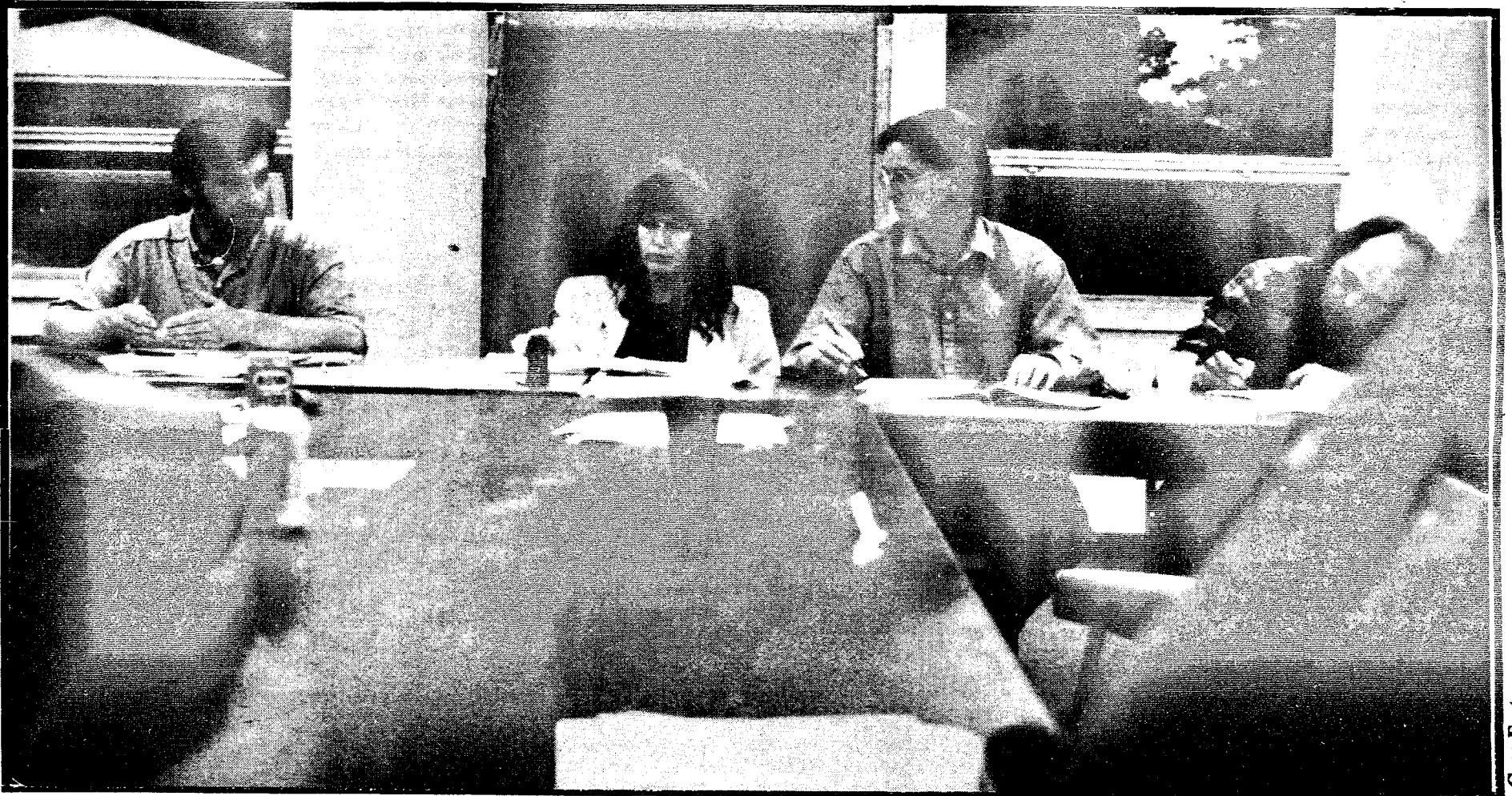


**THE
STONY
BROOK**

PRESS

Vol. 13, No. 13 : The University Community's Feature Paper : July 16, 1992

The Real *News and Blues* of the *GSO*



Members of the Executive Council at a recent GSO Senate meeting.

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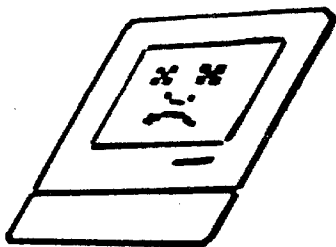
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Computer Network Frozen

Thieves Destroy Files, Leave Tracks in Europe



by David Yaseen

INTERNET, an international university and corporate computer network that provides electronic mail, computing, data storage, and file transfer services to Stony Brook students and faculty has been taken off-line in the mainframe computer used by

most students because of an increase in the number of illegal uses of passwords on campus and at other universities.

Partially funded by the Federal Government to better enable communication and aid in cooperative research between universities and some companies, INTERNET has about 2600 account holders at Stony Brook alone, and 1000 new systems join the network every week.

Having been notified by other member institutions of INTERNET and a federal oversight office of instances of the illegal use of passwords and accounts by someone on this campus, the University felt it had no choice but to shut down the system until those responsible could be identified and measures taken to avoid similar occurrences in the future, according to Nancy Duffrin, Coordinator of Instructional Computing at Stony Brook. Duffrin said that if these abuses continued, the University could have its INTERNET license suspended. This would make life and work more difficult for those who have

come to depend upon the network, which gives near-instant access to professors and students at universities across the world. On the network, on which any student, regardless of major, is permitted to get a free account, people are able to compare notes and trade information, creating a kind of research and learning community that greatly increases the productivity of those who use it.

According to Duffrin, the passwords were most likely stolen through the use of programs, most likely one called Crack (short for "crack the code") that try to "guess" the password of an account. "About fifteen" of these programs were found in the accounts of Stony Brook students, who were denied access to University computing facilities until they could explain the programs' presence in their accounts. Through the illegal use of passwords information, intellectual property, and programs could have been stolen. It is known that some files were destroyed. A Stony Brook password file was found as far away as Europe.

The reaction of the University has been to freeze all UNIX accounts for INTERNET until the Fall semester, when undergraduate users will be required to revalidate their accounts. The revalidation process will require students to acknowledge and adhere to a set of rules regarding the use of the network. A list of guidelines, such as using both letters and numbers in passwords, avoiding words found in dictionaries, etc., will be distributed to users to help insure that their passwords are not "cracked" by the program and that their accounts are not illegally used.

While the UNIX INTERNET system will be unusable for some time, there are other ways for users to access the system to send and receive mail. It is possible, through the other Computing Services systems, such as the IBM 3090 and the VAX Cluster, for users to get on INTERNET. Doing so involves more security steps, and is considered by the University to be a reasonable level of proof against password thieves.

Phuck Philosophy

Admins. Divide & Conquer Attempt on Philosophy Dept.

by Robert V. Gilheany

This University has had the reputation of having one of the strongest Philosophy departments in the country. Over the past ten months the administration, in the person of Dean Patrick Heelan, has encouraged a minority political "Gang of four" disgruntled Professors to dominate the department. The results have been a year of strife and controversy for the faculty and graduate students.

Last August the administration removed the elected Philosophy department chair Donn Welton and replaced him with David Dilworth, this was done without conciliation of the faculty of the Philosophy department. According to a University Senate memorandum dated Feb. 10th, 1992, the administration had no justification for its failure to consult the department faculty with either the removal of Welton or the placement of Dilworth as acting chair of the department.

