

Women's Field Hockey

First Win is a Sweet One

By LYNNE R. PARENTI

The Stony Brook field hockey team defeated Hunter College 2-0 last Tuesday afternoon for their first victory of the season. Following two opening defeats and a tie, this game appears to have set the team on its way to playing more winning hockey in the future.

Hunter also was after their first win, and the teams began play with a vengeance. But most of the play was concentrated around the Stony Brook offensive area, and it remained there for the major part of the game.

Enthusiastic Goalie

The Pats got into scoring position many times in both halves, but the enthusiastic Hunter goalie made some beautiful saves, most with just a kick of the foot. In the first half, Hunter got a penalty for not reporting lineup changes; however, Stony Brook could not turn this opportunity into a goal. Forward May Katz broke the Hunter defense a countless number of times, and often came close to scoring. Finally, with less than two minutes left in the half, forward Maggie Hayden broke through a mass in front of the goal and scored.

Pats Sew It Up

In the second half, Stony Brook continued to dominate the play. This was one game in which Pat goalie Barb McCuen had an easy time. Again, with less than two minutes remaining, center forward Kathy Ernst drove up the middle of the striking circle and made the Stony Brook win a reality.

Hunter, whose record now stands at 0-5, was unable to get within scoring distance during the game. With a poor defense working against both the toughened Patriot offense and defense, they could not move the ball up the field enough to make a serious scoring threat.

The shutout is a great psychological boost for the team, which previously was experiencing a less than enjoyable season. Three games remain, the next on November 1 against Brooklyn. Stony Brook will then have a chance to even its 1-2-1 record.



Photo by Bill Sherman

THE WOMEN'S FIELD HOCKEY TEAM scored not only their first win, but also their first shutout of the season on Tuesday.

Flynn Injured

Patriot quarterback Brian Flynn suffered a twisted knee while playing against Brooklyn last weekend, and will miss this Saturday's game against Maritime. He hopes to be ready for Rutgers (Newark) on November 4.

"I was running on the option play," Flynn recalled, "and the tackler twisted my leg as I was knocked out of bounds." According to Flynn, it wasn't a cheap shot that caused the injury. "I would do the same to someone else," he said.

Martin Spence, who was the quarterback for the first two games this year, will take over against Maritime. Flynn said the team has looked good in practice during his absence, and he expects the Pats to post a shutout.

—Greg Gutes

For a further look at Brian Flynn, see Page 13.

VOLUME 16 NUMBER 13

STONY BROOK, NEW YORK

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1972

Harold: A Study in Spontaneity



They didn't know why. And they couldn't care less. All these students knew was that they wanted Harold.

By BILL SOIFFER

In a spontaneous tribal rite, upwards of 600 Stony Brook students amassed and marched across the University campus for three hours Wednesday night feverishly chanting, "We want Harold!" for no apparent reason whatsoever except to have a good time. Amidst a cacophony of pets, pans, fireworks, trumpets, John Philip's Sousa's Stars and Stripes Forever, and people dancing in the streets and marching in their underwear, what many students termed the greatest get-together in Stony Brook's history helped relieve the tensions of midsemester exams and papers.

The demonstration began in Kelly quad at 11:30 p.m. when three freshmen suitemates who live in Kelly C 218, Mike Wall, Victor Cardia, and John Quinn, climbed to the roof of their building clad only in their underwear to check the reception of their T.V. antenna and yelled, "Harold! Harold!" into the quad simply as a goof. The effect was instantaneous and the result is now Stony Brook history.

Kelly quad erupted in blustering pandemonium as people came out on to their balconies and into the center of the quad chanting, "We want Harold! We want Harold!"

Harold, whose name provided the spark for the revelry, is Harold Greenfield, a junior math major residing in Kelly C 218. He later admitted that his name had a certain ring to it, "like Morris or Seymour," that enabled people to chant it incessantly. Ironically, as the marchers moved from quad to quad, Harold chose to study in his room for a topology test the next day and did not participate in the march until the finale.

In Kelly quad the people went wild. Stereos blasted from windows, people threw toilet paper into trees, danced in the quads, made a near decibel shattering level of noise and awoke any students with midterms the next day all in the name of good, clean fun. The only casualty of the evening was Kelly Quad Manager John Kane, who received a bucket of water on his head from an anonymous balcony above.

From Kelly the marchers moved along loop road and into Tabler charting again, "We want Harold!" In a disordered file, the procession marched through the halls of Sanger and Dreiser Colleges chanting for Harold. In Dreiser College, a fire alarm was pulled by one girl, "in order to get the people out of their rooms."

(Continued on page 3)

End in Sight to America's Longest War

By JONATHAN D. SALANT

The war is about over. The longest armed conflict in America's history is expected to end "within a matter of weeks

or less," according to Henry Kissinger, the United States negotiator. North Vietnam says that it is ready to sign the agreement on Tuesday, October 31.

Hanoi Reveals Proposals

Kissinger has been meeting secretly with Hanoi negotiators Le Duc Tho and Xuan Thuy to iron out the nine-point plan. The first to reveal the proposal was North Vietnam. Hanoi Radio informed the world that the United States and North Vietnam "have reached an agreement for settling the war in Vietnam."

Hanoi broke the news about midnight Thursday, and it was not until twelve hours later that the United States issued a statement. Kissinger, speaking for the U.S., confirmed Hanoi's assertion that an agreement was reached, but disputed the claim by the North Vietnamese that the two sides agreed to sign the plan on October 31. Kissinger said that the U.S. agreed to work toward the October 31 deadline, but made no firm commitment to do so. He confirmed that some points still had to be worked out, stating that this could be done in another secret session.

At the Paris Peace Talks which were held yesterday, the U.S. officially protested the disclosure of the agreement by North Vietnam. Chief Negotiator William Porter called it "a most unfortunate violation of our understanding." Hanoi, however, denied that there was any agreement to keep it secret.

Political Timing Denied

Kissinger denied that the timing of the plan was motivated by the presidential election, stating that the U.S. would not

have revealed the agreement if Hanoi had not made it public first.

Kissinger agreed with the version of the accord broadcast by Radio Hanoi yesterday morning.

In fact Kissinger's only disagreement with the North Vietnamese report was the October 31 deadline for the signing of the agreement. But he said the U.S. had made a firm commitment to sign the agreement after one more negotiating session, saying that less important issues are holding up the agreement. "It is inevitable that in a war of such complexity there should be occasional difficulties in reaching a final solution."

Compromise Agreement

It is generally agreed among observers that both sides gained and lost under the compromise agreement. The Communists lost their long standing demand that President Thieu resign before any change in power in Vietnam. He will remain in power in the areas that his administration controls, while the Viet Cong will be left in charge of the areas that they control. The United States had wanted a six-month withdrawal period, but will have only 60 days, and lost its insistence that only democratic elections in South Vietnam could change the political picture. But the U.S. won its demand that troop withdrawals follow a cease fire. The Communists favored the reverse order.

Nixon vs. Thieu?

Asign officials say that Hanoi's revelation of the peace agreement is an effort to force the U.S. to sign an agreement which President Thieu objects

to. The nine-point agreement contains two points that are known to be unacceptable to Thieu — the failure to mention the withdrawal of North Vietnamese troops and the establishment of a coalition government in Saigon.

One American official charges that the Communists "are throwing the ball into Nixon's court making him look like the one who is holding up peace because he supports Thieu." A refusal by President Nixon to sign the peace accords may cost him the Presidential election, now only two weeks away. But Kissinger said that he believes Thieu will accept the terms of the proposal. Hanoi continued to insist that if the U.S. would forget about Thieu's objections, peace could come to Vietnam on Wednesday.

"It appears," said one Saigon official, "that this is Hanoi's final effort to force Nixon to drop Thieu."

The South Vietnamese Foreign Ministry first denounced the Radio Hanoi broadcast of the nine-point agreement with

the United States, and then announced that it would accept the cease-fire but would "never agree to a political settlement that goes against the will of its people." These were the first official South Vietnamese reactions to the proposal.

McGovern's Reaction

Democratic Presidential candidate George McGovern, upon learning of the impending agreement, said, "I hope there is no holding back on the part of General Thieu or anyone else and that we can move to get the war over." McGovern said that any settlement would have his "full support and cooperation," but he maintains that he is "puzzled as to why we had not moved toward a settlement years ago."

Sargent Shriver, McGovern's running mate, said that the prospect for imminent peace in Vietnam "is a cause for great rejoicing."

And Senator Edward Kennedy (D. - Mass.) insisted that McGovern had played "a great role" in bringing the U.S. to the brink of peace.

Here are the main points of the agreement as given by Radio Hanoi:

1) The U.S. expresses its respect of the independence, unity and sovereignty of Vietnam as set forth in the 1954 Geneva Agreements.

2) A cease fire starts 24 hours after the agreement is signed. The U.S. will stop the bombing and blockade of North Vietnam. Within 60 days, all U.S. and foreign troops will be withdrawn.

3) All captured personnel will be returned during the withdrawal period.

4) A coalition government will be set up to promote the carrying out of the agreements and organize elections. There will be equal segments of Communists, Neutralists and those from the Saigon government. The South and North Vietnamese will decide the future of North Vietnam's force in the south.

5) The reunification of Vietnam will be carried out through peaceful means.

6) An international commission will be set up to guarantee the cease-fire.

7) North and South Vietnam agree to respect the rights of Laos and Cambodia. Foreign troops will withdraw from those countries as well as Vietnam.

8) Conditions will be created for North Vietnam and the U.S. to establish a mutually beneficial relationship. The U.S. will help in post-war reconstruction throughout Indochina.

9) The agreement takes effect as soon as it is signed.

Election Board Says 17 Students Can Vote

Seventeen of the 111 students who have been awaiting word from the Suffolk County Board of Elections whether they can register to vote using their campus addresses, have been given permission to register in Suffolk.

The elections board made its decision after checking the challenge applications submitted by the 111 students, most of whom were from Stony Brook, but did not explain what the

requirements were.

Professor Stephen Schwartz, advisor to Stony Brook Vote, said that those students that were not allowed to register in Suffolk would go to court. He said that legal action would begin today.

Letters giving the individual reasons for the rejections of the 94 students were sent out on Tuesday, according to deputy elections commissioner Janet Frace.

News Briefs

International

Radio Hanoi reports that the North Vietnamese National Assembly has adopted a resolution demanding the U.S. meet the October 31 deadline for signing a Vietnam truce agreement.

For the second time since March, 1965, no Americans died in combat in Vietnam last week. Fourteen GI's were wounded in action, and one serviceman died in a non-battle death. Four more Americans were reported missing or captured.

Even as all of the talk about peace is going on, Communist attacks in South Vietnam have reached their highest level in five years.

More letter bombs: Three were addressed to Palestinian guerilla leaders. They have been intercepted in Cairo.

Israel is working on the assumption that Arab guerrillas are behind new mailings of explosive letters. The letters, including one addressed to President Nixon, were confiscated in a small post office near the Lebanese frontier. Postal workers found the letters Tuesday and Security forces opened them Wednesday. Police say they found explosives inside.

The French Radio says military officers have launched an attempted takeover in the West African Republic of Dahomey. A later report said the military regime had over-thrown the country's president. His fate is not known.

National

Air Force searchers hold out little hope that what they call "a very weak, garbled emergency signal" on a glacier northeast of Anchorage came from the missing plane of Congressman Hale Boggs, but they went to check it anyway.

Slick runways in Anchorage grounded the search this morning for the light plane, carrying four persons missing since October 16 on a flight from Anchorage southeast to Juneau.

Twenty-one persons demonstrated quietly outside the Pentagon yesterday, demanding that the Reverend Philip Berrigan be released from prison where he is serving time for destroying draft board records.

Leaflets said the demonstration was led by relatives of U.S. prisoners of war. The group said no relatives were present, but that the demonstration was intended to link the military with those jailed for opposing the war.

State

The Board of Estimate, after a lengthy and raucous public hearing, approved a compromise Forest Hills low-income project calling for three 12-story buildings with 432 units to replace the controversial plan that had generated more than a year of protest.

The vote was 20-2 on the so-called "Cuomo Compromise."

Local

The trial of Mitch Cohen, who was arrested in last Spring's campus disturbances at Stony Brook, begins Tuesday in Hauppauge District Court at 9:30 a.m.

Sports

Baseball Hall-of-Famer Jackie Robinson will be buried in Brooklyn today - not far from the site of old Ebbets Field where he starred as a member of the Dodgers. Robinson died Tuesday.

The Boston Bruins announced yesterday that Bobby Orr will be sidelined indefinitely to allow his injured knee more time to recover from surgery.

The only local pro team to see action yesterday was the New York Riders of the WHA. They beat the New England Whalers 7-6.

Inside Statesman

Front Page Photo
by Robert Schwartz

"We want Harold" See page 3

Emergency! see page 3

Nixon at Suffolk see page 7

On the Screen see page 8

Intramurals see page 13

Editorial: The Fire Drill see page 14

Viewpoints: The Trial of Mitch Cohen see page 15

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'Emergency' Appeal' Obtains' Stipends



TO GET ACTION: Forty-four students in the School of Social Welfare met with faculty and administrators to press for the payment of overdue stipends under grants issued by the National Institute of Mental Health.

By LEONARD STEINBACH

As a result of an "emergency appeal" to the Research Foundation staff in Albany, University President John S. Toll has assured students in the School of Social Welfare here that they will receive, under their National Institute for Mental Health grants, their due stipends "with the regular batch of Research checks on October 31."

This action follows several meetings of approximately 44 affected students with faculty and administrators over the past week. The students, who depend upon the checks as their sole support, had not received them this term at all.

The problem, later found to be caused by the late submission of required grant forms and a still unexplained three week interval between the signing of certain forms and the arrival of those forms at the Research Foundation office, was brought to the attention of Toll on Tuesday.

Bureaucratic Foul-Up

According to John Burness, Assistant to the President, on Tuesday afternoon Toll received a phone call from the NIMH project director Reginald Wells, Associate Dean of the School of Social Welfare and Dr. Edmund Pellegrino, Vice President for Health Sciences "explaining that there

had been some bureaucratic foul-up and as a consequence a number of the people covered by the grant had not yet been paid and it appeared that they would not be paid for some time."

The foul-up appeared to be rooted in the fact the "appropriate forms" were not signed by Wells until September 29 when they should have been signed by some time in August. Furthermore, these forms were not received by the Research Foundation office until October 17, and many forms to get students on the payroll were not received until October 24.

Wells has sent a memo to Toll and others explaining in detail the reasons for any form delays, but would not release this memo to the public. Wells insists that the delay was not his fault but would not make any formal comment.

According to Burness, Wells makes "the allegation that because he couldn't get appropriate information from the Research Foundation office on campus he didn't know where to bring the forms."

The Administration thus far has been unable to verify that Wells did not contact Carl Hanes, assistant vice president for Finance and Management or Joseph Diana, Vice President for Finance and Management (fiscal designees for the Research Foundation). Burness claims that Wells could not supply the name of any particular person at the Foundation whom he contacted for verification.

Crisis Remedy

Meanwhile, to remedy the crisis situation for the students Toll initiated

the following actions: He sent Acting Vice President for Student Affairs Robert Chason to Albany on Wednesday with grant forms and plea for immediate expedition of checks, and authorized an extension of payment deadlines for University fees so that these students would not have their programs suspended. He also authorized some money to be advanced to the students through the Bursar's office to cover immediate student needs. Many of these students are married with children.

However, according to one student present at the closed meetings, the students decided not to accept the advances, considering it a "payoff" and "delaying tactic."

In spite of Toll's current assurances of checks arrival on October 31, this student doesn't believe it. The University is becoming "more and more anti-student" he believes. "When you're promised something you just don't believe it."

While after "quite an investigation" Toll has "identified" the cause of the problem and the September 29 through October 17 delay he "would not attack any individuals." But the "people who process the forms can't be blamed if the forms don't reach them," he added.

Looking toward the future and the possibility of more such bureaucratic foul-ups, all office handling financial aid will have to make up their financial packages a full month before the students are to start. "I think, in the future we will get our forms processed promptly, Toll concluded.

Drill Tests Community Rescue Ability

By CHRIS CARTY

It seemed an eternity to the 120 odd victims of Wednesday night's "explosion" in Irving College basement before help arrived.

Although it was only about 15 minutes from the first fire calls until the Setauket fire apparatus arrived at 7:30 p.m., it took over two hours to remove the 20 "dead" and 100 "injured" to local hospitals for treatment.

The "explosion" was actually a Town of Brookhaven disaster drill to which local fire and police departments as well as ambulance corps and hospitals responded and simulated a rescue operation. Six local fire companies were called and about 16 ambulance companies to handle the "victims."

The injured were taken to both Mather and St. Charles hospitals for treatment.

According to Larry Starr, University coordinator of the drill, the purpose of the drill was to "see exactly how the departments would respond to a disaster," and "to see how well coordinated the units would be."

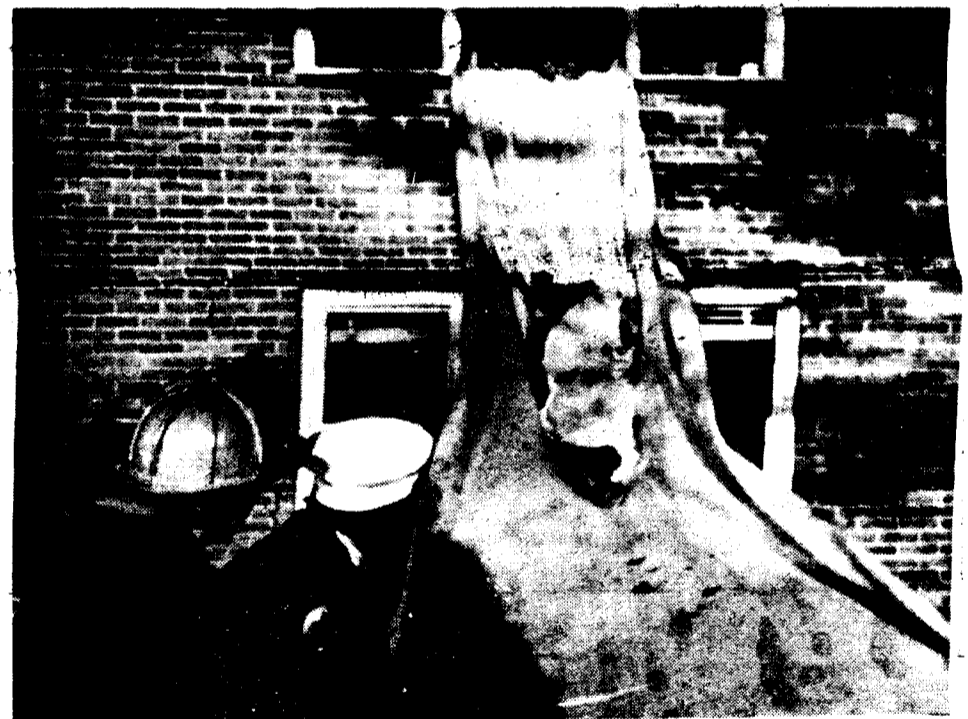
The exercise was conducted jointly by the Setauket Fire Department, the Suffolk County Vocational, Educational

and Extension Board and the Brookhaven Ambulance Corps with the cooperation of the University.

By 7:45, a full alert had been broadcast throughout the Brookhaven township calling for all available ambulances to transport the 100 "victims." And by 9:30 p.m., the "dead" were told to get up and go home; the "injured" transported back to the campus.

Albin Rebehn, chief of the Setauket Fire Department, said Wednesday night that the two principle problems were unfamiliarity with the campus and lack of cohesion among the local fire departments and ambulance groups. Some fire departments didn't have the proper adapters to match hoses. Several fire trucks were observed passing each other on the Loop Road. Ambulance companies squabbled over victims and equipment.

Perhaps the most outspoken critic of the drill was Director of Security, Joseph Kimble, who remarked that "the drill was a colossal screw-up. Some departments got lost, couldn't find hydrants, Campus Security didn't know what was going on, and one Security got mad and left when no one told him what was happening."



DOWN THE CHUTE: During the drill students were evacuated from the building just as they would have been if the emergency was real.

'We Want Harold,' But Harold Stayed Home

(Continued from page 1)

Like an army in the night, traversing over the Tabler hill the people chanted "Roth! Roth! Roth!..." The army was led by the three freshmen Kelly suitmates who toured the entire campus in their underwear. The celebration appeared to be coming to a climax when more pajama clad people gathered and met their friends as the cry for a march to G and H quads ran through the crowd.

The army marched on past the Instructional Resources Center where a wall quickly sprayed in red paint told the story that night. It read, "Free Harold!" and with the paint still wet, the army, which at this time covered the entire library hill, marched on G and H.

In the center of H quad the festivities continued. The people marched on to the steps of Benedict College cheering incessantly. Rolls of toilet paper, like "the twilight's last gleaming," shot through the air. The people did not need an explanation for why they were there.

Back to Kelly

The march then returned back to Kelly to get Harold. As if Mohammed were leading the people to the

mountain, a student carrying a flair led the aberrated people to the quad where the chants of "We want Harold!" had started three hours before.

Harold met his constituents on his Kelly balcony. He was going bananas. After he addressed the crowd in banal conversation, the demonstration ended at 2:30 a.m.

Later, in an exclusive Statesman interview, Harold commented on the large number of people that ran across the campus yelling his name that night. "I've never seen the people so together. There has been nothing happening on this lousy campus and then the whole God-damn campus joined in and celebrated. It was so great. It was unbelievable! The people did not need a reason to go out and have fun."

50 Phone Protests

Security stated they received 50 phone calls in protest to the demonstration and followed it closely but there were no reports of violence or damage.

Demonstrations against Vietnam, DoD, and Nixon have never had the spirit of Wednesday night. The suite of Kelly C 220 has made a Stony Brook legend of Harold Greenfield. One can only await now the first snowfall of winter.



HAROLD GREENFIELD, Shown here in a command appearance on his Kelly C balcony was the unwitting catalyst for the whole demonstration, as his suitmate began yelling his name from the dormitory roof.



The clearest choice for a generation

So McGovern can't win, eh? Where have you heard that before?

In the primaries last Spring, that's where.

But you fooled the political experts and rewrote the history books. You provided the manpower and womanpower for the largest, smoothest, toughest vote-canvasing operation this country had ever seen.

Now it's time to do it again. And the job this Fall is even more important. For the choice between Nixon and McGovern is the clearest choice voters have had for a generation.

McGovern has opposed the bombing of Indochina, while Nixon has been inflicting the explosive equivalent of 7 Hiroshima atom bombs a month on that already devastated area.

Nixon believes in putting people out of work in order to hold down prices. His policies have put 2 million more people out of work. McGovern believes that there should be a job for everyone who wants to work, with the U.S. Gov-

ernment itself as the employer of last resort.

Nixon started his campaign with \$10 million in secret money. McGovern's campaign is financed almost entirely by contributions of \$5 to \$25 from the people.

Nixon has nominated conservatives and mediocrities to the United States Supreme Court. One or two more Nixon appointments if he is re-elected, and you'll live with a heavy-handed Nixon court for the rest of your life. McGovern has pledged to appoint a woman and members of racial and ethnic minorities, and will appoint highly qualified liberals.

Ralph Nader says the Nixon

Administration is "the most corrupt in our history." The late Robert Kennedy called George McGovern "the most decent man in the Senate."

McGovern wants the millionaires and the large corporations to start paying their fair share of taxes. Nixon wants to maintain the status quo.

Get an absentee ballot if you need one. Get some money together to help us make get-out-the-vote phone calls. And get together with your local McGovern Committee to find out how you can help.

You started this campaign. It's up to you to finish it.

Send money while there's still time!
Help us buy get-out-the-vote phone calls.

Age of McGovern Box 100, A-M, Washington, D.C. 20005

YES, I want to help get out the vote for George McGovern. Enclosed is my contribution of:

\$5 to pay for 50 phone calls to voters \$25 to pay for 250 phone calls to voters
 \$10 to pay for 100 phone calls to voters _____ (whatever you can give)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

If you are currently employed, the following information is also needed for record purposes only under the new political contribution act:

Occupation _____

Name of Company _____

City & State _____

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SAB Speakers Presents:

Sunday November 5,
8 p.m.

DANIEL ELLSBERG

Lec 100 Free - No Tix

and

Sunday November 12,
8 p.m.

R. D. LAING

Lec 100 Free - No Tix

NEW

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A

TICKET POLICY!

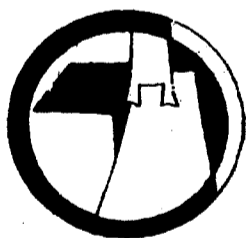
As of 10/28 there
WILL be a non-ticket
holders line for all shows
that are not sold out.

Tickets will NOT be on
sale on Friday and
Saturday nights.

Non-ticket holders will
be let in at
SHOWTIME.

So get your tickets
during the week.

Ticket office open
11-4, Monday thru
Friday, in old mailroom.



This Week in the STONY BROOK UNION

Friday, October 27

RNH* - Evening: early, Harry Farkas; mid, Cathy Rotolo; late, Lorelei Allan.

Saturday, October 28

RNH* - Jeff Krass; Mat & Mark.

Sunday, October 29

UNIVERSITY COMMUNITY MONTH
Reception: Local residents, faculty, staff, and students. Dutch-treat cocktail. 5-7 p.m., Buffeteria.
RNH* - Pumpkin carving, free pumpkins, candles; Phil Rubin.

Monday, October 30

APPLIED ONTOLOGY MEETING - lecture and discussion with Dr. Lou Rotola, 8:30 p.m., rm. 248. RNH*

*and every day at the Rainy Night House - films, music, and plenty of good food.

Seniors

If you missed your portrait appointment or did not make an appointment come to rm. 237 on Tues., Oct. 31 anytime from 9-1, 2-5 dressed for your picture.

Lake Grove Health Foods 10% Discount with this ad
Except fair trade items

Special! As long as supply lasts

Acerola Plus
100 tablets of 100 mg
2 bottles for \$1.79

McCrary's, Smithhaven Mall 724-9222
(open 10:am thru 9:30pm)

ACTION LINE

Q—During the summer the infamous Spindler Memorandum imposed various fees and raised others. Specifically, the University deposit was increased from \$35 to \$50. At the beginning of the semester I paid the additional money as part of my bill. Now I'm told that memorandum was declared invalid. Where's my money?

A—Many people who are aware of these circumstances have been asking the same question. The man with the answer is Carl Hanes, Director of the University Accounting Department. First, the Spindler Memorandum was rescinded by Chancellor Boyer. However, before that happened the University had collected the additional fees mandated by that document. Now the University is in the process of working out the means to return those dollars. Residents had paid an additional \$15 towards the fee (bringing their total to \$50) and commuters had paid an additional \$5 (bringing their total deposit to \$25).

If you pre-register for Spring '73 you will get a credit toward that semester's bill. If you don't pre-register a check will be mailed to you no later than November 30.

Q—At the top of the construction parking lot (which borders the Graduate Biology construction site), there is a fence on top of which runs strips of barbed wire. The wire is strewn all over the place. Someone is going to lose an eye!

A—Action Line brought this dangerous situation to the attention of Cliff Decker, Director of the Physical Plant. We were informed that any land which is part of an ongoing construction site is outside his jurisdiction and cannot be touched by his department. However Decker sent this information on to Al Ryder.

