

**A lot of us died in this war and didn't even know it.**



We have been told that the war in Vietnam is a necessary evil. But as our communities...

Financial allotments for housing, food, jobs and welfare have been bad for quite some time. But since the beginning of this war, until now, gradual financial cuts have been made - starving us from the major developments we need.

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We must all take part. Form committees in your community and at your job. Discuss what should be done. For more information about the war and its effects, and also what can be done to end it, write the political representative in your community.

Help Unsell.

Help Unsell The War, Box 903, F.D.R. Station, N.Y. N.Y. 10022

# Statesman

VOLUME 15 NUMBER 31 STONY BROOK, N.Y. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1972

Second Class Postage Paid at Stony Brook, N. Y.



photo by Bob Weisenfeld

## Ginsberg: Poetry and Song

By ROBERT ELLIOTT

There has to be a reason why someone would venture out on a congested Long Island Expressway to reach Stony Brook on a cold snowy evening.

To the approximately 400 students who waited the hour and 45 minutes beyond the eight p.m. starting time, the answer soon became obvious. By the huge smile on his face, and by the rhythmic swaying of his body, at times intensely vacillating in unison with a fast chant, all were told that Allen Ginsberg loves the opportunity to express himself.

Playing a 1963 harmonium, an instrument similar to a toy piano, Ginsberg projected himself to the audience in his own style.

### Eastern Chants

His beginning offerings reflected the strong Far Eastern influence in his works. He first sang one of Mahatma Ghandi's unity songs, an expression by the

Indian idol which helped to unite Moslems and Hindus. Ginsberg explained that Ghandi could bring the two groups together by stressing the idea of one divine force existing regardless of His name. Next he sang a slow Tibetan chant in which each syllable is stretched a full breath. This style is also exhibited in many of Ginsberg's own poems.

As soon as everyone's minds had been soothed by the chant's calmness, Ginsberg attacked the emotions of the audience:

millions of babies watching the sky bellies swollen,  
 millions of father in the rain  
 millions of mothers in pain  
 millions of brothers in woe  
 millions of sister nowhere to go  
 one million men are dying for bread  
 one million uncles lamenting the dead  
 millions of families hopeless, alone...

(Continued on Page 4)

# News Briefs

## International

Israel has decided to invite Willy Brandt to pay the first official visit to the Jewish State by a West German Chancellor.

The invitation to Brandt posed a delicate problem for the Israeli government in view of the strong emotions still felt in some quarters of Israel over the murder of six million Jews by the Nazis.

The decision to go ahead with the approach to the Chancellor marks a major move in attempts to secure a complete normalization of relations between the two countries.

U.N. Secretary-General Kurt Waldheim said yesterday he had forwarded to the British Government an Irish request that the U.N. should use its good offices to alleviate the "grave situation" in Northern Ireland.

But Waldheim, addressing U.S. correspondents, emphasized that the U.N. would be unable to intervene unless Britain agreed.

Some 1,500 minority Biharis in E. Pakistan have been jailed as suspected collaborators with Pakistani forces after a house-to-house search of Mirpur Colony on the outskirts of Dacca, a government spokesman reported yesterday.

The spokesman said they would eventually be brought to trial.

Between 4,000 and 5,000 other Biharis had been cleared out of Mirpur and settled in a camp 15 miles outside Dacca, he added.

The search operation was launched in Mirpur four days ago after clashes in which 350 Bengals were reported killed.

The Argentine Government announced yesterday it was establishing diplomatic relations with the Peoples Republic of China.

Argentine President Alejandro Lanusse told President Nixon of the decision during a 21-minute telephone call to the White House earlier yesterday, the Argentine Government News Agency Telam said.

Argentina is the fourth Latin American nation to establish relations with China. The others are Cuba, Chile and Peru.

The United States and Greece have reached agreement in principle on basing units of the U.S. Sixth Fleet in the Athenian Port of Piraeus, the State Department said yesterday.

This will make it cheaper for the Navy to keep its Mediterranean fleet up to strength, Department spokesman Charles Bray said.

## National

Customs agents have seized 4,000 pounds of marijuana — worth about four million dollars on the black market — aboard a yacht in Miami, the customs bureau said yesterday.

Three Americans were arrested and the boat — a 22-foot yacht named Nurmi — seized, the bureau said.

This was the biggest seizure of marijuana ever made on the U.S. east coast, official said.

The boat had come from Colombia. The customs bureau said additional arrests were expected.

President Nixon yesterday signed legislation limiting the rising cost of political campaigns in the United States.

The bill, the most comprehensive reform of U.S. election practices in almost half a century, establishes for the first time a limit that presidential and congressional candidates can spend on media and other advertising in their attempt to win public office.

The president welcomed the bill as a realistic and enforceable move to control campaign spending. He noted that he vetoed legislation in October, 1970, because it applied only to radio and television and did not limit overall advertising costs.

The house labor subcommittee has approved legislation which would send striking west coast dockers back to work to handle military and agriculture cargoes.

The measure, which now goes to the full labor committee, would require the strikers to handle these cargoes for 60 days or until a settlement is reached.

Agriculture has been particularly hard hit by the strike, now in its 123rd day, with the administration claiming it is losing huge export orders for farm products.

Rep. Frank Thompson (d-N.J.), the subcommittee chairman, said he believed the legislation would cover about 80 per cent of all cargo handled on the west coast.

## State

New York City Environmental Protection Administration head Jerome Kretzmer has announced that the city will experiment with the collection of garbage exclusively by private companies.

The announcement comes following a report by the Citizen's Budget Committee that \$77,000,000 could be saved under the revised system.

## Local

Approval of an off-track betting program for Suffolk County and a one cent increase in the county sales tax were expected to be enacted today in the county Legislature.

# New Method of Sickle-Cell Detection is Developed

Chicago, (Reuters)—A group of Connecticut physicians has developed a new test for sickle-cell anemia and other blood disorders, according to a report in the Journal of the American Medical Association on Sunday.

Sickle-cell anemia is a hereditary disease particularly prevalent among Black Americans.

If a person inherits a sickle gene from one parent, his health is not usually affected seriously, but if he inherits sickle genes from both parents, the disease can eventually prove fatal. No definitive cure has yet been

discovered.

The screening test announced in the report takes 10 minutes, costs about five cents per sample, and can distinguish between persons merely carrying the genetic trait and those actually suffering from the disease.

The physicians said the new test was used in a comprehensive screening program for blood abnormalities set up in New Haven, Conn., in April, 1970. The procedure was easily learned by inexperienced volunteer technologists, they added.

The doctors said the test is superior to two others now in

use because it is more sensitive, more comprehensive, simple, rapid, inexpensive and easily adapted for use in mass screening programs.

The authors of the report are Dr. Marshall G. Barnes, Dr. Louis Komarmy, and Dr. Alvin H. Novack.

Novack is with the Yale University School of Medicine and the Yale-New Haven Hospital. Barnes is now with the clinical laboratory of the Sacramento, Calif., Medical Center. While Komarmy is with the San Francisco Children's Hospital.

# U.S. To Subsidize Turkey for Ban on Opium Farming

Anakara, Turkey, (Reuters)—A quietly waged opium war moved further towards conclusion with the arrival here of a high level, United States delegation for talks on aid to Turkey's farmers when poppy growing is finally banned next year.

Informed sources said it is hoped a compensation agreement to help Turkey remove itself from the list of opium producing countries will be initiated during the visit of an American Agriculture Department team led by Dr. Quentin West.

The agreement, under which the United States will financially assist development projects to switch Turkish farmers to substitute crops, would then be formally signed during Prime Minister, Nihat Erim's visit to Washington due later this year.

Turkey's decision to ban all opium production is designed to deny narcotics smugglers a source for the morphine and heroin derivatives of opium which the Americans claim accounts for up to 70 per cent of all illegal drug traffic into the United States.

The move by Turkey came only after unrelenting pressure by the United States in its fight to control its growing narcotics problem at home. Turkey produces some of the world's highest quality opium.

The sustained American pressure for a total ban has generated considerable ill feeling.

Former Prime Minister

Suleyman Demirel, responding to representations from powerful legislators, refused the United States request. One senior Turkish diplomat in Washington was quoted as telling American pressure groups: "The poor Turkish farmer cannot foot the bills for corruption in your society."

Left-wing agitators active in the last days of Demirel's government led farmers protests and the United States campaign was described as "economic imperialism."

Under United Nations commitments, Turkey had gradually reduced its opium growing areas from 48 provinces in 1962, to seven provinces in 1970-71. The Turkish Government, following a visit here by United States Secretary of State, William Rogers, finally bowed to the continuing American pressure and last June reduced poppy growing provinces to four this year, with a total ban after next year's crop.

Discussions have now turned to United States aid in compensating Turkey's farmers, development projects to provide alternative agricultural products and compensation for Turkey's export losses.

Harvest time is June in Turkey's poppy fields, when the purple and white blooms wave about the wild lettuce and the farmers slash the green pods to obtain brown opium gum.

The legal crop, thought to have been about 64 tons in 1970, is taken to government

purchasing agents and the farmers receive about four dollars per pound for it.

The same opium, when refined into heroin and morphine fetches up to \$700,000 per pound when peddled in small amounts on the illegal American market, narcotics officials say.

Large quantities of surplus from the legal crop and also unauthorized opium produced in Turkey find their way into this illegal market after its refinement in hidden laboratories in France and Beirut.

But to Turkish farmers in seven major opium producing provinces, the poppy produces more than opium gum. They use the leaves for salads, the stalks for firewood, press the seeds for cooking oil and export unwanted pods to Europe where more opium gum is extracted for medicinal purposes.

Turkish officials estimate that poppy growers, many desperately poor, face a 34 per cent decrease in incomes as a result of the ban and that Turkey's overall loss will be about 180 million sterling during the next four years.

Turkey and the United States are reported to have reached agreement in principle on compensation arrangements, but details remain unclear.

No formal announcement on terms has been made. American sources say aid would reach about \$35 million over four years while Turkish sources said it would be about \$60 million.

# U.S. School Trains Foreign Agents

Sierra Vista, Ariz.

(LNS)—What do the following countries have in common — Thailand, South Vietnam, Brazil, Argentina, Indonesia, Laos, Colombia, El Salvador, Mexico, the Philippines, and Paraguay?

They all have military personnel undergoing training at Ft. Huachuca (wah-CHOO-cuh)

in southeastern Arizona, near the Mexican border. The training is in the form of a course in "information gathering" at the Army's Intelligence Center and School.

Presently, there are 23 officers from other countries, all of whom hold the rank of major or colonel. Thailand leads the field with eight students,

followed by five from South Vietnam.

More than 600 officers from 50 different countries have been trained by the U.S. at the Intelligence School since 1961. The School, which used to be at Ft. Holobird, Md., was recently moved to this desolate spot when public pressure forced the government to relocate it.

## Inside Statesman

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NBC CAMERAMEN set up equipment with the hope of interviewing Stony Brook students on the effects of recent budget cuts. . . .



BUT dissenting students, shown talking to Dave Woods of University Relations, try to prevent the interview from taking place, claiming that interviewees had been pre-selected by the Administration. . . .



SO the cameramen move to President Toll's office, where Toll is interviewed by NBC correspondent Marjorie Margolis. . . .



FOLLOWED BY a handful of protesters, who only get as far as the receptionist's window, where they speak to John Burness, Assistant to the President. photos by Larry Bozman and Robert F. Cohen

## Protesting Students Pre-empt TV Interview

The appearance of an NBC News team in the Student Union last week turned a dull rainy day into a lively one climaxed by a chase scene reminiscent of Keystone Cop days.

The television news crew was interrupted by a large crowd when they attempted to interview three students in the first floor lounge in the Union late Thursday afternoon. The students, two females and a male, were to be interviewed by reporter Marjorie Margolis on the effects of budgetary cuts at Stony Brook.

### It All Began

The crew, up to now attracting a crowd of mostly spectators, had set up its equipment on the left hand side of the lounge and was just about to film the students' conversation.

When the lights (used in filming) were turned on, the crowd began to get noisier. Two persons, one from NBC News, the other from University Relations, requested quiet from the crowd, explaining that the sound man was having trouble picking up the conversation of the persons being interviewed. The crowd denied the request.

### "Put-up Job"

At this point, an argument ensued between Dave

Woods of University Relations and a group of more vocal students. One of the students held a sign which read "NBC News is a put-up job."

The argument with Woods and students revealed that the latter were in disagreement with the way the three persons being interviewed had been selected. They felt that the three students were, as one of them put it, "stooges for the Administration."

The students being interviewed denied the charge, stating that they could think for themselves and likewise would speak for themselves not for the Administration.

One of the three said, "He (Dave Woods) obviously didn't get a diversified student opinion. . . he purposely selected us to avoid possible dissident opinion. . . I think the grievances of the other students were justified."

It was suggested to Woods that different persons be selected. Woods counter-suggested that a representative from the group join the students already selected. There was no agreement on the latter proposal, with one student terming it "a continuance of the pre-selection process."

### The Chase

Meanwhile the television crew, after talking with several students and deciding the situation was hopeless,

started packing their gear. A student, upon seeing the crew packing, yelled that the television people should be retained. Someone else suggested taking their camera.

The NBC News team left the Union, got into their car, and drove away. They were quickly followed by a group of students in a crowded van. The chase ended at the Administration building.

### Interview in Toll's Locked Office

Once there, the students got out of the van and ran to University President John Toll's office on the third floor of the Administration building. By this time, all doors leading to that office had been locked, with instructions given not to allow anyone admittance. Inside were Toll, Security Director Joseph Kimble, the NBC News crew, and the three students to be interviewed. The interviews were conducted in Toll's office — several hours behind schedule.

When the students were interviewed, all persons connected with the University Administration were asked to leave Toll's office. The NBC field producer explained that the presence of University officials during the interview might intimidate the students.

The news team wanted to talk to students outside the office, but the unexpected delays and reports of a sniper story they had to cover elsewhere made this impossible.



STEWART HARRIS, chairman of the Committee on Academic Standing. The Committee has recently ruled that a student may not change a course to pass/no credit after February 14.

## P/NC Deadline Advanced

By ROBERT M. KAUFMAN

The Committee on Academic Standing has moved the Pass/No Credit option closing date up five weeks, designating February 14 as the last day to change courses to or from Pass/No Credit. This action came as a response to alleged student practice of using the P/NC option to effect high grade point averages.

Professor Stewart Harris, Chairman of the Committee on Academic Standing, said in an interview that students had exploited the original purpose of the Pass No-Credit option. Students, he explained, frequently use the P/NC option to remove C's, D's, and F's from

their records. In order to do this, Harris went on, they will do poor work the first nine weeks of the semester or wait to see how their instructor marks, and then change to P/NC.

Harris said that the original purpose of the P/NC system was to allow students to explore areas of study that they might not take if they were pressured for grades. Under the present system, a student may only opt for P/NC courses outside his major. A P or an Nc is not included in a student's grade-point average, nor is a teacher informed of the student's option, if he chose to take a course P/NC.

Harris said he believed four

weeks is enough time to allow students to find out how they're doing in a course. When informed about the fact that many other colleges, such as the State University at Albany, allow students to take several years of P/NC courses, Harris explained that many graduate schools find lists of P's or Nc's meaningless.

Most students interviewed felt that four weeks is not enough time to find out what a course has to offer, or how much work they want to put into it. Ironically enough, Harris explained, a great many students find that they are doing better in a course than they expected and want to change from Pass/No credit to a letter grade.

# Students Suggest Plan to Fight Governor's Education Proposals

By CARLOS ALMENAR

Students and members of United Community Centers met last Saturday to discuss creating a movement on campus to fight Governor Rockefeller's recent education-related proposals.