The administration's placement of Dilworth as acting head was Dean Heelan's way of picking a henchman to do the administration's dirty work. Since Dilworth took over there has been a freeze on hiring, promotions, and certain faculty has been targeted for firing in an attempt to downsize the department and shape the character of the future philosophy department. Nine professors in the department signed a letter to the editor of the American Philosophy Association journal addressing the conflict within in the department. The letter clearly states the conflict is not the result of clashing philosophical traditions, such as analytical, continental, or systematic, but a fight over the self determination of the department. The conflict is between the Dean, a few

supporters, and the vast majority of the department faculty. It pointed out that the signatories represent a cross-section of philosophical styles and are committed to keeping Stony Brook a place where different philosophical traditions can meet. They stated "We feel that the abuses of these (Heelan & the administrations), including harassment of faculty and staff and improper administrative handling of a tenure case, have followed as a result."

The grievances laid out had to do with the removal of Welton and the imposition of Dilworth without consultation, the downsizing of the analytic wing of the department, the targeted firing of professor Ludlow, and the top-down approach the administration is taking to impose its will on the department. The department wants to choose its own chair, while the administration wants to pick someone from the outside of the university.

David Dilworth responded harshly to the APA letter charging the signatories with bringing disgrace to the department and said of them "their scud has reached the profession at large" calling the charges untrue and saying that they have "poisoned the well" and betrayed the department's reputation. The faculty said that they wrote the letter to dispel any notion that the strife was in any way related to the different philosophical traditions in the department.

Citing the discord in the department, Dilworth recommended that the department not receive tuition remission money for the philosophy doctoral program. He said that the environment in the department has deteriorated to the point that any excess tuition moneys should not go to the philosophy program until the educational environment within in the department

improves. Heelan agreed with Dilworth on holding the support for new graduate student teaching assistants in the department.

The Graduate Student Employees Union responded in a letter to Dean Heelan, by saying they are shocked that the chairman of the philosophy department would advocate with holding funds that would of gone to his department and cried that graduate students are being made victims of a fight between the faculty and the upper administration. They held Dilworth's actions "directed against graduate students to be shortsighted and offensive to the university community"

The faculty had responded to the crisis of their self-determination by proposing a

slate of candidates to administer the department. They chose professors that represented all of the philosophical styles in the department and it was also divided up by gender. In a letter to his colleagues in the department, Prof. Ed Casey fearing the administration would put the department in receivership (the department coming under the control of the administration) advocated the slate proposal as the only way for the department to survive with its graduate program intact. Casey said that none of the people on the slate had asked to be on it, or are doing it for personal gain. Casey, who is on the slate, said he would much rather be teaching and writing. The slate consisted of a chair-Ed Casey, Director for graduate studies-Eva Kittay, dir. undergraduate



Dr Patrick Heelan

A Case of the Blues

"Crisis Situation" develops in the GSO

By Greg Forte and David Yaseen

Jean Rousseau, speaker for the Graduate Student Organization, called an emergency senate meeting on June 30 to make allegations of impropriety, unconstitutionality, and bad faith on the part of members of the executive council. The GSO Senate noted the allegations against Fons Haffmans, Vice President of the GSO, but took no action. George Bidermann, a graduate student and former editor of *The GSO News and Blues*, claimed that his rights as a member of the GSO were violated when, on June 16, Haffmans attempted to have him removed by Public Safety from the GSO office.

Rousseau called the meeting to discuss why Bidermann's access to the GSO office and computers had been revoked. "This is an important decision which requires the consultation of all members of the executive," Rousseau said. In the Senate meeting, Rousseau cited the fact that three members of the Executive Council had not been consulted, and no executive council meeting had been held before Bidermann was denied access to the GSO. Bidermann received his Masters degree in May and is going to be a Continuing Education (CED) student in the Fall. Haffmans had assumed that he was no longer a student of Stony Brook and that he no longer was employed by the GSO. For these reasons, Haffmans did not recognize his right to the use of GSO facilities. According to Bidermann, "No written

record exists verifying that the GSO executive council discussed this issue in my absence, I can only conclude that these actions were arbitrary and were taken without the full consent of the executive council."

Bidermann, Editor of the *News and Blues* for the past two years, has not been rehired for next year. Bidermann alleges personal bias on the part of members of the hiring committee led to his not being rehired. "The claim of bias is against Kushmerick and Haffmans" said Bidermann, "and because of that, I have no chance of getting a fair review of my qualifications." Bidermann has since taken his case to Affirmative Action, charging bias in the GSO's hiring practices. McTigue says that the GSO attorney was consulted and that he found that everything was constitutional.

At the time GSP president, Monica McTigue claims that she delegated responsibility for running the *News and Blues* to Haffmans. McTigue said that at a May 6 executive council meeting she had announced that she was delegating all her authority over the paper to Haffmans. The hiring committee, headed by Haffmans, had chosen not to rehire Bidermann as editor for next year.

According to Haffmans, "It was a difficult choice to make, since we had such qualified applicants." Haffmans also said the committee discussed their decision, but did not really feel the need to put the issue to a vote. Said Haffmans, "...it wasn't



George Bidermann at the GSO Senate meeting.

Greg Forte

really necessary because the choice was obvious." Bidermann was informed of the decision on June 29.

Bidermann had gone on vacation May 22. He had just finished work on the last issue of the *News and Blues* the day before. Haffmans said he understood that the last day of employment for Bidermann was when he completed the last issue. "When I left on May 22, I had just completed the last issue of the *News and Blues*, and I was given no indication that there would be a change in my employment status or access to the GSO facilities," said Bidermann. In a June 29 executive council meeting, Haffmans said that "It was my understanding, and based on discussion, and based on experience, that once the last issue of the *News and Blues* was published, it was over." No written contract was ever drawn up for the position of editor. Therefore, no date was established as to when Bidermann's last day of employment would be. Bidermann claims he negotiated a contract with the executive council in February, but Haffmans never drew it up. Both McTigue and Haffmans referred to a dispute or whether or not to give the editor full editorial powers over the paper. Because of this impasse there was no contract, and Bidermann was paid by the issue. Bidermann said that upon returning from vacation, he still had to complete the *News and Blues'* billing, clean up files, and do his own final billing for travel and commissions.

During the period in which Bidermann was away, Haffmans set up a committee to look into whom the GSO should hire for next year. According to McTigue, "...it's not a GSO committee. The committee was comprised of GSO members, both of the new and old executive councils. This committee made a decision on who would be hired for next year. During the period between May 22 and June 16, the time when Bidermann was on vacation, the hiring committee met to discuss the applicants for the editorial position.

The hiring committee was composed of Haffmans, Chris Kushmerick (Treasurer), new Secretary Tom Pepper, new President Norah Martin, and new Vice-President Emily Zakin. According to Kushmerick, a vote was held which reduced the field of applicants from eight to three (including Bidermann). Bidermann claims that Haffmans and Kushmerick argued for completing the process without even interviewing him. According to the minutes of June 11, Haffmans wanted to complete the hiring process by the week after. However, according to Martin, she and Zakin protested this schedule because it would not allow Bidermann to be interviewed for the position as well as the other candidates. The committee decided that Bidermann would be granted an interview after he returned from vacation with the other two candidates. The committee resolved by consensus that one of these candidates would be hired. According to Martin, there was no formal vote as to who was the best candidate. "...Each candidate's pros and cons were discussed...the committee reached its decision by consensus."

On June 15, Bidermann had just returned from vacation and called the GSO office to check his E-mail and start work on billing. Ida Fuchs, C&D agent for the GSO, she asked him if he could come back later and Bidermann agreed. He called back at 5 pm, and Fuchs told him that it was all right to come. Five minutes later, she called him back and said that there had been a change of plans, and that McTigue and Haffmans were going to have a meeting in the office. Bidermann told her that he was coming in anyway. When he got to the GSO office, he found that his key no longer fit the lock.

Later that night, Haffmans called Bidermann to schedule an interview for the editor's position. It was scheduled for the June 22.. According to Bidermann, Haffmans never told him that he did not consider Bidermann any longer an

con't on next page

Date : June 17th 1992.

From : Fons Haffmans, vice-president

To : George Bidermann, C and D agent, Executive Council.