Shortly afterward the loose barbed wire was cut away and the fence was made stable. We'd like to thank these men for their prompt attention and action.

Q—When are the lockers in the Union going to be fixed? Out of several hundred lockers, only a dozen or so work.

A—Action Line spoke to John Finlay, director of Union Operations, who appeared to be on top of the situation. Approximately one hundred lockers will be moved from the craft shop area in the basement to the area directly outside the bookstore on the first floor. In addition, an inventory is presently under way to determine the serial numbers of the lockers which are out of order or for which the keys have been lost. New keys should begin arriving within two weeks as a part of an ongoing process. The progress has been slow because student assistants, who work somewhat irregular hours, are performing the work.

Q—Why can faculty members take out books for one year? This is grossly unfair to students!

A—Since last spring, full-time teaching faculty and those people working for their PhD's, have been permitted to take out books for a semester. However, the library urges that any student who suspects that the book he needs is out for the semester, should go to the main desk and request that the book be recalled. It will be recalled providing it's already been out for a month. Previous policy, allowing faculty members to take out books for a full year, was abused by both teachers who wanted to "borrow" books permanently, and students who took out books supposedly for faculty members. The library hopes that their use of computers this year will facilitate better control over the circulation of its books.

Q—Why can't the Union barber shop be better publicized? The poor guy is starving down there. He does a good job, charges less than outside, and still hasn't had his phone connected.

A—Action Line first talked to Barbara Slater, Program Director of the Union, and got these answers. The Union has printed up business cards concerning the barber's hours and prices. These cards will be distributed in the Buffeteria. As for the phone, we were told by Sylvia Vogelmann, Assistant Program Director, that long awaited phones ordered by the Union are just beginning to arrive. She is optimistic that this specific phone will be installed within two weeks. Incidentally the Stony Brook Union Hair Den is located in room 044 of the Union and is opened from 9:30-5:00 p.m., Monday-Friday. If you wish to make an appointment, the number presently being used is 6-7107.

Action Line appears in each Friday's edition of Statesman. We have come to the point where we are extremely effective in solving many campus problems. We do this on a personal level as we quickly try to contact anyone who has sent in a complaint, and keep them informed as we progress. If needed, complaint forms can be found at the Union Main Desk, Kelly cafeteria, Statesman office, or the Action Line desk in Student Affairs. Since we try to verify all information before looking into a problem, it's important you leave your name and a number where we can reach you. Questions, comments; Call Jeff at 6-5853.

Library Opens Theology Section

By GARY DeWAAL

"People today are beginning to wake up to the fact that material and technological accomplishments alone have no power to prevent the spread of drug abuse, crime, and worst of all war...the root of [such] events lies in the mind of man." So said Chia Theng Shen, president of the Institute for Advanced Studies of World Religions at the dedication of its new library facilities at the Frank J. Melville Memorial Library here on October 26.

Shen concluded that in order to solve these problems, the mind then becomes the very place we have to approach to make it more balanced, peaceful, and compassionate. The Institute and the Library hope to render service toward this direction.

The IASWR is a private, non-profit, educational foundation dedicated to "providing [individuals] with access to research materials pertaining to religions of the world." Its new library at SUSB will contain in excess of 24,000 volumes, 200 periodical titles, and 12,000 manuscripts and rare books in twenty-two Asian and Western languages.

Others in attendance at this dedication included State University Chancellor Ernest Boyer, Stony Brook President John S. Toll and other invited guests.

The five major religions



Photo by Martin Privat

CHANCELLOR ERNEST BOYER: Shown speaking to student after the dedication of the IASWR Library yesterday.

chosen by the IASWR for concentration include: Buddhism, Christianity, Hinduism, Islam and Judaism. The organization hopes to "facilitate the study and development of world religions and philosophy" by collecting and preserving religious materials so that they might be made available to "scholars" in the most efficient ways — instituting modern technology, e.g. microfilm.

In Toll's address to the gathering entitled "The Growth of a Dream," he discussed the history of religious studies at SUSB. As a result of the conclusions reached at a 1966 conference at Stony Brook "Religion as an Academic Discipline" Toll claims, "we have proceeded at Stony Brook to establish an interdisciplinary program in religious studies at the undergraduate level.

Toll also disclosed the formation of a commission under the direction of Professor Ray L. Hart, one of the founders of the American Academy of Religion, to study "alternatives" plans for religious studies at the graduate level.

According to Shen, SUSB was chosen as the site for the Institution's library because was the closest of the State Universities to the New York metropolitan area, thus making it most accessible to international visitors. Also, he said SUSB presently has the newest library in the system and space to accommodate their collection.

The IASWR has also established the Bodhi House on the former Tinker Estate in Poquott where meditation will be practiced and studied and where interested persons can work and hold conferences.

Ambulance Corps Constitution Supported By Judiciary

By BONNIE L. FRIEDEL

This Tuesday the Judiciary, in their first meeting of the year, ruled on a petition against the Stony Brook Volunteer Ambulance Corps, Inc., the Polity club which provides an emergency first aid service to the campus.

The petition included two sets of charges against the Ambulance Corps: one which questioned the legality of the club's election procedure, appointments made by the president, and the creation of new by-laws to the constitution after the Corps became an incorporated body last spring, and another which questioned the right of Corps President Joe Sistine "in throwing David Tobachnik off the Corps." This second issue will be ruled on by the Judiciary in their second meeting, since at the request of the petitioners the two issues were scheduled for separate hearings.

The Judiciary ruled the "the officers appointed by the president ... were legally appointed," and suggested that the new by-laws to the Ambulance Corps constitution be completed quickly, and that the by-laws committee conduct open hearings. They also suggested an open meeting of the corps be held to inform members of "the current state of affairs regarding the constitution."

David Tobachnik, who along with Lois Maliga had brought

the petition to the Judiciary, reserved comment on the ruling until the entire matter is settled. The Executive Vice President of the Corps, Larry Starr, whose appointment was one of those questioned, called the ruling "a very nice decision."

Nine of the ten Judiciary members, all elected this fall, were present at the meeting.

Leonard Steinbach was unable to attend. The decision was eight in favor and none against. Acting chairman Al Fallick has no vote except to break a tie. Fallick became acting chairman of Judiciary because he received the most votes in the election. The Judiciary members will elect a permanent chairman at an organizational meeting in the near future.

Community Month

One More Weekend

By GAIL ERLBACHER

The events which have marked University Community Month thus far have been called "a worthwhile and successful effort" by Patrick Hunt of University Relations in spite of one student organizers comment that "community response was mediocre."

About five thousand community residents have attended October's activities, according to University Relations Director David Woods. He also estimated that only 25% of the students participated in this past weekend's carnival. Although Hunt claims that the month's events have "helped to erase the stereotyped image of students and faculty members," and "opened up a means of approach between students and

community residents," Woods remarked that "some people got to know some of the students, which was helpful but not enough."

University Community Month activities "attracted many people on campus for the first time and therefore proved that "the University is not isolated but is willing to share its cultural benefits with the community," Hunt said. Some academic departments have indicated willingness to develop additional community student programs on campus throughout the year, perhaps for a shorter duration and with more intensity. Woods believes that University Community Month "established some kind of tradition that should be continued" since it "offered people on campus enjoyable activities to get involved with."

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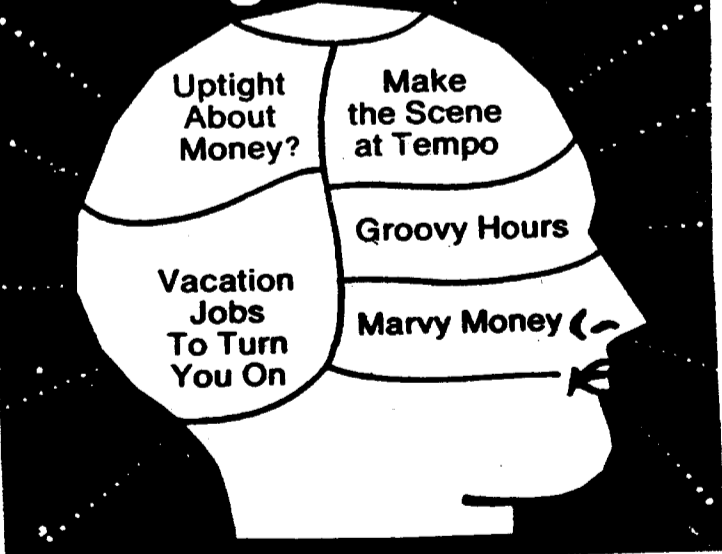
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Nixon's Island Performance A Success



Photo by Martin Pridmore

NIXON: "This is my goal and I hope it is yours — let us make the next four years the best four years in American history."

By JONATHAN D. SALANT

The scene at Colonie Hill in Hauppauge was quite different from the 18,000 screaming persons at the Nassau Coliseum. Those people who attended the gala affair at the posh new building had paid \$12.50 a head, the cocktail party was also a fund-raiser. The GOP had rented an entire floor for the extravaganza in honor of President Richard Milhous Nixon.

Maybe that explained why there were no young people at the place. The cost was too high just to drink liquor and hear the introductions of the local Republican candidates. But to see a real-life President in person, one needed only a ride to the place of his Suffolk appearance. As a result, the crowd at Islip-MacArthur Airport was filled with the young. That was where the real show would be.

Those who came to the airport saw the final result of a show that took many weeks of careful planning and organization. Sam Moskowitz, an official of the Suffolk County Republican Committee, listed the steps that had to be taken to make sure that the performance would be a smashing success: traffic control had to be worked out, speaker stands had to be set up, promotional materials had to be sent out, and the local GOP leaders, had to be informed of the impending production.

Transported Crowd

Besides all this, to insure a packed house, the Republicans even transported crowds to the airport. But the show nearly didn't come off at all, as there was some doubt whether the star performer would indeed appear. The problem originated in the failure of his staff to include this stop on the itinerary for the latest road tour of "The Campaign to Re-elect the President." However, the list was later corrected to include this county, which gave the lead performer his best reception on his 1968 New York tour, and in which he defeated his opponent by 90,000 votes.

But wary of the other performers who were struck down on the great stage, the police were out en masse. Every available Suffolk County policeman was at MacArthur for the show. To insure further protection, Sheriff Philip S. Corso had 60 men from his office around, explaining their role as being "just here to keep the peace."

And as expected, a massive swarm of people came, some by bus and many by car, until the scene at the entrance to Islip-MacArthur Airport was reminiscent of the scenes experienced by many of these same people on the Long Island Expressway as they travel to work from their homes in the Suffolk suburbs. It was these people who came to hear the President, some bringing their families to see this once in a lifetime performance.

"He's the Better Man"

Their reasons for making the trek to MacArthur were as varied

as the persons who came. Many were great fans of the lead actor: "He's the better man. The United States would be more stable if he was re-elected." "I like him. I think he's doing a good job." "I like his policies." "I like the ideas that he has. He's done a great job pulling out the troops. It's taken a while, but he's doing a fantastic job." Others were unsure: "I'm here to come and see. I didn't make up my mind yet." And still others preferred his opponent, like Stony Brook student Frank Whitman: "I'm here only to observe. I'm supporting McGovern. He appeals to me more."

The crowd, several thousand strong, was very anxious to view the star in action. He was slated to come by helicopter from another sellout spectacular in neighboring Nassau, so anytime the noise of a helicopter, an airplane, or even one of the patrol cars was heard from the direction of the runways, shouts of "He's here" immediately echoed through the audience.

Local Performers

Director and producer Edwin (Buzz) Schrenk, Suffolk County Republican chairman, served as a master of ceremonies as he introduced the local performers to the crowd, linking them with the President. This, of course, is understandable, since they all belong to the same party. Among the candidates that the crowd heard singled out were congressional candidates Joe Boyd and James Grover, who were later to share the stage with the star.

Finally, the lead actor arrived, behind schedule. Police immediately lined up in front of the area, standing shoulder to shoulder as they do following a ball game at Shea Stadium, in order to prevent the kids from running all over the field. The star gave a brief speech, ending it with a flourish: "This is my goal and I hope it is yours — let's make the next four years the best four years in America's history." Judging by the excellent reception to his performance, it had to be rated a success.

ENACT Declares All Out War Against Environmental Destruction

Has the environmental movement gone the way of the hula hoop? Is Stony Brook immune to environmental problems? We don't think so. We've just become indifferent to our surroundings — the only way to live with ugliness is to block it out of your mind. Stony Brook students have lived with construction so long we've come to think of mud and dust as the natural order of things. They say that landscaping is part of future plans. But what of the thousands of students who will have graduated before the first tree will have been planted? Are we going to have to wait as long for landscaping as we have waited for safe roads on campus? Let there be light!

We of ENACT think the problems of the environment are still with us. To illustrate this point, we are sponsoring an Environment Uglies Contest. Please submit poems, photos, drawings, mobiles, etc., portraying your favorite on-campus (or Long Island) eco-pornography. Unique prizes will be offered. Send them to:

ENACT

c/o Liz Feinman or Linda Collins
311A Sanger College or 126A Kelly B.

On this campus, where apathy seems to be the rule even for earthshaking issues like the war and the general political situation, the student body certainly cannot be blamed for apathy in regard to the environment. In our nice, sheltered University, we never see where our sewage goes, what the air pollution we generate does, or the awful processes that lead to the generation of electricity and the production of all the paper and glass and concrete and packaging materials that keep this University running.

We don't see the forests cut down for paper, and the land destroyed by strip-mining, so we can drink carbonated sugar water in aluminum cans. We don't see the oil spills and dead fish that are the byproducts of our extravagant use of power. All we can complain about is the ugliness of the buildings and the mud on our boots when it rains. For the four years that we spend here, we don't see any of the environmental atrocities that are going on all around us. So there is really nothing to motivate us to take violent action. But this is what is so different about environmental action. It does not require great effort. In some cases, it only requires a small change in our daily habits.

Recycling Cans

For example, there are special garbage cans in the Union cafeteria for collecting aluminum cans. It is no real sacrifice to throw your cans in one of these instead of in the regular garbage can, yet for every can you do recycle, a certain amount of aluminum ore will not be torn out of the ground, a certain amount of power will not be used to extract it, and a certain amount of waste will not be thrown on a slag heap somewhere. The same goes for paper. There is a paper collection bin in



Photo by Larry Rubin

ENACT: "For every can you recycle, a certain amount of aluminum ore will not be torn from the ground, a certain amount of power will not be used to extract it, and a certain amount of waste will not be thrown."

or come to the red ENACT booth in front of the Union. There are so many projects going on this year that just about anyone will find something to interest him.

the parking lot by the Gatehouse, and it takes little effort to put your newspapers into it once a week. If everyone does this, whole forests can be saved. It also helps if you walk around the campus instead of taking your car. This decreases air pollution, as well as saving you gas. And when you walk, walk on the pathways instead of the grass. These asphalt monstrosities are ridiculous as is, but it is even worse if we don't use them.

Bond Issue

There are many things like these, that take practically no effort, but if done universally, will make a real improvement in the condition of the earth. Perhaps the most effective action you can take right now can be done with the motion of one finger on a lever in the voting machine you will enter on Election Day. This is Proposition One, the Environmental Bond Issue, and if you don't know about it, ENACT will be glad to give you information on it.

Again, there is no real motivation right now to do any of these things. Our life does not hang in the balance yet. But if our generation is really better than the clowns who are running the show now, then this is a good place to start the improvement. If you really want to help and are willing to do some work and/or contribute some talents, come to the ENACT meetings on Thursdays at 8:30 p.m., room 228 in the Union,

Questions

without

Answers?

As kids, when we asked questions our parents couldn't answer, the ultimate response was "wait until you're older." Well, we're all older now, and the great majority of us on this campus still cannot answer such questions. As a challenge to the thought processes and a chance to express creativity, a different question will be periodically put forward, dealing with phenomena with which we have everyday experience but do not understand. Imaginative answers will hopefully be submitted by both students and faculty.

The names and brief interpretations that are considered most unique will be published. Questions will also be accepted. This week's question: "If beer is amber, why is the foam white?" Answers will be appreciated as soon as possible. This can only work with your participation.

Responses should be handed into the Feature box of Statesman's office (Room 058 in the Union).

On the Screen



BLUEBEARD has a way with the world's most beautiful and most seductive women — he does away with them. RICHARD BURTON stars in the title role in BLUEBEARD, currently playing at the Port Jefferson Art Cinema.

By MICHAEL ISAAC
The community offers its usual assortment of trashy "R" and "X" movies, among them Oh, Calcutta at the Mall and Toys Are Not For Children at the Brookhaven, but, once again, there are one or two films which are worth your while. One is The Candidate at Three Village, and another is the classic King Kong (uncut) at Rocky Point. Then again, there's no reason to leave campus unless you've already seen this week's COCA presentation, One Day In The Life Of Ivan Denisovich.

CINEMA 100
ONE DAY IN THE LIFE OF IVAN DENISOVICH—starring Tom Courtenoy. Directed by Casper Wrede. (G)

One Day In The Life Of Ivan Denisovich, the film version of Alexander Solzhenitsyn's celebrated novel, is as moving as the novel itself. Tracing twenty-four hours in the life of a typical Russian labor camp prisoner, this movie excels because of its excellent photography and the fine lead performance of Tom Courtenoy. The highlights of the film are by no means grandiose or spectacular, yet they succeed nonetheless. A scene in which the prisoners earn an extra share of porridge by building a wall is one such scene. But this boredom is what Wrede attempts to show about prison life, and he does so, as well as Solzhenitsyn does with his explicit descriptions in the novel.

THREE VILLAGE THEATER
THE CANDIDATE—starring Robert Redford, Peter Boyle, and Allen Garfield. Directed by Michael Ritchie. (PG)

Though reaction to The Candidate has been mixed, there isn't anyone who wouldn't agree that despite its faults, it is an interesting movie, worth spending an evening on. The candidate is a young, idealistic, liberal (Robert Redford) running against the incumbent senator of California, a real stuffed-shirt and typical old-time politician.

The main criticism of this movie lies in the fact that the two opponents are too stereotyped, their speech too cliched, and their action too predictable. This may be true, but, if nothing else, The Candidate's portrayal of the inner-workings of selling a candidate and of how dirty politics really is, makes this movie fascinating. This fascination should be more than enough to get anyone through this movie without any problems.

and
RACHEL, RACHEL—starring Joanne Woodward and Estelle Parsons. Directed by Paul Newman. (PG)

and
(special midnight show)
I LOVE YOU ALICE B. TOKLAS—starring Peter Sellers and Leigh Taylor-Young. Directed by Hy Averback. (PG)

ROCKY POINT CINEMA
KING KONG—starring King Kong, Jack Driscoll, Fay Wray and Robert Armstrong. Directed by Ernest B. Schoedsack and Merian C. Cooper.

King Kong is one of the finest monster "thrillers" ever made, despite its age. The lack of plot and genuine characterization that typifies most movies of this sort is missing in King Kong. The story, for those of you who never watched TV movies on Saturday afternoons, concerns the capture of a giant gorilla which towers over all other forms of life. Kong is brought to New York and put on display; but his escape is ruined by his "love" for pretty Fay Wray, one of those present in the group which originally captured Kong.

What makes King Kong stand out among the hundreds of films of its kind is that Kong himself is given a personality. The audience views him as another character, and ends up rooting for him. Otherwise, the special effects are passable, as are the "other" acting performances, making for one of the classics of American film.

and
THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME—starring Robert Rainsford, Eve Trowbridge, Fay Wray, and Joel McCrea. Directed by Ernest B. Schoedsack and Irving Prichel.

and
(special midnight show)
TRASH—starring Joe

Dallesardfo and Holly Woodlawn. Directed by Paul Morrissey. (X)

Other Area Films
COCA SUNDAY MOVIE
PRETTY POISON—No information available.

MALL THEATER
OH CALCUTTA—starring a parade of naked bodies. (X)

PORT JEFF ART CINEMA
BLUEBEARD—starring Richard Burton, Raquel Welch, Joey Heatherton, and Virna Lisi. Directed by Edward Dymtryk. (R)

and
PRETTY MAIDS ALL IN A ROW—starring Rock Hudson, Angie Dickinson, Telly Savalos, and Keenan Wynn. Directed by Roger Vadim. (R)

FOX THEATER
LAST OF THE RED HOT LOVERS—starring Alan Arkin, Sally Kellerman, Paula Prentiss, Renee Taylor. Directed by Gene Saks. (PG)

BROOKHAVEN THEATER
TOYS ARE NOT FOR CHILDREN—starring Marcia Forbes and Fran Warren. Directed by Stanley R. Braloff. (R)

and
SUBURBAN WIVES—starring Eva Whishaw, Maggie Wright, and Peter May. Directed by Derek Ford. (R)

Theater Preview

Previews of the Local Scene

By LYNN KAPLAN
"Exit the King," an extraordinary but rarely produced play by Eugene Ionesco, the author of the Tony Award winning "Rhinoceros," will open the second full season of the Community Free School Theatre. R.D. Nash, the guiding spirit of the group, is convinced that the excitement generated by last season's success has established a foundation that demands development.



The King and...

The selection of "Exit the King" signifies the continuing recognition by this group that there is an emphatic need to provide a serious dramatic challenge for the suburban theatre-goer, a challenge that is the unique province of the playwright who is compelled to operate in the world of ideas, the playwright who demands participation from those in the audience as well as those on the stage, an experience for which man, throughout his history, has

found neither substitute nor equal.

"Exit the King" promises just such an emotional experience. It is essentially an examination of death as an unavoidable aspect of life. Yet it is much more, for in scrutinizing the phenomenon of death, it exposes life to the microscope of its imminent resolution. Julie Jacobs as the king who must die, and Dorothee McKinnon as Margarite, his queen, his judge, and his executioner, face incredible demands as actors in performing this powerful drama.

The production and direction by R.D. Nash of "Exit the King" can be seen on October 27 and 28, and November 3 and 4 at St. James Episcopal Church on North Country Road



...his Queen

It's the universal struggle of man with his dreams — reality with illusion. Studio Theatre's production of Arthur Miller's "Death of a Salesman" features Willy Loman as the man who

imagines popularity as the key to success, and whose dreams are destroyed when he realizes being well-liked is not enough. This modern day tragedy is essentially a morality play reminiscent of "Everyman." Yet in a pageantry fashion, the salesman commits suicide, and surely this is morally a sin.

The production will not be staged on a classical proscenium stage, but on a three-quarter thrust. In fact, the presentation of the imagery of the Salesman's guilt as he lives in the past instead of in the present involves the whole theater. This is a contemporary adaptation, as is an almost bare stage, to enhance the intended realism of the play.

Blanche Rothstein of West Hempstead is directing the play, which has been considered a classic of contemporary drama. Among the awards garnered by "Death of a Salesman" was the Pulitzer prize. The play was first presented on Broadway at the Maresco Theater on February 10, 1949. Eight New York critics were unanimous and unreserved in their enthusiasm.

Stony Brook students will have an opportunity to judge Studio Theatre's production in their playhouse at 141 South Wellwood Avenue, Lindenhurst on November 10, 11, 17, 18, 24, and 25, and on December 1 and 2. Curtain time is 8:45 p.m. Admission for adults is \$2.50, for students \$1.00 Friday evenings, \$1.50 Saturday evenings.

Theater Majors Gather To Help Themselves

Theatre majors finally proved that they could "get it together" and organized themselves. A meeting was held this past Tuesday in the large theater in Surge B and action was initiated to help everyone help themselves.

The meeting was called and chaired by Michael Kape. Most of those in attendance were Juniors and seniors, although it was hoped that freshmen and sopomores would be also in attendance was a majority of the faculty, including Leonard Auerbach, the chairman of the department, who opened the meeting.

Among the topics discussed at the meeting were the possible formation of a group to help all theatrical productions on campus to locate equipment and manpower, representation of the majors in all campus productions, and trying to create a more pleasant atmosphere.

Committees Formed
From the discussions, four major committees were formed: Theatre Information, a group which will aid all campus productions, a Green Room committee, a publicity committee to help publicize "Peer Gynt" or any campus production, and a committee to look into possible cooperation with SAB.

Lists calling for volunteers for each of these committees have been posted outside of the Theatre Department office, along with a list of candidates for student representatives to the faculty board. In addition, calls went out during the meeting for several needed technical people, and within hours many of the positions were filled.

The volunteers to the various committees have already begun working. The information group has started on its first assignment, which is to find actors for a student production of the play "Archtruc." The Green Room committee has been looking at several decorating and food ideas to liven up the room, and volunteers are now beginning to ready several publicity ideas.

"Fostering Cooperation"
Kape later explained that one of the best things to come out of the meeting was "the idea that a central group would be in contact with everyone, fostering cooperation with every group on campus."

The next meeting is on Tuesday, October 31 at 12:15 p.m. This meeting will be chaired by Judy Arfer and the election of student representatives will be held.

Closing Song Casts a Spell

By ERIC FRANK

Several years ago, Judy Collins recorded a song entitled, "Thirsty Boots." It had a light, melodic touch and a lyrical quality that is in the class of the best songwriters of that time. The composer of that song was Eric Anderson, and since then he has acquired a following which appreciates his long-overlooked musical talents.

Last Sunday evening in the Union auditorium, Eric's admirers were able to see him in two performances. Although he did not play "Thirsty Boots," Anderson nevertheless entertained the appreciative S.R.O. audience with ever a dozen songs that ranged from some of his earlier efforts to his current album, "Blue River."

Anderson came out of the Greenwich Village Folk-scene which produced Dylan, Phil Ochs and Judy Collins. Besides the overall influence of Bob Dylan, Anderson credits Fred Neil, Hank Williams and Otis Redding as additional contributors to his musical style. After the assassination of President Kennedy, Anderson recalls that the atmosphere in the Village at that time was particularly tense. The turmoil of the 1960's, which included the race situation and the drug scene, was a main area of concern for poets and songwriters. The Village represented a gathering place for them, where they could exchange their ideas and share each others' companionship. This was the background that later would become the basis for some of Anderson's songs.