The meeting was headed by Martin Eisenberg, a member of UCC. He and other members explained the Governor's proposals, as contained in his message to the legislature last week, and emphasized the need for a united State University and City University (CUNY)

movement to fight these proposals. The Governor's proposals included, according to UCC:

1. Making CUNY part of SUNY and charging tuition at a rate comparable to the private colleges.

2. Donating millions of public money to private colleges; defying a federal court decision by proposing grants to private and parochial schools. Meanwhile he scrapped plans for York College in CUNY, and two state colleges and a university center may close.

3. A freeze on spending in CUNY and SUNY and a minimal budget for the public schools which spell disaster.

The conference will be held in Albany on Saturday, February 12. Representatives of the state schools and the state legislature will attend. Those organizing the convention anticipate setting a date for a state wide rally to be held in the near future. In the meantime, they hope to create a permanent on campus, mobile organization, which they believe is needed to deal with these and future related problems.

# ENACT's Can Recycling to Expand

By DAVID GINTZ

ENACT, the Stony Brook Environmental Action group, will soon begin collecting aluminum cans in the Union as well as in the academic quads. The decision was made at an organizational meeting held in the Union last Thursday.

ENACT organizer Stan Fine said he believed that the collection of cans within the Union would aid their program. The program was previously

located only within G and Tabler Quads. The main reason that the Union was selected as a good place to work was the volume of aluminum cans handled there weekly. Fine stated that ENACT "could pick up more cans in the Union in one week, than it could collect from the Quads in one month."

### Lack of Money

One of ENACT's biggest problems has been a lack of

money. As ENACT is presently operating on a totally volunteer basis, it has no money with which to purchase supplies such as the plastic bags that are used to contain the cans. To solve this problem, the group plans to apply to the University for funding.

Another problem of the organization has been the transportation of cans to the Continental Can Company's reclamation station in Queens. Continental Can refuses to furnish a truck for that purpose and the group has no money with which to rent a truck.

There may be a solution to that problem now due to a little help from University Relations office. According to Sam Segal of that office, the University will lend a truck to the group as long as they will be able to supply either a graduate student or a State University employee to drive it.

A can-crusher that is owned by the Union will be used to compress the cans as soon as it is wired to the 220-volt power lines.



ENACT MEMBERS, at a recent meeting, decided to expand aluminum can collections to include the Student Union. Pictured (from left to right) are Tom Messer, Bill Mathes, Liz Feiman, Stan Fine, and Bruce Stiffel.

photo by Robert F. Cohen

# Ginsberg Expresses Politics with Poems

(Continued from Page 1)

These are Ginsberg's reflections on a visit to Pakistani refugee camps in September of last year. In the poem, Ginsberg tried to relate to the audience a refugee's feelings waiting and praying for American planes with supplies. But, the poem goes on, Americans are elsewhere at the moment, bombing Vietnam.

Ginsberg read another poem with stinging expression to incite chaos in the listeners' minds — "Master Please," a piece about homosexual copulation. Each anguished prayer (most graphically described) for the master to plunge his phallus into his male lover's rectum seemed to increase the audience's discomfort. Everyone could feel the honest desires Ginsberg spoke of, but as one girl in the audience said, "It was really strange to associate such feeling between two men." David Ham, a senior, felt that "taken in the context of its presentation the poem really didn't seem so incongruous, but my girl friend said it made her nauseous."

### Audience Joins In

Audience participation quickly livened up the night as students went to the stage to sing some of William Blake's poetry with Ginsberg. Soon hand-clapping and dancing became widespread. In the style of "Hey Jude," where one phrase is constantly repeated, Ginsberg started a "merrily we welcome in the year" chant. Audience involvement spread to include even some of the slower meditational chants.

**Emphasizes Recycling**  
Fine stressed that the important thing to do was to eliminate the problems of garbage by ridding the markets of no-deposit, no-return bottles and by using recycled paper for administrative paper-work. The University is planning to do this by issuing next year's undergraduate bulletin on recycled paper.

Another issue discussed at the meeting was the possibility of drawing up a constitution. This will be necessary if ENACT is to apply to Polity as a club, which it intends to do next year.

Only six ENACT members were present at the meeting. Fine explained that the small turnout was due to a mixture of the bad weather, the lack of publicity and the general apathy of students on campus. He explained that "students don't care much about recycling cans and newspapers." He added that anyone interested in helping ENACT should contact him at 246-4330.

Explaining his final reaction to the evening, Ham said that he "left with a feeling that Ginsberg and the people who he hangs around with were real people. Ginsberg is both a person and a poet." Don Wilson, a sophomore, felt that Ginsberg's "enthusiasm was infectious. Ginsberg was a relaxing experience in which one man was able to communicate an emotion, not an idea."

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The University of Ibadan, Nigeria's oldest institution of higher learning, has agreed to consider the applications of up to twenty highly qualified State University students for the academic year 1972-1973.

The program is designed to provide participants the opportunity to advance their academic interests through courses of study not available on a State University campus and under the guidance of noted African scholars. The language of instruction is English.

Applicants should be undergraduate students majoring in the humanities and social sciences who have demonstrated a strong interest in studying in Africa and for whom such study is desirable and appropriate. Students will enroll in regular courses at the University of Ibadan and sit for all regularly scheduled examinations. A student may earn up to thirty-two credits for work completed at Ibadan, based upon the prior approval of the local campus department chairman and/or appropriate dean. The final admissions decision is that of the University of Ibadan.

The College at New Paltz will serve as the coordinating campus for the State University. Applications will be received by a University-wide selection committee of Africa-oriented scholars. Completed applications — consisting of the State University application forms, three confidential letters of reference, and an official college transcript — must be received at S.U.N.Y. at New Paltz by February 16. Due to time limitations for selection, interview, and preparation of final applications for transmittal to Ibadan, applications received after that date cannot be considered.

Any students on the SUSB campus who are interested in studying under the program should obtain application forms and/or further information from: Maria Cosco, Political Science Dept., Room 425, Soc. Sci. Bldg. B. (6-3628).

## Elvis Given Narc Award

WASHINGTON (LNS) — Elvis Presley, the great rock singer whose defiant style helped signal the beginnings of youth rebellion in the middle fifties, has been given a special honorary federal narcotics badge by special order of President Nixon. According to columnist Jack Anderson, Elvis is a police fan who collects police badges and has donated thousands of dollars to law enforcement charities.

Deputy Narcotics Director John Finlator had invited Presley to tour the Narcotics Bureau offices, in hope of enlisting his influence in the never-ending anti-drug battle. Presley, who was anxious to score a new addition for his badge collection, asked Finlator if he could be given a Narcotics Bureau badge. Finlator explained that unfortunately, that was impossible.

Elvis swallowed his disappointment, but later, while

speaking to President Nixon, he asked the President if maybe he could arrange it. Nixon said of course and immediately had a Narcotics Bureau badge ordered for Elvis. In his excitement, the singer hugged Nixon. When Finlator arrived to bring Elvis the badge, and promised to issue him special "consultant" credentials, Elvis was reportedly overcome with emotion.

## Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

S	P	E	E	E	G	O	T	S				
G	U	R	N	B	A	R	S	M	A	N	A	
N	E	I	N	S	T	U	P	O	R	A	D	
D	E	N	U	R	Y	P	E	P	P	I	L	L
R	A	C	Y	T	R	I	E	S	T	O		
M	O	T	H	E	R	G	I	A	N	T	I	S
A	G	E	S	A	L	O	N	G	S	I	T	E
U	R	F	R	O	N	T	F	U	R			
M	E	S	S	I	E	R	O	N	T	E	D	S
A	S	P	E	N	I	E	J	O	V	E		
U	R	E	G	R	O	U	P	W	E	S	T	
S	L	I	D	E	U	N	I	T	E	R	H	
T	Y	R	O	S	P	O	L	I	C	Y		

# Poetry

# Place

Love comes and love goes;  
not as seasons in a year  
but in sequences unknown.  
Strengths of the love bond  
never left to cure  
can weaken; breaking.  
But love does continue without  
To be happy, around  
To be down, seeking comfort  
To be there, as a friend,  
A friend in love.  
Bonded maybe physically and spiritually  
to each other,  
holding true to one another:  
being for the other  
as friends are.

By Peter Allan Klimkowsky

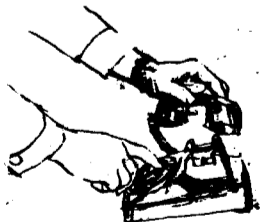


American Happiness  
white lines flashing by blurred  
trees orange with morning in spring  
when daddy's rocket-machine  
screech — to wake up in a big  
puddle of sticky liquid "mommy I wanna go home" to mommy  
steering without her head and daddy saying  
that she went on a long trip away ...

By Mark Haberstrah

## Action Line

6-3456



Those students who applied for health insurance last semester who have not yet picked up their certificates of insurance, please do so now at the telephone section of the Bursar's office.

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# catch up with

The International Film and Lecture Series presents Cuban Paradox: Stratified Equality followed by a discussion with Prof. Joseph Kahl of Cornell University and Dr. Juan Schulman, chairman of the Dept. of Hispanic Languages Tues., Feb. 8 at 7:30 p.m. in the upstairs lounge of Stage XII-B. \*\*\*

Toscanini College will show International House on Thurs., Feb. 10 at 9:30 in Toscanini Lounge. \*\*\*

The CED presents 491, a film by Vigot Sjoman, director of I am Curious (Yellow) at 8:30 p.m. in Lecture Hall 100 on Thurs. Feb. 10. \*\*\*

Films of The Serpent, by the Open Theatre, and Akropolis, Jerzy Grotowski's Polish Laboratory Theatre Piece, will

be followed by an open discussion led by Dr. William Bruehl of the Theatre Department Fri., Feb. 11 at 7 p.m. and Sat., Feb. 12 at 7 and 10 p.m. in the Union theatre. \$1.50 admission. \*\*\*

Josef von Sternberg's Underworld will be shown by the Graduate Cinema on Fri., Feb. 11 at 8:30 p.m. in ESS 001. Admission is \$1.50. \*\*\*

Hendrix College will show Horse Feathers on Sun., Feb. 13 at 8 p.m. in their lounge. \*\*\*

The Stony Brook Sickle Cell Organization presents a Jazz Concert on Sat., Feb. 19 from 8 until 11 p.m. in Lecture Hall 110. Admission is \$1.50 for students, \$2.00 for others. \*\*\*

# A Letter To The Arts Editor

To the Editor:

As a lover of classical music, I'm afraid I'll have to speak out on the injustice served on Beethoven by Norman Hochberg in his review of A Clockwork Orange. Calling the Ninth Symphony "the most violent piece in Beethoven's repertoire" is greatly inaccurate. The movement Mr. Hochberg told me he had in mind, was the second which is familiar to most people as the theme of the "Huntley-Brinkley Report." Except for a few loud thuds on the tympani, the piece is very light and joyful as represented by the violins, instruments that are not generally "violent." If Mr. Hochberg mistakenly used "violent" instead of "powerful," the Ninth Symphony, though great that it may be, still does not fill the qualification as the most powerful. As far as powerful goes, how can he compare the light, joyful passages of the Ninth to the immortal three short beats followed by one long one played in the opening of the Fifth. I would agree that this passage is powerful and emotional, but not violent.

The Ninth Symphony is a masterpiece. It combines the genius of Beethoven with the words of Schiller. Yes, it is powerful, joyful, gay, but "the most violent piece in Beethoven's repertoire"?

- Steve Jasnow

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# Return to Excellence

## The Low Spark of High-Heeled Boys -Traffic

In the number of years since Traffic has come into existence it has established a solid reputation of versatile excellence. Consider, for example, Steve Winwood — master of the acoustic guitar, electric guitar, electric bass, organ, and piano. Or Chris Wood, a flute, saxophone, piano, organ and percussion virtuoso. And then there's Jim Capaldi, a superb drummer and also capable on organ and piano.

### Limiting

Three-man groups are somewhat limiting, though, and now Traffic is a sextet. The addition of drummer Jim Gordon, bassist Rick Grech, and bongo player Kwaku Baah has given the group a greater range, and has also taken a good deal of pressure off Winwood, freeing him for bigger and better things.

From this *melange* of talent came *Welcome to the Canteen*, a live album outstanding only in its mediocrity. For Traffic fans, the one and a half year hiatus between *John Barleycorn Must Die* (probably one of the great jazz-rock albums of all time) and *Canteen* was a long one, and the rewards were minimal. Now in existence is *The Low Spark of High-Heeled Boys*, and this album restores the faith.

In the Barleycorn tradition, this album has three above-average-in-length cuts on each side. The first is "Hidden Treasure," the weakest song on the album. Basically it is a lackluster song, although Winwood's vocal is unlike anything he's done previously.

Once past this cut, everything is uphill. The title song of the album is brilliant, a derivative piano-wise of "Medicated Goo." Grech's bass lays the groundwork for Winwood's piano, Gordon's drums, and Wood's sax, and the result is a perfectly meshed instrumental. Winwood's vocal packs power and excitement in a song that is as good as any that Traffic has ever done.

Next is "Light Up or Leave Me Alone," dedicated by Jim Capaldi to "you guys having trouble with your old ladies — and if you don't have an old lady, you're in trouble anyway." The psychology aside, this is the catchiest tune on the album. Written and sung by tambourine man Capaldi, the guitar of Winwood is what makes it work. After the title words are sung, Winwood picks out a lilting line that almost mocks the listener. This is a real crowd-pleaser.



Traffic in last year's appearance at the Stony Brook Gym. photo by Larry Rubin

On the flip side is Traffic's new opener at concerts, the one you hear on the radio — "Rock and Roll Stew." Written by Gordon and Grech, this is also sung by Capaldi. His voice seems to be coming out of an echo chamber, and Winwood and Grech on guitar make the sounds bounce.

"Many a Mile to Freedom" is one of Winwood's more poetic efforts. Accompanied by Wood's haunting flute are lines like

"And together we'll flow like a river  
And together we'll melt like the snow."

A beautiful song. Last is "Rainmaker," another vocal-Wood flute combination. This is not great, but it is solid. It did manage to inspire one person at an Academy of Music concert to almost fall out of the balcony.

In short, the name "Traffic" comes from Winwood's desire to put together a group "that could go." This album does.

—By Greg Gutes

## Album Review

# "Pictures At An Exhibition"

(Pictures At An Exhibition, Emerson, Lake and Palmer)

Following in the footsteps of their predecessors, the Nice, ELP have taken a famed classical piece; Mussorgsky's *Pictures at an Exhibition* and recorded it in front of a live audience (Newcastle City Hall — Mar. 26, 1971). This album represents a prestigious and fascinating innovation for one of England's finest groups.

Keith Emerson, who comes from a strict classical background, has always managed to exert his classical influence in his music. This was shown in their first two albums, (*Emerson, Lake and Palmer* and *Tarkus*), where the majority of the material is based on classical recordings. Both albums were excellent and showed the musical ingenuity of the group.

### Different

*Tarkus* represented a different type of album than ELP. In this album, they again manage to diversify their recordings because, *Pictures at an Exhibition* is musically different than their previous efforts. Here they take Mussorgsky's well known observations on six paintings and blend it into a captivating live performance. Keith Emerson who is generally considered the most proficient rock organist, again manages to

show his diversity on several instruments.

Anyone who has seen Keith Emerson in concert, knows of his amazing stage antics. For those who haven't, they range from knife throwing on "Knife Edge," to "machine gun like" firing in the climax of *Tarkus*. On this album it is actually possible to feel the brilliance of his stage presence.