Re : Access to GSO-office rm 206 and rm 201 Central Hall.

This memo is written in response to the incidents in the GSO-office and as written up in Public Safety Report 92-11-0119.

This memo spells out the conditions under which George Bidermann is allowed access to the GSO-office.

1. As of may 21 George Bidermann is no longer associated with the GSO. His position as editor ended on that date.
2. Bidermann has not submitted a final bill for his services yet. He is allowed to use GSO equipment to determine the final bill.
3. Bidermann will be given the opportunity to remove his personal belongings from the GSO office as well as do the final billing mentioned under 2. on Thursday June 18th 1992 between 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. that day.
4. George Bidermann's behavior is expected to be in accordance with the Student Conduct Code. More specifically he is expected not to behave in a threatening or offensive manner towards the employees, officers or members of the GSO. Conversely, employees, officers and members of the GSO will be expected to behave in similar manner towards Bidermann.
5. After having finished the business mentioned under 2. Bidermann's access to the GSO office will depend on his student status.
 - a. If he is not registered as a graduate student or cannot submit proof to that effect he will be denied access to the office unless he has previously scheduled business to conduct. The scheduling will be done by the C and D - agent during regular office hours.
 - b. If he is registered as a graduate student and can submit proof to that effect he will be given the same rights and considerations as any other GSO-member, provided he behaves in accordance with the Student Conduct Code. More specifically he should refrain from behaving in a threatening or offensive manner towards employees, officers and members of the GSO. He will not be allowed to use office equipment or have access to files, the supply room or the back-room unless he has asked and gotten permission from the C and D-agent after the C and D agent has conferred with the appropriate officers.

State University of New York at Stony Brook
Stony Brook, NY 11794-2710

George Bidermann

Graduate Student Organ.

516 632-6492

18-Jun-1992 11:34am EDT

TO: /CC: (see list at end of message)

SUBJECT: Fons's Memo of June 17

Execs:

This memo is in response to Fons's memo of June 17 and, more generally, to the silly, embarrassing events of yesterday. It was a sad day for the GSO when public safety officers have to be summoned to keep an ex-officer, current graduate student and former employee out of the office. Of course, in the end, it should be clear that NO ONE has a right to keep me out of the GSO office; you may restrict my access to its services, so long as you are in power, but this is a free country and a public, open campus.

That said, I have no problems complying with the memo's substance until June 30, 1992. I intend to submit a letter to the new executive committee on July 1 asking that these conditions be reviewed and modified.

Specifically, I object to the following:

1. George Bidermann is associated with the GSO through his status as an ex-officer, currently enrolled graduate student, and former employee. I request that I be modified or rescinded in a revised version of this memo.

5a. This is moot and should be stricken from the memo.

5b. The second sentence is vague and serves no purpose. What is Fons's definition of "threatening" or "offensive"? Does arguing a point automatically become "threatening" behavior if voices are raised? If so, I have a long list of specific examples of my being the victim of this type of behavior from members of the executive committee. I request it be stricken from the memo.

Finally, I request a response to the following questions:

At what executive committee meeting was this issue discussed, as it obviously happened in my absence? Please provide the date and minutes, if any, that were recorded. Was the full executive council present when it was discussed and the decision made? If not, was the entire executive council apprised of the decision made by the officers who discussed it and made the decision to implement it? Please provide written records of any correspondence. As an employee, I believe I have a right to the written records regarding my employment and the crude attempt to cut off my access to GSO facilities and my own files. That saddest fact here is that none of this has anything to do with my job performance. I request that the executive council state in its response its reasons for trying to deny me access to GSO services when I was just trying to fulfill my obligations to the organization, and for deciding, arbitrarily and without the full consent of the executive council, that I would now only be given "the same rights and considerations as any other GSO member." Is this how you treat all employees?

Please respond to these questions once you have reviewed and discussed the actions taken by members of the executive council in the past few weeks. One response on behalf of the entire executive council will be sufficient.

Finally, I wish to say that any attempt to restrict my access to an office which my activity, fee supports, and for which I have given a good portion of the past five years of my life, will be dealt with appropriately. I will enforce my rights as a GSO member no matter what the cost.

Please forward a copy of this to Norah and the new executive council.

TO: Alfons F. Haffmans (HFAFFMANS)
TO: Remote Addressee (moncampharm.sunysb.edu)
TO: Christopher Kushmerick (KUSHMERICK)
TO: Ida Fuchs (FUCHS)
TO: Gary Halada (HALADA)
TO: Remote Addressee (rousseau@bchm1.sunysb.edu)

employee or that Haffmans assumed him no longer to be a student. Haffmans claims that he had told Bidermann not to use the GSO computer, and suggested to him that he could retrieve his E-mail from one of the campus sync sites.

Haffmans referred to the fact that Bidermann had written a good-bye letter (from the position of editor) in the last issue of *News and Blues*, and said that it was his understanding that Bidermann was leaving the University as a student.

The next day upon his arrival at the office, Bidermann was informed by Fuchs that he could not use the computer. According to Fuchs, she was just following orders given to her by Haffmans. Bidermann refused to comply, stating that he had work to do for the GSO. At this point, Fuchs called Haffmans at the

laboratory where he worked. When Haffmans arrived, he asked Bidermann what he was doing on the computer. Bidermann responded that he was checking mail, doing billing, and cleaning up his files. According to Bidermann, Haffmans said that he didn't have the right to be there, that he was no longer associated with the GSO, and that he "ordered [him] to leave." Bidermann says he refused to leave the GSO office, and said, "If you think you have a right to keep me out of the office, then call Public Safety." Soon after, Haffmans called Public Safety, and Fuchs, Bidermann, Pepper, and Haffmans tried to explain to the officers what the problem was. At this time, the officers checked Bidermann's and Haffmans student IDs and verified that both were students. Bidermann then left the office of

his own accord.

According to Public Safety Assistant Director Joe Verfenstein, two officers responded to a "crisis intervention" call. Verfenstein also commented that this also involved personality differences between GSO members. McTigue states, "George lost it."

The next day, in response to Public Safety's intervention, Haffmans issued a memo (dated June 17) in which he outlined the conditions under which Bidermann would be allowed to be in the GSO office.

On June 18th, Bidermann sent a memo in response to "the silly, embarrassing events of yesterday." He cited several inconsistencies, and clarified what had actually taken place. He asked several questions, such as: 1) When, if at all, did the Executive Council meet to discuss his access to the office, and where are the minutes? 2) Was the entire Executive Council apprised of the decision? 3) Why were his privileges denied in the first place? In the memo, Bidermann called Fons' actions "a crude attempt to cut off my access to GSO facilities and my own files." He went on to say that "the saddest fact here is that none of this has anything to do with my job performance." He said he would "enforce my rights as a GSO member no matter what the cost."

On June 29, an Executive Council meeting was held to discuss the events of June 16, which had concluded with the arrival of Public Safety at the GSO. Rousseau had called the meeting, saying that the decision to restrict Bidermann's access was "an important decision which I think requires the consultation of all members of the Executive Council, it's not a question of voting or not—it's a question of being consulted in important issues." Haffmans replied that "I think that at some point there was a crisis situation, and under the circumstances, we did the best we could; we all tried to act in good faith, and that's basically the only thing I have to

say..." Haffmans went on to say that he understood that, since the last issue of the paper had been printed, that Bidermann's position with GSO was terminated. The minutes of the executive council meeting show Rousseau, Gary Halada (Secretary), and Fuchs in agreement that they had not been informed of any crisis situation in existence prior to the 16th or of any discussion regarding Bidermann's access to the office.

Bidermann asked, "How is it Fons' understanding that my job would end on the 21st [of May], since I had no contract; secondly, since there was clearly business to be done for the job. So I'm just asking that because I had no understanding that my job had ended." Bidermann went on to say that "it's clear [that] it wasn't the full executive committee that decided this..."