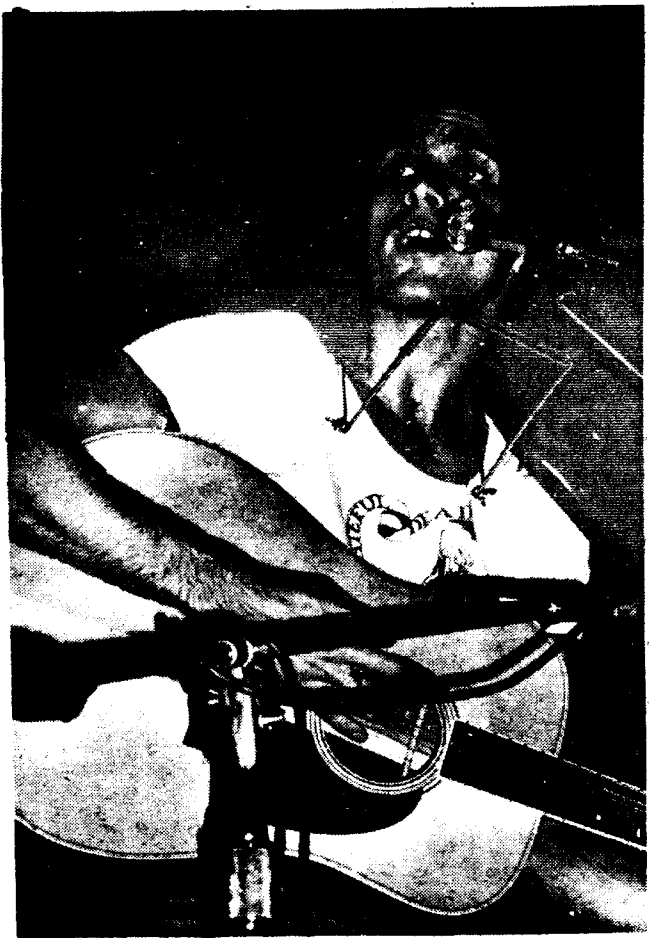
Most of Anderson's compositions are ballads, which made up most of the concert Sunday night. However,

the concert was interspersed with occasional light, bouncy folk songs. These included: "You Been Cheating" from 'Bout Changes and Things and "Why Don't You Love Me Like You Used to Do?" The latter was written by Hank Williams, whom Anderson referred to as "the Lenny Bruce of folk." The audience thoroughly enjoyed these numbers and enthusiastically clapped along.

Versatility

From his Blue River album, Eric sang "Sheila," "Is it Really Love at All?" and the title song. On Blue River, Anderson displayed his versatility by accompanying himself on the piano. I wasn't aware that Anderson played anything other than the guitar, and I was pleasantly surprised. Anderson closed the performance with his classic, "Is It Really Love at All?" From the opening line, "Sitting here, forgotten, like a book upon a shelf," the audience was totally spellbound by the beauty of the song. Bursting into applause at the finish of the concert, the audience brought Anderson back for an encore. He decided to do a song which he had just written, entitled, "Time Run Like a Freight Train." It was a fine, finishing touch for a most enjoyable concert.

Finally, at the age of 29 and after many years of obscurity, Eric Anderson is now receiving the recognition that has been long overdue. If you missed the concert Sunday, and have never seen Eric Anderson perform, he'll be at Lincoln Center January 6. If you go, I assure you it'll be a worthwhile evening.



Eric Anderson

chamber music concept changed

By MARTHA CALHOUN

"Chamber music!" her nose wrinkled in distaste. "Isn't that the stuff they used to play at all those old courts in Germany?" Yes, chamber music was performed at the old courts but when the Stony Brook Music department chamber orchestra opens its second season on Monday, Oct. 30 the program will be anything but stodgy. Under the direction of Arthur Weisburg, the group will play Beethoven's First Symphony and Handel's Concerto Grosso no. XII and, for those who prefer twentieth century works, Darius Milhaud's "Creation of the World" and Aldo Clementi's "Ideo Grammi no. 1" will be a departure from the traditional.

In fact, the orchestra often performs 20th century music. One reason is, as co-conductor David Lawton put it, "simply because twentieth century composers have written a lot of music for this type of group." But they are extremely versatile. In December they will present a DeFalla chamber opera, and in January members of the group will provide orchestral accompaniment for a performance of the St. John's Passion.

The group came into existence last year when it became apparent that the Music department, having expanded considerably, now had enough graduate and advanced undergraduate performance majors to make the formation of an advanced ensemble possible. The ensemble formed was called the Music department chamber orchestra. The organization is really a pool of musicians from which other groups of varying combinations of instruments are formed.

Student Soloists

One aim of the group is to feature student soloists. On Monday night, string soloists will appear in the Handel Concerto Grosse, and auditions are currently being held for vocal solos in the opera and a viola solo in a Wolf Serenade, both to be performed in December.

The music professors are also directly involved with the organization. At the present time they determine seating and which students will play in which pieces. In the future faculty members may possibly appear as featured soloists.

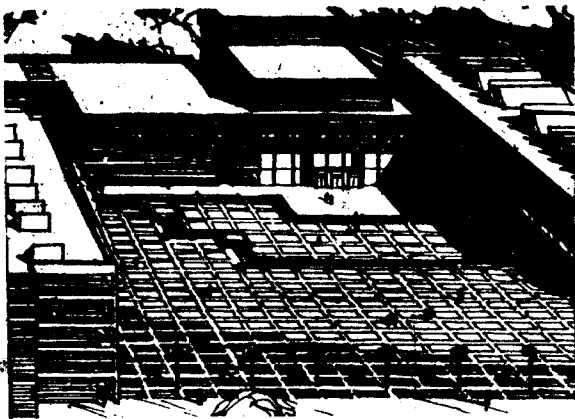
Co-conductors of the group are Arthur Weisburg and David Lawton. Weisburg is widely known as a conductor of twentieth century music. He conducts the Contemporary Chamber Ensemble in New York and is bassoonist with the New York Woodwind Quintet. In addition to conducting the chamber orchestra here at Stony Brook he offers a course in conducting twentieth century ensembles and teaches bassoon.

David Lawton joined the Stony Brook faculty in 1968 at which time he founded the University Orchestra, which he still conducts. He has studied conducting at La Scala in Milan, Italy, and is presently working on his thesis on the early Verdi operas. In addition to his conducting duties he teaches courses in nineteenth century orchestral literature.

Five Concerts

Normally the group gives four concerts a year. This year they will give five. Monday's concert, at 8:30 in the Union auditorium, will be the first.

The Continuing Story of...



By LYNN KAPLAN

Will wonders never cease. Or perhaps more aptly, will wonders ever come into being? This will remain to be seen, but indeed Phase I of the Fine Arts Complex is open for bidding with more probability than ever of being actualized.

The support of the Fine Arts Complex by the Suffolk County Legislature was a major thrust towards getting the State Legislature to vote funds for construction.

Phase I encompasses offices, classrooms, and teaching facilities for music and art as well as rehearsal rooms for all the fine arts departments. The conception of a University Gallery to house in

Charles Wagner's (Director of facilities planning) terms, "precious and non-precious, permanent and non-permanent displays" fosters the intention of the complex to be a major facility for the University and surrounding community. There will also be considerable space in the general lobby specifically for student exhibits.

On or about November 15 will be a pre-bid meeting in which the architects will answer any questions about plans. The Department of Health, Education and Welfare, which has an interest in the project, will be attending.

Stony Brook will receive bids on November 28. The State University Construction Fund reserves the right to receive bids for 45 days, in order to process paper work. The apparent low bidder must submit a breakdown of his subcontract within 48 hours of the reception of the bid.

...Then wonder of wonders, construction should commence immediately.

Meanwhile, quick activation for the plans of Phase II is anticipated. A concert hall to seat 1700 and recital hall to seat 500, and four experimental theaters as well as offices and classrooms, are conceived in the construction designs of Phase II.

Of course, the completion of the complex will be a major boost for the fine arts. The extent and manner in which the different departments will be affected will be discussed in next week's article.

Community Weekend and the Arts

It is questionable whether the fine arts were adequately represented in Student Community Weekend. The University's presentations of the arts were particularly lacking. But as David Woods (originator of Community Month) explained, a choice had to be made between a carnival in 1973 which would be thoroughly planned, or the carnival this fall, after five weeks of planning, which was experimental in nature. It was designed to test the basis (of enthusiasm) for fostering interaction of University and Community in the future. David Lawton, after the concert in the gym on last Sunday afternoon, expressed his belief that a tremendous enthusiasm had been generated.

Lawton conducted the University Orchestra combined with three community high school orchestras: Port Jefferson, Ward Melville, and Smithtown. Doris McMullen, a graduate of Stony Brook with her masters in piano from Juillard, was invited to be the guest soloist. Graduate students Russell Baker, playing violin, and Ruth Condon, playing flute, were also featured. They presented an open rehearsal of the first movement of Bach's Fifth Brandenburg Concerto and the first movement Beethoven's Third Symphony; both were well received.

The other example of University and community interaction was Theater Arts department Tom Neumiller's and Hilary Bader's mime presentation last Sunday afternoon. Neumiller firmly believes that children at a very early age should be involved in the arts.

Neumiller and Bader mimed a member of imaginary actions from peeling a banana found in an imaginary box to putting on a pointed hat. Their mime of a tennis match, done in slow motion, was beautifully and gracefully executed. The children had a lot of fun actively participating and gleaned an appreciation of this art by watching.

While it may be unfortunate that there were only two joint efforts of community and University in the fine arts presented during Student-Community Weekend, there were some music groups featured of a professional nature. A hard rock band, which probably would have given a truer picture of the student population's taste, was purposely not chosen for entertainment so that the music would appeal to both community and University people. Thus, the musical groups included an Oom Pah Pah band on Friday night, a jazz group on Saturday night, and a banjo band on Sunday.

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Students & Faculty

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3. Program - initiate movies, theater, concerts, etc.
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Friday 7:00 9:00 10:35
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HERE'S THE LINEUP:

<p>OCT. 25 - OCT. 31 The Original Uncut Version Unseen in 35 Years</p> <p>Janus Films presents KING KONG</p> <p>PLUS</p> <p>David O. Selznick's Production The Most Dangerous Game</p> <p>"Perfect example of the good sadistic film... a masterpiece of the surrealist cinema."—<i>Ado Kyrou, "Surrealism in the Cinema"</i></p> <p>MOST DANGEROUS GAME was produced by David O. Selznick around the same time he did his KING KONG and on the same set. Called the "perfect sadistic film", it deals with a lonely man on a lonely island who hunts his visitors for sport.</p>	<p>NOV. 1 - NOV. 7</p> <p>JULES and JIM</p> <p>JULES & JIM is far more popular now than in 1961, the year of its original release. The film concerns itself with the timeless enticement of the menage-a-trois and its tragic result. Starring Jeanne Moreau and Oskar Werner, this classic film firmly established Francois Truffaut as the leading director of the French New Wave.</p> <p>BLACK ORPHEUS</p> <p>Camus' BLACK ORPHEUS sets the legend of Orpheus and Eurydice in Rio de Janeiro using some of the most skillful photography and breathtaking colour ever put on film. Awarded the Academy Award in 1959 for Best Foreign Film, and the Grand Prix at the 1959 Cannes Film Festival, BLACK ORPHEUS remains one of the most technically inspiring and emotionally powerful works of the screen.</p>	<p>NOV. 8 - NOV. 14</p> <p>Orson Welles' CITIZEN KANE</p> <p>A Janus Films Presentation</p> <p>PLUS</p> <p>(A Short)</p> <p>LES MISTONS... A beautiful story of a little boy...</p> <p>NOV. 3 - 4 VIRGIN PRESIDENT</p> <p>NOV. 10 - 11 LUMINOUS PROCURESS</p> <p>NOV. 17 - 18 BRAND X</p>	<p>NOV. 15 - NOV. 21</p> <p>Janus Films Presents ALFRED HITCHCOCK'S MYSTERY CLASSICS THE LADY VANISHES AND THE 39 STEPS</p> <p>1935 - 1938</p> <p>MIDNIGHT EVERY FRIDAY & SATURDAY</p> <p>TONIGHT! OCT. 27 - 28 ANDY WARHOL'S TRASH</p>
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Bill was a regular guy, a real sport. He wore a bow tie when he played tennis with his best girl, used Mazola oil to keep his hair in place, and said things like "Gee Whiz" when his Mom served hot chocolate. Just one of the gang. But Bill went to a party one day, one of those wild reefer smoking parties, and the Jazobel next to him put a funny looking cigarette in his mouth. "If you want a good smoke," she said. "By one of these." The poor boy hadn't the gumption to refuse, and but one puff later, this mother's pride had become a cackling amoral degenerate, yet another wasted life victimized by THE MOST DREADED PLAGUE SINCE MOSES LEFT EGYPT. - Washington Post

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PERSONAL

MANY THANKS to the fellow who returned my watch at the carnival. Irene

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to the nicest green ribbon winner anywhere. Janet and Minou

SHEL: We love the things we love for what they are. Happy Birthday and thanks for the salads. Love, Fweep

DEAR SHELLY: A very merry Birthday to you from Irv, Silme and Carrie twos

SHEL: Happy Birthday to the greatest guy in the world. Rob

SHEL: Happy Birthday my little droog. Alex

MICHELLE-HB to our sweetmate. Roses are red, violets are blue, sugar is sweet and fattening too! Have a happy!

BILL WHITMAN if you're still here Donnie Appleby says hello. Call 246-8089 for further info.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SHELLY. Gale and Whitecap

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SHEL. You are the BEST. Love always Sue.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SHELLY. Have a whitecap. Lin, Ellen, Faith, Jane and Susan.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SHELLY. Riva

SHELLY-Happy Birthday from your lower level fans. Love Fern, and Ellen.

DEAR SHELLY, happy birthday from two people who'd love to hear from you more. Love, Soupy and Giug

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SHELLY (the world's next great doctor). Love, your namesake and her roomie.

I would like to meet the "long-haired girl" on the back cover of 10/24 Statesman. I'll be at the Oktoberfest Sat. at 9 pm wearing a blue cap and holding a Statesman.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY L.S. It's my birthday also. Beeardie

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SHELLY from Cathy, Ina, Merrill, Eileen and Fweep

BILL, GREG, ROLF--There is no way to thank you for your immeasurable help and support last weekend. You have my undying gratitude. Chris

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VISITING RESEARCH assistants need furnished apartment or house, 2 bedrooms, Dec-March Call 6-7746.

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LOST & FOUND

FOUND pair of eyeglasses between Lecture Hall and Kelly, pale blue ask for Susan Call 4801 or 4800.

LOST silver antique pocket watch (pink face) between Lecture Hall and Kelly Call Ricky 6-4956 Reward!

LOST MATH TEXT BOOK title "Elements of Finite Probability" by Hodges and Lehman. Has brown cover. Call Marlon Ceruti, Douglas College, 221A, 4301.

NOTICES

There will be a meeting of all students who plan to STUDENT TEACH in secondary schools during the spring semester. The purpose of this meeting will be to begin the placement process by providing students with the necessary information and by affording students the opportunity to influence their placement. Wednesday November 8, 8:00 pm sharp, Lecture Hall 102.

FRESHMEN: Did you know that a student was admitted to this university because of his superior writing ability? Yet, when he took the English 101 proficiency exam he was failed. To find out what kind of advance standing policies govern this university and what can be done if there are inconsistencies, join the Stony Brook Student Self-Study committee on curriculum. Contact Danny Weingast at 6-6346 - 4011.

The deadline for submitting Independent Study proposals for Spring 1973 is November 17, 1972. Proposals must follow the written Guidelines, available in the Undergraduate Studies Office, LIBR 301. Students should consult with Ms. Rhoda Selvin, Libr 305 (6-3432), before writing their proposals.

Concert Music Dept Chamber Orchestra conducted by Arthur Weisberg Monday Oct. 30 8:30 pm Union Auditorium works by Clementi, Handel and Beethoven.

Toscanini Infant Center opening in November for children 8 weeks to 2 1/2 years. If interested obtain application from Phil Allen Rm 356 Physics Bldg or Elaine Vargas Rm 311 Social Science Bldg B. All welcome to meeting at Benedict Day Care Center in Benedict College at 7:30 pm Thursdays.

Hamagshimim Student Zionist organization meeting Oct. 30 8:30 student Union room to be announced. Only Zionist Organization on campus. Education social action Israel summer and semester programs Call Linda 4754428.

A craft fair will be held at the Kelly Fall Fling on Nov. 3. If you have something to sell or exhibit contact Jeff at 6-4895.

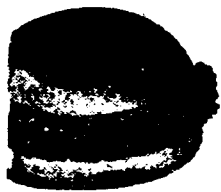
Free lecture - discussion on meditation and yoga by Indian spiritual teacher Tuesday Oct. 31, 7 pm Emma S. Clark Library, Main St Setauket.

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Kelly Quad Fall Fling

Fri. Nov. 3 and Sat. Nov. 4

Fri. 8-11 pm Square Dance (cafeteria) w/Bernie Clay & his band

Sat. 2-5 pm followed by

Craft Fair Exhibit & Sale (by cafe) & Kelly Quad Games - Scavenger Hunt

9-1 a.m.: Live Rock Band, "WHITE ASH" (cafe)

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(There are about 5,000 of us)

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Commuter Center (Gray College) Lounge

Sponsored by the Counselors of the Commuter Center
Leo, Pat, Joan, Mitch

Booters Lose 4-0

Patriots Clawed by Panthers

By MATT CAHANEY

The Stony Brook soccer team lost to Adelphi on Tuesday, 4-0. The Patriots were completely dominated by the Panthers, and were unable to come close to a score.

Intramurals with Charles Spiler

We did it again this past Sunday, as there was not even one game contended in soccer. It is getting to the point where the champion teams are the ones that are able to attend their games, not necessarily participate in them.

Independent

The Dropouts shocked the Soaper Stars by winning their first game of the season against four setbacks. Interceptions harassed both teams, and neither team could pick up consistent yardage. A double unsportsmanlike conduct penalty moved the Dropouts 30 yards closer with only 25 seconds left in the game. Charlie Hanft, pressed heavily by the Soaper Star defense, scrambled and threw a desperation pass which happened to fall into the arms of Al Cohen. TD Dropouts, final 7-0.

Intensive defensive pressure marked the Antacid 2-0 triumph over the Pranksters. Unable to score a TD, the Antacids were about to settle for a field goal, but with the kick too short, the Pranksters fumbled in their own end zone. Result — a safety and an Antacid win.

Langmuir-James

ILA1 walloped HJC3 21-0. Ted Chassanoff spearheaded the IL offense with TD runs of 5, 20, and 2 yards. Little Marvin Goldman added three more points, converting on all the extra points. Alan Zweben halted the HJ offense by intercepting twice.

ILC1 struggled to a 6-0 victory over ILD1. Ron Lev made four interceptions and threw three himself, but he also threw a 20 yard pass to George Spivack. It was good for six points and the victory, and it nullified all his previous mistakes.

In a most important victory that produced a three way tie for first place, HJA2 edged previously unbeaten ILA3, 7-4. With clocklike regularity, the ball went from team to team with neither picking up the momentum. Then Jim Paduano and Dave Simpson broke through the major obstacles in the HJ offensive line to nail HJ for two safeties. It appeared IL had another victory, but HJ wasn't about to throw in the towel. With two minutes left, Mitch Goldstein ran a punt back 40 yards, setting up a Ron Willer TD via Mark Birnbaum. IL walked away frustrated, while HJ went to the Pub.

Benedict-James

Members of HJD3 didn't tie the strings around their fingers tight enough as RBEO waited, and waited, and waited...

HJD1 played hookey, while RBB0B1 came ready to play.

Ammann-O'Neill

OAA1 cut football to go to class, as EOEO cut class to play football.

EOG1 forfeited out of the league by not attending a scheduled game with EOG3.

OAA1 shut out OAA3, 13-0. Brian Ketover intercepted a C3 pass to thwart his opponents' major drive and give his own team six points. Ketover later passed 40 yards to the racing Larry Allsid for another TD. Adam Rosenbaum converted the extra point, assuring victory.

Roth

Both JH B3D123 and JH A123B12 snuck into the enemy camp and reset their alarm clocks, and neither team appeared for the game.

Kelly-Tabler

TD 1A2A eliminated itself from any further competition by not showing up to face MS2A3A.

JS 2B3B won its second game as JS OA23A failed to come to the athletic field at the proper time.

Kelly

EP 1A2A had trouble reading their campus map, while XII ACD hired a guide to get them from their end of campus to the gym for the EP forfeit.

WG 1B2B went down 14-12 to XII ACD. WG's Jim Seligman passed 20 and 15 yards to Steve Meister for 12 points. XII ACD also had 12 points. But XII ACD's aspirations were revived when WG's offense, instead of bending, broke, giving XII ACD a safety and a win.

In line with Statesman Policy, the sports department has elected to use the original designations of Kelly quad as voted upon by its residents.

The Panthers scored two goals in the first half. The first one was the result of a direct free kick awarded to Adelphi because of a penalty on Solomon Mensah. Adelphi came up with the rebound of the kick, and sent the ball into the net for a 1-0 lead.

Their next goal came on an advance which left an Adelphi player with an opening. His shot from 20 yards out beat Pat goalie Joe Graziano.

The half ended with Adelphi leading 2-0. Stony Brook could only reflect on the few shots they had taken, and on how soundly Adelphi had beaten their defense.

The debacle continued as Adelphi scored on their finest play of the day early in the second half, as an Adelphi player headed the ball into the net. Their fourth and final goal came near the end of the game. The Panther offense crowded in front of Stony Brook's goal and the Panthers managed to roll the ball into the net.

Patriot coach John Ramsey accounted for his team's performance by saying, "They [Adelphi] were a dynamite team. Their players were all two cuts above ours." He qualified this statement by explaining that Adelphi uses scholarships to attract soccer players, whereas soccer is only a volunteer sport at Stony Brook.

The loss brings Stony Brook's overall record to 3-3. The next game is at Montclair State tomorrow at 2:00

Women's Tennis

A Time of Upset: Pratt Dumps Pats

By LYNNE R. PARENTI

In what could only be termed an upset, the women's tennis team was defeated by Pratt last Monday afternoon, 3-2. This was quite surprising, since a match score of 5-0 or 4-1 in Stony Brook's favor was expected.

The second doubles team of Sue Tobachnik and Sue Edelheit won by default, which seemed to indicate that the Pats would have a winning day. Rachel Shuster and Ruth Josephs, the first doubles team, finished play first, and their sparkling 6-0, 6-0 win further put the odds against a Pratt victory. Shuster and Josephs played a beautiful doubles game. After the match, one of their opponents remarked, "I've never played so badly in my whole life." That can happen when you are faced with Shuster and Josephs on the other side of the net.

All Stony Brook had to do was win one of the singles matches, and they would have had a 6-1 overall record for the season. As each Patriot singles player went down in defeat, however, the Pratt team showed it was really not as weak as it was reputed to be.

Lead Frittered Away

Third singles player Sue Curtis lost in two sets, 3-6, and 6-7. Diane Lucas, playing in the second singles position, was in a tie breaker and won it, but then went on to lose the last two sets with scores of 2-6 and 4-6.

Another disappointing loss was that of first singles player Charlien Staltare. Her opponent had a steady competitive style, employed excellent placement, and just put the ball where Staltare couldn't get it. Staltare finally double-faulted on the last point of the match for a final of 2-6, 3-6.

As Staltare and Lucas were finishing their play, Patriot coach Sandra Weeden said, "Our winning streak may be on the line." As Staltare ended her match, and Lucas continued into the cold and windy dusk, Weeden commented, "If we lose this one it will be my fault. I knew they [Pratt] had two strong singles players and weak competition in the doubles." Weeden could have played either Shuster or Josephs in the third singles spot and moved Tobachnik up to first doubles. No one really expected things to go the way they did, but with one match remaining, the Pats still have a 5-2 record.

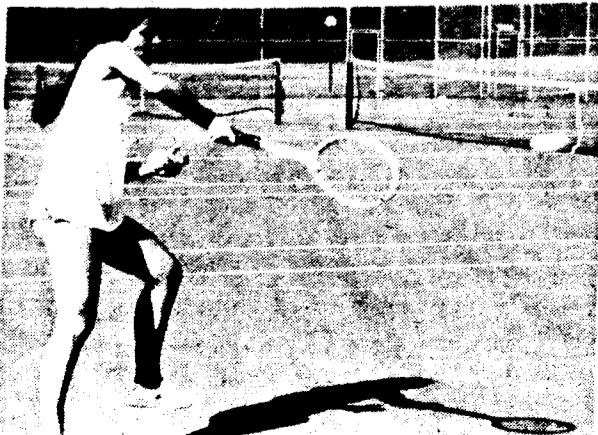


Photo by Bill Sherman
CHARLIEN STALTARE, Patriot first singles player, suffered a surprising 2-6, 3-6 loss to Pratt on Monday.

In the Spotlight

Brian Flynn



Three weeks ago, the Stony Brook football club was in sad shape. Their record was 0-2, they had only scored seven points, and they faced seven more games with no hope in sight.

Then fullback Brian Flynn took over as quarterback. Now the Patriots' record is a more creditable 3-2. In the three consecutive victories with Flynn at the helm, Stony Brook has averaged 25 points per game.

"I didn't have much trouble adjusting," he said concerning his transition, "because last year I backed up (Tom) Feretti at quarterback." Feretti sustained a broken ankle prior to the first game this year and is lost for the season. This is what precipitated the Patriots' offensive problems early in the year.

But Flynn had not played quarterback at all. His debut came against Queens College on October 7, 1972.

A Little Nervous

"I was a little nervous at the start of that first game," the senior recalled, "but you get loosened up after you take a few pops in there. And the nervousness I felt then is now gone." He came through with an outstanding performance in a 26-0 romp.

Flynn's experience as a fullback is a great asset, as his running ability has become an added threat. He has carried the ball 53 times for 336 yards, an average of 6.3. He has had two 100 yard games (against Queens and Brooklyn), and scored three touchdowns, including runs of 87 and 48 yards.

In the passing department, Flynn has completed just eight out of 30 attempts, but those eight completions have covered 215 yards. Two of the passes were touchdown bombs of 69 and 58 yards.

If it's possible for one player to turn a season around to transform a losing team into a winner, Brian Flynn is the man. He has brought the Patriots to the point where they are 3-1 in league competition and top contenders for the division title. Flynn confidently leads the team and executes plays with remarkable finesse. If he feels any pressure as the Pats' quarterback, he certainly doesn't show it.

—Gerald Reis

No Surprise

Harriers Lose

By HOWIE BRANDSTEIN

The Stony Brook cross country team, running against its toughest opponent this season, was outpointed by C.W. Post on Monday, 23-33.

The Patriot harriers, running on Post's 4.8 mile course for the first time, did better than expected with second place and fourth place finishes by captain Bob Rosen (25:30) and Ken Schaaf (26:14), respectively.

Coming in first for Post in 25:26 was Jose Velasquez, and finishing third was Mike Butynes, in 25:55.

For Stony Brook, John Peterson (27:46) finished eighth, and coming in right behind were John Phealan (27:53), John LeRose (28:44), and Al Fielitz (30:16).

Despite the loss, coach Jim Smith was pleased with his team's performance. Post coach Roy Chernack, who expected his squad to capture the first five spots with no trouble (considering their past performances against Stony Brook), was quite surprised at the outcome. Butynes, a nine-minute two-miler whose best time this year is 25:30, is undefeated at Van Cortlandt Park, but was left in the dust by the Patriots' Rosen.

Butynes will undoubtedly be looking for "Rapid" at tomorrow's Collegiate Track Conference Championship at Albany. And Bob Rosen cockier than ever, should run like hell.

Lack of Communication is Evident

It would be useless for Statesman to condemn any fire or police department, ambulance corps or hospital for their operational efficiency, during Wednesday night's disaster drill in Irving College. Indeed it would be far more appropriate for us to praise the Brookhaven township for their foresight in conducting such a drill. It is, after all, the primary function of such a drill to determine the possible deficiencies should a disaster actually occur.

It is deplorable however, that so many gross errors in judgment and procedure marred the operation. Statesman has learned that an area for sorting victims according to seriousness of injury was never set up, that victims were allowed to lie outside for over an hour before being removed, that fire departments failed to follow proper procedure by entering the building first and rendering it safe for entry.