### Merge

Emerson's organ is merged with Greg Lake, formerly of King Crimson. Lake supplies lead vocals and plays an excellent bass. Emerson has said many times that he would prefer not to have a lead guitar in his group. Lake supplies a great vocal effort on this album, especially on the *Great Gates of Kiev*. Carl Palmer is fantastic on the many percussion instruments used, as he was when he was with *Atomic Rooster*. He is surely one of the finest drummers around today.

In spite of what I think is a great effort, many people may be disappointed with this album as compared with their previous efforts. Upon first listening, it will seem to many that this album is indeed a disappointment. After a few sessions, however, the listener will realize that it was not the intent of the group to equal

their first two albums, like many groups do, but rather to provide a new concept.

### Another Direction

This is not to say that it is better or worse than their previous two efforts, just that it represents another direction taken by ELP. The first side is not as good nor as exciting as the second. Although it mainly features Keith Emerson's organ, it may sound uneven which may tend to bore those listening for the first time. Emerson manages to stand out on *Blues Variation*, which closes side one.

Side two is magnificent because the whole group is featured as Emerson's organ is interspersed with Lake's vocals and Palmer's drumming. The finale to *Pictures at an Exhibition* is somewhat similar to *Tarkus's* finale and comes off very nicely. As an encore, "Nutrocker" couldn't have been more appropriate. Keith Emerson manages to incorporate his excellence in this piece as they close a fantastic set.

On the whole as a dedicated follower of Emerson, Lake and Palmer, I am very pleased with this album. It promises to become one of the years best albums even for those who don't like classical music.

—By Richard Blustein

# Jerry Garcia Goes It Alone

Uncle Jerry's solo album is finally out. The man who has been called "Captain Trips" and the Jefferson Airplane's "spiritual advisor" and who has credentials of a more musically oriented nature herein gives us a *tour de force* of several of the musical styles that Jerry's group, the Grateful Dead, have pioneered.

As is the case with most of Jerry's songs, Bob Hunter is responsible for the lyrics, Jerry wrote the music and Billy "the drummer" Kreutzmann plays all the percussion. The major difference then between this album and previous albums from the Dead is that the rest of the guys have been replaced by over-dubs of Garcia playing their instruments... and then some. Depending on whether you find his voice thin or classy, Garcia's vocals haven't changed much over the years and are arbitrarily either fascinating or dull. Alone, Garcia doesn't have Phil Lesh or Bob Weir to sing harmonies and the overall vocal presence is thereby lacking.

### Fault?

Jerry Garcia, the musician, can hardly be faulted for what he has attempted to do on this album, though the necessity for doing it at all is at question in my mind. Phil Lesh didn't spend all those years supporting the Dead on his bass guitar for nothing, you know. There is little else that Jerry can't play as well as anyone else in the Dead, so he can be forgiven for stealing all the roles just this once.

It's just that the Grateful Dead are characteristically one of the tightest bands ever to play rock and roll music, so why must their leader go off and do it all by himself? Fads will be

fads. Side one starts off with "Deal" which the Dead previewed in their recent Madison Square Garden concert. It seems that Bob Hunter has a thing about card sharks, or at least likes to write songs about shady, waterfront establishments that specialize in wine, women, and poker. Both "Deal" and "Loser" have to do with this theme.

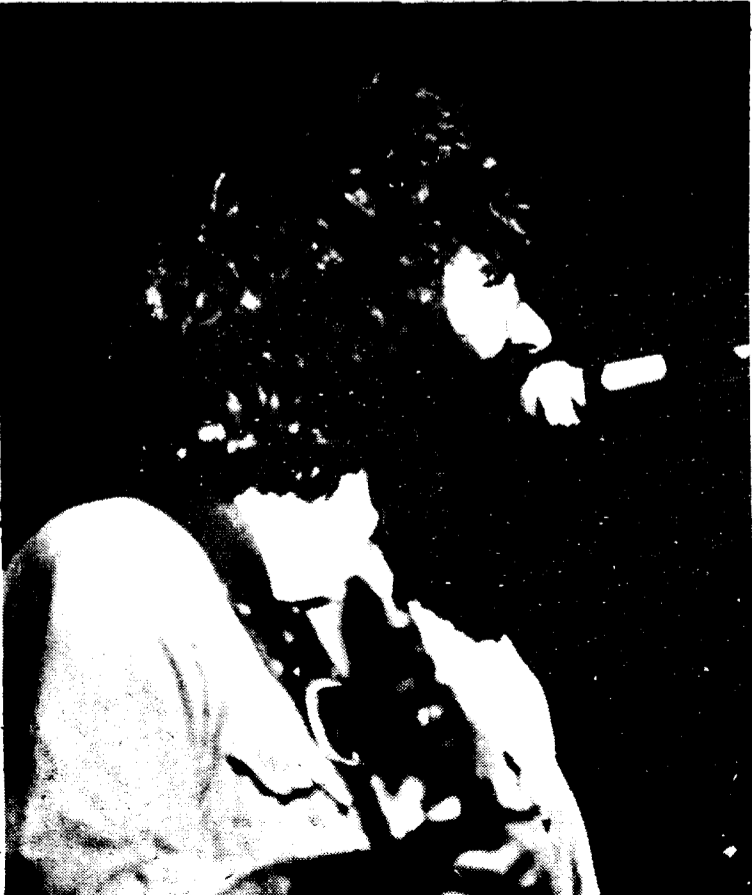
Mr. August West, born in "Wharf Rat" (from the last C.D. Album) has further adventures here on "Loser." A love song called "Sugaree" is a little repetitious but has lots of clean guitar work to help it along. "Bird Song" is reminiscent of *American Beauty* and is the most carefully arranged song on this side.

### Sameness

For the listener who has become uncomfortable with the sameness of side one, side two will be a real treat. About half of this side is devoted to a psychedelic progression. It all starts off as a big noise and gradually develops into a slow piano riff which falls off into a spiritual number called "To Lay Me Down." Finally, a little country ditty called "An Odd Little Place" closes the album off with a "twang-bang." I like the country-Dead and invariably picked this song as a personal favorite.

Perhaps I expected too much of a Jerry Garcia solo album, but what is present here is quite laudable. Nothing short of perfection satisfies me when the creators are Grateful Dead. Garcia comes off a little bland in that context but is still a fine endeavor on Jerry's part.

—By FRED STERNLICHT



Jerry Garcia, appears with the Grateful Dead in a past concert at SB. photo by Bob Weisenfeld



# Is The Boy Friend 'A Paraplegic Stroll

## Down Memory Lane'?

By HAROLD R. RUBENSTEIN

Nostalgia bears false testimony to the past. A witness to nothing, it desires to recall everything of the faded past with handfuls of streamer laden pink-fuzzied visions that appear to be what we would like them to be, though they never were.

The second girl from the left in the chorus of *The Boy Friend* has her eye make-up smudged. Neither she nor any of her friends shall see their twenty-fifth birthday again any more than they will attend Ascot to sneer at Miss Dolittle. When the "kids" do the beach number the glistening tinsel of the Cote d'Azur leeches itself to beachballs and tapping pumps. Tony, Polly's beloved, needs Pearl Drops and work. At least half the stage sets show the scaffolding. There is nary a soft focus shot of the stage numbers, though the numbers themselves hardly have any focus at all. Someone forgot to tell Ken Russell to be kind. Or maybe he just told nostalgia to take a flying leap.

### Paraplegic Stroll

If *The Boy Friend* was merely a paraplegic stroll down memory lane, an innocuous trip to "sleepaway camp," then Russell was negligent, tasteless, insulting, evil and crude. If it is all sleazily done parody, why do we find ourselves unhappy when poor little Pierette (Polly) seems destined not to find her Pierot (Tony)? Why did Russell bother rewriting Sandy Wilson's successful pastiche musical to make it appear as if the Wilson musical is being performed by a second rate company hacking away at naivete with the tenderness of Harpies playing in a provincial theater to an audience that are the last remains of an unknown but evidently effective epidemic.

Russell is no more interested in being cutesy than Rube Keeler could hold her own against the likes of James Cagney in *Footlight Parade*. *Boy Friend* is delicious entertainment, splashed with color, singers that aren't doubted by some misfigured colatura in the wings, dancers that aren't afraid to have their feet photographed because they can do more than a buck and wing, music that is hummable, even likable, and land o' goshen a happy (Yes, Virginia the word is still to be found in the dictionary) ending.

The film is not as lavish as it seems, but appears to have cost three times the reported under \$3 million tab because Russell has not only choreographed his cast but his camera as well. Everything flows, the film slides down like real, milk chocolate on Almond Joy commercials.

### Elusion

But beyond the entertainment is a piercing look into the elusion of theater, a rusty factory of dreams, that not only formed the Horatio Alger musicals of the 30's but the lives of the people who performed them. Backstage the film finds happiness doing the cakewalk with tarnished hopes, blissful daydreams under heavy rouge, a kick in the ass without missing a beat. The old "coming-back-a-star" break never looked more ridiculous but we never wanted to believe in it more. The funny thing is, in the film it comes true, and when our heroine gives it up, for her true love, we're glad. Though we're now too all sophisticated to admit it, having seen *Blowup* six times, the stomach feels all goofy.

Russell has tricked us into dreaming along with his two-bit talents, who in reality are quite gifted, tripping over footlights, squinting to see the applause. The theater is gouged out of stone, the inside of a toothless old man's mouth, but thanks to Tony Walton's splendidly tacky sets we wallow in the garrish vulgarity, praying for it to rain sequins. But Russell knows when to stop. He is not mocking anyone. He is delicately dissecting a dream so that we could find the magical parts to fit into reality.

### Specimen

His prime specimen is Twigg. The ad is not a case of oversell. Only the Ghost of Christmas future could fail to fall in love with her. A gamine face that would ask for little more than a crust of bread at a feast, she perfectly embodies that girl whose elbows push her schoolbooks off her desk as she dreams of being embraced by Ronald Coleman. The man of her dreams may have lousy teeth, but she doesn't see them. This is the mystical aura that Russell is asking for us to recall, not pretending to relive desires that were fulfilled, but the ecstasy of the desire itself, of a time that lived not in success but with hope.

In a brilliant cameo, Glenda Jackson as the painted Medusa who Twigg is replacing, cements Twigg in her place as the glaring recognition of her plunge from the heights of stardom is about to begin. This is the heroine Polly emulates. But she only sees beauty. Later watching Polly onstage Miss Jackson bawls like a bathtub overflowing. Feeble though the little girl may be, a girl that sees only beauty can create only that. It's a nice thought to govern a film.



Polly (Twigg) and Tony (Christopher Gable) argue in *The Boy Friend* while Ken Russell, director at center judges.

## The Hospital 'Dies on the Table'

By NORMAN HOCHBERG

Cute phrases like "the hospital died on the operating table," or "this film is an unsuccessful operation," spring up almost unbidden when examining the many demerits of Arthur Hiller's latest film. One is tempted to shout them out but, I fear, they would only call attention to a film which does not deserve it.

### Good Premise

Paddy Chayefsky, writer of the screenplay, had a good premise in *The Hospital* — those who we appoint to do our healing are as human as we are, and just as subject to society's ills. Yet, he says, we cannot see them in that way. There are too many people in this city, too many rules and not enough realization of the doctor as a person.

Chayefsky even had the beginnings of a good plot analogy, Herbert Bock (George C. Scott) is the medical healer who is trapped by our society. Drummond (Barnard Hughes) is the half-crazed doctor who has left society to be a healer for "less complicated peoples."

Chayefsky presents us with all of this bitter medicine but then proceeds to dilute the dosage in an attempt to make the film more palatable. An absurd murder mystery serves only to weaken the impact of the movie's message. There are two separate strains in the film — one, social comment; the other, plot. They mix like oil and water.

Several doctors at Metropolitan Hospital (to begin to describe the watery plot), where the film takes place and Bock is head of medicine, are being killed. Bock, already seriously considering suicide, must sort out this hospital problem at the same time that he is grappling with his own life and the Metropolitan's daily problems.

### "Routine"

Now, one of these routine problems (one that any doctor worth his medicinal salts runs into every day) is that Drummond's daughter, Barbara (Diana Rigg), wants to remove her father from the hospital's care — he is very sick — and return him to his "simple life." Against his better judgement, and against his emotions which tell him that he is

in love with Barbara, Bock okays the transfer.

How the murder mystery is solved (within the context of all of these other problems) is not worth explaining. It is interesting, however, to see how the plot line runs counter to Chayefsky's attempt at social comment. The fact that all of the hospital's troubles can be traced to a murder immediately ruins the main theme, as it leaves the audience with a handy out. Without the murderer, we reason, one of the inefficiencies of the hospital would have come to the surface. While this certainly was not Chayefsky's intent, nor is it a particularly valid assumption, it does seriously diminish the effectiveness of the film. No good propaganda movie (and that is what this film might have been) should leave the audience an avenue of escape.

Not only is the film's premise flawed but, aside from its two leads, the acting is uniformly miserable.

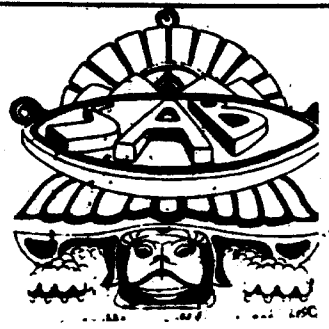
### Dismal

George C. Scott proves that he cannot look bad, no matter how dismal the surrounding material is. Some have proclaimed his performance as Bock the best of his career. While the validity of that superlative may be questioned, the fact that he can look so good amid so much drab can easily lead one to this belief.

Diana Rigg had a doubly rough job. Not only was she performing absurd material but she was forced to play it against an overpowering actor. The fact that Rigg did not get blown off the screen is more proof that she is, indeed, a most talented actress.

The supporting cast, however, is one continuous string of acting mediocrity. From Hughes to Richard Dysart (who plays the harried hospital administrator), these performances only barely qualify as acting; the actors only limp through their lines. This, together with the plot line and a dialogue which consists almost totally of absurdities, ruins a film which might have been salvaged with a little loving care.

*The Hospital* is not what the doctor ordered.



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- Feb. 13 - Collage - Modern Chamber Group
- Feb. 19 - Meredith Monk/  
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**NOTICES**

POE COLLEGE series on "Religion Liberation or Slavery" starts this wed., Feb. 9 and Thurs. 8 p.m., Poe Basement Lounge. Wed. Prof. Gene Lebovic & Leonard Eisenbrud present atheist point of view. Thurs. Father Capon will present high church Protestant point of view.

There are still openings on SBU's Weekender Specials Program Committee. Come to the meeting on Thurs., Feb. 10, at 1 p.m. Or call Chris 3827.

CONVERSATIONAL HEBREW CLASS every 2 weeks, \$5 Registration fee. Call Marty 6339.

Inequalities & Social Stratification in Israel discussed with Efrayim Yuchman Fri., Feb. 11 8:00 p.m., Roth Cafe. Entertainment & Refreshments.

SMITHAVEN MINISTRIES has info on: adoption, babysitting services, community organization and services (youth), youth groups, athletic groups, action groups, rescue groups, etc., educational, health services, legal services, military services, religion, and other. Contact our center Mon. thru Fri. 9:30 a.m. thru 5:30 p.m.

Those students who applied for health insurance last semester who have not yet picked up their certificates of insurance, please do so now at the telephone section of the Bursar's office.

Colloquium "Optimization Problems in Structures" Prof. W.R. Spillers Dept. of Civil Eng., Columbia Univ., Fri. 2/11 3:30 p.m., Room E301, Old Engineering Bldg. 11.