On June 30, the GSO Senate met to discuss 1.) the actions of members of the executive council and 2.) the constitutionality of the hiring committee. Rousseau repeated the fact that neither Fuchs, Halada, nor himself were informed of the decision by Haffmans to restrict Bidermann's access to the office. The Senate, after discussing this matter, concluded that no violation of the Constitution had occurred. During the meeting, Kushmerick announced his resignation from the position of Treasurer and immediately became a senator from his department. This gave himself a vote in the Senate, which he would not have had as Treasurer.

The Senate then moved to the second item on the agenda. After to moving to the second item, Kushmerick made the motion to limit discussion the hiring practices for 30 minutes, and then adjourn. This was ruled not to be a valid motion. He then restated it to read just to adjourn now. The motion passed, 7-5 and the hiring practices were not discussed.

FIND OUT WHY THIS DOG IS SMILING.



Maury The Laughing Dog

JOIN THE PRESS

The Spin Police

Student Leader News Service Publisher gets Arrested

By Eric F. Coppolino
Student Leader News Service Copyright
1992

Sitting handcuffed in the pissy, stainless steel compartment of an Albany police paddy wagon, I realized I was the victim of a new trend in "media handling" by seamy politicians.

When spin doctors and press agents can't make the story go away, just hold the reporter hostage and call in the Spin Police. They'll take care of everything: bust the reporter and impound his notes, and then arrange for a writ of protection so the reporter can't go near the subjects of his investigation.

So it happened, I was locked up for "criminal trespassing" while investigating one of those student governments where air travel, hotels, car rentals and conflicts of interest are just the way it is. In an organization with an annual budget of \$250,000—more than \$60,000 of which is funded by state taxpayers each year—there's plenty of room for "student leaders" to play around, go to California, rent cars, and do little else.

After a year of such shenanigans, the Student Association of the State University, Inc. (SASU), SUNY's independent statewide student lobby organization, was on the brink of financial and political collapse. Though no formal announcement of a shutdown had been made, a staff member had been assigned to sell off equipment and furniture and try to put the building up for sale. Earlier in the year, its accounting firm had sent a letter calling for an orderly shutdown of the organization, a fact that former employees and other sources said was kept secret from the board of directors by SASU President Randy Campbell.

Not since Jean LaMarre, the infamous CUNY student senate chairman nailed by the Student Leader News Service for racking up almost half-a-million dollars of extravagances, had such a compelling "student movement" story been brewing.

Campbell, who SASU insiders says narrowly escaped impeachment in March by botching up the impeachment meeting notices, seemed to be taking lessons directly from LaMarre. He was caught red-handed in a financial conflict of interest by hiring Kathy Daniel, his live-in "former" girlfriend, to a top full-time staff position, and then later allegedly as a paid "consultant" to the organization (LaMarre had hired his twin sister and best friend as full-time employees of the CUNY student senate staff.) Campbell did this even as the organization was going broke, losing political ground quickly, and as several other highly qualified candidates had applied for the legislative director job. This, while students faced another \$500 tuition hike, cuts to the SUNY system, and cuts to financial aid before the state legislature.

SASU Vice President Jeff Luks resigned in protest over the hiring of Daniel and other antics by Campbell; campuses were holding up their SASU dues in protest; other schools were quitting the organization outright, joining the majority

of SUNY campuses that were too disgusted to even bother with SASU. Meanwhile, an exodus was taking place by the staff: In the first half of 1992, resignations were handed in by two vice-presidents, the communications director, the organizing director and several organizers, and finally the business manager of 14 years.

In March, an editorial in the statewide Student Leader News Service, of which I am editor, called for Campbell's resignation, citing the conflict of interest, sheer incompetence, and failure to do his

for more than two decades.

A SASU board of directors meeting to discuss the plan, I'd learned the week previous, was likely to be held Sunday, June 21 in Albany. I arranged for a photographer, knowing it would be a hot meeting, and perhaps SASU's last.

Saturday evening, though, I received an urgent and confidential message on my pager informing me that the meeting had been moved to that same evening on the SUNY Albany campus. In three years of covering the organization, I had grown

City University of New York (CUNY). I was in the right place.

Most were familiar faces. At least 10 members of the 16-member SASU board were present, constituting a solid quorum. This was unusual, given that board meetings, which I'd chased all over the state for three years, rarely made quorum by a single member. The presence of the board chair and top officers added to the air of officiality.

I was asked by Campbell to remove my shoes before coming into his living room because it was raining outside. I did so and sat down, took out my notepad and microcassette recorder, and began taking the notes on the discussion, which was about why SUNY New Paltz students felt like they got nothing for their money.

Carter's speech, however, was interrupted almost immediately by objections to the fact that my tape recorder was running. I was not surprised. On several other occasions, I had been challenged by SASU board members for using a tape recorder, and even for taking pictures at meetings; several times, "executive sessions" or other maneuvers had been used by the board to force my removal from the meeting so that the discussion could go on without the media present.

Student Leader News Service covers student politics for dozens of student newspapers across the SUNY and CUNY systems, and often for other publications, including *The Village Voice* (as was the case on this Saturday evening), *The Guardian*, and *Lies of Our Times*. Its reporting has been run by the Associated Press, *The New York Times*, *Newsday*, the *Daily News*, and the *New York Post*. With literally hundreds of thousands of readers many weeks, Student Leader News Services reporters are not always welcome inside smoke-filled rooms.

Sensing the level of hostility, I agreed to turn off the tape.

Then, several people objected to my presence, including Jane Ely, a Stony Brook graduate student and former chairperson of UGSO (United Graduate Students Organization). Ely and others felt the presence of "the press" would inhibit an open and honest discussion among the decision makers. Arguments broke out; several people left in disgust. Johnston, the board chairman, said that he was "uncomfortable" throwing out the press. After about three or four minutes, a compromise was reached: I would leave while a private meeting was held, then a public session would be convened at the SASU office across town 45 minutes later, at 11 p.m.

It was disgusting, but since I had little choice but to agree to these terms. I put on my shoes, collected my belongings, and went for the front door. If nothing else, I could write a story about SUNY's secret government and how the "progressive" leaders of the future were taking their lessons from Ollie North and Richard M. Nixon.

At the front door, however, I was met by Kathy Daniel, who, blocking my way,



job. If he didn't quit, the editorial warned, SASU was more than likely to go under, taking with it 21 years of student organizing and the only independent political voice left for the 400,000 students of SUNY.

By early June, talk of disbanding SASU had become more prevalent and the details of one plan had been explained to me. Once a national leader in progressive student politics, SASU now appeared to be in its final months or weeks of existence. Its hardest-working supporters were throwing in the towel. A plan was in the works by one faction, mainly of SUNY Binghamton students, calling SASU's non-profit corporation side to be taken over by the SASU Foundation Inc. under different leadership, at which time the organization would be put into dormancy until a more responsible group of students came along to fix things. That this proposal was coming from Binghamton was significant; it was Binghamton students who had been among the most active in SASU's creation in 1970, and Binghamton which had been SASU's financial and political backbone

accustomed to meetings that did not follow the rules of a week's advance notice in writing, and thought little of it. Arriving in Albany about an hour later, I was told that the meeting had been moved off campus, and I was given the address by the SUNY Albany Student Association President, Diego Munoz.

As I arrived at 126 S. Pearl Street, I received another message on my pager informing me that the meeting had been moved to a secret location which he'd get in political hot water for revealing. My source apologized profusely for the moral implications of not revealing the location of a board meeting, but it didn't matter. By that time, my finger was on the doorbell of the home of Randy Campbell and Kathy Daniel. It was about 10 p.m.