There are also reports of more minor, judgmental failures. A Statesman reporter observed one ambulance worker to drop a male victim, and hurry to rescue a female. A Campus Security officer, unable to determine what caused all the outside apparatus and student gathering radioed into headquarters. There are twelve pieces of apparatus and about 100 people and I still don't know what the hell is going on." These two incidents are amusing, but unfortunately indicative of a host of other flaws, which add up to a major rescue operation failure.

Efforts Should Be Redirected

Once in a while in the course of the day, it is refreshing to see a smiling face willing to talk and cheer you up. A man named Al, the owner of a mobile hot dog stand located in the parking lot next to the Library, is such a person. But he is slowly being forced by Security to give up his concession here on campus.

What is probably in the minds of Administration officials is the auspicious vender is causing unwanted competition for the University's several cafeterias and for the Knosh, the Union delicatessen. Such competition, they believe, will detract from the newly instituted businesses.

Administration bureaucracy originally issued Al a permit to park his truck on campus. Yet the same person who signed the original permit, Joseph Kimble, the director of Safety and Security, has issued Al a summons for illegal parking. The

Wednesday evening events revealed two very serious problems indiginous to Stony Brook. Firstly, campus Security appeared to respond to an ambiguous situation only with confusion. Security's only means of becoming informed of the disaster was the centralized fire alarm system connected to Security Headquarters. We understand that a car was dispatched to check for fire, found nothing unusual, reset the system, and left.

Later, when it became apparent that something was happening, and members of the student gathering were unable to answer questions, Security again left. It was at least a half hour from the time the fire alarms were set off until Security became a functional aid to the outside fire departments and ambulance corps.

Secondly, and only indirectly related to the drill, was another near disaster. As a result of the failure of one University officer to communicate to the next, a conference of 400 people very nearly moved into a "blood spattered" Irving College today. We know that both Executive Vice Presidents Dr. Pond and VPSA Robert Chason knew of both the drill and the conference. There is no reason why one of these administrators didn't check with the committee planning the drill to determine exactly what damage would be done to the building.

As it turned out, the artificial blood is water soluble, and volunteers cleaned up the demonstration wing immediately following the drill.

general feeling was that Al's culinary talents were no longer needed since the completion of the official dining facilities.

We view the Administration's actions in this matter with skepticism. Why are they taking such great pains to oust Al and his popular hot dog stand? If the same effort was redirected in an attempt to tackle the more pressing problems of this University, maybe something constructive would be accomplished.

We all recognize the value and convenience of the Union delicatessen, but the way to keep it profitable is not to eliminate one hot dog stand. Al and his truck would be missed by many. Students and faculty and staff should voice their opinions so that the Administration's energies will be channeled to more important issues.

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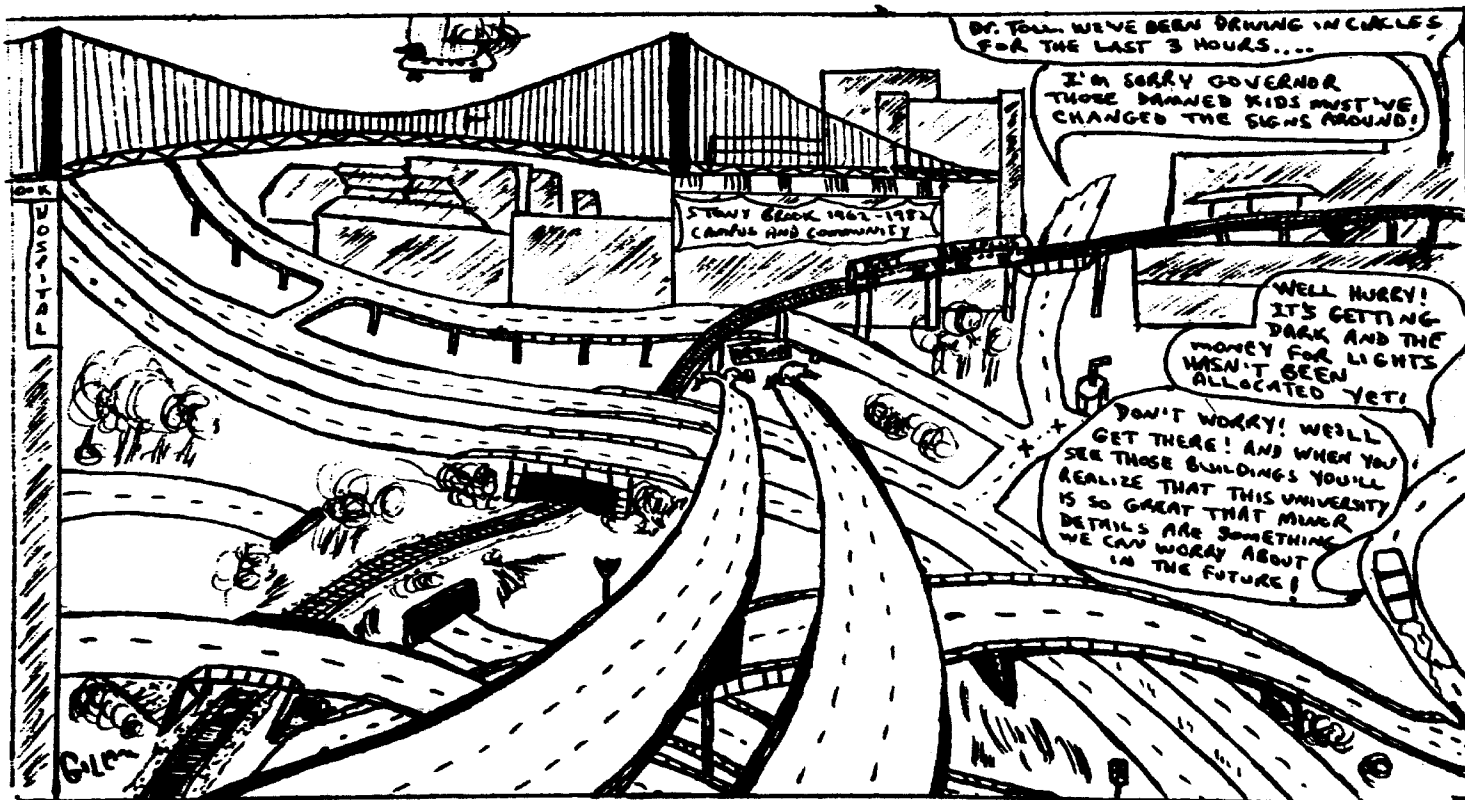
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Statesman

"Let Each Become Aware"

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Alternatives Offered for a Failing System

By JAY BARIS

Once again, the nation is in the midst of another episode of the quadrennial presidential elections.

After a while, politicians sound like tape recordings. A classic example is the case of the metamorphosis of our current president into the genre of Lyndon Baines Johnson, circa 1968. Four years ago, Nixon promised us that he had a secret plan to end the war in Indochina, today many are still trying to determine what exactly the secret plan was. What do the people want today? They want the same thing they wanted in 1968 — that is a new president.

The issue at hand is how we, the people, can devise a system that is fair to the candidates, the constituency, and the country. Of course with the congressional machinery working at a snail's pace, it is unlikely that we will see any novel ideas rapidly become law.

Many proposals have been made in an attempt to revamp the electoral system. Since the process is time-consuming and costly, one proposal was to hire a totalitarian dictator. This way, the cost of elections would be greatly reduced.

Vice President Agnew has removed the muzzle long enough to announce that he thought he had a way to make the electoral system more equitable. He said that since there are twice as many Democrats as Republicans, each Republican should have two votes. Implementing this resolution would

offset the unfair advantage that Democrats have in all elections.

Another suggestion was to legalize and sanction office bugging. Since bugging is becoming a fairly common practice, there is little to be disputed about its practicality. Democrats would agree because the money for electronic bugs would come from a special tax fund allotted to each party. Republicans would agree because they own the stock of the companies that would be contracted for the devices. Although this system has its flaws, it would add a new dimension to a presidential campaign.

In desperation, I went to see my old friend Tweedy, who had once confided in me that he had the solution to cure a substantial part of the country's problems. Tweedy explained to me that Lyndon Johnson once proposed that we have just one election every six years so that presidents have the time to effectively run the country without worrying about getting re-elected. In contrast, Tweedy proposed to have an election every month. His plan, he boasted, would retain the fun and excitement generated by presidential campaigns and would force leaders into following the will of the people. Here, for the first time, is the new, improved, water resistant, wrinkle-free Tweedy Plan:

Days 1-8 — Active campaign. Having been inaugurated just days before, the new president must keep a good image if he wants to remain in office for more than one month. He will be extrinsically motivated to not start

any new wars, not continue any old ones, reduce government spending, curb inflation and make the nation a nicer place in which to live. If he has any secret plans for peace, they must be unravelled before the end of the month, or he will be unravelled at the next election.

Days 8-12 — Primaries — basically for the opposing party to survey the constituency with regard to their presidential preferences.

Day 17 — Convention — opposition party selects candidate who can beat the incumbent.

Day 22 — State of the Union Address — here the president must point out his accomplishments or make a fool of himself on tv. (By the way, candidates from both parties are assigned a full-time make-up staff.)

Day 24 — Election Day — All Americans 18 years and older go to the polls.

Day 25 — Day of Reconciliation — works on the same basis as the morning-after pill. When temporary results, calculated the night before, are publicized, the public has the option to change its vote if it so desires.

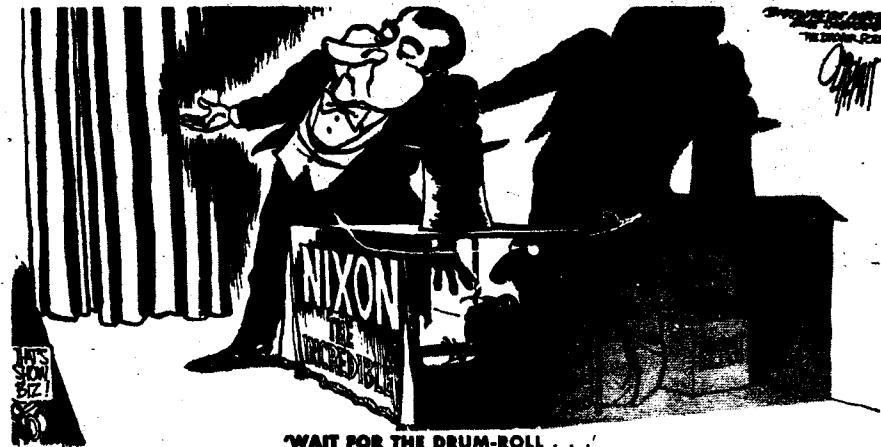
Day 29 — Inauguration — President-elect is inaugurated on the permanent platform outside the Capitol building.

Day 30 — Moving out Day — Old president must be out of the house on 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue. This event is covered by network tv.

This plan could use some minor alterations here and there, but the end result would be worthwhile. This country could, in just 30 short days, be a foolproof country.

The writer is an undergraduate at S.U.S.B.

Viewpoints



Halloween Trial: A Very Strange Irony

By MITCHEL COHEN

Halloween: Trick or Trial

Halloween. Goblins & hoods & punks come out of the closet. Fitting time for a trial. Trick or treat: 15 months in jail. The "judge" is executioner, the guillotine head-chopper collecting severance pay. "What! You dare maintain your innocence, that you are not now nor ever have been a witch? Off with his head! Burn him at the stake! Send him to Vietnam!"

Some nightmare, huh? But it's true. Halloween. The time when pigs put razor blades in apples they give to little kids. Then, when the kids get older, they hold a trial for them ("The People of the State of New York vs. Mitchel Cohen") and threaten to give them 15 months in jail. It's the same people. They're all sick and demented, the whole rotten, corrupt bunch of them, from local administration hacks (Chason, Burness, Pond, Kimble, Toll) to Rockefeller and the others who actually make the policies that their lackies carry out.

Look at the injustice of it, the immorality; that's bad enough. But when you realize what this system, capitalism, reduced people to, how it bottles up potential, how it alienates,

oppresses and murders real people, how it views us as objects to be deployed wherever they need labor power to make them money it makes you want to scream, punch out, at least pull your hair at your apparent impotence to do anything about it. And that's the major thing they have going for them — the fact that we become so demoralized that we think we can't do anything about it — and so, we don't.

Obviously, the ruling class has a vested interest in keeping us in such a state. They want to maintain power, while we humbly offer to take it off their bloody hands and run society for the good of people. So they jail us, kill us, spread divisive ideologies (sexism, racism) among us. They're rotten on the outside, while on the inside they're filled with a creamy green filling, money, money, money!

On the other hand, not everyone buys their shit. Last year, Red Balloon organized a nationwide conference of radicals to be held at Stony Brook. The administration, following statewide policies established by Sidney Hook and the University Committee for Rational Alternatives (UCRA), threatened to use the police to prevent several hundred brothers,

sisters, and assorted creatures that we invited, from getting together (in violation of our First and Fifth Amendment Rights) to discuss methods of organizing masses of workers and students against the war, of fighting the system.

We must have met with Chason 20 times. On Feb. 28, we had a regularly scheduled meeting with him. He refused to allow our people to attend the conference. He threatened us with the police again. He tried to strike fear into us: the fear of Jackson and Kent State, the fear of Chicago '68, the fear the ruling class always tries to instill whenever poor people meet to achieve their freedom. And you know something? It worked. We were scared shit that our people would be injured, jailed, harassed, maybe murdered. Chason fanned the flames, hoping we would be intimidated into working against our own best interests.

We became angry. We wanted to know by what twisted morality Chason had the "right" to threaten us the way they did. We kept requesting that he allow the conference to take place. He kept going "No. No. No." We stayed, and argued. And then, the holes in the walls began to happen.

The first thing we noticed were the fire axes chopping the walls to pieces. Next, the blue uniforms, stomping down the corridor, trampling file cabinets, dumping chairs, damaging furniture and anything else that was within their reach. We hastily moved into the conference room to evaluate the situation. Then, a new hole happened in the wall of the conference room. The first thing that came through was Obrian's ass, a rather large ass, one that you'd normally expect on a donkey; then, their eyes. Shit, you'd think we'd murdered Vietnamese the way they glared at us. "Stop that singing!", they shouted, hiding their badged. Storming around the room, they occasionally glanced at the mimeo machine they intentionally knocked onto the floor in their anger when they entered.

19 of us were arrested. 18 were released on violations: no record, no

sentence, just fines. They refused to offer me the same deal. So now, I'm charged with doing over \$250 worth of damage (criminal mischief). Not that I'm necessarily against damaging property (as opposed to people) if it serves some valid function. But in this particular case, neither myself nor any of the 18 others did ANY damage. None. It was all done by the police. I'm also charged with trespass. It's ludicrous that I am charged with all these things when everyone else was let go on the same charges; you'd think they didn't like me or something.

But it carries beyond a question of likes and dislikes. It has to do with vested interests, and the jailing of effective socialist organizers. When there is no movement, when people are demoralized, divided, they throw people into jails, establish wage-control boards, pass laws against active students getting scholarships. On the other hand, every leftist who has been fortunate enough to get off the hook in one piece was able to do so only because of support from large numbers of people who refused to be intimidated, who refused to compromise principles, who refused to allow the sacrifice of another "witch", of another comrade.

The more people that come to my trial, the stronger the opposition to what they are trying to pull, the more that socialist politics are raised, the better are my chances of getting off, and the lesser the likelihood that Toll and others of his ilk across the country will be able to intimidate workers, students, and poor people. So, everyone, please come to the trial. Beyond perhaps getting me off (I want to be out on the streets writing poems and fighting, not rotting for 15 months in prison), we can project our dreams of freedom, of peace, in a way that Toll and the rest will find hard to forget! All power to the freedom fighters!

Come to the trial!
Tuesday, Oct. 31 (Halloween)
8:30 a.m. (in the morning)
Student Union Lobby (bring cars)
9:30 a.m. Hauppague 1st Dist. Ct.



NON-EXPLOSION RESULTS IN MANY STUDENT "VICTIMS"



JACK GIBSON of the Suffolk County Fire School demonstrates to the volunteers the use of artificial wounds to be used in the drill. They were also instructed in moaning, screaming, and the general portrayal of disaster victims.

College students have been a traditional source of volunteers. This voluntary work takes on many forms usually along the lines of political canvassing, experimental subjects and other work. Last Wednesday night Stony Brook students were asked to be the victims of a building explosion. In reality there was never to be an explosion. What did take place, however, was a drill of the Suffolk County fire departments, ambulance crews, and rescue squads.

At 7:17 p.m. the call was put into the Setauket Fire Department initiating the drill. Students wearing artificial blood began to moan and scream in the portrayal of disaster victims. Miraculously, three hours later all the victims had been released from the local hospitals with no visible remains of their injuries.

Photo essay by Robert Schwartz and Larry Rubin



Artificial blood was used quite liberally to make the drill seem as real as possible.



One of the "disaster victims" is given first aid by a member of the Suffolk County Rescue squad.



After being evacuated from the building the victims were loaded onto stretchers for a ride to a local hospital.



Students were evacuated from the buildings in many different ways. Those who were trapped on upper floors were taken out windows.



At the end of the ambulance ride treatment was continued in hospital emergency rooms. Many students were given inhalation therapy, artificial resuscitation and other forms of aid.

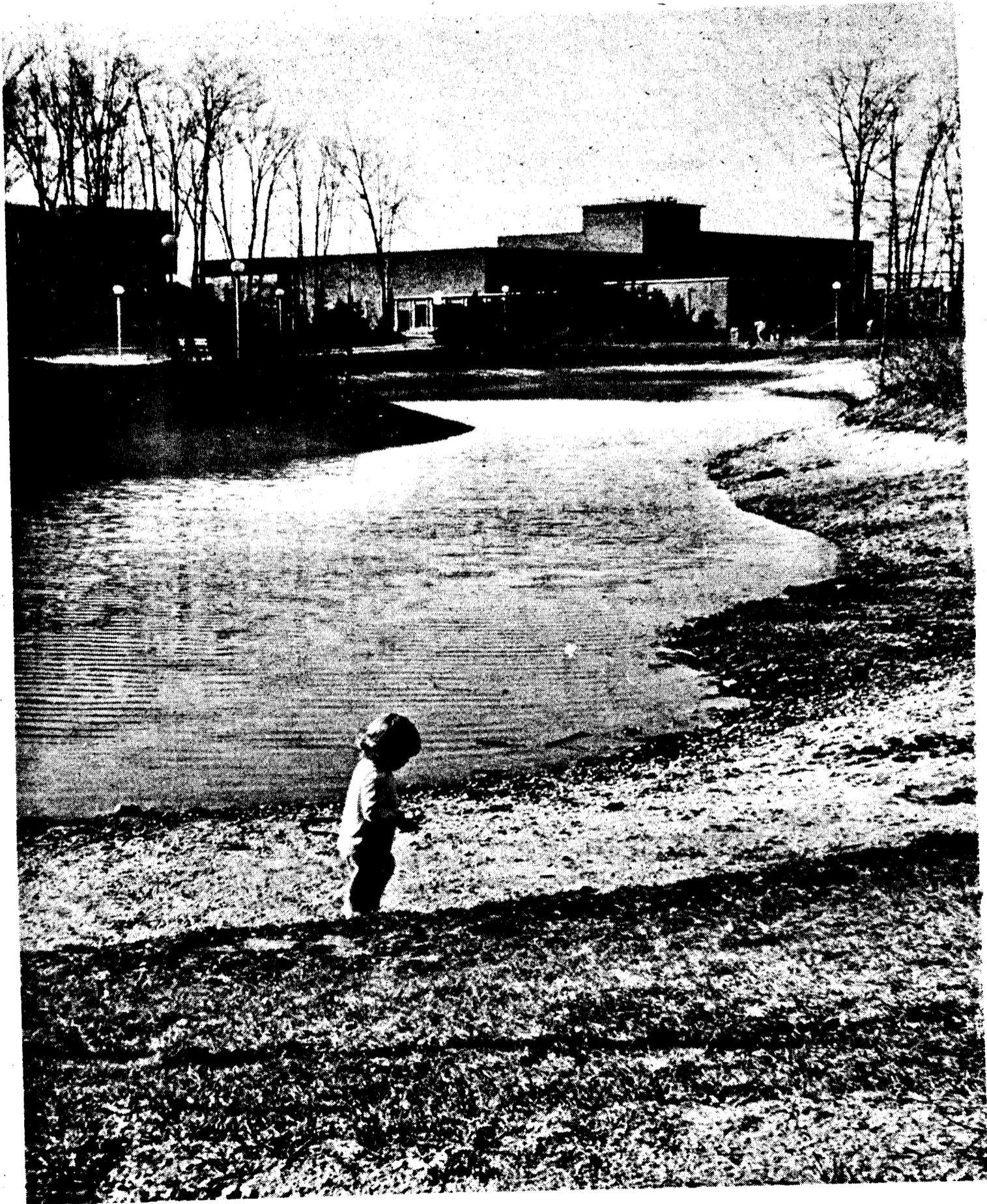
GROK

The Statesman Magazine
October, 1972

The Changes Which Come
With Growth

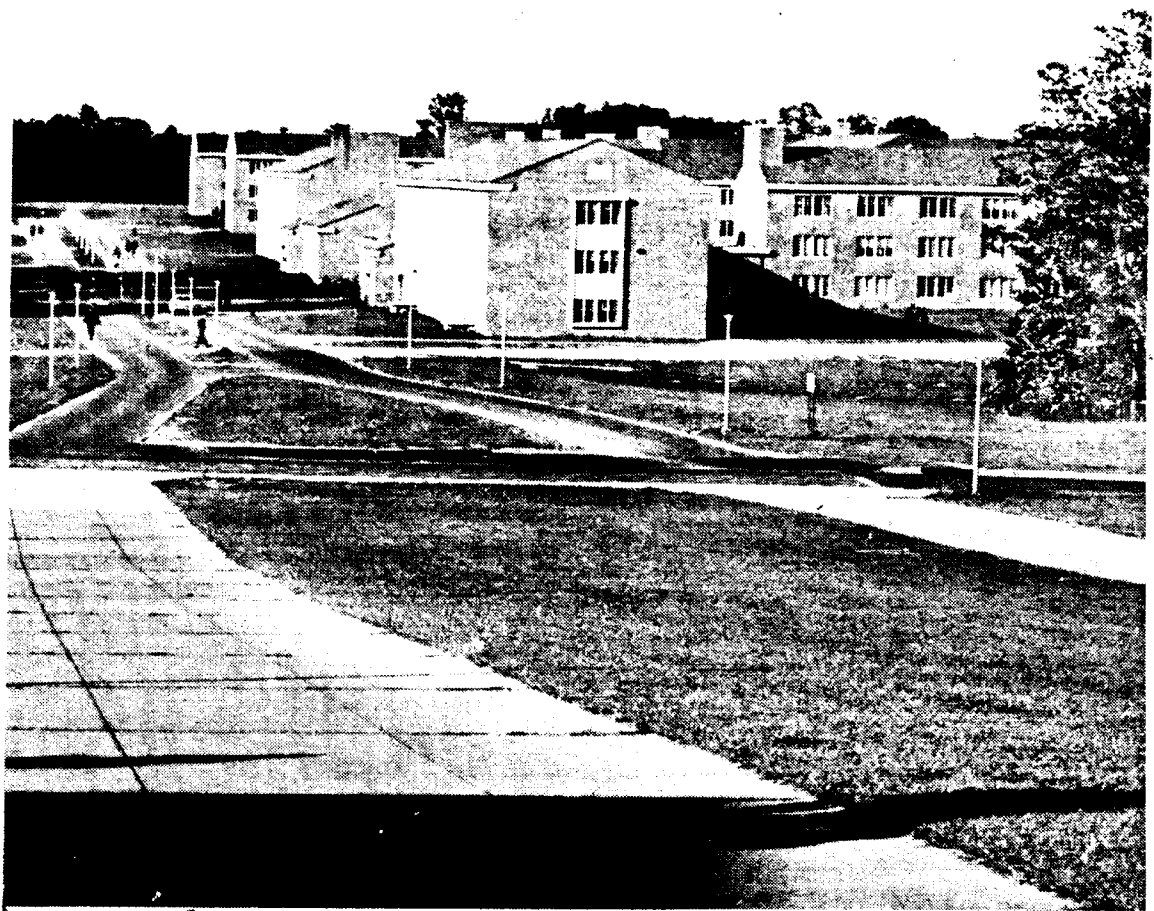
Broken Universe

The Small Community of
Oyster Bay



Stony Brook: The First Decade

GROK, the Statesman magazine, is printed as a supplement to the regular newspaper. This issue commemorates the tenth anniversary of the University's move to its Stony Brook location. Many changes occur when a college is removed from a small, personal setting to a city-like atmosphere, and this issue of GROK deals not only with what these changes are, but also with the feelings of people who experienced them.