There are over a dozen Suffolk County Parks providing a variety of activities from hiking and fishing to swimming and golf. Dick Jorgensen, a Suffolk County Park Foreman, will talk about what the county park system has to offer residents. There will also be a slide presentation with special emphasis on Gwynne Park where Mr. Jorgensen was instrumental in setting up nat...

traills. MORaine AUDUBON meeting will take place Thurs. Feb. 10, 8 p.m. room M-11 (Marshall Bldg.) Suffolk Comm. College, Selden.

THE HARP MAGAZINE needs your poetry, prose. Contact Marc 6-6988 or SBU 071.

Women's health professions forums will have organizational meeting Tues. Feb. 8, 8 p.m. SBU 236. For info call Karen 4465.

THE SMOKING CLINIC Tues. Feb. 15 Lec. hall 108, 7:30 p.m.

Volunteers needed by drug rehabilitation center in Amityville. Must have own transportation. For info call Kathy 6-5285.

APPLICATIONS for secondary student teaching for the year 72-73, will be available beginning Jan. 31. Pick up application on So. campus, Bldg. H, 145, and return them to the same place by Feb. 18. Applications for either Fall or Spring 72-73 are to be completed by Feb. 18.

If you're having a problem concerning homosexuality or sexual identity, and want to talk about it. Call 4-2277 Mon. thru Thurs. 7-9 p.m.

Feb. 14 is the last day to change courses to or from P/N/C for the Spring 71-72 semester.

Way Biblical Research Fellowship meets Thurs. 7:30 p.m. at Gray, A204. For info call 6684.

The History Honor Society is still accepting members applications. Can be picked up in the Phi Alpha Theta mailbox, History Dept., Surge A.

International film and lecture series offer "Cuban Paradox: Stratified Equality" 7:30 p.m. International Residential College in the upstairs lounge (Stage XII Dorm.). Feb. 8.

Patriot Squash team vs. Adephi 4 p.m., home, Feb. 9.

Junior Varsity basketball vs. Pace 6 p.m., home, Feb. 9.

Patriot varsity basketball vs. Pace in Knickerbocker Conference game at 8 p.m., gym. Donation \$1. Feb. 9.

Film "491" a 1963 Swedish film made by the director of "I Am Curious-Yellow." 8:30 p.m., Lec. 100. Thurs. Feb. 10.

# McCarthy Hits The Trail Again Finds Tough Going On Campuses

By LINDA KOHL

Des Moines, Iowa (CPS)—Presidential candidate Eugene McCarthy, who in 1968 commandeered the support of thousands of young people, said Saturday, January 22, that his campaign on college campuses this year has been "tough going."

"The attitude on campus is one of 'What can we do? What difference does it make? What choice do we have?'" McCarthy said.

The former Minnesota senator, in Iowa for a last-minute swing before the precinct caucuses, blamed both political parties for youth apathy. "The parties so far have tried to blur the issues. In the next six months there should be some sharpening up by all candidates."

McCarthy has been called the most enigmatic man in American politics and his appearance in Des Moines pointed out his peculiar appeal. He is a very low-key speaker, making a speech seem like a living-room conversation and reciting one of his poems if someone asks him to.

In his hotel suite, visiting with reporters, he speaks quietly and says unspectacular things that make sense but don't make good copy.

He does not act like a man who wants to be President very badly but says his candidacy is "a response" — something one does "when you've been in politics for 20 years and see no one is doing things that need to be done."

McCarthy said his 1968 candidacy was not unlike the biblical situation in which seven women came to a man and said "All we want is your name — we'll give you food and wearing apparel." "But since that time they've all been suing me for non-support," he quipped.

"In 1968 we needed someone to say 'I'll be the person around whom you can rally.' I was someone people could rally around, but I need a little more love in '72 than I did in '68."

Although the attitude on campuses has been less than enthusiastic, McCarthy said he expects a return of much of the support he had in 1968. Asked about Iowa Senator Harold Hughes' endorsement of Senator Edmund Muskie, D-Maine, McCarthy remarked that "the generals in my campaign have panicked but the troops haven't."

Muskie is currently serving as a "temporary landing place," McCarthy said. People who are waiting for the issues to emerge are endorsing Muskie until they see what the other candidates will do. "Early commitments may mean little or nothing by the time of the convention," he said.

Many of the party workers who supported McCarthy in 1968 have defected to the McGovern organization. McCarthy said he would never urge anyone not to support McGovern but pointed out that there were differences between the two, both of whom are seeking support from liberal party members.

McGovern has not indicated he would challenge the party from the outside, if necessary — a pledge McCarthy has made, he said. Also McGovern signed the non-communist loyalty oath required for the Illinois primary, which McCarthy refused to do.

"This is a minor point, but the oath is symbolic of a whole period when people were harrassed for their beliefs," he said.


## Issues

McCarthy said he and McGovern disagree over foreign policy in Germany and Japan (McCarthy favors keeping military support in Germany to maintain a balance of power) and said McGovern's social and economic reforms are "over-simplified."

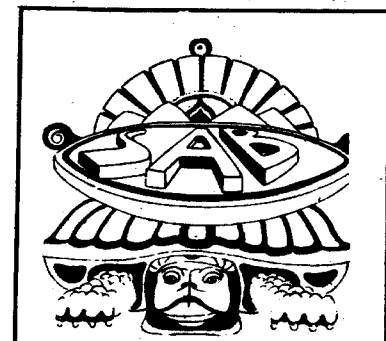
McCarthy stated that this campaign would be a more-than-one-issue campaign. "In 1968 you couldn't talk about these other issues," McCarthy said. "You'd try to talk about social reforms, but people would say 'Why don't you talk about the war?'"

McCarthy outlined his eight "priority issues" for 1972: the end of the war in Vietnam, extension of amnesty with the requirements of social service to draft resisters, recognition of mainland China, new openings in trade to Eastern Europe and Russia, assured income for every American, promise of protection of individual liberties and removal of J. Edgar Hoover as head of the FBI, renewed emphasis on the equal right amendment, and a cutback in the space program, military spending, and the highway program with redirection of resources to housing, urban renewal, education and medical care.

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poetry etc.  
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## In the Spotlight

# Paul Munick



photo by Mike Vinson

Most basketball teams have a man on whom they can depend when the going gets rough. Paul Munick has that honor on the junior varsity squad.

The 6'3" freshman, a stalwart member of the 20-20 (points-rebounds) club, gets his job done game in and game out without being flashy. When points are lacking, the Patriots look to Munick — attested to by his notching the season high of 33 against Queens.

"If we're not scoring enough," explains Paul, "I try to pick up the scoring slack and start going to the hoop more."

The opponent's defensive style presents no problem for the 185-pound frontliner. When Munick is confronted with a zone, he goes to his outside shot, which ripples the net about 50% of the time. Faced with man-to-man coverage, Paul works his way inside. Many of his points come off driving layups and offensive rebounds. Opponents are constantly made aware of his presence on the courts.

Number 34 goes about his job quietly, complementing all facets of his game with consistent defensive work. This has earned Paul Munick the title of "Mr. Reliability."

Wed., Feb. 9  
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# Women Cagers--Tough Weekend

By LYNNE PARENTI

The most disappointing games to lose are those you know you could have easily won. Such was the case this weekend as the Stony Brook Women's Basketball team dropped two close games to the Wagner Seahawks and Montclair State Indians.

Wagner

Wagner's offense was stunning Friday night as they got off to a strong start and took a lead which they never lost against a tired Patriot defense. The Seahawks were fast and very much together as they demonstrated a fine shooting ability on their home court. As the game progressed, however, Stony Brook picked up speed and came to within four points of Wagner. The final score of 44-30 is not indicative of the fine effort the Pats put in during

the second half. They just didn't seem to have the luck the Seahawks had. Seven more baskets would have tied the game, and the Patriots had at least this many shots roll around the rim but not drop in.

In addition to the usual high scorers, Carol Mendis and Peggy Voll had seven and nine points respectively. Another standout of the game was Karen Brooks who scored eight points and was one of the Pats fastest players. Both teams were nervous and committed quite a few fouls. According to Coach Sandra Weeden, the teams were equally matched, but Wagner's initial lead gave them the game.

Montclair

Friday's loss wasn't as hard to accept as compared to the heartbreaker suffered on Saturday against Montclair State. Both teams deserved to

win. Unfortunately Stony Brook came out on bottom. The final score of 35-25 indicates the fine defensive effort turned in. Through the third quarter it was still anyone's game; at the half Montclair led 14-12 and it was 21-20 Stony Brook at the end of the third. The Patriots intercepted 14 passes and pulled in a large number of rebounds as junior Ann Milos was the team's high scorer with 9 points.

Eventually someone had to win. In the fourth quarter Montclair turned on its full court press to score 12 more points to put the game out of Stony Brook's reach.

It is unfortunate that Stony Brook couldn't pull out one win this weekend because confidence is one thing they'll need as they go up against the strong Hunter team tonight on the Hawk's home court.

Between the Covers

## An Anthology

Alan H. Fallick

The Best of Sport 1946-1971. Edited by Al Silverman. 614 pp. New York: Viking Press. \$12.50.

It is quite appropriate that this column open with a review of a book that spans 25 years of sports. Compiled by Al Silverman, editor-in-chief of Sport Magazine, this anthology represents a remarkable barometer of society.

In a time when the Boutons and the Meggyseys are exploding myths about today's glorified heroes, one can view the sincere human aspect of a range of athletes. Silverman has done an excellent job of selecting 50 previously published pieces written about many figures, representing a menagerie of sports, from the roller derby's Leo Seltzer to the ring's Primo Camera.

This may be the best sports book one could ever wish to read. Reading about athletes who are put upon a pedestal is no special treat. However, discovering their flaws and inner beauty is a delight which no fan should pass up.

The authors write for the sports fan and the layman. They are by no means second-stringers themselves. Jimmy Breslin, Murray Kempton, Grantland Rice, Dick Schaap, Ogden Nash, and other equally talented scribes. They reveal personal facts and character portraits which the "average" person would like to know, but does not.

David Wolf writes of 1968 Olympic gold medalist Lee Evans' return home to the United States: "To some, Evans was too militant. To others, he was too moderate. Many whites condemned him for wearing a Black Panther-style beret on the victory stand. Yet many blacks, including some of his closest friends, felt Lee had copped out by not being as defiant as Tommie Smith and John Carlos, who had clothed upraised fists in black gloves."

Simply looking at the book's cover generates a feeling of excitement. The action photos of Bill Russell dueling Wilt Chamberlain for a rebound, Bobby Hull skating up ice, and Ted Williams belting a home run set the stage for some very insightful reading. In this case, you indeed can tell a book by its cover.

Silverman is an able observer of journalistic trends coinciding with changes in lifestyles. In the introduction he cites that when Muhammed Ali "was at the center of things... others were being emancipated — the white athlete, the Spanish-American athlete, the black athlete, the hippie athlete, the free-thinking athlete. There was even a breakthrough in sex as it became known that athletes as a whole liked sex..."

The Best of Sport is a book of human interest in its finest sense. The book opens with "The Story of Big and Little Joe DiMaggio." The late Hank Thompson, former New York Giant, penned "How I Wrecked My Life — How I Hope to Save It," a saddened account of a struggle for inner peace. A spectrum of human emotion is seen throughout the book, shedding light on fear, hate, love and respect. Sports is life, and Silverman has produced a well-ordered chronology of life itself.

The editor is aware of the value of sports. He quotes Bernard Malamud, "Without heroes, we are all plain people and don't know how far we can go." This is a book of heroes.

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## Racquetmen Lose Ground On the Road

By PAUL LEGNANO

The Stony Brook squash team's recent matches against Wesleyan and Franklin and Marshall were of a make-you-or-break-you nature in regards to the Patriots quest in maintaining their present tenth ranked nationally position. The Patriots defeated Wesleyan, but by losing to F and M, the Patriots will most probably drop two notches in the national rankings.

Last year the Patriots barely defeated Wesleyan 5-4, but this year they won by a more convincing score of 6-3. Most of the Patriots weren't playing as well as they should have, but they did manage to get the important points when it counted. Stan Freifeld, the team's perennial loser of overtime games, did it again, as he lost all three games in overtime.

Winning at Wesleyan raised the Stony Brook racquetmen's hope of remaining tenth ranked, but F and M destroyed those hopes as they soundly defeated the Patriots 6-3. Having squeaked by F and M last year 5-4, the Patriots were in no position to anticipate an easy match this year. Not only had F and M only lost one starter from last year's squad, but Stony Brook had lost six starters from last season. The Patriot's two through seven players all lost, but many of the matches were close. If the Patriots had had a little bit more rest from their long ride, some of those who had lost could have won.

The Goldstein brothers both won as Stuey trounced his opponent 3-1 and Eric easily won 3-0. This time, Stan Freifeld won all three games in overtime 15-14, 18-17, 18-17.

The Stony Brook racquetmen have no further matches which will affect their ranking, but they still have four weeks to the season, as they will play their last three Metropolitan Squash League matches and some of the members of the squad are waiting for the Nationals in early March.

# Varsity Cagers Have the Up and Down Blues

By GREG GUTES

*Manic depression  
Searchin' my soul  
I know what I want  
But I just don't know  
How to go about gettin' it.*

— Jimi Hendrix

In sports, an easy game is called a laugh, for obvious reasons. There is no similar description for a loss of any type. A cryer? No. A grimacer? Nope. A toughie? Forget it. The varsity basketball team got to see both ends this past weekend, and it left them inventing their own adjectives for their highs and lows.

## Queens

Friday brought the Queens Knights (2-2 in the Knick Conference) to town, and the Patriots had a ball. The 100-78 Stony Brook win has a true laugh, and it went further than the final score.

The fun began early. After Arthur King had scored the first two of his 18 points for a 2-0 lead, Steve Skrenta was hit with a technical. But this was no ordinary violation. It seems that Skrenta had tried to help the referee count off the ten seconds it took for the Queens guard to reach midcourt. Evidently the ref didn't appreciate his help.

The next bit of hilarity came soon after. A Queens player, unhappy about an official's decision, slammed the ball down on the floor — a clear reason to slap a player with a "T". Not in this case, though. From 15 feet, the ball swished through the net, and the ref was too dazzled to do anything but pick it up.

The game itself was a foul-marked affair, and it was ludicrous even in that. At halftime, the scoreboard indicated 16 Stony Brook fouls, and several people decided that it looked like a Christmas tree. In the second half, Roger Howard, Wilbur Jackson, Bill Myrick, Eric Shapiro, and King had each drawn four fouls, and the scoreboard looked like the Long Island Expressway at night. Even the refs didn't seem to believe it. One of the two showed a fine sense of the absurd when he tried on a helpful fan's glasses during a timeout.

The game was interesting only in that coach Don Coveleski cleared the bench, and the substitutes performed admirably. After Jackson's fourth foul, Kevin McNeilis shook off the splinters and picked up six points. James Jones hit for 12 and proudly said, "We showed that the second team can do the job." His basket off a twisting King-type move enabled the Pats to reach the hundred point mark for the first time ever in a varsity home game. Carl Kaiser had two points but was the proudest of the Queens shot he had "rejected" into the stands. Chris Ryba led the team with 12 rebounds.

Even Rick Scharnberg, who expects to make his debut on Wednesday against Pace, was itching to get in. He said, "There's no defense out there — both teams are having too much fun shooting. I wish I was out there. I'd like to see how much even I could score."

## Depressive

That was the manic part of the weekend. The depressive portion came on Saturday against CCNY. This game showed exactly what Arthur King means to the Patriot offense. Without him, Stony Brook displayed a great imitation of a man about to go under for the third time. They drowned in their own individuality.