Board Chair Angus Johnston of SUNY Binghamton opened the door for me with a mild air of surprise. I walked into a living room packed with about 40 student politicians from across the State University, the president and vice-president of the U.S. Student Association in Washington, D.C., and a couple from the

cont. on page 10

The Song Remains the Same

Recent events at the Graduate Student Organization are again showing us that personality-based conflict is typical of the manner in which student organizations in SUNY tend to be run. Apathy of those who should be most concerned with what happens at these organizations, the students, leaves the running of these organizations to a small group of people. Since they are not actually representative of the students, they have only their personalities and opinions upon which to base their decisions.

While the issue of bias remains up in the air as a cause of the events of June 16th, it is clear that personal issues had been allowed to dominate a large part of the running of the GSO. Much of the interpersonal friction at the GSO that led up to Public Safety's being called resulted from a clash between pro- and

anti-union cliques. This kind of activity wastes both time and money, and does nothing for the graduate student body whose interests are supposedly the *raison d'être* of the GSO.

What winds up the victim of these inter-departmental fiascoes resulting from the clash of ideas of opposing sides is the student body. What has remained in both grad and undergrad organizations is that both have been victims of partisan squabbling and maneuvering. Their obstructionist tactics undermine their ability to tackle real problems and create programs that do more for students.

This problem is seemingly endemic to the undergraduate community as well. The immaturity of the impeachment proceedings against Vincent Bruzzese, the failure to come up with a budget, the endless stream of waste from the College

Republicans, resulted in Polity getting next to nothing done recently.

But that's O.K. We don't care about our Activity fees. That money can be kissed right up to the sky as soon as it hits the Bursar's Office, right? Perhaps if we were more aware of the things that could be bought or sponsored for \$1 million-plus for undergraduates and \$120,000 for graduates, we might be persuaded at least to ask for it. What the fees and student-government allocations amount to is a failed bank or an awful stock broker. It is conceivable that one might look at these fees as investments in their college experiences. Unfortunately, that is unrealistic at present. Not getting something for "free," is one thing, but not bothering to something you have already paid for is pretty stupid.

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LETTERS

A Message to David Israel Racist Turner:

Your articles published in Vol 13 #12 issue of the Press reflect the kind of attitude that breeds hate among races today. David, the articles' "Khallid: 'Wickedly Great' Demagogue For Hire" and your "Rebuttal to 'Peace In the Middle East'" article in the 3/11/92 issue of the Press clearly show that you discriminate against Black and Arab people simply because of their grievances with the Israel people. You generate the same type of anger as Khallid by transmitting your message through making fun of others. Don't you feel proud of your contributions to such a long list of Anti-Arab invective-spitting, rabble-rousing fanatics.

You and Khallid both have a message. Khallid's is about Black unity through "Peace if possible, but violence when necessary" and yours is about Israeli's plight of suffering and innocence in the never-ending conflict in the Middle East. I do not agree with either the methods of yourself or Khallid. You both preach using the same tone of anger and distrust to your people.

The comments you make in the Khallid article distort the readers' as to what really happened. Although I too do not agree with the way his message is going across, yours is no better, David. You both should be locked up. You also

say I about 7 times in a news article. You do understand, don't you David?

You show your impudence in the way that you always write with your slanted pro-Israeli anti-Arab attitude the first and foremost consideration. Your ability to criticize someone else by saying that what you are trying to do is "to correct what are the ill-informed views of another for the interest of journalistic integrity." What does that mean? You cannot possibly be able to report on Khallid objectively for you yourself breed (which is scary) hate when you write with such a slant of history. When you say "...if I closed my eyes, it could have been the flip side of David Duke and the Klan..." That does not sound like news, Dave, but rather a phrase-bite designed to defame a man without the benefit of factual information.

At the end of the Khallid article, you say "...and I would like to thank her (Kathy Day) for this chance at viewing first hand the effects of rhetoric upon soft-minds, of recording objectively verifiable tape." Does that mean you are referring to those people that believe in the message of Khallid as being simple minded? That might be true, but your article was by no means objective.

Take more English classes Davipoo, or watch more TV. Better yet, just stay home! Dig It.

Respectfully Yours,

Tami H. Cook

Letter to the University Community

by Jean Rousseau
on behalf of the Graduate Students
Employees Union Coordinating Committee

The Provost Ad Hoc Advisory Committee report was released Monday, April 13. This report, also known as the Gelber report, analyzed different scenarios that would respond to the present financial crisis as Stony Brook. This "Gelber" committee included only tenured faculty, and no junior faculty or graduate students, supposedly to insure objectivity.

The creation of this committee was the Provost's attempt to defuse criticism about the lack of consultation. If the Graduate Student Employees Union had not disclosed a reconfiguration plan in the Humanities and Fine Arts, many faculty would never have heard about these scenarios.

The Gelber report cautiously recommended against implementation of the various proposed scenarios of administrative restructuring and academic reconfiguration. But the true character of the present situation is conspicuously absent from the Report. In fact, the

administration is attempting to take advantage of the current budget crisis and further a hidden agenda. What the administration would like to see come out of the budget crisis is a different university, in which departments with strong external funding are promoted at the expense of state-funded departments. The fact that the president of the university is suddenly able to find \$1.4 million to reduce the deficit is remarkable, especially when very few people were aware that these sums were available.

The real priorities of our university are not debated in the Gelber report. Provost Tilden Edelstein and some of the deans are the ones who decide what will happen at Stony Brook. We agree with Ann Kaplan, Director of the Humanities Institute, who during a meeting of the Humanities and Fine Arts faculty asked for true consultation, not a consultation that only consists of agreeing upon what has been already decided. Collegiality at Stony Brook is a smoke screen for the authoritarian policy making of these administrators.

We are witnessing a top-down administration that does not care about the input of faculty and graduate students. As an example, the Philosophy department is under the control of the Provost, the Dean of Humanities and Fine Arts, Patrick Heelan, and the Chair David Dilworth, who are constantly overruling 16-4 votes by the faculty. Furthermore, whenever

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ALONG THE COLOR LINE...

"Spirit, Soul and Struggle: The Keys to Black Freedom"

By Dr. Manning Marable

The Black freedom movement in the United States has reached a stalemate. Black Leaders are unclear about their responses to the 1992 presidential campaign. The Clarence Thomas- Anita Hill controversy and the subsequent rape conviction of Mike Tyson revealed fundamental conflicts over sexism within the Black community. Black educators and community leaders search for solutions to address collective problems, but aren't sure where to begin.

We must revive a sense of political and social vision within the African-American community, if we are to move forward as a people. And the place to begin is with the three simple yet virtually essential elements which have underscored our entire history in America.

First, Black leaders must reclaim and re-emphasize the meaning of "spirit" for our people. Even a casual reading of African-American history relates that our greatness as a people has been defined at those moments when we have made demands upon the larger society which are simultaneously political and morally justified. What is desired politically should also be morally and ethically correct, if our policies are to transcend the mean-spirited level of self gratification.

The bankruptcy and the sickness in America's corporate and political leadership is located in its pervasive hypocrisy, a malevolent odor of hunger and homelessness, of greed and capital gains, of the accumulation of great wealth at the expense of the

larger social welfare. The *New York Times* recently reported that the top one percent of all American households have a total net wealth which is significantly larger than the bottom ninety percent of all American households. Thus the country lurches toward crisis, without a spiritual rudder, drifting directly toward the rocky shoals of racism, sexism, violence, urban decay and class warfare.

Second, the Black freedom movement must reclaim the integrity and the creativity of the "soul" of our people- their sense of inner integrity and pride in their heritage, their poetry, music dance, their cultural traditions and world view. One might call "soul" the creative power of cultural memory. The challenge of educators and leaders is to revive and enrich that cultural memory and consciousness.

Third, we must return to the idea that the only path toward political and economic empowerment is through "struggle." By "struggle", I don't simply mean the organization of protest activities at a street corner, or a group of individuals carrying picket signs to protest today's injustices. Struggle is instead a tradition of defiance to the dynamics of oppression, a willingness to sacrifice one's individualistic interests for the larger good. Struggle is the recognition that Black people's problems are not the result of individuals but of institutional forces, and that we must perceive the real sources of our oppression. We must develop long-term programs and strategies for transformation of everything which stands between ourselves and full human dignity. Black leaders must be reminded that

struggle is not a single act of protest, but a commitment to live one's life in a manner which will accelerate the interests of African-Americans and other oppressed people, to motivate them to higher levels of engagement and constructive activity.