1962

Table of Contents

And Then There Was The Time. . .	Page 3
From Country Sight to Construction Site	Page 4
The Small Community of Oyster Bay	Page 4
Broken Universe	Page 5
A Battle Within The War	Page 6
Apathy: The Murderer of Polity	Page 7
A Look Through The Yearbooks	Page 8
The Growth Of Sports	Page 10
The Decline in Curriculum Requirements	Page 12
Beware Of A Man On The Hall	Page 12
Construction: A Photo Essay	Page 13
The Community: Town vs. Gown	Page 14
The Changes Which Came With Growth	Page 15
Publish or Perish	Page 15

Front page photo by Robert Schwartz

*"Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone -
The paved paradise,
Put up a parking lot."*

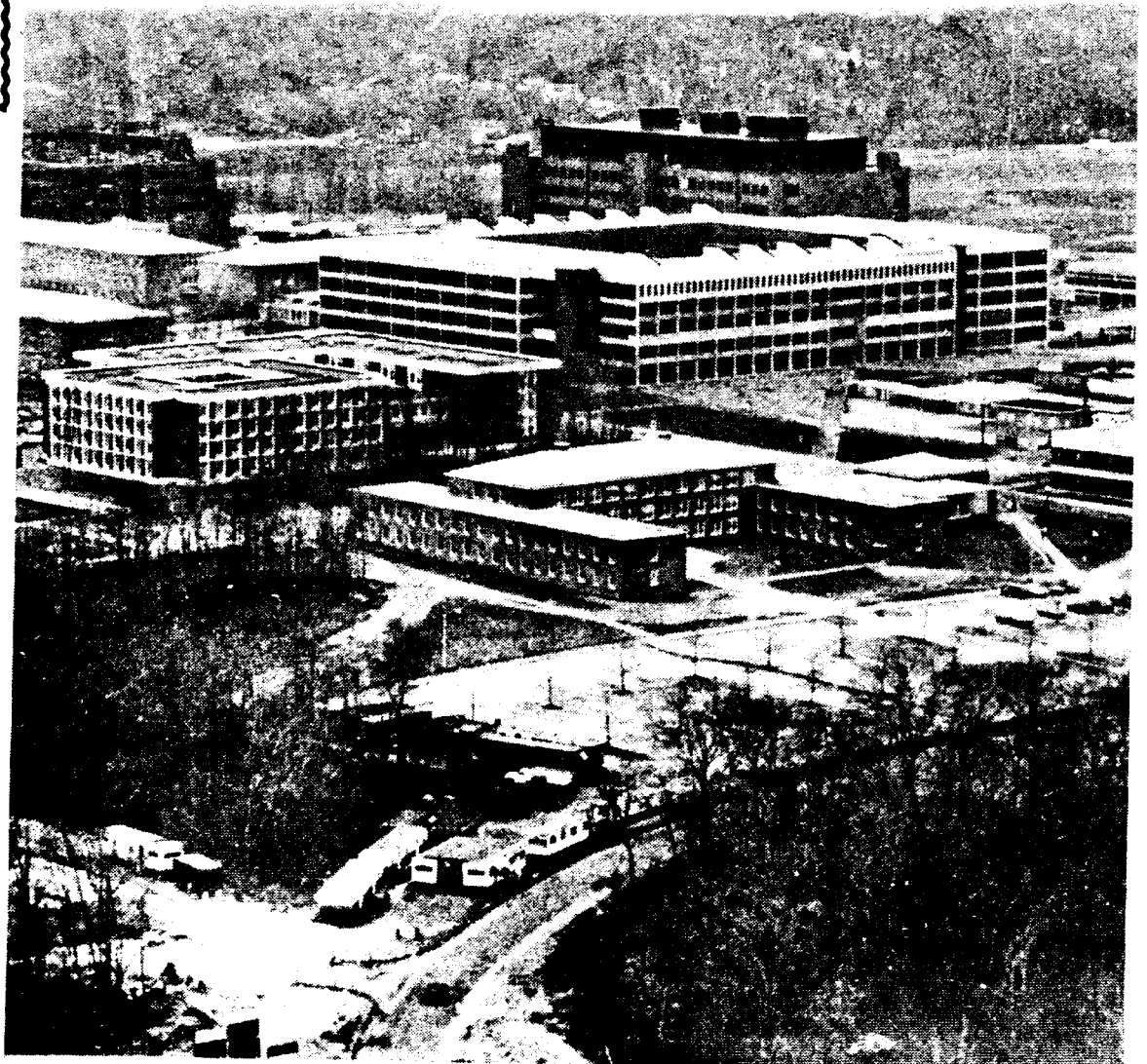
- Joni Mitchell

Coordinated by Marsha Pravder

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Special thanks to Ronny Hartman
for originating the idea of a
Statesman magazine named GROK



1972

Dear Diary, [October]

(Monday) — My mother told me the first duty of a freshman was to become a sophomore. I know she meant academically, but that's not the only problem. I really thought I had this bunk bed thing licked. This afternoon I was lying on my bed studying for the calc test (and very glad I'm not taking chem too, like most of the girls on the hall) when the phone rang. Sitting up, I hit my head on the ceiling, and some plaster fell into my eyes, so I missed the rungs climbing down the ladder!

Earlier this evening we had a hall meeting, to sign the petition for an "open hall" next Saturday night. It took a while because phones kept ringing, and the party wanted was invariably setting her hair and not in a position to go running down the hall, so messages were yelled up and down. We debated whether the halls should be open the maximum allowable (9 p.m.-1 a.m.) and finally settled on 9-midnight. I think we're the only girls' hall in this whole dorm that permits males on the hall at any time other than the accepted 2-5 p.m. on Sundays. I don't really mind an occasional Saturday night though, and I'm glad the girls on my hall are liberal enough and considerate enough to let some girls be alone with their boyfriends for a few hours. Of course, the doors are supposed to be open "the width of a book," but then, how big is a matchbook?

Right now it's almost midnight and I'm waiting for one of my roommates, Donna, to get back so we can go downstairs and do a wash. The Linen Service collects the sheets tomorrow, so we get all our cleaning done at once. Which means, we breathe dust six days a week, and _____ on the seventh. Anyway, Donna's got to be back soon because I know she didn't sign out for a key. The past two nights she got back after the dorms were locked and had to go to the boys' lounge to call me to let her in. She swore she'd watch it this time. Funny how they don't lock the boys' dorms; although, I must admit, I do feel safer this way. And since you don't have to give a reason or a destination when you sign for a key, what's the hassle?

(Tuesday) — It's a good thing Tuesday night is Happy Hour at the Coach House. I really needed a few drinks tonight! I don't see why that math professor hangs around though. He's married. Besides, he's at least 35.

It's been some day. While we were rewriting our English comps, Donna lost one of her new lenses. We completely stripped the bed and gingerly searched the floor for over an hour before I finally found it — between two pages in her dictionary! I'm getting to be an expert at finding lost contacts around here.

On my way to the calc test (while everyone else was still making an effort to absorb dinner into their systems) it decided to rain. I *knew* it had to rain sometime today — why should this day be any different from the last two weeks — but I was already on my way when it started. Naturally, downpours are quickies, so it was over by the time I reached the Bio building. My eyeliner had dripped from my face onto my sweatshirt and I refuse to dignify this page by describing the fate of my feet; the mud on this campus is a well-known phenomena. (At least my mother promised to get me knee boots for Christmas.) As for solving the problems on the test, I resorted to the same proof the prof used in lecture: "It is intuitively obvious that the answer is . . ."

(Wednesday) — I'm writing this waiting for Village Pizza to come. About 15-20 of us order out every night. It's really kinda fun with all those people living on one hall, especially if you know the right time to take a shower. I finally got something in my mailbox! A bright pink computer

card, telling me who my date is for the IBM dance next week. He lives in G-dorm though, and I don't know anyone there. That's where the "ethnics" hang out. They scare me, with hair below their ears and sloppy old clothes and beads. I hear they take drugs too. Elections are coming up soon for freshman class president and class rep. I'm helping Dave hang his posters tomorrow night. Even though we're not supposed to have frats and sororities, there's one unofficial frat backing some guy into club football. But he doesn't care about any of the important issues, like class bylaws and the new Polity constitution.

(Friday) — I'm up at the radio station in the gym ("WUSB 820 AM") and it's close to 3 a.m. The "Muck and Meyer Show" is a dedication and request show and tonight everyone seems to be listening. Our policy is to stay on as long as the phone rings. I think there's one couple having a helluva fight, from the kind of songs they've been "dedicating" to each other for the past hour. And then there was the girl who wanted us to play

campus (which the kids were willing to do themselves) — and so there were lights. I don't know if it was all *that* dang'rous; I only went through three flashlights, avoiding gaping construction holes which seem to suddenly spring up in the middle of nowhere, and angling over swaying plank bridges with muddy chasms beneath, and bringing Val to the infirmary with a sprained ankle. Construction, like mud, is simply a way of life here at the Brook. Amazing, though, the pressure of publicity . . .

MOOD 2 (1967-68)

Dear Mary,

I know I promised to keep in touch when you transferred and I apologize for being remiss. How goes things there? I hear Boston's social life is beyond compare to us out here in the sticks. Or maybe they just have less physics majors who don't know what a girl is. It's kind of freaking me out to realize my "college days" are already almost half over. I mean, this is my *home*; my parents I *visit*.

I think we're about to do away with the pretense of parietal hours. I was in a

And Then There Was The Time . . .

By JEANNE BEHRMAN

My Cup Runneth Over. It's a popular song, but she's like a 42E and rather well-known, so Stu refused to play it, even though I thought the girl should've gotten what she wanted.

I helped my other roommate, Val, out of another jam today. She's a very pretty girl and all these guys keep calling. Except she can't remember which date she made for when with whom. So it's up to my fertile brain to explain why she's not there to the second guy. I've got enough problems keeping my own dates straight. I meet them in crazy ways though, like the guy I tripped over waiting on line in the cafeteria, and the really cute guy in my English class who asked me to read his essay and I told him he didn't know what a sentence was, nor how to spell.

(Sunday) — Saturday night dinners are great. We always have London Broil and all these different things to make-your-own sundae. And this week was one of their "special" nights where they served unlimited beer. Sunday, on the other hand, is without a doubt inedible. Since Val wakes me up getting ready for church, I go down and eat breakfast, to avoid starvation, and then stumble back to bed. For dinner tonight we walked across the athletic field to the Station House; I think we're gonna do that from now on.

Dear Diary, [May]

So far the only tradition this school has is that there are no traditions. But everyone keeps trying. Today an art professor sponsored a "Happening" in the Hum building. Kids tossed newspaper around till it was knee high all over the lobby.... Our class is the first one to make money instead of lose it. Just before Christmas we were going to hold a "slave auction" where a guy could buy a girl for a day (to do something like clean his room). Some people in Westbury got all uptight about racial slurs and *Newsday* played it up. We changed the name to "Gal Sale" and they were pacified. You'd think there were more important things in the world than what college kids do!

It's been hard for me to get my roommates and hallmates involved in much, but in March the students finally united on an issue — the lights! *Newsday* learned about a threatened class boycott unless lights were strung up around

guy's room once a few minutes after the 1 a.m. limit, and somebody on his hall threatened to tell the quad manager. I crawled out the window (there are some advantages to the first floor, and I had noticed the RA's girlfriend doing likewise innumerable times). We also had a thing with PDA rules. The dorm legislature wrote out exactly what you could and could not do, especially in the lounges, and entitled it "Public Display of Affection Codes." I needn't tell you the results of that! (Especially after everyone got smashed at the dorm's Thanksgiving party.)

On December 7 (how that date keeps cropping up), there was an anti-war rally

the deans' necks?).

By the way, we finally decided to do something about the mud. The editor of *Statesman* organized a project where every student filled a paper cup with mud and carefully and neatly placed it on the floor outside Toll's office. I guess we had to give the Administration something to do, since they don't seem to know what their jobs entail.

It's been a strange year in some ways. My roommate's boyfriend knitted a stocking cap and started a campus craze. (His was yellow and green, so she made one to match, in orange and navy; it's hard to remember that our school colors are red and gray.) I bit into a thermometer and someone told me mercury was poisonous, so I called the infirmary, frantic. The nurse told me not to come down; if I woke up in the morning I would be all right. I don't trust them at all. A friend was told he was fine; he went home and his family doctor took about 30 seconds to decide he had mono.

Oh yes, your ex-roommate let the boys in the other night. I don't know how they raided us so quietly, but we awoke the next morning to find the bathroom door unhinged, all the end lounge furniture piled in the bathroom, and all the, uhm, undergarments that had been drying strung up across the cafeteria. The cafeteria used to be the place to announce birthdays and "anniversaries" with toilet paper spelling out names on the walls; now it's used for girls' clothes! We retaliated by making hundreds of tissue flowers and covering the boys' hall with the flowers and balloons, and then called up every room at 6 a.m. They were good sports though — they called us back and we all met for breakfast. The poor cafeteria didn't know what to do when 50 kids showed up for breakfast!

A lot of my views have started to change. Like, it's more important to stay up rapping all night than go to some class where the prof rehashes the text (assuming you understand his English). As I've tried to explain to my parents, "education" is what you learn about life. And in that vein, I'm getting an education here. Even though she doesn't understand why I hardly ever go to any class, my mother thinks it's good that I'm becoming "aware of the outside world,"

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AGAIN AND AGAIN... The gym floor was covered with sawdust and people were slipping all night, as well as dancing and having a good time. The Airplane apparently also liked Stony Brook, because they were first seen here in concert, then they were danced to, and later they were listened to at a concert on the Athletic Field.

on the library mall and it started to rain, so some kids began taking down the flag. The construction crew misinterpreted it and beat up four students. Since the library mall seems to be the place where things happen, I should also mention the big bonfire we had there in March. It was the night Johnson announced he wasn't going to run again. You have never seen such joyful and inebriated people — but who knows what November will bring?

Of course, January went down in history with the pre-dawn drug raid, as the headlines screamed. I didn't know anyone involved, but I do think 200 cops to arrest 35 students was just a bit of a farce. And then there was talk about changing the university's name from "Stony Brook" to "Setauket" to salvage our reputation in the sciences (or was it

as she puts it. I'm not having one of those identity crises (at least I haven't had the need to go running to Psych Services); I kind of know me, I just have to find room for me in a world which is so worried about the future it forgot how to enjoy life now and how to look at it realistically. However, I do not believe that there is no place for material goods and "middle-class" values, as most of my friends advocate.

Other than that it's basically the same place. Complaints about tripling, mud, construction, class size (and being closed out), the war, Dr. Toll, Polity, the food, no heat or water, and parking are beginning to sound like a tape recording. Well, I've got to go now and pick up my dress for the Spring Formal. See ya. . .

(Continued on page 14)

The Move to SB

Country Sight To Construction Site

The following are excerpts taken from an article written for the *University Relations Publication "Stony Brook Review,"* by Len Spivak.

Len was a member of the class of 1964 at Stony Brook and was president of the student government.

The beginning of the 1972-73 academic year marks the commencement of the second decade since the establishment of the State University of New York at Stony Brook on the Stony Brook campus. . .

Those who, with me, recall the first faltering steps taken on the Stony Brook Campus in 1962 during the transition from the Oyster Bay era, may wonder that we have come even this far. . .

To be able to understand what happened at Stony Brook in September of 1962, it is first necessary to review briefly what the school was like during its tenure at Oyster Bay from September 1957 through June of 1962. In the first instance, the Oyster Bay campus was beautiful; 400 plus acres of formal gardens, pools, fountains, walks, exquisitely manicured shrubs and great expanses of lawn. Set in the middle of all this splendor was a 70-room Tudor mansion which through June of 1961 served, together with a prefabricated building which housed the science laboratories, as the principal site of the classrooms. (No matter how many times you had done it before, it was difficult to resist pressing the "Butler" or "Maid" buttons as you passed into or out of what had formerly been one of the innumerable bedrooms in the Coe mansion.) Added in September of 1961 were about 15 "geodesic domes" in the style of Buckminster Fuller, which, although outrageously out of place on the Oyster Bay campus, added badly needed classrooms. The library, located in the Coe mansion, was bedecked with numerous animal heads — trophies, no doubt, of early twentieth century safaris to remote

corners of the world. All lectures were held in the "Great Hall."

At Oyster Bay, dormitory rooms, for those few fortunate enough to be able to obtain space in them, were located in what had formerly been the Coe stables. (Each one horse stall became, after some modification, a room for two students.) The dormitories housed fewer than 100 students. Perhaps another hundred students found housing in the surrounding community. The remainder commuted. The central part of the stables between the mens' and womens' wings served as the cafeteria and central meeting place. . .

But progress could not be denied. While we were celebrating rites of spring in bucolic splendor at Oyster Bay, bulldozers and bricklayers were busily deforesting the knoll at Stony Brook and erecting the first few buildings which were to serve as the campus for the first two years. And, in September of 1962, there it was. But what was it? For the 400 freshmen, who easily outnumbered the upperclassmen, and for the upperclassmen themselves (who were as "fresh" as the freshmen), the entire Stony Brook Campus consisted of one dormitory building, then known simply as "G Dorm," the "Humanities" building and the "Biology" building. . .

Of course, they were not completed by September of 1962. For example, much of the electrical work remained to be done in "G Dorm." There were prolonged periods of total darkness in various portions of the building. Moreover, the electrical system for the entire campus never worked right that first year. . .

That first year "G Dorm" also contained the administrative offices, athletic office, infirmary, newspaper and student government offices. It was truly the center of the campus. Everything that happened, happened there. Also, because total enrollment was less

than a thousand (there were very few, if any, graduate students that first year) everyone knew everyone else.

During that first year at Stony Brook there were radical revisions in the academic curricula. The school had to provide advanced courses for its liberal arts majors (the granting of the liberal arts degree first being authorized only in 1961). At first there were large gaps, and a junior economics major, for example, (who started perhaps as an engineering or physics major) might find that there were simply no advanced courses in his major available. To the credit of the Administration and faculty, this situation was quickly remedied. The remedy did, however, produce some strange results with respect to the size of classes for advanced courses. In my junior and senior years, I doubt that more than three courses had over ten enrolled students. (One course had but two students and was held in the professor's office. I don't think I will ever recover from my surprise when, after I and the other student had shaken hands with the professor, he leaned back and bellowed — as if facing 500 students — "Today's lecture involves. . .")

As an "old timer" I have, in recognition of the passage of the first ten years at Stony Brook, been asked to share some of my reflections of the first years at Stony Brook. . . I hope that as Stony Brook passes this milestone, it will look less to where it has been than to where it is going. A university has no right to be satisfied with its achievements; there is no end to things in the world needing achievement or improvement. Self-complacency is an attitude which can only reflect the decline of an educational institution. Much has been achieved at Stony Brook since September of 1962, but no one can deny that there is so much yet to do. The important question is what will we be able to write about Stony Brook at the commencement of the third, fourth or fifth decades? . . .

The Small Community Of Oyster Bay

By VIVIAN CAHN

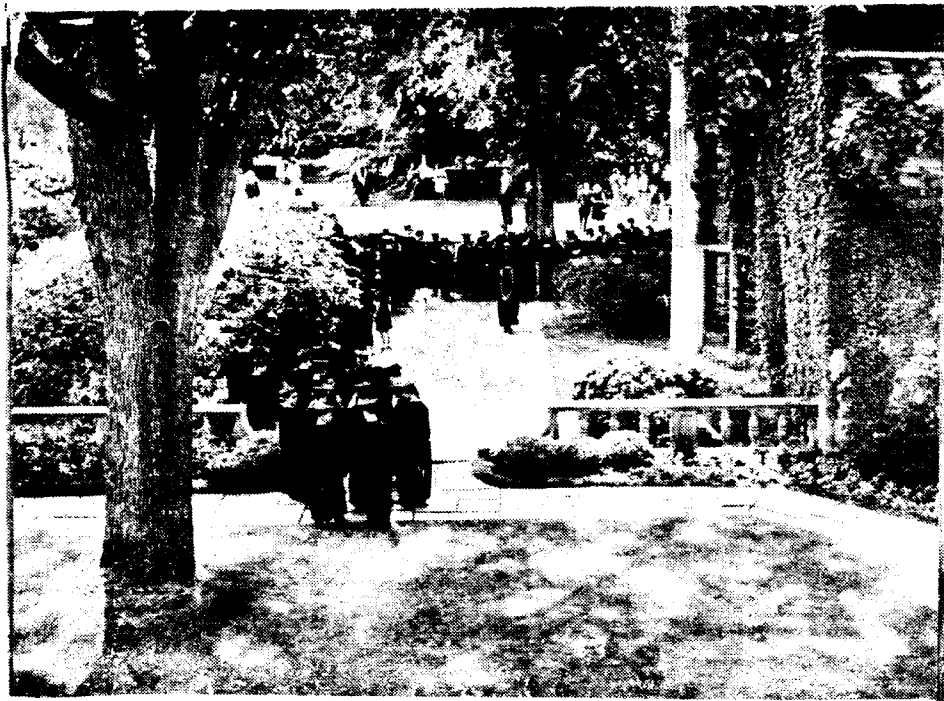
Oyster Bay — What was it like? To my class, the class of 1962, I think the word which might best describe it would be "community." We entered 250 strong to join 100 or so "upperclassmen" and left with our hard-won degrees (we almost didn't have our B.A.'s) only 75 in number. We studied, worked and planned together and with the faculty and Administration as no later class could ever hope to do. Stony Brook was just a glass enclosed model in Coe Hall, and having no ivy covered tradition to lay a path for us, we enthusiastically forged our own.

What drew us together? What gave us this sense of community? Certainly our small size had a lot to do with it, for as succeeding classes entered and their sizes increased, they found their involvement diminished.

Important too, was the fact that we were all taking the same courses (and suffering the same consequences). In the convivial surroundings of our coffee shop in Coe Hall, through which everyone had to pass, we talked, argued, laughed and commiserated, often joined by some professor or dean. Our classes were small (12 to 18 students) and our airy rooms with their large fireplaces (they were actually used the first year when the heating plant gave out), and the comfortable chairs set facing each other around the tables, created a kind of living room atmosphere where we sometimes sipped coffee and talk flowed freely. In the spring we often moved outside onto the wide lawns or into one of many gardens and lounged on the grass to discuss Plato or Freud or even calculus.

Bathrooms Turned Offices

Our faculty was almost always available when we knocked on the doors of their bathrooms turned offices (what would an office be without a sink?). The dean of students, too, was concerned and interested. Often during those first years he would appear in the coffee shop or invite a group of students up to the lounge just to kick around a few ideas or to ask "What's wrong? I sense some discontent," and he would really listen. Our lives were filled with "firsts" (and



COE HALL: The lovely and serene center of a campus characterized by its feeling of community.

lasts). We were truly the guinea pigs in a college which itself was experimental. Some of our courses were, to put it kindly, unique, and often discontinued only after we had struggled through them (sometimes not so successfully) but, perhaps it was because of this that communication flowed freely between the teachers and the taught, for the first few years at least. We knew that the ultimate success or failure belonged to both of us.

Student Government

Whatever we started for the college community we planned with great care, for we knew it should be able to serve not only us, but the 2,000 or (inconceivable!) 20,000 students that would soon be coming. It was in that spirit that we set about to create what we felt would be a truly representative student government, and after months of discussion decided on a polity. It took many more months to write our constitution, but in the end we all felt we had had a hand in something significant.

Our doings were reported in our newspaper, known for a short time (one issue, I think) as the SUCOLIAN (State University College etc.) which became the Statesman when we voluntarily bowed to some hints from Albany (the chancellor thought it sounded like a vegetable). There wasn't much to report in those days since news traveled all too fast through the coffee shop, but we knew that a newspaper, one that would truly be the voice of the students, was needed, so we started it.

Our resident students (some 35 in all) were housed in converted stables (those horses had lived in style) and although they formed a close-knit subgroup, they and the commuters remained a unified student body.

Our labs were a series of prefabricated one story T-shaped buildings populated by such escapees as fruitflies, flour beetles and two inch cockroaches. The lab classes were small, relaxed and although occasionally hampered by a lack of supplies (100% alcohol was very

hard to come by in those days) there was a spirit of camaraderie and cooperation (you lend me your cockroaches and you can have my beetle strainer).

As our third year started a change became apparent. We no longer could possibly know all of the students or faculty and we were also beginning to specialize in our fields of interest. The two upper classes began to retreat somewhat into themselves. New faculty came in with more traditional outlooks and far more students to teach. They were no longer so available. Our beautiful classrooms in Coe Hall were taken for office space, our coffee shop was given to the faculty, our parking areas rigidly restricted, and although we tried, we could not accept the inevitable result of our growth — we could only think "we were here first."

Our ballfield, where students and faculty often relaxed together, sank into oblivion in a sea of mud, upon which floated large, rather unstable looking structures (geodesic domes, our new classrooms) connected by a series of wooden planks which disappeared regularly as the mud rose to the door sills. For many months both faculty and students suffered the embarrassment of marching confidently into what would turn out to be the wrong dome. We sat in chairs with desk arms facing the instructor, and what had once been truly a discussion group became merely an hour long lecture, at best a question and answer period where one's remarks were addressed to the back of a fellow student's head.

The changes had come from a nameless, faceless, unapproachable source and we rebelled, first in spirit and finally in deed, when we protested with a class boycott (one of the first in the country — pioneers again!) the sudden, unexplained removal of our dean of students who had cared so much.

In the end we were graduated, somewhat frustrated and disillusioned, but with the knowledge that we had been a part of something truly unique, and with the hope that some of what we had begun would be continued when that model under glass became a reality.

Writing about my alma mater poses two problems of which I am immediately aware. First, the enormity of experience is, to say the least, difficult to condense. For five years I lived Stony Brook, spent no more than two weeks away from it after my sophomore year. Everything that I did between the years of 1966 and 1971 concerned Stony Brook in some fashion. Second, there is a tremendous temptation to allow raw emotions to pour out in either a heedless diatribe against the outrageous injustices committed upon students at SUNY at Stony Brook; or in a sickly-sweet nostalgic piece on five years of pleasant memories.

Stony Brook as an experience and as an institution is a complex of emotions and people, of rules and regulations and of traditions; it has its own history, written in the layers of graffiti and grime that line the dormitory walls, as well as in its no-longer virgin forests, which lie buried or burnt beneath the sprawl of newly-constructed and already-dying edifices.

My feelings about Stony Brook: Gaaaaaaah! How do I feel about Stony Brook? I entered the University as a virgin to the experience of institutional life. High school was part of childhood, where the students were but children, to whom was not generally conceded the intelligence to possess the secret knowledge necessary to be privy to decisions, responsibility, and freedom of choice. Stony Brook offered me a challenge: "You can get an education here." It was unspoken except at

Broken Universe

By JIM FRENKEL

orientation, but in freshman year (1966-67), the campus was for me full of promise — nothing was old, not the students, the faculty, the institution, the buildings — and the implicit assurance was that students could, if they worked within the system, help to make Stony Brook a great University. Governor Rockefeller proclaimed to the world that Stony Brook was "the jewel in the crown of the State University system." It seemed that everything students were doing had never been done before. We were incredibly naive. A protest rally, provoked by the cavalier attitude of Dr. Toll's Administration about student safety, drew over 1500 of the 2500 students living on campus to a meeting in what was then known as "G" Cafeteria. Even the names of the buildings betrayed the newness of the school. Letters, designated by the architects, were the only names we had for our buildings.

By my sophomore year the school had grown a half-completed dormitory complex where, scant months before, only trees and small animals had dwelled. Other additions included new academic buildings, more students living on and off campus, a larger, but less efficient bureaucracy to handle the needs of students. Already, in those days, we could look back to a less complicated existence. It makes me sick to think of the traumatic changes poor planning and neglect have wrought in student life in the years I've known Stony Brook. But my friends at other universities tell me it's like that all over.

Whereas there was a feeling of togetherness in 1966, by fall 1967 that had been dispelled by the growth of the campus from a single axis between two adjacent residential quadrangles, to the larger and more unwieldy living arrangement of three "quads," and two types of living. That many students rejected the increased privacy of suite living may indicate either apathy, awareness of the alienation which living may foster, or a genuine feeling of comradeship with the people who live on his or her hall, and a selfish-selfless urge to remain with friends and not "break up the hall."

At the same time that Mr. Rockefeller's grandiose expansion plans were being effected, Dr. Toll's Administration was becoming less of a service to students and more of an instrument of cold and dehumanizing repression. In earlier years policy decisions affected at the most 2,500 students in two "quads." In the years that followed the accelerating expansion bureaucracy, unable to keep pace with the rising demands of an increasingly complex society, began to make highly arbitrary decisions concerning the quality of life on campus, and the quality of academic programs as well. Faced with a choice between a fast-expanding "megaversity" unable to fathom its own

meaning, and a slowly growing but maturing infant organism, the Administration chose to bear a dinosaur and, heedless of the human consequences, began to build big buildings — forsaking, incidentally, the original pledge made by the University to Ward Melville, who donated the land upon which the University now stands, to build a campus of "modern colonial" style buildings.

The Administration had undergone a startling metamorphosis in a couple of very short years — from a small college not yet adept at the business of running a university, to a diverse and overextended "organization," whose members were isolated by their specialized functions from the mainstream of college life. In the process, administrators lost sight of their function in the grand scheme of things, and became mere (sickening cliché, but even more horrible reality) cogs in the administrative machine. Employees who remember the early years, today marvel that the place is still functioning in any way. They forget though, that Stony Brook is not a corporation. Unfortunately, the entire governing structure seems to have been laboring under a similar delusion for a long time. Nobody in a position of true responsibility appears to have been made aware that Stony Brook is a business. The day they laid on with a shovel over the clean earth where the "Hum path" used to meander through the woods, they killed the college and began the work of building a factory.