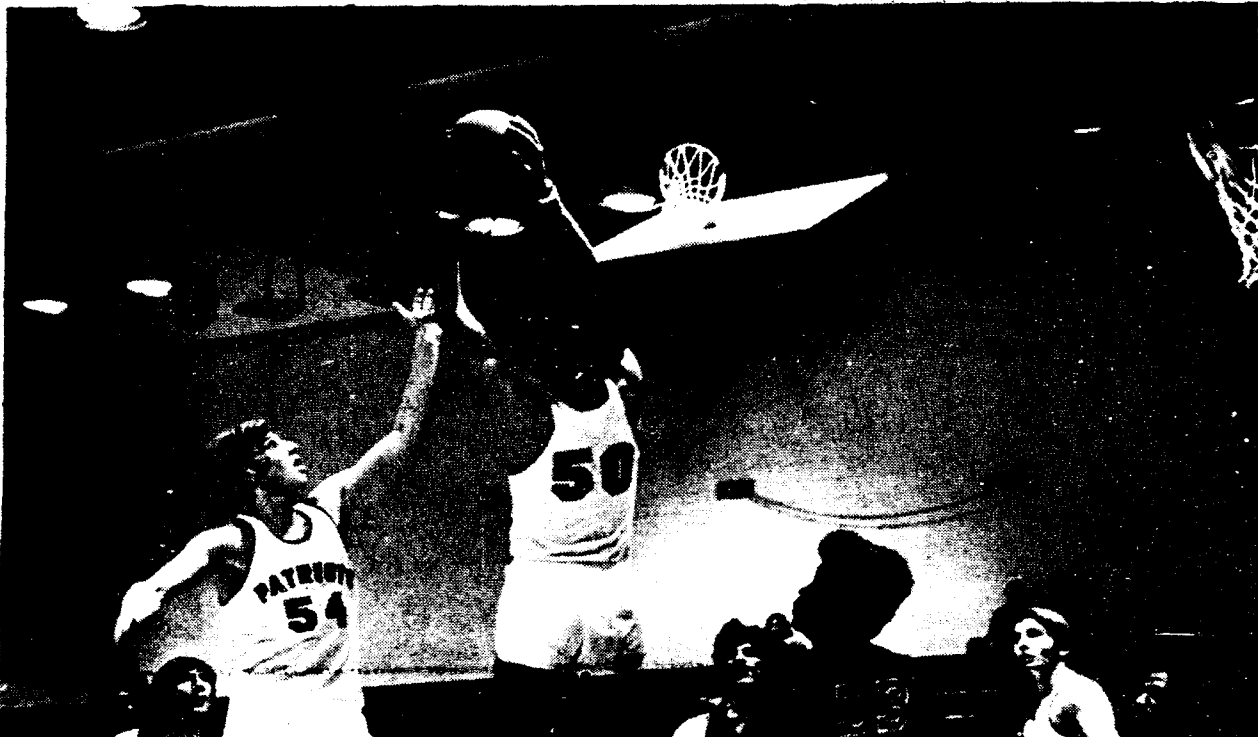
The Beavers started off brilliantly, chewing their way into a 21-10 lead, but then the dam broke. Bill Myrick started it off with a behind-the-back pass to King for a layup, and tied the game at 25 with two foul shots. The Pats could not draw ahead though, and they were down 38-36 at the half.

Led by King and Jim Murphy, Stony Brook jumped to a 45-38 lead early in the second half. However, King fouled out with 7:23 remaining in the game, and CCNY broke ahead 60-56. The situation epitomized the word "bleak."

Then Skrenta went to work. He drove across the lane, contorted, and found Howard for two. Steve's four free throws then sliced the Pats' deficit to 64-62.

In a position to go ahead, Stony Brook collapsed. The Beavers tried to hand the game to the Patriots, but they gave it right back. Howard missed the first in a one-and-one foul situation. The Beavers' Graviano stole for a breakaway layup. Ryba missed two foul shots, and then fouled out. CCNY got another breakaway basket to make the score 69-64, and the Pats blew sky-high. Bill Graham was called for a charge, and Stony Brook flung the ball around like it was poisonous. A CCNY three point play finally ended the debacle at 72-64.

The game resulted in one despondent coach and a lot of disgusted players. The eighth Stony Brook loss against eleven wins does not bode well for a post-season NCAA berth. The most prevalent Pat comment was "I thought we'd have a really good year. It's really a shame." Wait till next year. By then the manic depressions should have ended.



REBOUND: Dave Marks (54) aids 6' 9" center Dave Stein in grabbing rebound in Saturday's jayvee game against CCNY. photo by Mike Vinson

## Undermanned JV Win After Overtime Heartbreaker

By ALAN H. FALLICK

A weary group of nine players marched to their locker room Saturday night. Tom Costello's jayvee squad had hosted two contrary basketball games over the weekend. One went down to and past the second-half buzzer while the other was "decided" after five minutes of play.

The jayvee, victims of first half doldrums in recent games, has made it a usual sight to watch them rally and fall short at the final buzzer. A rugged Queens College team played the role of "villain" in a similar script Friday night, but with an altered ending.

### Quick Start

Queens jumped off to a quick start, gunning from the outside after a pressing half court defense caused numerous Patriot turnovers. Sloppy passing by both sides nevertheless resulted in the Knights having ball possession. The only bright spot in the first half was Paul Munick's 16 points which kept Stony Brook within fighting distance at the half, 45-30. The explanation for Munick scoring so much was simply stated by team manager Dennis Martin, "Paul is going to the hole."

Munick continued after intermission. He rebounded, drove, and hit time and time again. When not driving, the frontliner popped from outside. Explained Munick, "They were fronting me in the first half, allowing me to move inside. They played behind me after halftime, holding my pants and shirt and roughing me up. I was forced to move more, and the guards found me open."

### Pats Respond

Down by a dozen with ten minutes to go, the jayvee finally responded. Dave Stein, Rick Singer, Dave Marks, and Munick penetrated the middle and narrowed the Queens margin. The Knights' basket seemed to have a lid as the Patriots pulled down the rebounds.

The contest was within reach, 77-71, with 1:50 to go. Coach Costello instituted a full court press; three baskets, and one and a half minutes later the contest was

deadlocked. With time running out, center Stein retrieved a rebound in a crowd of blueshirts and whipped the ball downcourt. Munick faked his man and laid it in for a 79-77 SB lead and 33 points (season high) for himself. Nine seconds separated the Patriots from a great come-from-behind victory.

And so did 5'5" Mike Smoot who drove and hit the jing bucket at the buzzer for his twentieth point. Smoot controlled the ball in the five minute overtime and added four more points, as the Knights outclassed the Patriots with clutch shooting, winning 90-87. Costello was upset with another game in which the jayvee "started to play basketball in the second half," but assumed much of the blame himself.

### Eager Beavers

An ailing club, the Patriots took the floor against the City College Beavers the next night. Starting guard Rick Singer and Bill Thater were out with injuries, giving coach Costello nine able bodies.

Randy McFarland, usual sixth man, was put in the backcourt with high school teammate John Mabery. With Mabery quarterbacking, and McFarland, Stein, and Munick receiving, the Patriots exploded to a 25-8 lead with half the period gone. The latter trio notched 14, 14 and 13, respectively, in the first half. Stein was able to penetrate the zone defense and pop short jumpers while Munick his from all over; the twosome was ferocious off both defensive and offensive boards. McFarland was the coup de grace, though, as his pretty 20-footers cut the cords on almost every shot he took.

Running away with the game, coach Costello decided to give much-needed playing time to sophomores Skip Foster and Bill Burke and to freshmen Mike Giles and Hal Silver. Forward Silver was happy. "At the end of an easy win, both teams are running back and forth and shooting. It was great that everyone was able to play when it really counted." Stein echoed Silver's sentiments.

The jayvee became sloppy and allowed CCNY to close the gap somewhat, but were the owners of a convincing 92-81 triumph, snapping a two-game losing streak. It was a proud coach who spoke of his players in the locker room. Noting the disappointment of the previous night's overtime loss, Costello was pleased that the players "had enough guts to come back." McFarland's game-high 23-point shooting was a key asset throughout, and Randy could have built a home on the foul line.

With a runaway and a heartbreaker as history, the junior varsity will defend its 6-4 ledger against a visiting Pace squad tomorrow night at six.

## Patriot Sports

### At home...

#### Varsity Basketball

Feb. 9 vs. Pace 8 p.m.

Feb. 12 vs. Kings Point 8 p.m.

#### Jayvee Basketball

Feb. 9 vs. Pace 6 p.m.

Feb. 12 vs. Kings Point 6 p.m.

#### Gymnastics

Feb. 8 vs. Hunter 4 p.m.

Feb. 10 vs. Suffolk C.C. 4 p.m.

#### Swimming

Feb. 12 vs. Fordham 2 p.m.

#### Squash

Feb. 9 vs. Adelphi 4 p.m.

### ...and Away

#### Women's Basketball

Feb. 8 vs. Hunter

#### Squash

Feb. 12 vs. Seton Hall

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**Statesman**

"Let Each Become Aware"

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The deadline for opting to pass/no credit, as reported on page three of this issue, has been moved up five weeks to February 14. The University merits no Valentine's Day card for this "brilliant" maneuver.

The Committee on Academic Standing, in shortening the period, advised that students were using this method to get a high cum. With the old pass/fail system, this was not possible.

Many students contend that there is not enough time to get to know the instructor of a course or the course work required in the four weeks now allowed. We agree. Classes in those four weeks may have only met for eight sessions — this surely is not enough time. And shouldn't it be the student's option to decide if the course lives up to his/her expectations? After all, the Undergraduate Bulletin's course description is generally inaccurate.

The move by the University to limit the option days is definitely politically motivated. Recently, an article appeared within these pages reporting on a proposal

to tighten up on grading. Reports have filtered down that faculty members' performances will be partially evaluated on the basis of their classes' cumulative grades. Thus, if a student is taking a course pass/no credit, and is doing little work because he/she has not had enough time to realize that the course is not what he/she had expected and thus has little motivation, he/she is likely to get a low grade, which would boost the faculty member's standing among the ranks, and possibly save that

**Deadline Shift A Shaft**

instructor from the firing line.

If the P/NC period were shortened to two weeks, an even higher percentage of students would begin to flunk out, and boy, would our faculty then be outstanding. And, if the P/NC option were eliminated altogether, as some members of the history department have proposed, Stony Brook's faculty would be tops in the country!

How's that for sound reasoning?

Thousands of students have been receiving calls from their mothers and fathers, asking them why they took incompletes for some of last semester's courses, or why, of all things, they flunked.

Smudgily-addressed grade reports were sent to the students' officially-listed residences by the registrar's office last week, and, as the parents stained their hands and strained their eyes to read the reports, the people on campus began asking, "Is this all necessary?"

Do the students have to explain to their

again erred in its ways by not addressing the reports directly to the students' campus addresses.

An addition should be made to future grade reports — a line for the parents' signatures, and an appropriate postage-paid business reply envelope addressed to University President John Toll. Report cards still exist!

How about asking your parents to send you your grade reports in care of the President's office. Maybe policy would be corrected rather hastily.

While the University is in the midst of austerity, it would have been even more desirable for the University to have sent the grades to the campus addresses, saving on a possible postage bill

**No Privacy In Grades**

parents everything which led to their getting an incomplete — including possible mental stress, a heavy course load, or the like? Or does the faculty have to bear all the burden of giving an "F"? "It was the prof's fault, Ma" has been a common excuse. Undoubtedly, the University once

of \$800.00. Every penny counts.

As long as the grades are prepared on time, the University's policy should be to directly provide the student with his own grade report. At present, students don't know when or where to expect their grades. This must be rectified.

MORNINGS I HATE.



SOMETIMES I THINK...



GOING ON THE BUS TO WORK I HATE.



WHAT A RELIEF TO ESCAPE ALL THIS AND GET MARRIED.



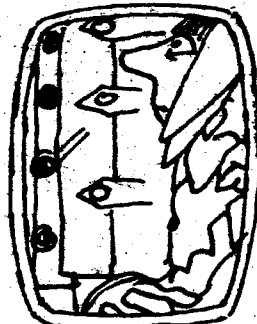
WORK I HATE.



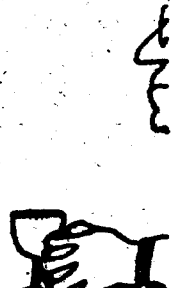
AND THEN I REMEMBER....



COMING HOME FROM WORK I HATE.



I AM MARRIED.



Feiffer

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Dist. Publishers-All Syndicate

By MURRAY WELLNER

When the question of legalizing heroin is first posed to the average citizen, the response is usually one of shock and outrage. Recently the suggestion of legally controlling the dispensation of heroin was made before a highly-respectable medical society in New York City. The questions raised were of such compelling considerations that they concern each and every one of us.

Presently there are at least 150,000 hard-core heroin addicts living in New York City, a highly-conservative police statistic states. If we were to double this number we wouldn't be far off base. New York City Police figures also show that the average addict must have \$50 to \$100 a day to support his habit. A little arithmetic quickly reveals that this amounts to a staggering \$5 billion business yearly, most of which is handled by organized crime. It must be noted that this amount does not include the incalculable cost on the addicts' life nor does it account for police costs and other intangible losses.

Decaying Morale

Of course, one of the saddest consequences of drug addiction is the decaying morale within the city itself. Federal Bureau of Investigation figures



instituted. Halfway houses such as Phoenix and Odyssey show a poor rate of success — as many as seven out of eight addicts becoming recidivists. The methadone maintenance program initiated at the Beth Israel Hospital in

to make heroin legal would almost assuredly "do in" the present day addicts. While this may indeed be the case, one must realize that if the profit element of narcotic pushing is eliminated, the flow would stop

this generation of addicts more money should be put into research to find a cure for addiction. If only the money spent on policing drug abuse were shifted into research, there would be more sufficient funds.

# Heroin Problem Is Far From Insoluble

state that 75 per cent of New York City's crime is drug-related. These crimes range from a simple mugging all the way up to the heinous act of murder. The addict, if lucky, could obtain his fix with a solitary holdup, but more often he must commit multiple holdups to acquire the necessary funds. When the streets of a city become unsafe, it is only a matter of time until that city will die.

Many members of the medical profession are now conceding that these ills could be quickly eliminated if some form of controlled heroin dispensation to addicts were to be

New York City, while showing some promise, is far from satisfactorily coming to grips with the problem.

While it would be unfair to use England's legalized heroin program as an analogy, due to the diversity of the respective victims, New York's problem being almost totally ghetto-restricted, it may be pointed out that crime has indeed been thwarted in London, a city in which the police do not even brandish firearms.

Critics of the program contend that

overnight and the back of organized crime in this area would once and for all be broken. An immediate consequence of this would be the ridding of our city of these pushers and thus eliminating the source of these drugs. The future generation will have been saved.

Authorized Clinics

It must also be understood that the dispensation of such drugs to addicts will be from specially authorized clinics and only carefully monitored addicts would be treated. It may be proposed that rather than "write off"

The potential ramifications of such a program staggers the imagination. New York City streets could actually become safe again to walk on at all times of the day and night. Organized crime would be dealt a death blow and along with this, the corruption of our police and courts would be limited. The future generations, especially in our ghettos would be free of the plague of addiction. Above all, such a measure would pump new life into a city which now is most definitely *The writer will be contributing regularly to the Viewpoints page.*

If the profit element of narcotic pushing is eliminated, the back of organized crime would be broken



"And to think I first came to you to escape!"  
(Oh, to escape! To escape! To escape!")