To reclaim the spirit, the soul and the tradition of struggle for the Black Freedom Movement, leaders must perceive their work as an act of courage. One can recall the courage of an Ida B. Wells, the brilliant Black journalist from Memphis a century ago, who fought for Blacks' right even threatened by lynching. Or the courage of Paul Robeson during the Cold War, when the U.S. government stripped him of his passport, freedom to earn a living, and his right to be heard. One can look toward the courage of Angela Davis, the young philosophy professor falsely accused by the government of involvement on a courtroom shoot-out, and imprisoned for two years for her political beliefs. Real political leadership means speaking with integrity, revealing the jagged edges of pain and anger of one's constituents, and having the willingness to reveal unpopular truths to unsympathetic audiences. But it is only with this courage and these values that the Black struggle in America will move forward.

Dr. Manning Marable is a Professor of Political Science and History at the University of Colorado, Boulder. "Along the Color Line" appears in over 250 publications internationally, and a radio version is broadcast by more than fifty stations across North America.

Viewpoint

The Cultural Diversity Movement: A Critical Look

by David Yaseen

In recent years there has been a large increase in movements aimed at celebrating our cultural diversity; which emphasize the contributions to civilization of various ethnic, racial, and religious groups. Following almost immediately on the heels of the birth of this movement there has arisen a counter-movement on the part of those who would like to emphasize our identity as a national whole. While it is difficult to evaluate the merits and faults of this movement and its role and influence within American society, there are some fundamental misconceptions underlying the assumptions of both sides of the debate.

The movement to celebrate cultural diversity arises, not from anything within the groups themselves, but rather out of the relationship which they perceive themselves to have with other groups and/or the majority. This relationship may be one that is prejudiced against them, or may simply be one in which they are simply seen as different, and labeled as such. The celebration of one's culture is an acceptance of this label, which was defined by one or more groups other than the one celebrating its identity. The various groups that comprise the majority do not celebrate their identities, or do so in a superfluous way. While groups that are seen to be in the 'majority' have holidays such as St. Patrick's Day, their purpose is simply celebration. Other ethnic groups are encouraged to participate.

Accepting this label and reading it to mean non-acceptance of their group by the majority, the group abandons any attempt at integration into, or better communication with, the mainstream of society. In 'celebrating' their own culture, they are simply fighting fire with fire. Through stressing the merits of their own

cultures, these groups either implicitly or explicitly put down other groups. One of the only means by which one can feel pride in one's cultural background is to see it as superior to others. Because these movements often arise out of a feeling of inferiority or bitterness, their members feel the need to 'make up' for injustices inflicted upon them in the past. They need to acquire pride in their cultural identities. Very often, pride of culture is drawn from its history—i.e. the past achievements of the group or its members. If these achievements are seen as something to be proud of, it is necessary that it is (usually implicitly) due to the racial/cultural background of the achiever(s). This is logically equivalent to prejudice against a person simply for the reason of membership in such a group.

The 'celebrations' of cultural diversity are almost never a celebration of humanity that has created great works and systems through a multitude of forms, because it is seen as hypocritical or impossible for one to celebrate another's culture—people who do so are thought of as not able to understand the nuances which make that culture great, because they are not members of it. If the culture is truly great, its greatness should be apparent to all. Almost always these events wind up being separate groups celebrating their own respective cultures.

Using one's culture rather than one's own virtues or achievements as a basis for self-esteem amounts to a kind of nationalism, creating borders between people of the same country across which disputes may arise and wars fought. We see it as morally wrong that one should derive gain or pride from something over which one has no control, such as one's nationality. The world trembled at the evident pathology of German hyper-nationalism twice in this century—the Germans were just people; the insanity of their inflated pride was

incomprehensible to the rest of the world. The results of this insanity are too well-known to mention.

While the cultural diversity movement seems now to be a peaceful attempt at recognition for unknown or underappreciated groups, the inevitable temptation towards iconoclasm and militancy on the part of leaders of such groups has been shown to us in the guise of one Louis Farakhan. The idea that one's race or culture somehow makes one superior to others may not seem like racism when used by a minority, but what else could it be? In compensating for discrimination, it is necessary for a group to see itself as better in order to feel pride in its distinctive characteristics. The idea that "all men are created equal" is nothing new to us, and has the ring of platitude to minority groups everywhere. There is no pride to be gained in stressing equality.

A poignant example of the dangers of culture pride is the tribal conflict raging in South Africa. Even now, when unity is of utmost importance for the blacks there to throw off the yoke of Apartheid, the inability of various tribal-political groups to forget their cultural and historical differences seriously threatens their progress. Nationalistic conflicts circle the globe, only for the reason that the participants see their identity as a function of their descent. Balkanized in this way, dehumanizing other groups, they uselessly shed blood over territory when they could be devoting their energy to improving their living conditions and themselves. The ideal state of affairs would be a world of humans without borders or conflict. If anything, the cultural diversity movement works decidedly against this.

Voices From the Front

By Shashana Wingate

Originally Operation Rescue planned to begin their attack on April 20TH, but pro choices got info that they were mobilizing some of their forces to begin as early as the 16th.

The events began with Randall Terry speaking in Rochester, NY the night of Thursday, April 16th. 400 protesters came out with signs, drums, politics and attitude (no more Witchitas!). Clinic defense began the morning of the 17th with a bunch of clinic defenders and 3 O.R.'s. Their signs were immediately taken from them, ripped up, and thrown in their faces. The day ended with protests outside the church in Tonawanda, where O.R. was rallying. After taunting O.R. members entering the church, our side was pushed down the street by the cops.

Saturday April 18th, events at the Main St. clinic set the tone for putting O.R. on the run when Rev. Paul Schenk attempted to cross in front of the clinic defense lines. He was immediately escorted by defenders, dragged was more like it, back to his side of the street. He was spit on in good fashion and used as a human ashtray. His posse was surrounded with banners and chants by members of NWROC (National Women's Rights Organizing Committee).

Monday, April 20th officially began O.R.'s "Spring of Life" attacks. It was more like a campaign and a feeble one at that. No significant events. That night pro choicer's met at the church in Amherst where O.R. was rallying. We held a speak out on their lawn against racism, sexism, and homophobia along with political theater, rubber chickens, pro choice rapiers, and same sex kiss ins. O.R. members congregated to watch and were given opportunities to speak, but declined.

On Tuesday, April 21st, hundreds of defenders show up at the High St. clinic- named Buffalos most undependable because of it's location in a 16 floor medical building. We blocked the sidewalk, controlling who went in or out and did the impossible. O.R. was looking pretty lame. Schenk was surrounded by San Francisco womyn chanting, "You suck, you lost, go

nail yourself to a cross." He attempted to get on his knees, but thought twice. Later he showed up with Tia, his 20 week old stillborn, claiming it was an aborted fetus. Media swarmed all over him, ignoring our victory for the 4th day in a row.

Tia was later knocked to the ground and rumor has it some skin fell off. Paul Schenk revealed his true disgusting nature to Amerikkka and Tia was taken into police custody for tests to reveal it's true nature. Scenic was arrested for harassment for shoving Tia in the cop's faces. At his arrest he asks cops to please handcuff him (and is obliged), before he meets with the media.

That same day, a black lesbian member of NWROC was attacked with mace in a Burger King parking lot by a womyn from O.R., who called her a "black nigger bitch." The Operation Rescue womyn's friends called the police and no onlookers offered the maced womyn any help. She managed to get away

with some friends. Buffalo news is still reporting our side as confrontational and violent, while O.R. is portrayed as a bunch of praying, Jesus loving, baby savers.