The University is not here to grow. It exists solely to aid in the education of the students there enrolled. Never should the education of a single student suffer as it has, for the purpose of "building a better future." The future will never be better if the needs of today are not fulfilled. Tomorrow's University must be based on what is here today. Today's University cares less for the students than it does for its facilities; it cares less for its facilities than it does for research grants; it cares less for grants than it does for the future.

Stony Brook has wallowed in sick self-pity for so long that it is doubtful that change can be effected in the next few years to remedy the sorry condition of education here. Yet students continue to try to change the system, against the staunchest opposition. Faced with blindness to their needs, they continue to write, demonstrate, plan. The hope of the University is in its students.

Despite the great bitterness I feel toward Stony Brook, I can't help but be glad that I went to school for five years there. I learned about lots of things, good and bad, about the reality of change in the world. Stony Brook is to me a tremendous catalyst in the lives of its students. In a most destructive way, it makes them fend for themselves, while perpetuating the myth of the university that cares for its people.

Begging students to be reasonable, the Administration passes judgment on the naive attempts at political organization, while at every turn the same judges violate every code of ethics ever devised by civilized and reasonable men. The very irony of life in America is nowhere more evident than in the buildings which at this moment grow ivy to cover up the rotting walls, as well as the crime of mismanagement, which allowed these buildings to deteriorate. If, in 20 years, alumni return to Stony Brook for a reunion, I pray that they will remember, along with friendships made in the face of

adversity, the cheap shots and mediocre jabs the Administration has been throwing at them for many years.

Humans tend to gloss over the most rotten parts of the past, and talk about the positive things. The Depression, as often as not, elicits the response, "Those were the good old days." Well, they weren't. You forget all the little oppressions, the molds into which people tried to force you, the abrupt and arbitrary changing of rules to prevent you from doing creative things. But every time you submit to a stifling of your creative energy, know that you have lost ground in your struggle to become a human being. No organization can shape its members in a predetermined image, least of all in times such as these.



University President John S. Toll

Way back in the middle of my "good old days" at Stony Brook, Statesman had a masthead which included the State University seal, emblazoned with "Let Each Become All He is Capable of Being." In a moment of young wisdom, Wayne Blodgett, then editor-in-chief of Statesman, changed that to "Let Each Become Aware." If you don't see the corruption in the system, you'd better go to sleep. People look back at the times during which that motto was changed as good. If things were better then, you're really in trouble now.

I remember writing that I would try not to launch into a diatribe. Some of the statements I've made seem pretty strong, even to me. I do still think of Stony Brook with some fondness, as a place of my youth and growth. I still visit Stony Brook, for I have friends here yet. I don't hate with a passionate burning feeling any person, not even those who have done me wrong. I don't think anyone has meant to hurt people because they are people. Nor do I think Stony Brook is beyond hope. I've known people who love and hate Stony Brook, feeling both emotions at the same time. I hope people continue to do so, because only if you care that much will you ever get off your butt long enough to do anything constructive.



CAMPUS GROWTH: "Faced with a choice between a fast-expanding 'megaversity' unable to fathom its own meaning and a slowly growing but maturing infant organism, the Administration chose to bear a dinosaur..."

A Battle Within The War

By STU EBER

The smudged leaflet read "Rally, March 12, 1969 - Library Mall, 1:00 pm." As editor-in-chief of Statesman, I felt I had to be there to see the next chapter in the Stony Brook anti-war movement.

Earlier that week Mitch Cohen, and his friend Glenn Kissack, had been arrested in G-Cafeteria. The Vice President for Student Affairs, Scott Rickard, acting at the behest of John Toll, had declared the militant anti-war activist Cohen *persona non grata* primarily because Mitch had organized a demonstration against a Marine recruiter. When the Security officers arrested Mitch, Glenn tried to ascertain what they were doing. For his troubles, he was arrested with Mitch.

Thus SDS had a new local issue to supplement its national demand to end University complicity with the Department of Defense war machine. That was tens of thousands of Asian lives ago. A few hundred students gathered on the library mall that cold, clear March afternoon.

While the megaphoned speeches droned on, I accompanied various SDS organizers, including Glenn Kissack and Lonnie Wolfe, to meet with Drs. Toll and Rickard. Our objective was to convince the administration they had acted autocratically with Mitch and as a result two students faced the Suffolk County judicial process. But John Toll could not be moved by words alone.

Occupation

As we talked to each other in the rhetorical circles which some would call dialogue, the students entered the almost empty old library and proceeded to occupy the maze of plywood divided administrative offices. A few secretaries laughed: another afternoon off with pay!



MITCH COHEN, whose arrest sparked the major 1969 sit-in, is now in his eighth year as a SB undergraduate.

Now the plot thickens. Toll is no longer talking around a few activists' complaints. The daily press is witnessing still another student disruption at the gem in the crown of Nelson Rockefeller's State U.

Toll's image was the wishy-washy intellectual liberal college president. Poorly attired and overly friendly. More the bachelor uncle in a Fred MacMurray movie than Brando's "Godfather" or Mailer's "St. George." But John Sampson Toll was a shrewd politician who understood the first law of administrative practice: Divide the opposition and let them fight among themselves.

As the sit-in continued into the late afternoon, it grew until the entire first and second floors were filled by students. It is important to understand that most participated not out of revolutionary political commitment, but out of a sense of student identity and community. A sit-in was a happening; a be-in affirming one's own existence. It offered a fleeting moment for introspection and communication. The demonstrator was no longer a spectator, he was an actor on the unstructured guerrilla theater stage.

This invested the participants with an existential purpose: to maintain their stardom, the Andy Warhol concept that everyone is a star for 15 minutes of their lives.

CSA Meets

As President of the infant instant Cal Tech, Toll had to find a way to draw the curtain without bloodying the actors. He assembled the Council on Student Affairs: young and powerless Scott Rickard, experienced former ally Dave Tilley, diplomatic pipe-chewing Polity President Tom Drysdale, hyperactive carrot-topped Polity VP Peter Adams, forthright though compromising Soc prof Norm Goodman, and assorted ex-officio members (including embattled martyr John De Francesco, loquacious Dean Bybee, and this fuzzy-faced editor).

Instead of answering the demonstrators' demands, Toll tried to bluff the CSA. He told us he would have to call in the Suffolk County Police to clear the library. We could not ignore the threat; it took us two hours for Toll to concede he wouldn't call the police — yet.

After dinner the CSA returned to the library. The SDS people had "smuggled" food in to the demonstrators from the cafeterias. The mass had broken down into rap groups scattered throughout the library. No one was prepared to leave.

Toll then set his game plan into action. In the conference room adjacent to his office sat the CSA, trying to compose an answer to the five demands that Toll could promise and the people could accept. In his office were administrative officials who were in contact with the Chancellor's office in Albany. In Scott Rickard's gym offices sat Lonnie Wolfe,

John Furlan, and other SDS representatives who were also trying to negotiate a settlement. Toll was the only one who knew what was going on in these rooms.

Settlement or Police?

Midnight passed. The CSA was existing on coffee and aspirin. Statesman was preparing the second and last wall poster edition in its history. Some demonstrators heeded the threat of arrest for all those in the library after midnight and returned to their overcrowded cubicles to enlighten and entertain their friends.

Other faculty notables joined the CSA, including the radical economist Mike Zweig, and the nuclear disarmament expert Marv Kalkstein. The stale air began to fill with tension: which would come first, the police or the settlement?

Finally, at 4:00 am, Toll faced the demonstrators with a tentative response and a warning that police would be called. The students hooted and jeered with the renewed energy his recognition of their power engendered.

While the CSA and friends tried to rephrase the gray areas, Toll entered the conference room to announce he had called the police. They were assembling off campus to prepare for the mass arrests of those few hundred still in the library.

The pressure was now on the CSA, the last resort to police violence on the campus. De Francesco openly wept while telling Toll there would be blood on the white marble of the library if the cops came then. Toll calmly thanked John De for his concern and advised that a settlement should be reached before the police came.

21 Arrested

The SDS leadership was split by the peace initiatives advocated by Zweig, De Francesco, et. al. "You've won. You can leave," said Zweig. The only faculty member SDS people trusted.



SIT-IN: 21 people were arrested after a March 12, 1969 sit-in at the library, which was the result of the arrests of Mitch Cohen and Glenn Kissack in G cafeteria.

As the sun was rising, twenty-one students remained inside as the rest waited outside for the arrival of the "pigs." The 21 were willing to be arrested as political prisoners, protestors of American repression and Imperialism. The arrested students cooperated with

the police. The hundreds outside screamed their derisions, the grand finale of their scriptless drama. They had a written response to their demands and 21 new martyrs to touch the campus consciousness.

"And the war drags on." American 'smart' bombs, designed by our finest scientific minds, fall daily on the people of South East Asia. Despite the promises to curtail DoD research at Stony Brook, the work goes on. But no longer will people arise from their Quaalude dream to fill the administrative offices with the voice of protest.

The anti-war movement splintered into various factions, divided by ideologies and egos. The campus is now tranquilized, part of the mindless youth culture of Alice Cooper and Grand Funk. I have no answers for all this; I just know that long night in March of '69 should not be forgotten while Richard Nixon convinces the American people that war is peace, amidst a war as old as the campus.

As the 21 awaited arraignment in the 6th precinct, the usual residents of the cells taunted the long haired sleepless crew. "Commies," "hippies," they cat-called. Then one curly-haired SDS man named Gerry screamed in a high pitched voice, "Thieves!" All laughed and the tension was broken. A fitting anti-climax to the campus drama.

1972

It is now 1972. The once Statesman editor is now a free-lance writer for Modern Love and True Confessions. Ex-Polity President Drysdale is an administrative assistant to a midwestern college president. Ex-Polity Veep Adams was at UCLA, studying to become a health administrator, and is now working in a hospital in the metropolitan area. Tilley and Bybee, scapegoats for the first drug bust, have faded from the limelight, albeit still connected with this university.

Apathy: The Murderer Of Polity

By DANIEL MC CARTHY

During an interview Bob Rosado, last year's Polity president, made a comment that should disturb all concerned Stony Brook students. Sitting back in his chair, he took a drag on his cigarette and commented, "You know, Polity is dying. And it is dying because the students are letting it die." Perhaps this statement, coming from last year's highest ranking Polity official, most accurately sums up the "State of Polity" on its tenth anniversary at Stony Brook.

Aristotle, the Greek philosopher, once wrote an essay on his idea of the ideal state and its attributes. Among the latter was that of limited size. He reasoned that if a state grew too large citizens would not know each other and consequently no one citizen could choose those men best able to rule. In addition, the state's enemies could pose as citizens and destroy the community from within.

This suggestion has great relevance for this University today. For the story of Stony Brook is one of phenomenal growth — growth unrestricted by any considerations other than the rate at which the buildings can be erected. But surely, there is something more to the development of a university than mere size. For an institution gains little if it creates a super-university and in the process destroys its very soul.

Meaningless Names

The story of Polity is much the same. From the lovely Tudor-styled buildings of Oyster Bay, "Stony Brook University" moved to its present site. From a place where three-quarters of the student body attended Polity meetings to a new site where students vote for meaningless names to fill even more meaningless positions. From a place where formal meetings with administrators were unnecessary (because one would probably meet them during the week) to a new place where besieged administrators preside over veritable cities with innumerable problems.

As one former Polity official noted, the evolution of student government closely parallels that of the national student movement. The Kennedy assassination, the Berkeley demonstrations, the war, the McCarthy candidacy, Kent State — each evoked a quixotic mood that touched the very soul of America. Each mood had its reflection in the evolution of student government at Stony Brook.



PETER NACK, Polity's '67-'68 President, hoped to create a "Free University," but students rejected his proposal.

Stony Brook University moved to its present site in the fall of '62. The physical environment has changed little; students invariably termed the campus the "dust storm," the "mud hole," the "university-to-be" and other equally enthusiastic epithets. The first inhabitants possessed few luxuries; neither the Student Union nor the Gym was as yet built and resident students had to "eat, sleep and be merry" in their dorms.

D. Gerber Day

Polity's budget for the academic year '63-'64 amounted to \$35,000. (This year the figure is closer to half a million.) Their "social season" for the year (as Statesman referred to it) consisted of a Halloween dance, a Yuletide ball, a Sadie Hawkins dance, a spring weekend and a spring formal. Another annual festivity was preparation for D. Gerber Day (D. Gerber was a male student who jumped out his second floor window into the December snow, naked).

"The most radical thing Polity ever did," according to Leonard Spivak, Polity president ('63-'64), "was when we booked 'Anna Karenina' for the [Polity sponsored] weekend movie. In those years students by and large took the same courses, and when Tolstoy's novel was

assigned for reading, we got the idea of booking the movie the week before the test. Well, no one read the book and as it turned out the film was nothing but one long drinking scene with English subtitles. So the point was that no one knew the material and the test had to be postponed."

Spivak, who is also a graduate of Columbia Law School, speaks with obvious delight as he reminisces over his undergraduate years: "It was more of a community in those days and all of our activities were well attended."

"Reasonable, Dedicated Men"

Spivak's relations with the Administration recalls one to a time when "drug bust" and "student power" were not a part of the Stony Brook vernacular. "I can honestly say that our relations with the Administration were very good. I saw them as reasonable... dedicated men." He continues, "The Administration consulted on most matters and few disputes developed." As he looks over his year as Polity President he is most proud of his efforts to reform dormitory rules. His one regret is that the student body did not overcome their "the campus is the world" philosophy and become more involved in the social and political issues of the day.

"But then," he admits, "few students did in those days."

During the spring of 1964 a major University issue developed over whether Polity should recognize on-campus fraternities and sororities. One student defended them on the grounds that they would satisfy our "pressing need for smaller social organizations." Professor Hugh Cleland, speaking against their recognition at a five-hour debate, argued "[that the stereotype fraternit' engaged in such activities as] keeping files of tests, reports, papers and sending ringers to take tests, and [getting into] chronic trouble with the police [which made for] poor college-community relations." He further argued that fraternities would tend to segment the university rather than contribute towards a better campus community. Polity did eventually recognize such social organizations, but they failed to spark broad student interest and eventually disappeared.

The following spring saw a vigorous protest from the Executive Committee of Polity to the Board of Trustees in Albany, relating the uncomfortable conditions under which students were supposed to study. Among their grievances was concern over planned "tripling" in dorms next semester, the non-existence of a Student Union, overcrowded cafeterias and anger over alleged preferential treatment afforded graduate schools. A final grievance was what was referred to as "too rapid growth." Each year saw a rise in the number of freshmen admitted over the previous year with no commensurate expansion of residential facilities: "We are faced with increasing factory-like conditions forcing anonymity and lethargy on our student body. The once small, quiet university was rapidly expanding into..." Into what? That was the question.

"Berkeley of the East"

During the fall of '65 Dr. John Toll was appointed president of this University. Shortly after his appointment he was quoted in a Long Island newspaper as stating his desire to turn Stony Brook into the "Berkeley of the East."

"We had great hopes in Dr. Toll," states Peter Nack, Polity president during the drug bust of January 1968. "We really did. We had great ideas for this University; we wanted to make it the best. But Toll let us down." Nack points out that the Administration's and students' vision of Stony Brook were diametrically opposed. While students thought in terms of a "community of scholars," Dr. Toll saw students as "mere building blocks for the great University he was going to build." Nack, who describes himself as "deeply hurt" and "disappointed" by his experience at Stony Brook, speaks bitterly of what he sees as the president's perpetual desire to turn Stony Brook into a "name" school.

Among Nack's activities as Polity president was his leadership of the student protest over the drug raids and his work to help to create a "free university." With a \$60,000 allocation from its budget, Polity hoped to hire their own professors and establish a school within a school at which students could pursue subjects not usually included in the college curriculum. The students rejected this proposal when it was placed on the ballot.

In 1968, the Executive Committee of Polity decided to retain a law firm and set aside a budget of \$2,500 (today, \$10,000) for that purpose. While one Polity official emphasized that its purpose "was only to improve the student position in terms of bargaining strength," another official, Steve Rosenthal, commented, "The reason we hired a lawyer is to find out why Toll



STUDENT COUNCIL '71 - '72: Student interest in Polity reached its nadir in the year during which President Bob Rosado claimed "Polity is dying."

doesn't want us to hire a lawyer. By hiring a lawyer the University won't pull any quickies just because they know he's around."

Because of Polity's difficulties in collecting the activities fee from some students and the accompanying budgetary problems, the Administration agreed to withhold grades from those students who failed to pay their fee. In 1970, in a far reaching decision the New York Supreme Court ruled that because the Board of Trustees put its legal muscle behind the collection of the fee, they therefore had the right to review Polity's budget. At this University, this reviewing power is exercised by the Office of Student Affairs.

In recent years Polity has had to contend with the increasing problem of apathy among segments of the community. Only a portion of the student body bother to vote and those that do must often contend with the strange and unfamiliar names of such political hopefuls as "No" and "Simon D. Dog."

"The failure of Polity to stimulate student interest is due to its size," according to Irene Gilbert, freshman representative (69-70). "It is too small, too elite an organization." In order to stimulate more interest in student government the "Polity Senate" was created in 1968. Consisting of one representative from each college, it functions "to carry out the debate about the concerns and opinions of the Student Polity." It is empowered to approve all financial legislation of the Executive Committee and to review all other legislation.

"The structure of Polity is basically good," asserts Robert Rosado, last year's Polity president. "It is just the people who run the organization that mess it up."

Break with Tradition

Rosado, a student of Puerto Rican descent, saw his election to the Presidency as a break with the traditional "Jewish, upper-middle class, pre-med" stereotypes of previous Polity leaders. He asserts that "in past years, presidents had an unconscious respect for authority." He thought that whether they knew it or not, they looked up to authority figures (in this case the Administration). They tended to treat persons in authority with respect "because they had been trained to do so since childhood." In contrast, Rosado believes that people should be stripped of their "robe of authority" and spoken to like ordinary human beings. "I spoke to Johnny man to man, not as a student speaking to an administrator."

Rosado's ideas on power and change at this University are also quite interesting. He asserts that Toll is often the man in the middle when it comes to decision-making. In his view, if one desires to change this University, one must go to the "source of authority," (Albany).

So then, how does one evaluate Polity on its tenth birthday? A sample poll conducted by the students of "Political Science 110: Power At This University" indicates that only 45% of the students could name a single currently elected Polity official and less than 2% had accurate knowledge on Polity's budgetary process. Upon resigning from his post as Polity president, because of his failure to stir student interest in Polity, Vinnie Montalbano made the following observation: "Stony Brook has lost its sense of community... this institution has achieved its ultimate 'victory' — the one that destroys not only the feelings for the campus but also the feeling for one another."

Perhaps we should consider the Peter Nack's novel suggestion. He proposed that we just dissolve Polity — and then just wait until students demand its re-instatement.

Birth, Infancy, Childhood, Adolescence:

By ALAN H. FALLICK

Q: What once consisted of one varsity team and three full time personnel?

A: The Stony Brook Athletic/Physical Education Department... ten years ago.

Yes, just like the tall oak and the small acorn, Stony Brook sports have grown from a shell of a department at Oyster Bay. The expansive program that exists today was born at Oyster Bay in 1958 and started maturing upon arrival at Stony Brook in 1962.

The school's first athletic director, Henry Von Mechow, remembers. "I was the first full time physical education faculty member at this school," recalls Von Mechow. "There wasn't much of a program then. We dug horseshoe pits for intramural horseshoes, started intramural football, and used local facilities at Oyster Bay."

Basketball, which has evolved to be the number one sport on the Stony Brook campus, had a meager, yet memorable beginning. Says Von Mechow, "It was an informal club basketball team. We played six or seven games." And then a big, broad smile forms on ex-director Von Mechow's face. He speaks of what he still remembers as the highlight of his early years at Stony Brook.

Hicksville High

"It was our only win," Von Mechow nostalgically says. "Against the Hicksville Faculty. Les Paldy (presently an SUSB assistant professor of physics) took a 30 to 40 foot set shot and scored the winning basket with five seconds left to play. It was our only win and we won by a point."

Club basketball then became varsity basketball for the first time in 1960. Dan Farrell was the coach. But for some reason (and not too surprisingly), stories are recalled with greater ease than are team records. "We had a lot of fun," says Von Mechow. "And that's what sports should be all about."

Actually, the athletes of a decade ago had little choice but to laugh. For if they didn't, they had nothing else to do but cry. The gymnasium had not been built until 1964. When it came time for sports, therefore, it also came time to hunt. "We'd play in Walt Whitman High School, in Port Jefferson High School, and other schools in the Three Village school district," relates Von Mechow. "There was a time when I felt more like a bus dispatcher than an athletic director."

Rotating Directors

Despite this ambivalent feeling, Von Mechow served in the director's capacity the first nine years of the school's history, setting the physical education program on a successful path. After he went on a sabbatical, it took three people to replace him for six months in 1967. Herb Brown became coordinator of men's intercollegiate sports, Mildred Wherly became acting department chairman, and John Ramsey assumed the role of acting director of men's physical education. And then came Les Thompson, a legend in his time, so to speak.

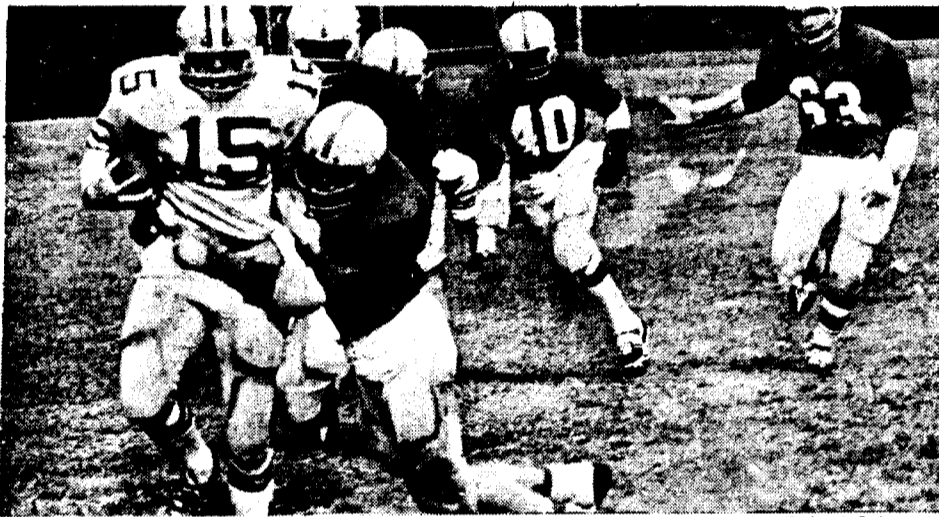
"I was associate director (of athletics) at Columbia," says Thompson, "when I received this opportunity. I was looking for a chairmanship." The time was ripe. You may recall that in 1968 a good deal of turmoil was taking place at Columbia. Mark Rudd and company were in the national spotlight with their student demonstrations. It seemed that the residents of the community did not want a new gym built in their neighborhood. Some people did. Les Thompson came to Stony Brook. Why? "It was in a metropolitan area... where my roots are," he says. So that in the same respect that a tree grows in Brooklyn, Thompson is growing an athletic department in Stony Brook. And watering it very, very well.

"Thompson has done a fine job as athletic director in recruiting coaches," says University President John Toll, "and that is what we're concerned about." This fact cannot be denied.

Since Thompson has come onto the Stony Brook scene, coaches for basketball, baseball, and track have lifted Stony Brook into greater prominence than it had ever known.

"We've been on top in the Knick Conference and NCAA in basketball, swimming, tennis, and squash," says the wavy-haired Thompson. But things have not always been that way. Not at all.

"We had to create a department of physical education," says Thompson of his early days on the job in 1968. "At the time we were just an office — an arm of the Student Affairs Office." So Thompson became the first real chairman of the first real physical education department at Stony Brook. And so began progress.



THE STONY BROOK FOOTBALL CLUB: Not one, not two, not three, but FIVE men were once needed to pull down an opposing runner. With that number ever decreasing through the years, club football is now at its historic zenith — a three-game winning streak.

The sport which has progressed more than any other is squash. That's the game where you take something resembling a tennis racket and hit a ball against a wall, and then your opponent does the same thing. Then you do it. And so on, with each player achieving points. The Stony Brook team does this extremely well, as Bob Snider will tell you. He's the coach.

"We won the Mets (Metropolitan Conference) in 68-69, 70-71, and 71-72," says Snider. "the last time we lost a Met match was to Adelphi. We were 10-1 in 69-70."

Snider is a proud man, with every right to be one. He's also a man who has no qualms about explaining the reason for his immodest nature. It was he who started the Stony Brook squash program, literally, from scratch. "Bob Wittmer and myself started the thing going," says the cigar-chomping Snider. "We put lines on the handball courts, scrubbed up a little money... then we got the rest of them done. Yup, they were all handball courts."

Little by Little

"Little by little," Snider continues, "more people got interested. The first team was very bad — in 1965-66. We scheduled two matches our first year. Due to sickness and academic strain, our first decent schedule was in 1966-67. They kept us out of the Mets for a couple of years." But not for long, as Snider helped put Stony Brook on the sports map.

"At one time, Army... Navy... MIT... would never think of playing us," explains director Thompson, "but now we're nationally ranked (12th). We always went to Franklin & Marshall; now they're coming here." Yes, there are a lot of advantages in boasting good teams.

Thompson then adds, "We used to play Yale on a Monday after recess — that's a

lousy time to play. Now it's prime time," he emphasizes. "Saturday afternoon. Your parents and girlfriends can come out. It's a chance for exposure... Now it's traditional; we have them two or three years on schedule in advance — in prime time.

Fantastic Now

"The squash schedule is fantastic now... all the squash powers... and there's Stony Brook right in the middle!" The benefits are tremendous — and economical. "When we travel," Thompson goes on to say, "we get housing and meals. All it costs us is transportation. Amherst puts us up. MIT puts us up if we want a night out in Boston."

Having Stony Brook on the schedules of major colleges in one sport leads to scheduling in other fields of athletics, such as women swimmers going to Columbia. According to Thompson, "They see we're not a bunch of paid

Feathers, however, aren't always that easily obtained. Such was the case four years ago in basketball. "Two guys were playing who weren't in school," recalls Thompson. "There was no registrar in 1968, no Office of Records. Herb Brown, in addition to coaching baseball and basketball, was in charge of sports information. These fellows wore many hats." The feather supply was dwindling, though. Due to the playing of two ineligible basketball men who claimed to be students, the Knickerbocker Conference championship which Brown achieved had to be relinquished. But not for long.

A Chance to Glance

During the 1969-70 season Stony Brook Patriot fans packed the gym so that they could get a chance to see Roland Massimino's team. A team which compiled a 19-7 season record, and a team which was far from the one which defeated the Hicksville faculty a decade earlier.

"Coach Brown recruited Mike Kerr and Bill Myrick," explains present head basketball coach Don Coveleski, a recent newlywed. When anyone talks about Patriot basketball, the names of Kerr, Myrick, Gerry Glassberg, Mark Kirschner, and Arthur King come to the foreground. As Coveleski would say, their play was always "super."