## The Zoo In the Beholder's Mind

By SCOTT KLIPPEL

Oedipus Rex and the MF's — Poor Mr. Kinney, the editor of the Port Jefferson Record can't open his copy of Statesman without finding "the free use of obscenity in its columns." Well Mr. McKinney, if you were a true gentleman, you wouldn't know what the meanings of those words were so you couldn't possibly be offended, and if you do know the meaning of these words, you couldn't be a true gentlemen, and thus have no cause to be offended. After all, Statesman didn't invent words like prick, cock, balls, cunt, tits, fuck, pussy, screw, ball, and fornicate. We just learned them from people older and wiser than ourselves, who in turn learned them from people who were older and wiser going all the way back to the people that you taught those words to. What are you so ashamed about that you refuse to use them in your paper?

Ho, Ho, Ho Chi Ray Coniff — "Disgusting," said Bob Hope. "Disgraceful" said Billy Graham. "I think she ought to be torn limb from limb," said Martha Mitchell. Poor Carole Faraci, nobody seemed to appreciate it when in the middle of a special performance by the Ray Coniff Singers in front of a White House audience, she stepped in front of a microphone, unfurled an anti-war banner and said, "President Nixon, stop killing human beings, animals, and vegetation. You go to church on Sunday and pray to Jesus Christ. If Jesus Christ were in this room tonight, you would not dare drop another bomb." That is of course assuming that President Nixon would invite JC to the White House and that's also assuming that Jesus would go to hear the Ray Coniff Singers. Meanwhile any job offers for an unemployed singer would be appreciated.

Ground Hogs Day Special — Uncle Rocky came out of his hole Wednesday Ground Hogs Day. Although he can't see the forest for the trees, he did manage to see his own shadow, and as a result New York State will have at least six more months of austerity.

Barry's Boys Are Coming to Town — It is now official, Suffolk County Police will be regularly patrolling our campus. In response to the question of where they will be patrolling, one sergeant at the Sixth Precinct replied, "On the roads." When will they be patrolling? "Around the clock." With people like that on the police force, I wonder how soon it will be before the first Suffolk County Police car drives into one of the ditches in front of G Quad.

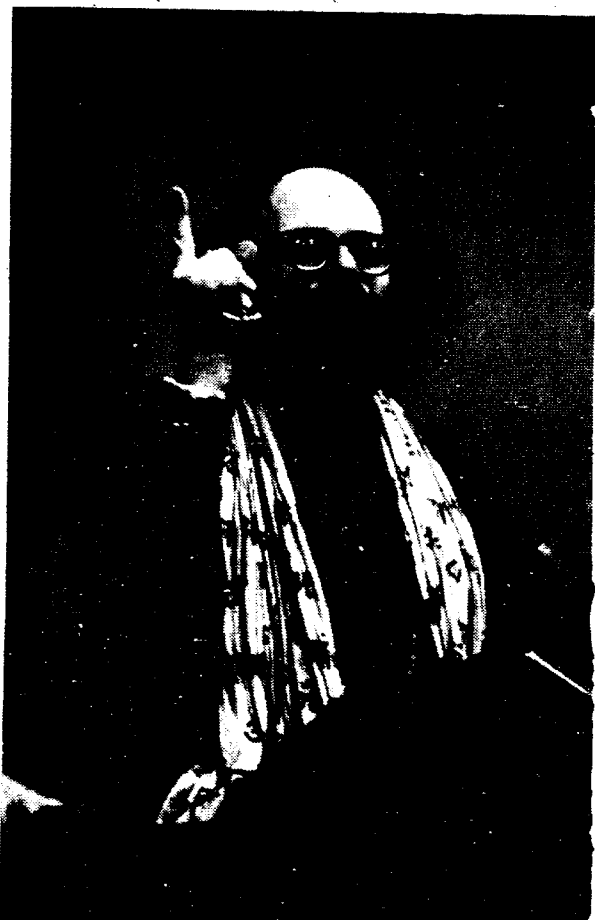
According to University officials, the patrols by the police should help improve the relationship between the students and the cops. Too bad the patrols didn't start sooner. The officers would have been able to catch the late show of the stag films that were shown in Roth last week.

*The writer is a regular contributor to the Viewpoints page.*



AMERICA (1956)  
By ALLEN GINSBERG  
(excerpted)

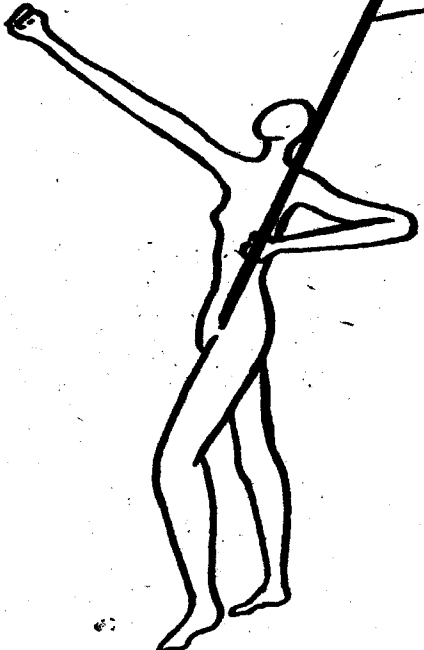
America stop pushing I know what I'm doing.  
America the plum blossoms are falling.  
I haven't read the newspapers for months,  
every day somebody goes on trial for  
murder.  
America I feel sentimental about the Wobblies.  
America I used to be a communist when  
I was a kid I'm not sorry.  
I smoke marijuana every chance I get.  
I sit in my house for days on end and stare  
at the roses in the closet.  
When I go to Chinatown I get drunk and  
never get laid.  
My mind is made up there's going to be  
trouble.  
You should have seen me reading Marx.  
My psychoanalyst thinks I'm perfectly right.  
I won't say the Lord's Prayer.  
I have mystical visions and cosmic  
vibrations.  
America I still haven't told you what you  
did to Uncle Max after he came over  
from Russia.  
I'm addressing you.





# STATESWOMAN

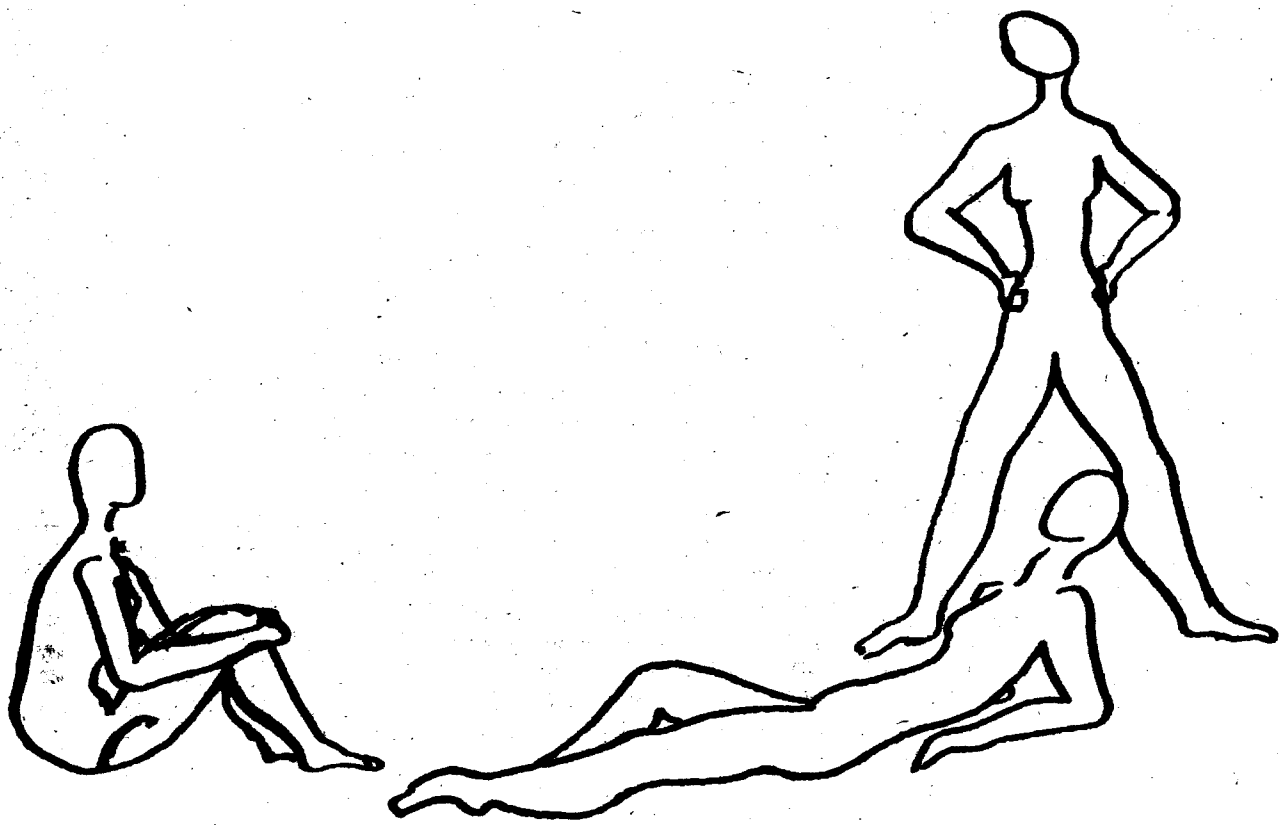
FEB. '72



This newspaper has been envisioned, written, and put together by and for women. We are women working through the Women's Center, who want to share our thoughts with you, our sisters. We want to get to know each other. We have many common experiences, hopes, dreams, to share. We've had many of the same problems.

We women may be different in some ways — some of us are younger or older, some of us are black or white or brown or yellow, some of us are "straight" or "gay," some workers or students — but what we're developing in common is first of all, a self-love, an expression of our feelings of worth, importance. We are all people, and women-people, treated as inferior persons. But we're beginning to arise, learn our history, to develop pride.

And as women, we believe. We believe, as one of our greatest sisters Lorraine Hansberry, wrote in her play *The Sign in Sidney Brustein's Window*, "... that death is waste and love is sweet and that the earth turns and men change every day and that rivers run and that people wanna be better than they are and that flowers smell good and that I hurt terribly today, and that hurt is desperation and desperation is energy and energy can move things..." Mostly we women here on the Stateswoman believe that our women's desperation is turning to women's energy, and we're all going to get together to change things.



# A Women's Center for Suffolk County

## The Women's Movement:

We're going to try to explain the Women's Liberation Movement. But we must first stress that "we" represent only one aspect of the movement, and that's the first and most important part of the explanation. That is, the women's movement is a social movement not an organization. It has no organizational structure and for most of us this is a conscious choice since we believe this to be the best way for local groups and individual women to develop their capacities.

The women's movement is unique because it has been able to encompass a whole spectrum of groups, differing and even conflicting in organization and ideology. And that's how it should be: many women work with or belong to more than one group within the movement, because for us this is an authentic movement growing out of the realities of our daily lives as women in a basically male-defined society.

What makes us "members" of the movement is that we were born female. The struggle for our liberation is our struggle. But it is towards human liberation that we are aimed, and despite the mass media's depiction of us, we are not all man-haters trying to take over the control of the male-created institutions of the society. We hope to find new ways for all of us (women and men) to live better lives.

While equal pay for equal work and access to the top jobs is both a legitimate and necessary goal of the movement, it is by no means the only or most important aspect. Many of us believe in the redistribution of power and resources and therefore don't want to step into positions formerly held by men and thus to become the new wielders of power. What we want is to redefine the terms of our relationships to each other and to the institutions of society. So we are trying to work out new forms — like leaderless groups working together in truly collective ways. This is hard for us because we've all been raised to be competitive.

We've also been raised to doubt our own strength and abilities. And this brings us to

## Sisterhood Means

discovering your own body, how nice it feels  
crevices and curves,  
soft,  
erect  
and discovering its intricate ecstasies

not only feeling proud of your own body,  
but loving and digging our collective bodies.  
sisters are beautiful!

(i can see the change now from watching my  
sisters' beauty with apprehension, jealousy,  
fear, competition to really enjoying that  
beauty — freckles and arms and legs and laughing  
smiles, fighting eyes)

giving rides to sisters

(how happy it is to share rides with women — we  
get another chance to learn about each other.  
my favorite rides when i've been hitching: being  
jammed in with a group of high school sisters  
who are just ridin' around; riding with a mother  
in her battered car, feeling the love and intensity  
of her life; picked up by a young woman who doesn't  
pick up hitch-hikers, but picked me up so someone  
else wouldn't. She cared.)

appreciating mothers (our own)

(it seems to take so long for even those of us who  
think we are aware and dealing with the contra-  
dictions of our lives to see our mothers as being  
oppressed, and not only by society and men, but us,  
their women-children! i have learned to appreciate  
how much of her time, energy, whole self my mother  
poured into me, and how much love and goodness she  
has shown me)

discussion of "consciousness raising": women  
getting together in small groups to talk together  
about our common experiences as women. It is  
in these groups that women try to work out the  
personal pains we share from years of trying to  
understand our men, of putting men first, of  
blaming ourselves for the failures of these  
relationships. For many women, long  
intimidated, feeling inferior and guilty, these  
small groups are the way for them to begin to  
understand the patterns of oppressive personal  
and social relationships in our society.

## The Women's Center:

Women working and studying in the Stony  
Brook community have felt the need to get  
together with each other to talk about our  
common experiences. Up to now, there had  
been no place where we could meet and share  
our feelings of mutual trust and understanding.  
We are always distracted by our boyfriends,  
husbands and children. There are things that  
women need to tell each other only in the  
privacy of other women until we have a strong  
enough sense of ourselves to talk with men  
about our feelings. In sharing our problems,  
experiences and joys together, we can become  
more aware of common oppression.



We have finally obtained space in the Stony  
Brook Student Union building. Room 260 (next  
to the Polity Office) is now known as the  
Community Women's Center. It is a small room,  
and already the space is not large enough for all  
the women coming in day and night. One of our  
main purposes is to serve as an information  
center to correlate and promote women's  
activities in the community. There are many  
issues which are "Women's Issues" since women  
make up a 51% majority of the U.S. population.  
Our issues are interwoven into all aspects of our  
lives.

## Women's Activities:

When we got together to talk about a Women's  
Center we were enthusiastic because there were  
so many suggestions of activities that could go  
on in and through the Center. We have skills we  
want to learn and skills we want to share with  
each other.

Groups will be organized to learn about  
auto mechanics, carpentry, arts and crafts, and  
women as a political force. The possibilities are  
endless, but when we do things together,  
without men in our groups, we are no longer  
intimidated or overwhelmed by their skills or  
aggressive approach to us.

We are planning a community-wide conference  
with workshops on day care, women's health  
issues, employment problems, and many other  
topics. The Women's Center would like to hear  
from women on campus as to their interests in  
such a conference. We don't have a phone yet,  
but messages can be left through Polity at  
246-3674, or 3675, or you can stop by the  
Women's Center, SBU Room 260. We have  
regular meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30  
p.m. in the Women's Center. All interested  
women are invited to join with us.



realizing that it's Bell Telephone and not our operator-sister  
we should get annoyed at for expensive or bad service

(the more i work, out there in the real world, the  
more i realize how hard it is to survive the indig-  
nities forced upon you, as worker, and especially  
as woman-worker. i want to tell my operator-sisters  
"i love you, things will change" but i know we will  
be cut off and besides, she must be so tired.)

sharing our Friday and Saturday evenings, so they will be warm  
and friendly instead of lonely

whoever invented holidays and weekends left out a  
lot of us, mostly women, but also without families,  
and the old. it is so much nicer to spend demystified  
Friday and Saturday evenings with women friends  
talking, listening, dancing, just loving — than to  
aim for dates with strangers — men.)

walking arm in arm

running along the beach  
dancing  
singing  
swaying  
loving

loving ourselves and each other  
struggling to free ourselves, each other,  
knowing we will do it

Sojourner Truth (1797-1883)  
former slave, abolitionist and feminist

The man over there says women need to be helped into carriages and lifted over ditches, and to have the best place everywhere. Nobody ever helps me into carriages or over puddles or gives me the best place — and ain't I a woman? Look at my arm! I have ploughed and planted and gathered into barns, and no man could head me — and ain't I a woman? I could work as much and eat as much as a man — when I could get it — and bear the lash as well! And ain't I a woman? I have borne thirteen children and seen most of 'em sold into slavery, and when I cried out with my mother's grief, none but Jesus heard me — and ain't I a woman?