Wednesday April 22nd, O.R. finally hits! Defenders show up at 5 am to find the cops in front of the clinic with control of the doors and driveway. The clinic director refused to allow pro choicer's on the clinic property to defend it. O.R. was allowed by the cops to mix in with pro choice's in front of the clinic, while they are usually forced to stay on the other side of the street.

The Amherst cops proved themselves to be much less tolerant than the Buffalo cops, and do everything they can to help O.R.

Operation Rescue showed up around 7:30 am with about 300 people, praying and singing civil rights songs (be a hero, save a whale, save a baby go to jail, keep your eyes on the prize hold on....). Around 8:30 am O.R. rushed across the street and began to "crawl." They are met with a wave of combat boots to the head, so they back off and decide to do civil disobedience in the street. They blocked off the driveway to the clinic and were allowed to remain there for 4 1/2 hours by the cops. Meanwhile, the cops were threatening to arrest anyone in the street, so the Pro Choice Network canceled their clinic escorting for the day.

Some individuals took initiative and began to escort womyn, with few problems, for at least two hours. But the cops soon stopped that, too. Although clients had clear access to the clinic doors, free of harassment, through a parking lot, the cops forced them to walk through 200 O.R., including about 20 sidewalk counselors. One client was strangled by a media cameraman when she pushed his camera out of her face. Her escort was later hit over the head with a wooden barricade by an O.R.

Escorts were threatened with arrest for trespassing, and one was arrested, though later released. 197 O.R.'s were arrested that day, most giving baby Jane or John Doe names or refusing to pay bail. Some were found to have outstanding warrants. One client was told by the cops to wait in her car on the corner by the

demonstrations for a police escort. She was left there for at least 15 minutes before I found her. By that time her car was completely surrounded by Operation Rescue sidewalk counselors and some media.

O.R. was also allowed by the cops to hang out in the clinic parking lot and distribute literature for a little while. The day was a giant media circus and the clinic remained open. It was their one feeble attempt, which just happened to land on the day of the Supreme Court hearings (ha!).

That night about 150 protesters met at Mayor Griffin's house to protest him inviting O.R. to Buffalo (Randall Terry stayed at his house). They are met by about 200 Griffin supporters who seemed to be a mixture of O.R.'s and neighborhood thugs. They chanted things like, "Go back to the closet and shut the fuck up," as well as threatening gay bashing, etc. The cops stood between the groups, but it was clear that their mob was about to lunge, so we began to slowly march out. As we were leaving a man jumped into our crowd and strangled a womyn before punching an ACT UP member, breaking his jaw in six places. The victim was kissing another man earlier and it was clear to everyone present that it was a gay bashing. Police caught the attacker and let him go mix back in with the mob.

Thursday, April 23rd, hundreds on both sides met at the High St. clinic. O.R. was met with a "no more bullshit" attitude, due to the day before, which kept them relatively calm. At one point, they attempted to scale a wall into the clinic parking lot and were tossed, pushed, kicked, and run out. Their "Spring of Life" had sprung a leak and the most they did was cheer as Tucci climbed onto a rooftop with a sign. Pathetic.

Friday, April 24th, no news is good news. Saturday April 25th, 200 NYers show up. One group, Church Ladies for Choice, a group of drag queens, began the day with festive songs. Despite the cold and rain, which we were getting used to, we had fun and new energy was greatly appreciated. O.R. was looking stupid and their Spring of Life week had come to a close with all the clinics remaining open and all the patients who came being seen. They still remain here in Buffalo, with another hit week ahead, but no force in which to do it.

The fight remains and we need to be fighting those motherfuckers wherever, whenever, and however we need to defend our rights and defeat the right wing agenda.

KOO KOO'S FOR COCOA PUFFS, CRAZIES FOR JESUS

OPERATION FIRST AMENDMENT

This entails pickets with signs, praying outside clinics, annoying Jesus songs and sidewalk counselors. The "counselors" are the ones who bombard clients with literature while they verbally harass them. They offer food, housing, guidance, etc. They also harass womyn coming out of the clinic. They often write down the client's license plate number and trace it to get their phone number so they can call them at 3 am pretending to be a fetus (go figure). They say things like, "Mommy, why did you kill me."

OPERATION JOHN THE BAPTIST

This focuses on the doctors. They stand in front of their houses, harass their neighbors, attempt to blockade them and make their names public. They also attack restaurants that doctors or workers frequent with signs that say abortionists eat here. In Buffalo, they bought space on a driving billboard that had a huge picture of a fetus.

OPERATION RESCUE

The mob. These are the rushers, the crawlers, the ones who try to push their way in. If they fail, they sit in the street and pray until they get taken away.

These are the sickest of all. They left their jobs, their homes, and their families to travel throughout the country terrorizing clinics. Along the way, they like to pick up homeless people, dress them up and put them

in bible class studies, in order to recruit them. The Lambs are the violent ones (or most violent) and like to chain themselves to clinics, parked cars welded to clinic doors, operating tables, and whatever else they can find.

MINUTEMEN

These are groups of men who do fast and unannounced hits. They tend to hit at the end of the day. In one case they rushed a clinic and beat up the clients as well as the clinic workers.

POLICE OFFICERS

These are the sneakiest because they appear to be neutral. They are responsible for the shutdowns of many clinics that are already well defended. They arrest us for cursing and crossing the street, but under high media coverage will sometimes arrest O.R.

MAYOR GRIFFIN

He invited operation rescue to invade Buffalo and even invited Randall Terry to stay in his home. He gave orders to his cops to be easy on O.R. and made a public statement that he could not guarantee the safety of pro choicers from drive by shootings. A few years back, he beat up his wife, giving her a black eye, then called 911 and reported that two black men had broken into his house and they beat her up.

LOONY TUNES

1. RANDALL TERRY- FOUNDER OF OPERATION RESCUE. HE USED TO BE A USED CAR SALESMAN, THEN A ROCK STAR WANNA BE, BUT FOUND GOD IN TEXAS (FREE PEE WEE
2. REV. KEITH TUCCI- FROM SC, NOW HEAD OF O.R. EX GANG MEMBER AND DRUG DEALER - HE'S A JESUS STAR!
3. REV. DAREN DRYZMALA- HE LIKES TO GIVE LECTURES ON MESQUITOES, AIDS, AND YOU. HE'S A CONVICTED CHILD MOLESTER WITH A MACHO ATTITUDE
4. PAUL AND ROBERT SCHENK- THEY'RE REVEREND TWINS OF TERROR WITH A PLAN. THEY HAVE A STILLBORN TIA THAT NEEDS A GARBAGE CAN.
5. JEFFREY WHITE- FROM CALIFORNIA. LIKES TO HANDCUFF HIMSELF TO WOMYN ENTERING THE CLINIC.
6. KAREN PRIOR SWALLOW- LOCAL. ONLY FEMALE LEADER. LOOKS LIKE A DEADHEAD. SHE NEEDS A GOOD WOMYN.
7. RON MAXON- HEAD OF THE LAMBS OF CHRIST.
8. SCHEIDLER- WROTE A BOOK CALLED, " 99 WAYS TO CLOSE AN ABORTION CLINIC." HE WEARS A PLASTIC DYNAMITE PIN ON HIS LAPEL.

Mayor Griffin stated that he cannot guarantee safety for pro choice's from drive by shootings, while his friends support him at his house chanting, "Hey Hey, Ho Ho, fags and lessees got to go." Tucci has something to say about that one- "You don't have to worry about babies being born because you are lesbians and you don't have babies." Operation Rescue womyn hold their own by saying, "Abortion exploits womyn." Or is it the men who said that? Senior Citizens for terrorism had a sign that read, "

Homosexuality, Adultery, Aids, Your choice!" They didn't have that sign for long.