Hoss Kerr

Kerr's nickname? Hoss. And it would be a very unlikely horse that would tangle with the 6-foot-3 mountain of muscle. Gym crowds would roar as Kerr, a relatively short man, would leap for a rebound and slam the ball in the palm of his hand. Hoss was on the ground as often as a steeplechase.

Bill Myrick. If you ever need some synonyms for this 5-foot-10 backcourt star, here's what you can choose from: shooter, dribbler, passer, team player. Myrick netted 1002 points during his college years, the first Patriot to break four figures.

Together, Kerr and Myrick helped their team to victory. But a team is not a team without at least five players. Glassberg, whose twin brother Ken was on the tennis squad, was the perfect complement to Myrick in the backcourt. Setting records for passing, and earning *kudos* for his defense, Glassberg kept the club's scorers happy. The championship team was rounded out by Gene Willard and Art Baclawski up front for rebounds and defense, and Stevie Danhauser as the guard who rested the starters. The Red Raiders, Massimino's bench, provided fun and good play.

R.S.V.P.

On the laurels of their Knick championship, the team was invited to play in the college division NCAA (Continued on page 11)



SOCCER: A boot in the rear is the only thing that C.W. Post believed Patriot booters were deserving in the infancy of Stony Brook soccer. Who knows — it may have been this one play which gave John Ramsey's players the impetus to move up to the Division I Metropolitan play of which they are now a part.

Stony Brook's Patriot Sports GROW UP

(Continued from page 10)

tournament upstate. Their defeat by Buffalo was upsetting, but proudly ended what still stands as the best varsity basketball season to date.

Kirschner was an earlier Patriot who set several marks for scoring, many of which have been and are being broken. One such record belongs to King, a 6-foot-3 transfer student from Staten Island. His 25 rebounds in one game is a mark any pro would be proud to own. Aside from his happy personality, the thing which makes King a star is his charismatic style of play, a style which can incite a crowd. In almost the same manner that Elgin Baylor would send a murmur through an arena, King twists and turns in the air while hunting for a pair of points. The legend of Arthur King, however, is not yet completed, since the Afro-adorned forward will be playing again this year.

The Stony Brook Draft

It is this process of recruitment which has enhanced the quality of the various Stony Brook teams. The respective coaches of each sport will talk to the local high schools in an effort to get their best players to come to Stony Brook teams. It's a cycle; the better players you have, the better you will get. The reverse also works. And as mentioned before, the better a team is, the more willing another better squad is to play them.



Photo by Robert F. Cohen

MARCH 6, 1969: Mike "Hoss" Kerr (53) gets ready to cover the boards as teammate Gene Willard jumps from the top of the key. Minutes later, Stony Brook had defeated Lehman and won the Knickerbocker championship, only to forfeit it later on an ineligibility ruling.

"Other teams want to play us because we play good games, get good fan support, are not soreheads, and are getting a good reputation," says Coveleski. "Last year we put Buffalo up in the dorms. This year we're going to Buffalo and Genesee."

Getting Better All the Time

"Everybody we're playing is getting better and they have more money. Since I've been here (1969-70), the money has been getting worse. We're a young school, so we don't get as much from alumni and don't have the funds of other schools," Coveleski continues. "But the programs have been getting better. We finally got some assistance from the Admissions Office; we don't have the money for University scholarships."

With the aid of the University, player recruitment is much simpler nowadays. However, some coaches expressed concern for trying to bring outstanding high school athletes to Stony Brook. It has become a question of morality. "Until the facilities here are improved, I'm not going to tell a kid that this is the best place he can go," said one faculty member. "It's not."

Thompson admits that the addition of a field house would add immeasurably to Stony Brook's reputation. He remembers how the old facilities were somewhat on the shabby side. "The fields didn't have a blade of grass, the track was beat up, and the tennis courts were dangerous. The

filter plant was back to the dark ages. Many people have to live in the barn until they fill their ranch house." Thompson's eyes light up as he speaks of the field house; the estimated value of construction two years ago was over ten million dollars. President Toll says, "there are other things which are more important than the University field house which must be built before that is." "I can actually see the building as it is," he says. "Right where the football field is now. It will give us fencing, indoor track, wrestling, tennis courts, and swimming facilities three times as large as we have now." And that's saying something.

Mark Spitz?

"Our swimming pool is one of the most attractive in the area," says swimming coach Ken Lee. "The city pools are old-fashioned. The best swimming is here." There's a gentleman who will back up Lee in that respect. Mark Spitz. Yes, Mark Spitz indeed swam in the Stony Brook pool two years ago. The 1972 winner of seven gold medals at the Munich Olympics said, after swimming here, "It's a fast pool, nice and smooth." Spitz still holds the pool records for the 100 yard butterfly (50.3) and 50 yard freestyle (22.3), which he achieved in his exhibition.

Pat swimmers are also getting better since their Division II Metropolitan championship three years ago. "Recruiting played a role," says Lee, "from Long Island to New York to near Canada (Plattsburg). I'm looking forward to the best season in three years." After recruiting five freshmen in two years, Lee explains: "We have more freshmen this year than ever before — 12." Lee also notes that the dropout rate in swimming has always been great, especially since the workouts are very hard. Early in the season, the experienced swimmers work out 2500 yards a day, and the others 1500 yards a day. "During the peak of the season they will be swimming 6000 yards every day," says Lee. "We start off easily, testing endurance first, and then we check for quality."

Lee then explains what the fundamentals of Stony Brook swimming have always been. "It's like cross country or track, you only get out of it what you put into it... it's the individual effort that counts."

Changing Times

In the past, swimmers were not as experienced as they are now. "Before, most of our swimmers never went out competitively," adds Lee. "It's changed. At the beginning of this season, for example, youngsters are jumping into the pool and breaking records. We haven't even reached the season's peak yet."

Lots of Stony Brookers have spent time in the water, and a good number more have spent time on top of the water, especially the Stony Brook crew team. "In the early days we won very few races," says present crew coach Paul Dudzick. "We borrowed oars and a shell from the rowing club. Dr. [Myron] Doucette offered his house on Conscience Bay. We kept the shell on his backyard lawn and the oars on his porch," recalls Dudzick, speaking of equipment the crew was lucky to have.

The results? "It was always losing," the coach adds. "There were no records kept until I came (in February 1968)." And when Dudzick came, not only did victory finally arrive, but so did trouble. Consider the motor on the coach's launch, for instance. "After two weeks on the water in March, I pulled the motor 300 times trying to get it to start." It seems to be no exaggeration. And then...

The Sinking of the Launch

The coaching launch sank. The crew team helped bring it back to life. And



THE PATRIOT HOCKEY CLUB, funded by Student Polity, had its financial resources cut when it was discovered that they were using ineligible players. Athletic Director Les Thompson explained that Polity turned this black eye into a feather in its cap.

then... "the coaching launch sank — again," remembers Dudzick, Statesman's 1971-72 Coach of the Year. In 1968, he led the crew to a second place finish in the metropolitan championships. In 1968, the launch sank twice. In 1969, the coach led the Pat crew to an 11-3 record. In the spring of 1969, the launch sank only once.

A boathouse is an important necessity of any college crew team. On the drawing board for a few years, the boat house almost made it past the early days of construction. Bob Grauman, racing in the alumni meet last year, explained how, in 1968, he asked the athletic director when the crew would be made to feel like a real crew. "Mr. Thompson," he asked, "when will we be getting a boathouse?" Grauman then explained what happened: "Thompson, rubbing his chin, responded, 'December 15.'" Bob Grauman is still waiting.

In his four years at Stony Brook, Dudzick's highlight in crew was winning the Long Island Sound Intercollegiate Rowing Championships last spring, the Doucette Cup. Qualifying for the Dad Vail Regatta in Philadelphia also was a thrill, as the Pats competed against the best crews in the country, although not making the semi-finals.

Medium Heat

Such results are often ambiguous. In crew you can do well in a medium heat (race), or you can do poorly in a heat in which the other crews are very good. Soccer, too, has had that feeling. Two years ago the Patriot booters finished first in Division II of the Met conference, enabling them to move to Division I, where they didn't fare quite as well. Yet soccer still remains as one of the most popular sports on the Stony Brook campus. What was once a bunch of players has now become a team. The field itself has improved. Von Mechow remembers the woes of Coach Ramsey: "those were some times. There were two sticks in the ground with a net in between."

The women's program is in a relatively similar stage. That is, if the money is to go, it goes to the men. And then the women get some too. Transportation is a rare commodity for the athletic department. Despite this, the women coaches have done one helluva job. Unlike the male coaches, they handle two or three sports in addition to teaching three or four physical education classes.

Picky, Picky

Sandra Weeden has coached four years of basketball here and has led a powerful tennis squad to victory in the past. Like all the other sports, basketball has grown. "We used to pick students out of the cafeterias," recalls Weeden, in what one may call a modified recruiting program. "We cancelled a lot of games and there were schools which wouldn't play us. The first years, whoever went out for the team, made it; there were no trials. Last year there were trials. Twenty-five people tried out and 14 made it."

There has been a pattern on the

women's teams in recent years, especially the losing ones. Says Weeden: "Each year the freshmen bring life to the teams; they bring vitality, enthusiasm. The upperclassmen remember getting slaughtered and are apathetic. Attitude: are changing in favor of sports."

The reason for the continuous slaughter is often that upon the improvement of a team, they are slated to play against stiffer competition. Quality overcomes this, as seen by the recent 5-0, 4-1, and 3-2 records of the tennis team. Weeden sees a slight difference in the type of athlete: "Tennis players are a little more poised; you don't need teamwork."

Women's Burden

Linda Hutton handles most of the other burdens of women's sports. She remembers the teams to be "rather disorganized and not well disciplined." Yet "all the girls' teams are steadily improving," she says. Despite this role as coach of women's sports, Hutton adds, "The number of students the Physical Education department has to handle is enormous. We are teachers first. This is the basis of the physical education program. It is for the ordinary person."

Still, there are the extraordinary people called athletes. Included in this are the synchronized swimmers. The Stony Brook women won the stunt meet in the eastern conference championships in 1969. It is a magic combination of beauty, skill, and dedication which typifies the sport known as synchronized swimming.

Hutton also led the softball team to its best record ever last year, 6-1. The squad may not have the talent which the men possess, but they have no less hustle.

... And then Came Rick

The men's baseball team, not known for hustle originally, is now. With the addition of coach Rick Smoliak, the Pats have not been winning every game, but they've been in most of them. The opponents are getting better, while the diamondmen are getting better and younger. Of the present 22 players, not one is a senior and 18 are freshmen or sophomores. "We're going to have a very good club next year, young and experienced," said Smoliak.

For those who are not as experienced in sports, there is an intramural program. Interest has fluctuated in recent years. "Two years ago it peaked in the 90's (number of teams), its saturation point. The facilities we have are the same," says Snider, who serves as intramurals director. "As the dorms become co-ed, it's been difficult to organize teams in the suite situation. Although they are mostly freshmen, G [Quad] and H [Quad] have as many teams as the rest of the campus. They organize quickly. When everybody goes to the john, you see everyone else on the nail. You can feel like a team."

Q: What consists of ten varsity teams and almost two dozen full time personnel?

A: The Stony Brook Athletic/Physical Education Department... today.

The Decline In Curriculum Requirements

By BILL SOIFFER

A decade ago, under President Kennedy, the country was at peace. A new baseball club with a doubtful future, the New York Mets, opened their first season at the Polo Grounds. The economy was on the upswing and most of the Americans of the 1960's began debating how they would be spending their leisure time, with automation and new technology replacing all those tiresome but necessary everyday chores.

The process of education in America was undergoing constant change. It was a generation at school, and universities and colleges could not meet the educational demands placed upon them. Then, in 1957, the Soviet Union launched Sputnik, creating a cold technological and scientific warfare between the United States and the Soviet Union, and placing terrific demands on the educational institutions of America to produce more scientists and technologists to do battle for America's "one small step for man."

New York State was one of the last states in the nation to subsidize public higher education. Under the pressure of great educational demands, educational leaders of the state began expanding and creating larger universities and state colleges to meet these needs.

Beginnings at Oyster Bay

It was in light of these events that the State Board of Trustees originally mandated, in April 1957, a state college to train secondary school and community college teachers in the math and sciences at Oyster Bay. Leonard K. Olsen, from SUNY central in Albany, was appointed dean.



THREE DAYS: A moratorium of classes to discuss Academic reforms was held in October 1968.

Scheduled to open in September 1957, a short five months after the mandate was issued, Olsen had his hands full finding a faculty and student body to fill the Coe Mansion, where the original school was located in Oyster Bay. Yet, in September 1957, with 148 entering students, 14 faculty, and three administrators, Oyster Bay - the State College on Long Island - was launched. The faculty, most of whom were recruited from large American universities, came to Oyster Bay with the idealistic hopes of building a major university. The students were accepted almost as quickly as they applied. The students were hardly a select group, and

half were to leave before the completion of the first year.

"Great Ideas" Approach

Despite the college mandate, Olsen developed a liberal arts curriculum of an experimental nature. He invoked the "great ideas" approach to learning, preceded at the University of Chicago. Knowledge was to be treated as a whole, and each subject was to be understood only in its relation to other disciplines. Olsen believed the college graduate should be liberally educated, with a knowledge of the great ideas and issues of western civilization. The classic original documents, such as Aristotle for

philosophy, Newton for physics, or Euclid for geometry, were to be studied in small seminar classrooms. There were very few elective courses to be chosen by students. The curriculum was divided not into departments, but into three divisions: humanities, social sciences, and math and science.

Faculty members often sat in on and taught other disciplines outside of their own fields of interest. Everyone knew everyone else on campus by sight, and there was a close spirit of communion and enthusiasm. In 1960 the mandate was changed to a university center, and plans were made to move the school to Stony Brook.

On March 24, 1961 the trustees authorized the Long Island College to grant bachelors, masters, and Ph.D. degrees, and University Day, a legal school holiday, was declared.

The institution began taking in a larger number of students each year, and the hunt for a good faculty expanded into a quest. In January 1961 the State Board of Trustees appointed John F. Lee, from the University of North Carolina, president of Oyster Bay. He came with a new mandate from the trustees to change Oyster Bay into a university of disciplines and to promote graduate education.

Clash of Theories

Lee was to last only ten months. Instead of promoting a departmental structure, his entrance caused a tense academic war, in which a clash of educational theories led to a clash of personalities and brought the Long Island college its first adverse publicity. Lee

(Continued on page 14)

Beware Of A Man On The Hall

By SHARON HEWITT

"Man on the hall" was the frantic cry, and dozens of girls scattered, screaming, into their respective rooms. Those were the days of parietal hours and curfews, panty raids and curlers. Those were the days of dorm regulations at Stony Brook, and there was a sense of struggle in it all... even if it was only trying to climb through a window after being locked out of your dorm.

The name of the game back then was parietal hours. That is, you were permitted to entertain a member of the opposite sex during certain appointed hours - like Sunday afternoon between 2 and 5 when you were allowed to have males on the hall without fear of reprisal. And, if a hall voted 2/3 in favor of the motion, halls were opened for limited hours on Friday and/or Saturday nights. At that time, screaming "man on the hall" was a signal to warn the female population against committing such acts of indiscretion as walking out of their rooms in the suggestive attire of bathrobe and curlers. Even on those liberal halls upon which men were allowed to set foot, someone had to sign a sheet claiming responsibility for making sure that the males were off the sacred halls no later than one a.m.

While freshmen, in their timid months of adjusting to the school situation, generally obeyed the curfew and parietal regulations, upperclassmen often took the rules in a tongue-and-cheek way, trying all sorts of means of sneaking men onto the hall, or sneaking themselves back to the hall after the doors were locked. Climbing through windows, being buoyed up on somebody's shoulder, throwing a pebble at your window to signal to your roommate to open the front door, were only some of the means devised by the truants to get back into their rooms safely, alone, and uncaught. But, sometimes the RA did find a man on the hall after hours, or a person climbing through that window. It was the RA's job in the mid-sixties to enforce the dorm regulations. So, often the lawbreaker would be brought up on charges and "campused," or restricted to her room for a set amount of time. Noreen Croxton, the last housemother in the State University of New York system, and present senior advisor to the commuter college, reminisced: "If a girl was campused, she had to sign in at the office every hour to prove she stayed in. In some ways this was a joke. It was harder for those in the office than for the girl. She had to stay in anyway, but we had to find somebody to stay in the office so that



she could sign in with somebody there."

Croxton further explained that during those curfew days, both wing doors and front doors were locked, Freshmen had to be in by midnight on weekday nights and slightly later on weekends. If a student would be out later than the curfew, and knew so in advance, she had to sign out for a key, which she returned the next morning. "At that time," Mrs. Croxton remembered, "Many of the girls really did want curfews. Some of them needed an excuse to get in early from a date. Now, I've broadened my views. They are adults when they come here, and when put on that level, they live up to it."

The Nunnery

John Danner, who presently lives in Langmuir, recalls times when girls voted not to have boys on their halls at all. "Later, when girls who were against open halls at specified hours were grouped together in Amman college, we considered Amman the nunnery."

In those days being a rebel meant something different than it does today. It meant sneaking into girls' dorms after hours, or if you were a male, getting into girls' dorms at all. For those rebels who were less brave, it meant that after the first Chem 101 test of the year, you and your cohorts would rally together to wage the annual freshman pantry raid. If the term escapes the reader, it entails invading the sanctuary of the girls' dormitory, grabbing as many unmentionables as possible, and strewing them across the campus where they would remain to the eternal embarrassment of their

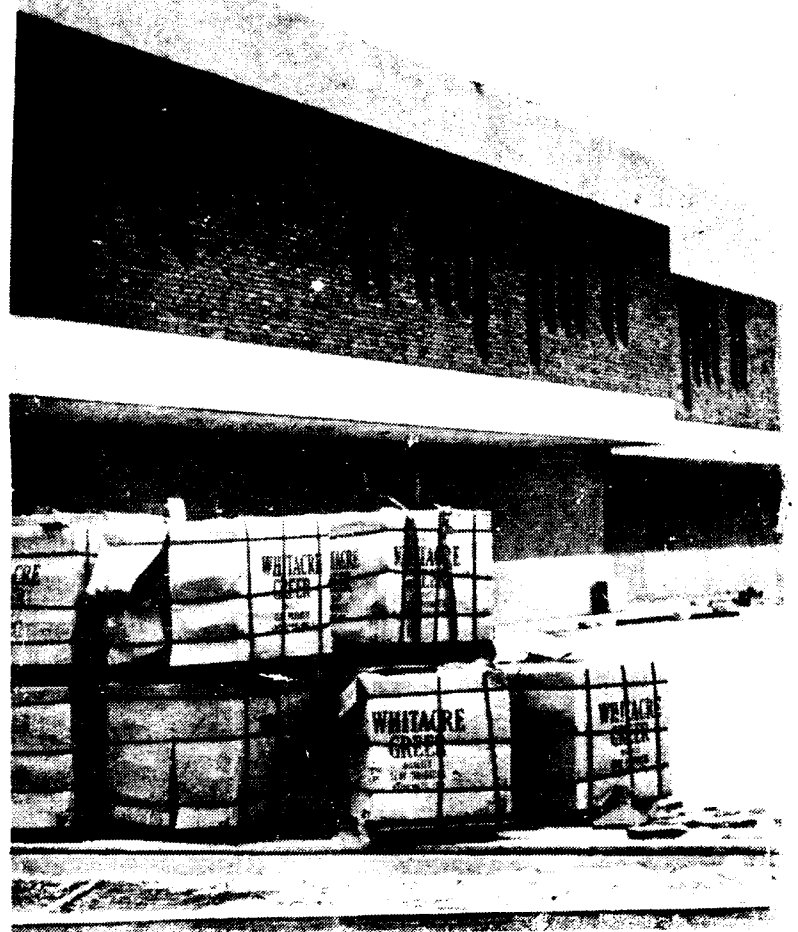
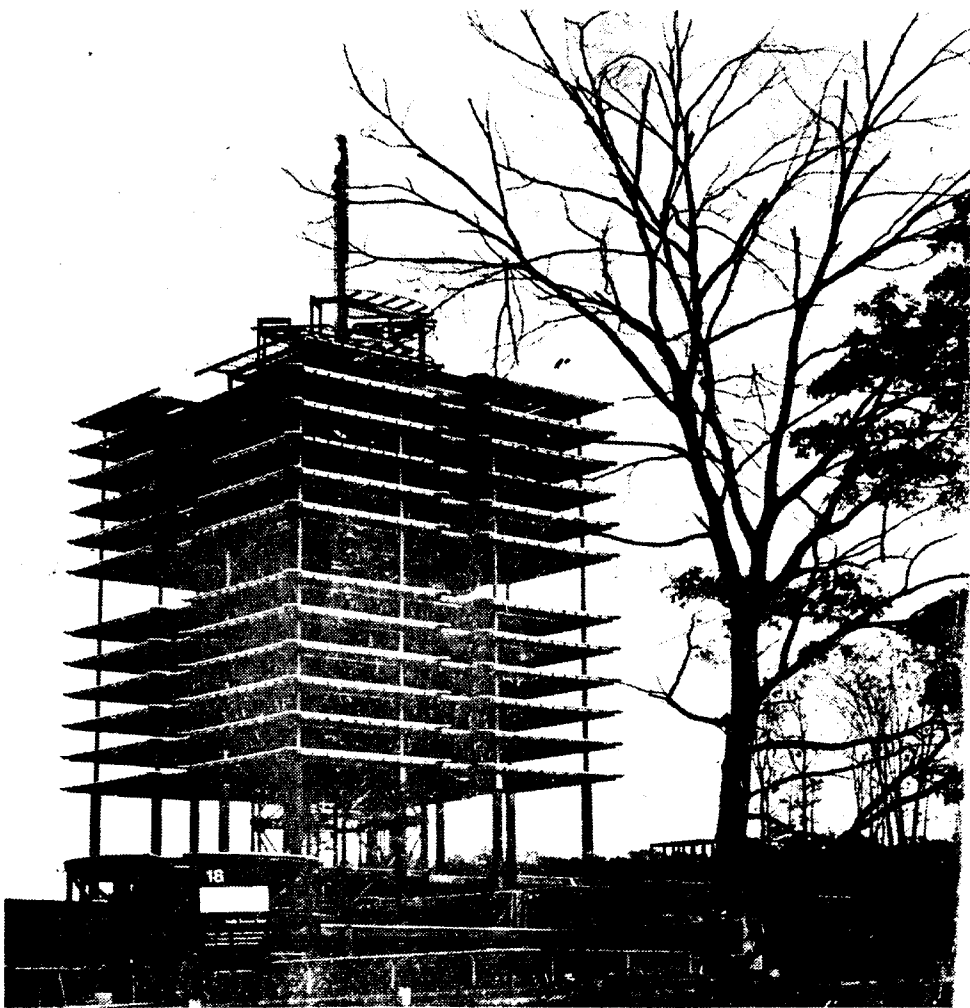
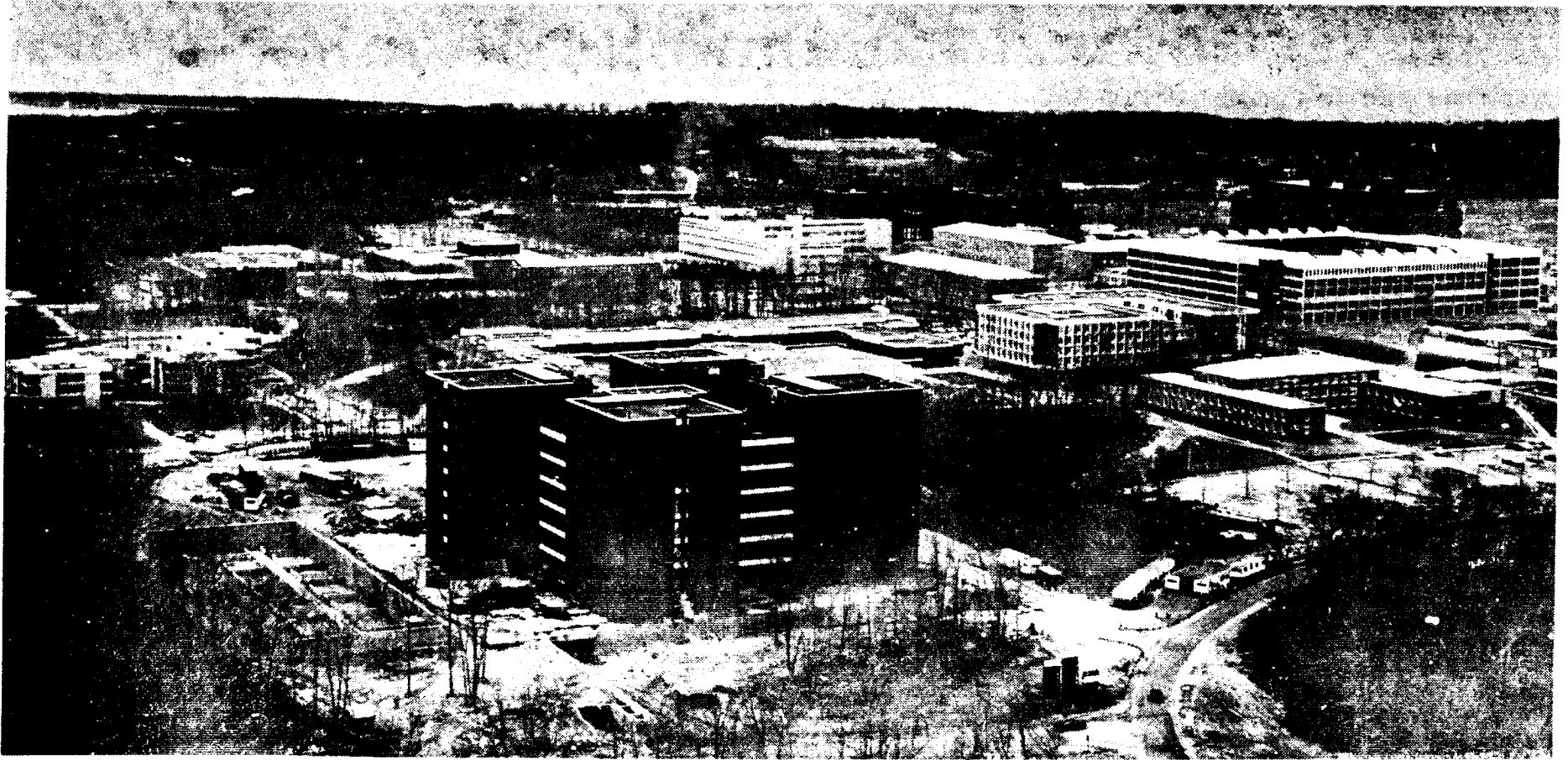
owners. Danner recollected that one time a girl slammed the window on a boy's fingers when she panicked upon realizing that she was being raided.