#### WOMAN'S SONG

I am basic woman.  
My strength is contained in two fists  
parallel lines of rage, joined in unity.

My goal is not to absorb you or absolve you  
I am not your half, scissored into submission  
in a jig-saw design.  
I do not break. I am solid. Whole.

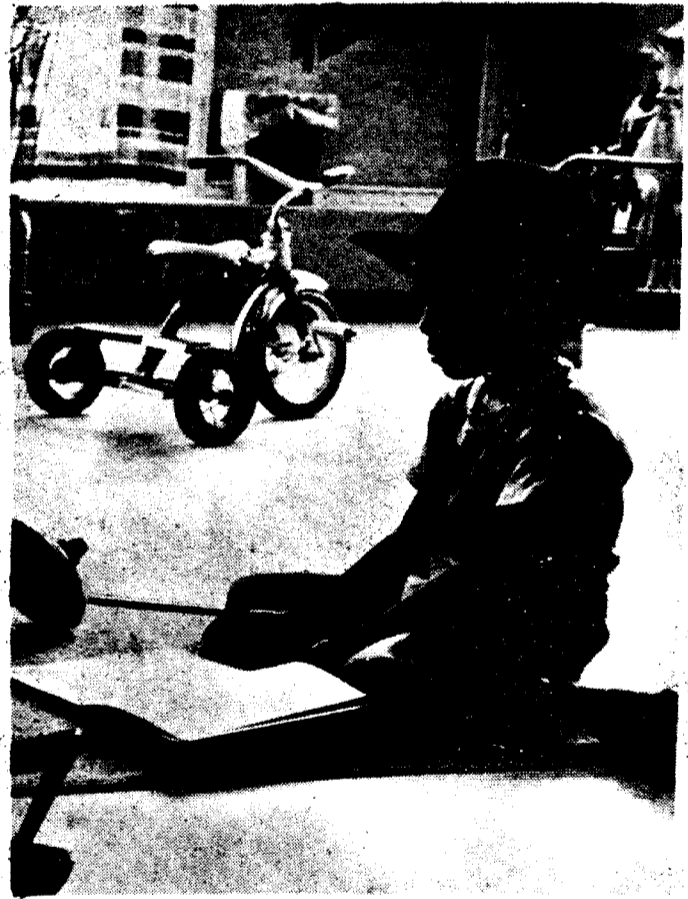
## Women and Children Last

### Angry Thoughts on Sexism in Stony Brook

Now that the new budget has been submitted by the SUSB Administration, chopped up and handed back to them by the cretins at Albany, one thing remains abundantly clear — in the ranking of priorities, the line is still women and children last. Having sat through stifling conference after conference with assorted male administrators of this University, I have been told, in language almost this crude, "In a good year, we might have thrown you some crumbs, but now that the budgetary squeeze is on, we fellows are going to save our own cherished enterprises and the hell with your day care center, the hell with the children, the hell with their mothers." Of course, there will still be a quarter of a million dollars appropriated for public relations and half a million or so to the Instructional Resources Center. (I'd love to hear from any one who ever received either an instruction or a resource from that flatulent academic monstrosity.) We can certainly expect that no cuts will be made among the administrators, who will all continue to draw their absurdly high salaries, likewise top faculty. If workers are laid off they will be mainly poor and mainly women. When an administrator talks about the sacrifices he is making in this austerity year, it's a cinch two secretaries are working their asses off in his office, trying to do the work of five — an administrator's notion of sacrifice is having to wait a little longer while some one else does his work for him. Meanwhile the present center may not even continue next year and nothing, nothing, nothing is being done for the hundreds of women on this campus whose children are not in this day care center and desperately need the service.

Clearly, it is useless to look for decent rationale behind the funding priorities on this campus. Perhaps some legislators in Albany may be conned into believing that something really useful will come out of the research carried on in the new science buildings (a cure for cancer or napalm for the children of Vietnam) but those who will work in them regard them as their own elegant play-pens in which they shall carry on whatever games (research) strikes their fancy, no sense of social responsibility guides them, not even a sense of real obligation to the ruling class. We must realize that such words as "academic" standards, "research," "science," etc., really have but one meaning, the freedom of the patriarchal elite that controls this University to infinite self-indulgence. When questioned on their use of public resources, the response is "this is our turf, girlie, now shut up or get out."

When an adversary worthy of notice challenges them, (as in the case of Zweig, Lebovics, Goldfarb) their response is immediate and ruthless . . . fire the bastards. But we women are beneath contempt. No one is contemplating any action against any of the women involved in the day care struggle. Surely the gentle ewes merely followed their rambunctious rams to the administration building. For the time being, this is our strength.



Two weeks ago a group of angry parents and children, enraged about an arbitrary ruling about day-care funding that threatened the very existence of some 60 centers in New York City, invaded the Lindsay for President headquarters. While the children drew on the walls, made paper airplanes and confetti from the files, their parents won concessions (temporary concessions but all victories are, unless we're willing to fight and fight again) from the Mayor and then the Governor. The same patriarchal bullshit that means our demands for day care will not even be taken seriously also inhibits calling in the cops against babies and their mommies.

The sexist contempt that governs the dealing of the administration of this University with its women can be turned against itself. This is not a tactic that can be used forever. No one hesitates to shoot female guerillas in Vietnam. When women are strong and together enough to be taken seriously, the men in power will pursue them as ruthlessly as they pursue all who menace their prerogatives. But in the meantime, I suggest that truly militant action by the women on this campus can win for us what no end of genteel bargaining and moral persuasion has not won. Any one interested in such a program please come down to the Woman's Center and help us figure out how to carry it off.



TWO

Often they both could swear they overheard their sister converse. But which is which? Just they never can make out the exact words.

Months seem to go by. They hang new yellow caps on the cupboard doors. The drumming dog scrapes in the upstairs hall and they know what that noise is. But then the deaths resume their talk, talk just aish, benignly, one or the other voice almost exactly like the other.

Whenever she thinks that now she will leave him she must always also imagine her death leaving his death, how one will turn out

to be hers, it will get up loudly and excuse itself from the other one, which will be his. He knows this is why she stays.

crumbled sand castles of strength  
washed away by overreaching waves of loneliness

i want you

hah!  
i slowly shrivel up and die

ha ha . . . ha ha . . . ha ha  
your laughter resounds  
jarring pain into my consciousness

you laugh;  
i cry  
in unmitigated anguish  
how absurd . . .

sharp edged ecstasy of burning desire  
tumbling, love entangled  
nakedness

you laugh, you laugh  
and i must join in

we're as undistinguishable as  
dark merging shadows on the wall  
just silhouettes of things that aren't really there  
flaring from each other

slap it! i scream  
screaming, screaming endlessly  
into empty space

stubbornly i resist crawling into your arms  
lost in a transparent kaleidoscope

and then again  
I'm engulfed in darkness  
tangled in the webs of your blighted visibility

unwillingly you suck the blood from me  
and i fall  
in weakness

crying out endlessly  
in time to your laughter  
you laugh, you laugh, You Laugh, YOU LAUGH  
but i

will  
SCREAM



Yosano Akiko  
Japanese poet, feminist 1878-1942

The mountain-moving day is coming.  
I say so, yet others doubt.  
Only a while the mountain sleeps.  
In the past  
All mountains moved in fire.  
Yet you may not believe it.  
Oh man, this alone believe,  
All sleeping women now will awake and move.

What: how are changing from to gold  
Pondering: falling from the trees  
strapped destination: and crushed  
and now the beginning of clarity

and learning how to live

### SHOW WINDOWS

Now let the plate glass  
they've used to keep us  
mannequins shiver

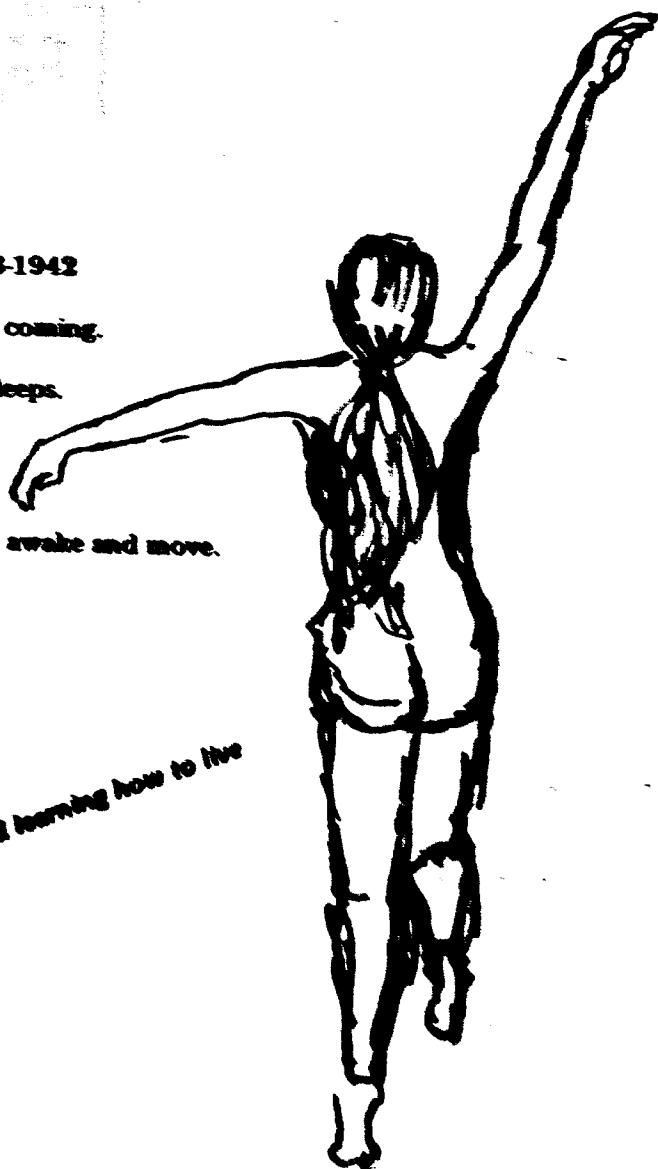
sisters before we  
even hear the  
crash your whoops

the big jagged  
pane has dropped  
and we have blood

like Vietnam and China  
like the living  
women

even the furs snap  
back to whole furious animals  
even the jewels

go coarse again  
go dark again  
into clenched rocks of South Africa,  
of Ceylon and Colombia.



# Courtship and Marriage - Perpetuating the Patriarchy

Sociology 204, Courtship and Marriage, is by its very nature a sexist course. The course is not historical in nature, nor anthropological, but deals with modern America. The mid-20th century marriage is treated as the absolute norm. The only reason for its existence as a course is to perpetuate and support the inequitable status quos that exist in our sexist institutions. It might therefore be suspected that the text for such a course would be a sexist text. J. Richard Udry's *The Social Context of Marriage* is no disappointment in this regard.

Udry dwells upon the prevalent concepts of men as dominant and women as passive-receptive; and by not opposing these views with evidence of any other view, it is clear what conclusions the reader is to draw. The studies he cites emphasize his values.

At one point he attempts to propose a hypothetical society, with "equality" of the sexes. However, he states, "One must start with the assumption that the family system would be retained, that sexual behavior would continue to be basically heterosexual, and that a monogamous marriage arrangement would still prevail." Those three points are all conditions and arrangements which uphold the male prerogative; in a hypothetical equalitarian society they should be among the first things to begin to change.

Udry makes the claim that most women find satisfaction within the narrow confines of their sex roles as defined by society. (p.52) He claims non-conformists who wish to change society's rules regarding marriage find life continuously frustrating, isolating and too difficult to maintain for long, and he says that most women will find it easier and more satisfying to accept their roles. (p.147) Although most educated women will find the strictly "feminine" role restricting and stultifying, most women, he states, can "make their peace with and find real satisfactions." (p.54)

Udry also makes the claim that economic issues such as equality in employment, day care, same pay for equal work, etc., are easy issues for society to accept; but changes in the social structure such as men caring for children and doing house work as part of their regular responsibility are more serious issues that will be greeted with much hostility from both men and women. (p.52)

Udry discusses dating and subsequent "love play" as male ego enhancement, with sexual conquest as the "male goal" of the "game." A girl's "giving in" is equivalent to a "breakdown of the game framework" or an indication that the girl has "lost the game." (p.104) He states also, "There is really no substitute for attractiveness as a prop for the female's self-concept." (p.83) Beauties are "first to marry," and get the "highest quality husbands." (p.83) The book discusses the "premium value of a virgin bride" (p.121) as a reason why many people want to control premarital

intercourse. Udry describes the double sexual standard as acceptable to many women as well as men as a source of "self-definition and role prescription." (p.124)

Although the edition of Udry's book used in Sociology 204 was published in 1971, it still contends that sexual gratification is more important for the husband than for the wife. He claims that men are more highly sexed than women — only 10 to 15% of women are said to have as highly sexual an orientation to life as men have. (p.78) He further states that it is difficult for American women "to understand the importance of a man's sexual acts in his personality organization." (p.79) Man's self-image is said to be dependent on sexual performance and it is how he defines his masculinity, but there is no mention of women having any problems or concern with sexual performance in their personality organizations. Women

the second is the "domestic grind myth." (p.240) In this one, the husband leaves for work each day, leaving the wife to spend her time among the dishes, diapers and dirty children. To most women, that is NO myth! Udry says that no one really believes either of these myths, but concedes they do affect behavior.

Udry writes that the higher the social status of the family, the more dominant the husband is, and states it is hard to say why this is so. But he says it could be interpreted to be a "clear acceptance of the husband's greater value and the wife's dependence on him. She owes her high status in the community not to anything she herself does, but by association with her husband." (p.317) She shows him "proper deference" for providing her with so much status. (p.317) On the other hand, lower class husbands cannot provide their wives with status and often cannot adequately provide for her. The

institution, which seems to be serving less and less of a real purpose beyond that of bolstering and supporting an inequitable capitalist economy.

## AN INTERVIEW WITH DR. SELVIN

On January 26 I interviewed Dr. Hanan Selvin who at the present time teaches Sociology 204, Courtship and Marriage. Dr. Selvin always acquitted himself admirably on women's liberation issues in class, and he was sympathetic to my article on Richard Udry's text book.

Dr. Selvin was disturbed by my criticism of Courtship and Marriage courses as perpetuating a sexist institution, and by my definition of Udry's text as sexist. He felt the term "sexist" should be further defined so that it is clear to my readers what I mean. I shall do that now. A sexist institution or text book is one that fosters sexism, which is the practice of defining or determining a person's capacities and capabilities on the basis of sex; it is generally coupled with the belief in the inherent superiority of the male sex and in the right of the male sex to dominate the female sex.

Dr. Selvin also suggested that perhaps I could refer to an authority such as Kate Millet or Gloria Steinem as back-up, to substantiate my definition of the word. However, I feel it is the sociologists' bag to refer to authorities — but all women, through their own experiences, are authorities on women's oppression.