The Saga Ends

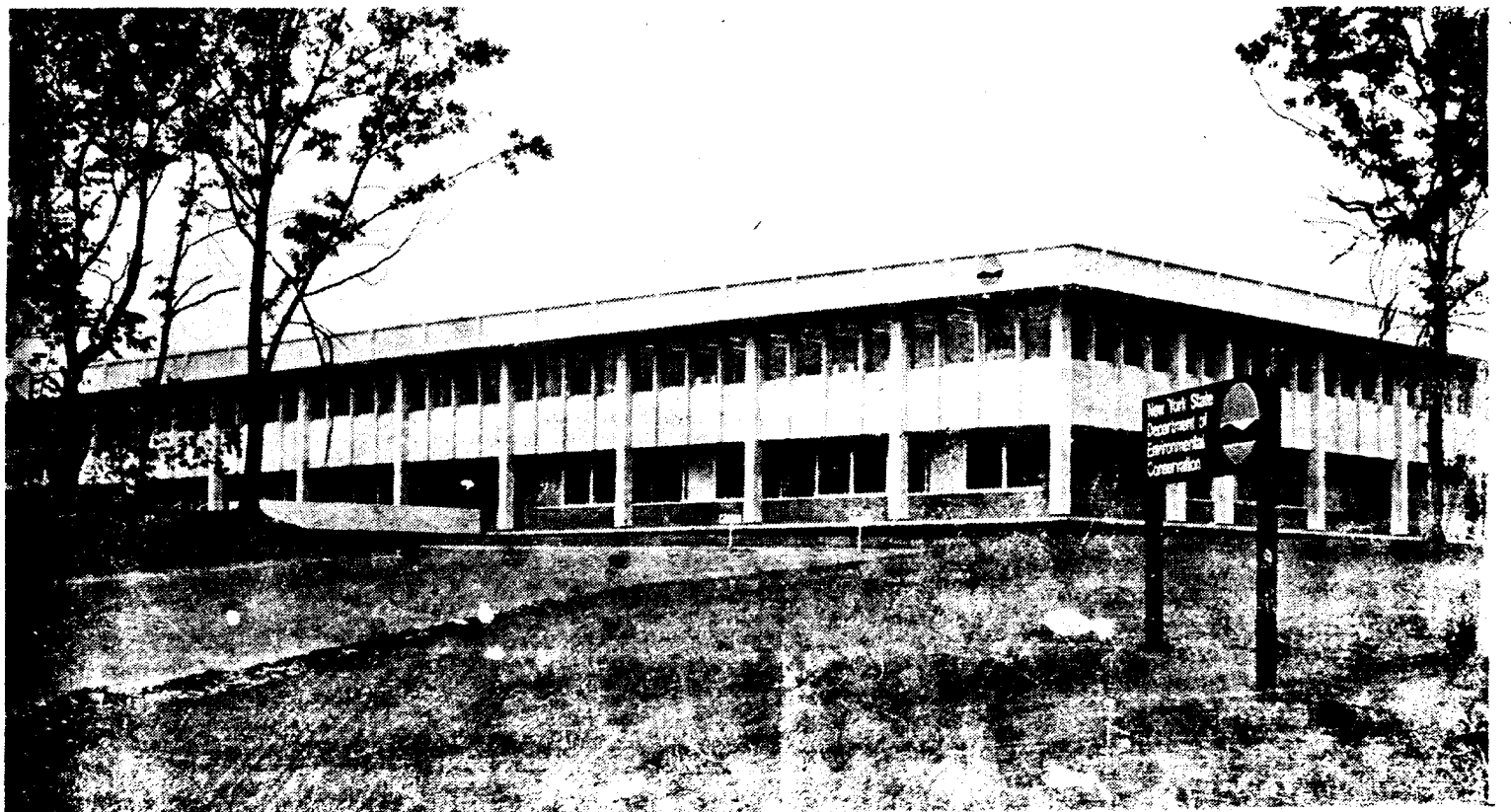
Then parietal hours went, meeting but mild resistance from the girls who reserved Saturday nights for washing their hair and wanted the privacy to make all the vain and necessary repairs. Thus, 1968, and curfews were gone, along with the days of camping students for displaying obscene pumpkins in their windows.

Today, you mention dormitory regulations, and the Stony Brook student asks, "What dormitory regulations?" The only one that comes to mind is the ever unenforceable \$4 fee for an overnight guest, a small and humble attempt by the University to resolve the deficit inherent in austerity. Now, 1972, the residence guide says, "It is felt that this arrangement provides students with a more mature and realistic approximation of the world outside the University, for which they are being prepared." If this be true, then all the world's a flop house and all its sons and daughters merely boarders. Gone is the time when a frantic mother, misunderstanding her daughter's terminology of "parietal hours," asked her why the University had "bridal hours."

So, it's Stony Brook's tenth anniversary, and now the comradery and challenge comes from living together in coed dorms, rather than in becoming a community of law breakers seeking ways to escape after disobeying curfews.



The campus is constantly growing, constantly under construction. In just the past three years, the Graduate Chemistry (top center), Health Science Center (above left), Industrial Resources Center (above right), and Environmental Studies building (bottom) in addition to the new library building, graduate physics, Stage XII, Administration building, and the Stony Brook Union building have sprung up.



Town vs. Gown: A Community Member's View

By FERDINAND J. GIESE, East Setauket

I emphasize beforehand that my comments are strictly my own opinions and are not to be construed as representative of the community or of any group of which I am a member.

As in the growth of a tree if the root is bad, the tree will so develop. The root of the university as I see it, from its inception, has been politically motivated. The generosity and intent of the person who donated this land, in my opinion, was ignored and violated. Before the ground was broken, I wrote the Chancellor and stated that I understood that the name designated was 'State University of New York at Stony Brook.' As the property is located mainly in Setauket, I felt that the wording 'at Stony Brook' was a deception and a play on words. I was informed that the decision was theirs to make and I would have to accept it. This was hard to swallow as the character who wrote the letter was being paid out of my taxes.

Civic leaders met with various administration personnel in an effort to determine the eventual population, in order to seek ways to prepare the community for the impact. Projections stipulated were masterpieces of

deception. In those days statistics were unrealistic and downright misleading, with the intent to deceive. Overnight, from the concept of a small community university, it took on the aspects of a city within itself. However, guided by the "Great Brain" in Albany, aspirations for dictatorial power over the community began to rear its ugly head. Then came the momentous meeting, to formulate a plan with the Town for acceptable university sewage disposal. My memory recalls a projected population figure of 500, others say 750. In any event, it is now unanimously agreed that the size stipulated was a farce.

As I understand the law, when a Town enters such an agreement with any outside party, there is a public hearing. I do not recall such a hearing, and I have checked on numerous occasions and am unable to find a record of any such hearing. Therefore, the contract which is claimed must be non-existent. Here again I suspect the usual sleight-of-hand from the politicians in Albany. When one considers the spectre of a university clamoring at a later date for upgraded and expanded sewage facilities in Setauket, it is difficult to correlate the two facts of life: Setauket is not a good enough name for a university, but it's ideal for a sewage

disposal.

On several occasions in the past I have requested guided campus tours for the community; but with little or no success. On the positive side, we now have the inauguration of "Community Month." The public relations officer responsible deserves a lot of credit. This is without a doubt the most progressive idea toward the elimination of "Town vs. Gown" and it has my deepest and sincerest wishes for complete success. However, I do maintain that the venture may not entirely achieve its goal this year. There are two main reasons: lack of time exposure - and - many citizens still have reservations as to the credibility of certain administrative personnel. As a yearly project, I believe it will eventually be a remedy to correct the root that is in dire need of correction.

I would like to warn those people beholden to the political hierarchy that the rumblings of expansion and condemnation have been heard, and all the efforts of public relations can be washed away with one stupid move. There will never be a partnership unless each partner can trust the other.

In the middle are the students. Their manner of dress, appearance, habits, or conduct toward their elders has no prime significance on the basic problem of "Town vs. Gown." Young people mirror the effects of their parental guidance. My generation had its own brand of hangups.

I disagree with the life style of the young of today, and regret their reactions to society; however, it remains that they alone will benefit or suffer in later years. It is not my responsibility to guide them, nor is it the duty of the University. The teacher cannot be held accountable for a mode of living, as they are not the parents or baby-sitters.

The job for which the University is paid is to teach and discipline. In this area, unfortunately, the Administration and/or elected state officials refuse to enforce existing regulations, and to strengthen those areas where legislative action is sorely needed. As a point, cooking in the rooms is forbidden. As long as this is the rule, those guilty should be ferreted out and punished. The result would be discontinuance of the practice. Any young person will bend, stretch, and sometimes break the rules. Since the beginning of time man has always desired or tasted from the cup of adventure. Our generation was no different - except for the fact that when we were caught breaking the rules, reaction was swift with strict disciplinary measures.

Our little community is like many thousands across the land, comprised of people who have worked and slaved for what little they have. If the young refuse to accept the code of ethics of their elders, but demand acceptance of their own, then "never the twain shall meet."

Curriculum Requirements

(Continued from page 12)

fired Dean of Students Allen Austill, and pushed out Dean Olsen, despite massive student protests. He also splintered the faculty over the institution's future - whether it would continue the Oyster Bay experiment or move along more traditional lines into a departmentally structured university.

Generally, the science division favored a departmental structure, while the social sciences and humanities divisions, including the faculty from the University of Chicago, favored the divisional structure. For the divisional structure to be successful, it required a small faculty-student ratio.

The science faculty argued that the University was mandated to expand, and they felt that particular specialties had to be met. They claimed that without a departmental structure, students could not develop their own special interests, students would not be prepared for graduate school, and the University could not attract a good faculty.

The science faculty felt the divisional structure stood in the way of growth and the expansion into a major university center. As a consequence of the great quantitative demands of American education, the Oyster Bay experiment came to an end when Lee entered office. Because of the clashes caused by Lee over the future of the institution, he was fired by the trustees in November 1961.

Despite the academic war early in the institution's history, the campus was moved to Stony Brook in the summer of 1962. In the fall the first graduate programs were started in chemistry, physics, and engineering. The curriculum began to enlarge, and standards and requirements for undergraduates began to evolve.

For the first six years at Stony Brook, undergraduates were required to take six credits of English composition (English 101-102), 12 credits in the humanities, 12 credits in the social sciences, a two-year level of achievement in a foreign language, and two one-year sequences of course work in the area of math and science, with one year in a course that included a lab. These requirements appeared to be what was left over from Leonard Olsen's educational theory of a well-rounded, knowledgeable person in a complex world.

The requirements, however, did not fit well into Stony Brook's constantly

enlarging curriculum. Requirements narrowed the student's choice in the selection of course offerings. Student activism in the late sixties also rose to demand a voice in University governance.

As a result, University President John Toll declared October 22-24, 1968, as "The Three Days" for the University to take time out and analyze its purpose, policies, and future. It was an effort to change the tempo of what was happening on campus and to encourage this effort, the University Administration gave the Student Activities Board (SAB) \$15,000 to provide concerts for the three days, to insure that students would stay on campus. Students met with faculty members in workshops and committees in an attempt to exert an influence in establishing University policies and the rate of expansion for future goals and priorities.

Statesman published a moratorium special entitled "Education 101" in which one student wrote: "Higher education is failing dismally at Stony Brook. . . . (It) has become a perversion of an educational community into a factory designed for the mass processing of man into machines.

"Our objective is an educational institution which is as flexible and dynamic as man, an institution free of concepts, curricula and structures that are outmoded, structures that presently serve to hinder the students in becoming all he is capable of being on his own terms. Grades, credits, degree requirements, and all the rest must be loosened enough to allow for the creation of individual options."

The mood was now set for reform. Academic departments were only hoping the highway didn't cut their house down. The proposals, after intensive review, were sent to the Faculty Senate and the results were substantial - academic requirements were halved, a pass/fail system was inaugurated to enable students to take courses outside of their majors without having to worry about grades, the experimental college and independent study programs were established, and the liberal arts major was created.

The time had again come, since Oyster Bay, to test the non-traditional forces of education. The general tendency to liberalize requirements had given the students wider options, and since the institution's inception, the academic curriculum has seen both sides of a wide spectrum of educational theories.

Recollections

(Continued from page 3)

MOOD 3 (1968-70+)

Stony Brook has changed a great deal over the past decade, and I would like to comment on it as well as reminisce. I can recall a campus with only two quads, dorms denoted by letters (H, JS, JN, South Hall) instead of famous names (Benedict, James, Langmuir, Gray), Leon the duck who lived on Roth Pond, people playing frisbee outside your window at 2 a.m., and horrendous (and crowded) moods [mixers] every Friday night. I remember when the Union was a fairy tale, where it now stands was a parking lot for the gym, and the present Union parking lot was a grove of trees. And there was a time when the parking lot behind Benedict College was a rolling stretch of grass where halls played intramural football, and most of the present academic buildings (Social Science, Lt. Engineering, Lecture Hall, ESS, etc.) did not exist.

I look back with fond memories of October 1968, when there was a big hassle over the VPSA office, Dr. Trask resigned and Statesman had out a wall poster within twelve hours, Lippe and Ruskin were hired by Polity to give us legal advice, and we had the Three Days - otherwise known as The Moratorium - when students and faculty met and rapped over problems and there were concerts all night to keep kids on campus. And we thought maybe we had reached a state of semi-understanding and suddenly - it was May and there was another drug raid; kids went wild and it was a long night of rocks, fires, shouting, and near hysteria - and then the investigations.

Before there was a Union you could find a few dozen SUSBers over at Liberty Diner around 4 a.m. There was no elegant back room then, such as there is now (some say built on Stony Brook students' \$\$). We'd stay there an hour or two, eating hamburgers and bagels and lox and eggcreams, singing rounds (Davy Crockett, Row Your Boat) and reading Portnoy aloud.

I have little difficulty recalling our sudden decision (at 5 a.m.) to drive to Buffalo where our basketball team was playing some sort of championship game that night. We spent the next day, like all good tourists, seeing Niagara Falls, and

got hassled at the border by an arrogant N.Y. Patrolman who saw "youth" and his mind translated that to "not people; search." We arrived back at Stony Brook with ten cents and 1/2 lb. fudge among us.

And some of the concerts and speakers we had: Tim Leary, Dick Gregory, William Kunstler, Phil Ochs, The Fantastics, the Jefferson Airplane a few times, including all over the athletic field, the Byrds and Youngbloods, Cocker, Arlo Guthrie, Blues Bag, Ravi Shankar, Judy Collins, Joni Mitchell, Smokey Robinson, Richie Havens, Janis Joplin, Blood Sweat and Tears, the Doors, and my favorite of all, a dance concert with Sha Na Na.

And then there was realizing, near graduation while most of my friends debated what to do with their glorious futures awaiting, that somewhere along the line I, too, had changed a little. It was a combination of me, my friends, my awareness, force, my environment, and the big world out there with its own problems, but I was not quite the same person of a few years before - in short, no different from anyone else who had spent three or four or five years on the Stony Brook campus. At that point I would have estimated that 90% had at least tried pot, and 65% of the people "going together" were screwing and/or living together.

But most of all, when I retrace my years at Stony Brook, I remember the spirit of things. And I am truly sorry that this has been lost. If anything, that's the biggest change, in all its ramifications. It was a friendly campus, where no one was afraid to walk about alone at night, or say hi to a total stranger. No room was ever locked. You knew everyone on your hall; now you're lucky if you know who (or even which sex) is living in the suite next door.

Sure, the great majority of students were into pot, but somehow they didn't look as decadent or act as aloof. There was a lot of destruction and strikes and protests, but as time goes on, the causes seem to be less salient. I feel like I'm back in the city I moved out of so many years ago. . . . Somehow the nights at the Marx ice cream parlor in Kelly playing pinball belong more to the sixties than to the seventies.

Happy birthday, Stony Brook.

The Changes That Come With Growth

By VINCENT CALAMIN

It is clear to those of us who have attended Stony Brook for even a short period of time that it has undergone tremendous changes. To those here over its entire ten year history the changes are especially traumatic.

Most former faculty members and students who were questioned felt that students here have changed over the past decade. To a certain extent, differences among classes can be attributed to societal changes.

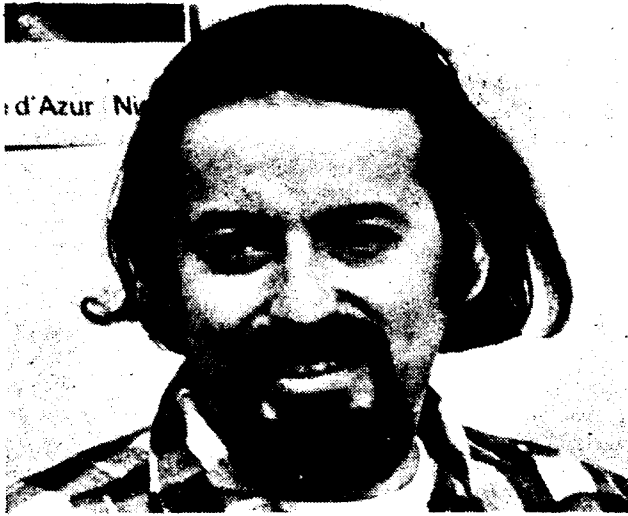
The general feeling of those who have been around campus for the past years is that today's Stony Brook student is far more conscious both of self and social conditions than his counterpart of a decade ago.

Dr. Francis Bonner, chairman of the Chemistry department, stated, "The University no longer serves in *loco parentis* as students once were so willing to allow it to." The student therefore had to acquire a greater sense of being responsible for himself. According to chemistry professor Ted Goldfarb, the naiveté of the early students has been replaced over the years by a stark realization that the University can not indefinitely protect the student from external problems. In the middle and late sixties the reality of the draft was a strong reminder of this.

Although the student of today might be more socially conscious than ten years ago, it is clear that the type of activism so prevalent on campuses in the years 1967—1968 has substantially decreased. Explanations for this have varied. A reason was offered that the tight job market has forced students to be far more academically conscious for fear that they will not be employed. Another explanation might be that the relaxation of the draft has been instrumental in the decline in activism. These factors, combined with a feeling of frustration that students experienced in their more active years, have perhaps sobered students to the realization that their ability to change the world, as they attempted in 67—68, is severely limited.

It must be pointed out that although the student of a decade ago was not as socially conscious, this does not imply that he existed in a total vacuum. Although most of his interests were limited to the University, there was some concern voiced over issues like migrant workers. In addition, the first president of the University was removed from office as a direct result of student demonstrations over the firing of a popular member of the Administration. Such examples were very limited, but nevertheless do show some concern by the students of that time.

Quite obviously, the major change in the last decade has been the enormous expansion of the University. The question has arisen, if along with the growth of



Dr. Ted Goldfarb

enrollment and buildings, there has been a commensurate effort to increase services and faculty in proportion to students. President Toll made the following statement in a leaflet commemorating Stony Brook's tenth anniversary: "I hope the large University will offer you more than the small campus of a decade ago, and yet retain personal interest in each of you and your concerns." In this case the word "hopeful" was indeed well chosen, because the reaction of the majority of those interviewed was that such a statement was at best hopeful, but most likely unrealistic.

In speaking of the University of a decade ago, students and faculty used such words as family-like, supportive, and communal to describe the atmosphere. Everyone knew one another. Teachers were often very close to their students. Academic Vice President James Fowler pointed out that the teacher often noticed when a student was absent and would talk to him to be sure that the student was not having serious problems. Meals in G cafeteria were often more of a social hour, with students joined by faculty and administrators. Room doors were seldom locked. The contrasts with today's megalopolis are quite evident.

With the huge increase in size, came a huge increase in bureaucracy. Students for the most part are separated from the upper echelon of the administrative hierarchy. To intimate that there is a personal interest in the concerns of the individual student is totally false. This loss of community feeling is displayed in many ways. Polity, for example, would attract 60—70% of the student body to its meetings in the early sixties, and there was always a great deal of student participation both in the campaigning and in the voting for Polity



Dr. Francis Bonner

officers. That students have lost interest in their government is manifested by the ever decreasing number of voters and the ever increasing popularity of "no" in Polity elections. The feeling of antagonism toward the Administration might be due in large part to that large fortress known as the Administration Building, which creates an evident bureaucratic wall blocking the solution of students' individual problems. Elaine Ignulli, former student and Roth quad manager, explained that when a student comes with a specific complaint or problem, there are often 30 people ahead of him with the identical problem, making it impossible for each to be dealt with on an individual basis.

To intimate that the campus of ten years ago was a land of milk and honey would be no more justified than to describe the current campus as totally bad. There are several advantages to the increase in size of the University. The offering of a greater number of courses, the increased diversity in activities, and in the student body itself, is a major plus. To say that these extra advantages are sufficient compensation for the loss in community life, however, is a difficult value judgment. Programs to reinstitute this community feeling are needed. Residential and Commuter College programs are an essential first step towards this end. David Tilley, Director of Admissions, pointed out that the programs have to be initiated from the bottom of the University hierarchy, not the reverse, if we want to avoid the bureaucratic tampering that has plagued the University since expansion began. If students would be willing to work at this grass roots level, and if the community feeling could be reestablished, there is some chance that we could have the best of both worlds.

Publish or Perish

The "You're Hired But Don't Teach" Syndrome



JONAH RASKIN published — but he published a unique type of literature, and left his job this year.

By AL WALKER

Stony Brook ten years after has been a place for many scenes on a rustic, rapidly disappearing piece of woods in eastern Long Island. But nothing has been so predictable as the rise and fall of faculty members guillotined by a procedure known as "publish or perish."

Faculty members are lured by the promise of Stony Brook as the Berkeley of the East, and the poor man's Harvard, with the amenities of a nearby national laboratory, liberal faculty cohorts, and a fine education for the kids in the "famed Three Village School District," as the newspaper ads proclaim.

After an initial flurry of slick department notices and a throng of eager students straight out of Bronx High School of Science or Stanford Undergraduate School, the new teacher is faced with the choice of obeying the rules of the North Shore academic elite, or being whisked away from the University for not publishing enough articles in academic journals. A refusal to put less emphasis on teaching as opposed to research, or a decision to rock the local political-administrative boat leads to dismissal under the guise of "publish or perish."

One of the first to go was art professor Ted Gorelick. In the late 60's he was one of eight faculty members called to testify on drug charges. A known socialist, Ted Gorelick was dropped. He has since left the country.

John DeFrancesco, an assistant dean, refused to name a student who had confessed a minor crime in confidence to him. Three thousand students demonstrated against his dismissal, but he was relieved of his duties none the less.

Robert Weinberg, a physics professor, lectured better than most professors in the nation. He was well liked by the students, but he refused to sacrifice his teaching for research. He "lost his tenure," and left forever. Temple University jumped at the chance to hire him, and their gain was Stony Brook's loss.

Raskin Leaves

One Stony Brook professor who was dropped for "publish or perish" did in fact publish, but not what the University wanted. Jonah Raskin, an Oxford scholar, wrote articles on Cleaver and Algeria for the Village Voice, and edited a tape recording of voices from the Bedford Stuyvesant ghetto. Even in his field, English literature, Raskin wrote a full length book indicting English literature as a cute cheerleader for the capitalist



JOHN DE FRANCESCO, a very popular Dean of Students, was removed from his post in '68. This action initiated a massive student demonstration.

imperialist class, citing Kipling's glorification of the white man's burden and D.H. Lawrence's neurotic obsession with Victorian neuroses. But even that publication wasn't enough, and the socialist iconoclast of English literature was dismissed, ostensibly for diverting his courses away from Victorian literature.

The ten years of Stony Brook's gory history are filled with the pre-school institution constantly discovering new faculty toys to add to its collection, and then constantly tossing them away, since the faculty toys no longer answered "yes sir" when the infant university squeezed their plastic stomachs.

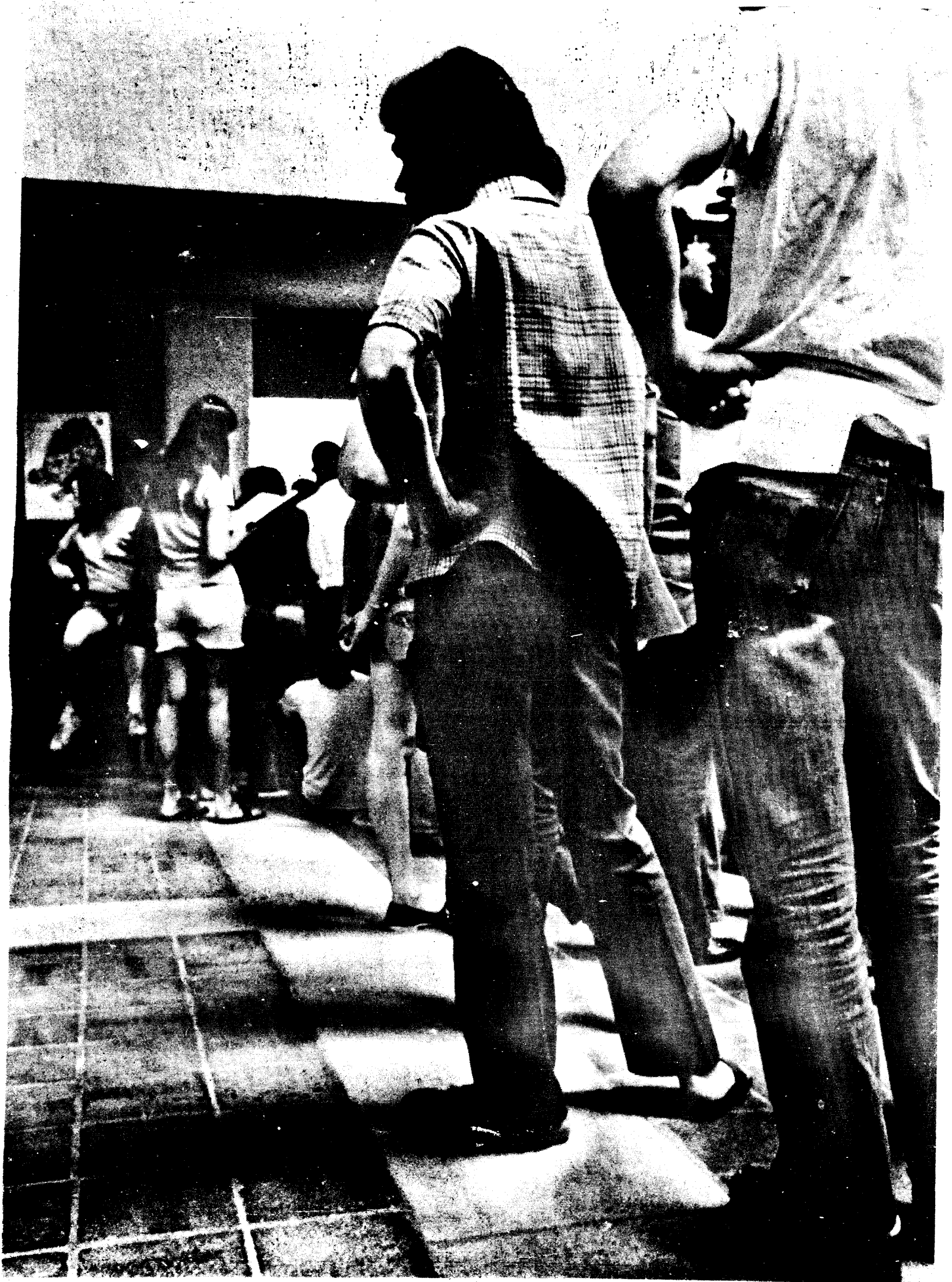


Photo by Larry Rubin