When I refer to the course called "Courtship and Marriage" as a sexist course by its very nature, I do not mean to infer that Stony Brook's Sociology 204 as taught by Dr. Selvin is the target of the accusation. I believe all courses on "Courtship and Marriage," given anywhere, are likely to reflect society's desire to perpetuate its patriarchal institutions.

Dr. Selvin pointed out that many colleges offer worse versions of the course than Stony Brook does. Stephens College in Missouri offered a marriage course in which they taught the girls how to apply make-up and, essentially, "how to catch a husband."

Dr. Selvin felt that I came down rather hard on Mr. Udry and that I should have made more of an effort to be "fair." He said my readers would be more convinced if I leaned over backward to be fair. He specifically mentioned that in the paragraph where I say that Udry writes of dating and "love play" as male "ego enhancement," etc., I should revise it to show that Udry writes many other things about dating and love play also. I concede that he indeed does; and I refer my readers to Mr. Udry's book for even more hair-raising revelations about our dating customs and mate selection procedures.

All in all, however, Dr. Selvin said that while he didn't agree necessarily with all the points I had made, he said it was "an impressive document," and suggested that I send a copy to Mr. Udry.

Strip, Sister!  
 You Gibson Girl, Twig, Parisian export-  
 Got a Master  
 Charge?  
 Lily of the Magnolias,  
 How your petals do call the bees to suck!  
 Fuck!  
 Susie, Lucy, Mary — you too.  
 The show's yours anyway,  
 Or do the bedpan's sweet perfume  
 recall oven's warm offspring?  
 Apple pie Rye Sweat

Strip!  
 Down to the flesh-  
 Breasts, thighs, hips - Muscles even!  
 "I was afraid because I was naked  
 and I hid myself.  
 And HE said, Who told thee  
 that thou was naked?  
 Hast thou eaten of the tree whereof  
 I COMMANDED thee thou shouldst not eat?"

Hell! — you ain't no centerfold!  
 Out from the fold-  
 Stripped naked to the world,  
 Sister.  
 Make them ashamed  
 So to teach them  
 to Embrace.

are presumed to have no such problems.

It becomes clear in the chapters on marital interaction and adjustment that there is little evidence that there is much satisfaction within American marriages. The value of heterosexual marriage, however, is never questioned. Many studies Udry used show that in "happy marriages" the wives had changed to adapt to the marriage. (p. 246, 248) One study showed that it was important for marital happiness for a woman to understand her husband, but the reverse was not necessary for happiness. (p.270) The woman is found to be the one who is expected to and who does make the most effort and adjustment to make marriage a success, and it is repeatedly stated that "wife-dominated marriages" are the most unhappy. (p.319)

Udry describes two myths, as he calls them, of the popular image of marriage: the first is the "and they lived happily ever after" myth; but

wives must often work because of the husband's "inadequacy" in providing for her. In this situation the marriage tends to become "wife dominant" and the husband "henpecked." "Neither spouse can be proud of the husband under these circumstances." (p.319) However, he states that the wife's being dominant isn't necessarily what creates their unhappiness, but rather she "exercises power regrettably by default of her 'no good' or incapacitated husband." (p.320)

It is hard to see why it should be the function of university course material to emphasize the weary values of American marriage, and push them on a new group of young people each semester in universities across the country. Udry's sexist text is just another manifestation (among many included in the total socialization of young people) of the pressures applied in our culture to steer young people toward marriage and to insure the perpetuation of that



# Tips From A Former Waitress

I have waitressed on and off for the past four years. At this particular moment is an "off" time. I have quit waitressing for good, and I feel the necessity to put it in writing before the reasons elude me completely. Looking for a job, any job, can be equally, if not more, degrading, demoralizing and dehumanizing than waitressing itself. In my weaker moments, which are occurring more frequently, I have read the want ads for waitresses and I still continue to check the capacity of parking lots of all restaurants I pass. Waitressing is like a dormant disease that is hard to completely shake off. The money is good (often great). Uniforms take away the necessity of extensive and expensive wardrobes. If you're not a nine-to-five the hours are good. You can save on your food bills by eating where you work. These are superficial but oftentimes decisive advantages to waitressing. But the shit waitresses must put up with is anything but superficial and in my case, has more than compensated for the "joys" of waitressing.

When women waitress they are responsible to (1) their boss (2) the manager, host or hostess (3) their customers; and if the waitress is married, she may or may not have responsibilities to a husband, depending on whether or not he has ditched her by this time. But most assuredly she has a child or children to support.

The bosses and hosts are in league to tease, cajole, make passes at you and most important, to see that you tease, cajole and accept passes in return. It is a jovial atmosphere filled with sex and bodies and sweat and jokes and hard work. To bring it down to a level where you tell these men that this isn't your "thing" or any woman's, for that matter, is to be at best ignored or at worst to have your "disapproval" taken as part of the sex game. To not participate is to be a "prude" and only invites more attention to yourself so they can prove to you what nice, fun-loving guys they are. To tell them to fuck off brings on laughter and more hilarity. She walks, she talks, she breathes. You become a "tough bitch" in the sense that you are to be ultimately over-powered by the men — you become a challenge to their virility and power.

All this goes on in the kitchen and hallways and at the register and leaves the waitress no refuge except, in some instances, the bathroom. I say in some instances because I've worked in restaurants where even that stronghold of privacy has been invaded by irate bosses who feel you are escaping duty, or by those fun-loving bosses who expect you to titter and play the game of being shocked at their entrance.

Meanwhile, you are expected to maintain that perpetual smile and good naturedness while attending your customers. The young male business type is by far the worst. He does not pay money to eat while being served by a waitress who may be tired from working a ten-hour day (all on her feet). He does not want to hear the problems of a waitress whose kid was hit by a car. He doesn't want to be made aware of the fear and anger and resentment she must feel as she serves him his dinner while her kid's alone in the hospital. He pays not only for his food but for your smile, your good graces, your flirting with him, your being witty in response to his passes (and we waitresses must be witty and must be tough because that's what they expect and that's what they want). For the waitress there is no out. Sure, you can tell him to keep his tip, but you've got to play his way to keep the job. And I know of no waitress who's working for anything but money. The work is too hard, emotionally and physically.

## MASQUERADE

Always wearing someone else's mask  
disguised as lover, mother or wife.  
Equipped with broom and smile.  
Well trained to serve meals and produce children.

She can soothe your aches, provide your needs  
while her basic wants are denied  
and her own identity is missing-stolen



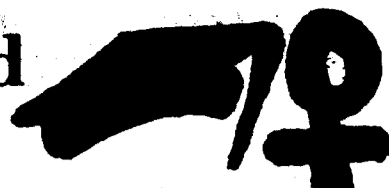
All your holidays are spent at the restaurant and what's more, you are supposed to enjoy being with "family" you work with. Holidays are tough days — we make what we call "blood money" on those days. You're on your feet approximately 12 hours, often without a break. Steady customers, steady food, steady hot sweaty kitchen, steady demands on you by both management and customers, not to mention the rivalry that takes place between the waitresses who are striving to get their food out first, to have their tables turn over most often.

I've asked myself more times than I care to remember why I continued to waitress. As I look for jobs now, I see a little more clearly why women waitress. It's a relatively easy job to get. No bullshitting around about college degrees, careers, etc. Either you can cut it or you can't, and you both find out your first night on the floor. It's possible to get a job where you don't wear a min-skirt and go-go boots and go topless. With a uniform that covers most of your body you can retain some sense of your self

(although I admit this may be pretty illusory), and the fashion show scene among your co-workers is avoided. The relationship with your bosses gives you more freedom than in an office situation. Out of the joking around, your real feelings towards them and their games may be expressed, no matter how they interpret it. In an office situation, you simply cannot tell your boss to go fuck himself and expect to keep your job.

The choices open to us as far as looking for jobs and keeping them are few. Any job in a sexist society is bound to imprison and confine women. I am willing to go through them all, one by one, taking my fill out of each, so that I may survive, but that is the only reason. My anger knows no bounds but it is finding direction, and God help the bosses and managers and men of this world when our anger becomes collective and directed.

# A Short Course in Post-Graduate Sisterhood



Two groups of women are affected by the graduate school experience — those who go themselves and those whose husbands go. It would be hard to call either group "more oppressed" than the other, given the contexts of their own lives, were it not for the general atmosphere of elitism and professionalism which pervades graduate training for both sexes and divides the luckier female graduate student from her working sister, the graduate student wife. I am a graduate student; although I am on the greener side of the fence, and although I am aware of the vicious and insidious nature of my elitist training, I have been victimized by it by being isolated from those sisters, and I have victimized others, by participating in it myself. It is in deference to that, and to them, that I speak of them first, for they have been important to me in my struggle for sisterhood.

Graduate student wives live double lives. Like most working wives, they have the world of their own jobs (unimportant) and that of their husbands' (important). The university exploits them by their very existence — they are the reason why graduate schools can offer schooling without support, and support only on the lowest of levels. TA's and fellowships at Stony Brook, while higher than those at other institutions, pay only enough for the barest of subsistence living, and in the current move towards austerity, we can only expect the number of people receiving such support to go down. Grad student wives will be the backbone of the system; as institutional money for graduate students decreases, we can expect the numbers of married graduate students to increase.

Putting a husband through school might conceivably be an acceptable concept, if there were rewards to be reaped at the end of the process (and increasingly, there aren't — even for the men — as the availability of jobs for PhDs goes down), or if the process itself were liveable. But it isn't liveable. In almost any university community — and in Stony Brook more than most, since there is no outside community in which to look for work — the jobs available to graduate student wives are overwhelmingly menial ones. They become secretaries, program coordinators (read: secretaries), waitresses, or — the lucky ones — primary or secondary school teachers. They uproot themselves from the communities in which they met their husbands (usually college, and often before they have their own degrees) to come out to the middle of godforsaken Long Island, where they begin a grueling search for work (read: money, never satisfaction, or interesting employment). Those of us who've come here for our own reasons find this place frustrating and boring enough; for those who were dragged here, the place is nothing short of stultifyingly, overwhelmingly futile.

From hideous jobs, most come home to the standard working wife

syndrome — they cook dinner, they wash the dishes. What matter that they've been typing all day, or on their feet all day, while their husbands can get up late; come and go as they please, and spend time drinking coffee and shooting the bull at school? (Most grad students do work hard — but work that consists of self-directed reading and research has it all over taking orders, turning out page after page of other people's typing, answering other people's telephones, or slinging hash, every day on a routinized schedule.) After dinner, their husbands have to study, which they do, into the night, without looking up except, perhaps, to ask the women to please hold the noise down, don't they know how important all this reading is? (To whom?) The woman could go out, of course, but where could she go out here in Podunk, Long Island (where she never asked to be), and anyhow, she'll have to get up early tomorrow, to go to work and begin the whole cycle again. So she stays home and types his term papers. . . .

On weekends, there's always social life — invariably dictated by his life, since they invariably socialize only with his friends. Dull jobs make for dull acquaintances, as I've discovered myself summer after summer — coffee breaks don't give you enough time to make real friends, to talk about anything other than the office. But even if she does find friends at work, it's somehow never done — graduate students simply do not socialize with their wives' friends and their husbands, unless the wife works at the university and the friends' husbands are professionals-to-be also. It's all part of becoming a "professional couple" (read: professional man and his wife) — and it reinforces the constant pattern of the grad student wife's life: her unimportance is always set against his importance. The topic of conversation at grad student social events is invariably one of two: the department, or the discipline. The wives, then, have two choices — to grin and bear it (meaning sit silently while so-and-so's most trivial idiosyncracies are discussed, although she'll probably never meet so-and-so except at that most degrading of events, the department cocktail party), or to retire to the kitchen with the other grad student wives, with whom her only bond is graduate student wifedom.

My own life, and those of other women graduate students, are a different kettle of fish. We do experience job discrimination, all along the line, from grad school admissions through appointment of full professorships; these matters are receiving increasing attention in universities all over the country. Of 1417 full-time graduate students at Stony Brook in fall, 1971, 327 were women, 1090 were men. Of 550 full-time faculty members in the College of Arts and Sciences in fall, 1970, 489 were men, 61 women. And these women, of course, are concentrated in the lower ranks of the pecking order: of 148 full professors, 3 are

women; of 146 associate professors, 8 are women. But to dwell on these statistics and others like them is to concentrate on the most obvious kind of oppression, and to miss the real point. Those 327 graduate student women, and 61 faculty women, hold privileged positions in the world of women. We will experience discrimination, we will suffer from the insults of misogynist professors, we will have to explain ourselves and our professional aspirations constantly, we will have difficult lives for lack of adequate day-care and part-time work and study opportunities. But we — or those of us who make it through despite all that — have clear advantages over most of our sisters: the work we do has more potential for being meaningful to us, and the goals we pursue are our own; we are not living vicariously.

Meanwhile, in pursuing those goals, the necessity for explaining and justifying ourselves in the midst of a professional elite divides us from other women. If there are only three jobs for us as full professors, rather than 145, we must do that much better, step on that many more people, impress that many more of our superiors. Our tendency is to be impressed with ourselves for having made it, or being on the way. Given that, given the necessity to keep up a good front, and given the whole atmosphere of the university as an institution, it becomes easy to forget the nature of our privilege, and to treat the secretaries in our departments, or the women who clean the buildings we work in, in precisely the way the men do — as creatures there to do our bidding,

as nothing more than extensions of their typewriters or mops. We go to graduate student parties, too, and experience a conflict that is different only in kind from that of the graduate student wives. I like to talk about history, and I enjoy department gossip as much as the men do, but I also like to talk to other women about our lives — and that means talking about cooking and crafts and plants — and ideas. I spend much of my time talking about history, schoolwork, and my department — at parties I would just as soon be in the kitchen with the other women. But I am always aware — as are the women I'm talking with — that in some very real sense I am just like their husbands. Whatever qualities I have which make me succeed among the men, whatever portion of the intellectual elitism of graduate school I have incorporated into my own personality and world-view, separate me from the vast majority of women.

While women grad students have a right to complain about the sexism of graduate education, we also have a responsibility: we must learn to overcome elitism and professionalism at the same time as the system is working to teach them to us. We must begin to treat secretaries as sisters, to talk to the wives of our colleagues, but as our own colleagues, as women who have ideas which are as worthy of our consideration as those of their husbands and bosses. We must stop valuing ourselves in the terms of those husbands and bosses; we must learn to stop being Uncle Toms.

## Gettin' It Together

General meetings open to all women 7:30 p.m. every Thursday at Women's Center (W.C.)

We need women to staff the center so that we can be open and available to our sisters. Staffing involves a commitment to be at the center, welcome new sisters, handle phone calls, etc. Sign up on W.C. door. Key can be obtained from Kay in Polity office from 9-5 and otherwise, from Union page.

Sarah Lawrence Women's group, Bronxville, has invited us to women's weekend Feb. 11-13. Films, lectures, workshops (including women and health), dance Saturday night. Let's go!

Anyone interested in developing a lay medical library contact Roseanne or Ellen — 744-9553. Let's demystify all the medical jargon that estranges us from our bodies.

Women's theater group meets Wednesday nights from 6-8 in the dance studio in the gym.

Interested in consciousness-raising groups? Leave a card at W.C. with your name, address, phone and preference for type of group (married/divorced women, gay women, students, etc.). You will be contacted.

S.B. University library has material on women. Ask for special collections.

We would like feed-back from our sisters on doctors and clinics who should we go to and who should we avoid?

Stateswoman meetings for upcoming issues on Tuesdays 7:30 p.m. in W.C. Correspondence: handled through W.C.

Sisters, utilize center and bulletin board to get together on the following projects which various women have expressed interest in: women and our bodies, film collective, feminist book (arts) review, carpentry, electricity, self defense, auto-mechanics (call Donna 744-9553).