We say, a fetus isn't a baby until it comes out, that's what birthdays are all about. So keep your crucifix off my pussy lips because womyn united will always be excited. And we all know that koo koo's are for cocoa puffs and crazies are for Jesus, so we say that we fuck to come not to conceive.

Keep Your Rosaries Off My Ovaries

In the past week since Operation Rescue's (O.R.) assault has started hear in Buffalo, we've been able to be very analytical our own movement despite the intensity with witch things have been happening.



When there have been problems, we've had to deal with them immediately, for fear of falling apart & getting defeated by O.R. These problems hear had to do with tactics, agendas, & appearances to people on the outside through the media, etc. We must continue to look at our problems/differences so we can prevent from defeating now & in the future.

Womyn United Will Always Be Excited

The Groups

This is a list of the Pro-Choice groups represented hear in Buffalo.

Buffalo United For Choice (BUC) a coalition included people from NOW, ACT-UP- western New York & other area repro-rights & feminist groups. BUC's main thrust is clinic defense. they appear to be pretty top-down.

Pro-choice network (PCN) a mainstream group that takes part in escorting womyn to clinics but doesn't support clinic defenses. They concentrate on governmental lobbyin

Nat'l Women's Rights organizing coalition(NWROC) They spend a lot of time traveling around to clinic defenses. They've worked out good strategies, & made the necessary conceptions the with issues of racism, homophobia, & workers struggle. NWROC calls for a Trotskyist workers party as an alternative to the present two party choice.

Bay Area Coalition For Our Reproductive Right (BACORR) They've been doing clinic defenses since the beginning when O.R. started five years ago. They have long tested clinic defense tactics & strategies.

Refuse & Resist (R & R)

They make the connections with every aspect of the

struggle with the right.

The Question Of Tactics

Probably (definitely) the biggest point of contention between the pro-choice forces has been the effectiveness of non-violence in keeping O.R. away from the clinics. BUC's strategy has been to lock arms & feet to keep a solid wall and create a human corridor to let patients in. This is the extent of there strategy. Other groups and people use this strategy but see the need to stop O.R. before they get started. This involves physically removing O.R. if they even get close to a clinic and drive them away altogether (if the cops don't get in the way.) BUC is really afraid of this, and

as a result has tried really hard to set themselves apart from anyone even semi-militant. On occasion, they battle militants with non-violent chants, told people to stay away from them, and even fingered some militants to the cops for being "violent" by removing a priest who was praying in front of our lines. The fact of the matter is, this is a question of defense, and if their are people at our lines who pose a threat by breaking though, they must be removed and not given a chance to try it.

THE QUESTION OF DIVERSITY

A lot can be surmised from the people that are in each group. BUC is comprised mainly of white middle class people-

and their actions are mainly focused on clinic defense only, without making any connections to any minority or lesbian/ gay/bisexual struggle. Other groups such as NWROC, BACORR, and Refuse and Resist are composed of a diversity of people and it shows in their demands, which make connections with racism, sexism, homophobia, and worker's struggle. The struggle for reproductive rights is not limited to these rights alone and it is not limited to the white middle class either. This is evident in the fact that it is a lot harder for minorities and poor to get abortions and also evident in the Right Wing which, in its attacks against abortion, also stirs up a frenzy of homophobia, racism, sexism, and AIDS phobia. Groups like BUC need to see this connection and do outreach to everyone that is concerned. Minorities can not be treated by the pro choice movement the way in which they are treated by the rest of main stream society.

Considerations for the future of our movement should be to take the offensive, not only getting O.R. before they get us, but also taking back what has been taken away- such as Medicaid funding for abortions and the repeal of the gag rule. Fuck it, abortions should be like all health care should be. In the process, we must also consider and learn how to do things for ourselves and use our own self help methods. We need to take back control of our lives , both in the bedroom and on the streets!

Arrested

Cont. from page 5

demanding that I surrender my tape of the meeting as a condition of my being allowed to leave. I refused and asked to be allowed out of the house. She remained in front of the door and again demanded the tape.

I again refused and turned the tape recorder back on.

First I was told to leave, then I was being blocked from leaving. I seemed to be getting mixed signals.

State law allowing the use of tape recorders was explained to Daniel by Johnston, the chairman of the SASU board, though it didn't matter to her. He explained that in New York State, tape recorders are legal when one person being taped knows the conversation is being taped, no matter how many other people are involved or make a fuss.

Daniel told someone to go for the police at the Division 2 headquarters several blocks away, while a large male wearing a red baseball hat was placed as a sentry at the door to prevent my leaving. So, it seemed, I was being held prisoner and being threatened with extortion for my only verifiable record of the evening's events.

I waited for the police, certain everything would be worked out in a few minutes.

A private house late on a Saturday night must have seemed to the cops like an awfully strange setting for a political meeting.

And it just happened that some time between when I was blocked from leaving the meeting and the time Daniel began speaking to the police, the board of directors meeting had been retroactively transformed into a dinner party, and I was transformed into a party crasher who barged in without permission, taped private conversations and wouldn't go away when asked.

The wet, scaly underbelly of politics was rolling over to reveal itself to me.

"It was a social function," Daniel told the Albany Times Union newspaper the next day, echoing her and Campbell's police report. "We were eating and having a good time. It wasn't a meeting."

Having a good time. It wasn't a meeting. Reading, I could taste the stomach acid in my throat.

She continued, "I wanted him to leave. He has his tape recorder, and we asked him to turn it off and leave. He wouldn't leave."

Outside 126 S. Pearl Street, a crowd of student honchos was collecting as police cars arrived one by one. It was quite a fuss, and I was beginning to wonder how it had happened. Daniel was telling Officer D. Simmons about the "dinner party." The cops never asked what was served, nor did they go inside to investigate the table setting, the wine or what was for dessert. If they had, they would have seen that it was a rather Spartan affair with no table, no food, not even a single glass of water.

The police told Daniel that I had, being an unwelcome guest at this alleged soiree, committed criminal trespassing.

I introduced myself as a reporter and handed Simmons my business card, which he refused.

At one point, I attempted to explain what had happened, and Simmons' partner, who looked like he was straight out of Paris Island, went for his handcuffs, his stern poker face betraying rage in the corners of his mouth.

Two people—Johnson and Binghamton board representative Juliet Lytle—stepped forward and challenged Daniel's account of the evening's events, saying that I had rung the doorbell and had been allowed into the house. Simmons said that "changed things," but nothing changed. No official statements were taken from either one.

Fortunately, there was a tape of most of what had happened. Maybe that would change things at some point.

Without ever being given the chance to tell another side of the story, I was in chains. The supervisor called for a paddy wagon, since reporters are apparently too dangerous to transport in an ordinary fence-back police car. The door was slammed and I braced myself for the ride, aware of what sometimes happens to people in the custody of the A.P.D.

The media having been effectively dealt with for the evening, the board's non-meeting reconvened, according to Johnston, and an extensive discussion of a proposal to place the organization into dormancy was held. Campbell's faction killed the plan, and not one reporter was in the room to see it happen.

It would be a glorious world for politicians if the press could simply be squashed by the police any time they wanted. Imagine if Nixon had locked up Woodward and Bernstein after the first little story on Watergate broke. And now, the left wing of the student movement seems to be carving out a place for itself on the cutting edge of neo-Fascist philosophy: run secret governments representative of only the power elite; pick and choose what is allowable speech, in the way of "political correctness;" and of course, keep the media, literally, in a cage.

Or try to.

It's enough to make you admire the College Young Republicans.

At Division 2 headquarters, I sat handcuffed as the cops picked through every item in my possession and made a careful inventory. One beeper. One scanner. Press passes. My wallet. One microcassette recorder containing a Memorex tape, and eight other microcassettes completely unrelated to this story. One notebook. Bic pens. Some cash. Some change. Some more change. A tarot deck. One miniature blue slinky, which I couldn't find. One American Flag bandanna. And my shoelaces, the drawer string from my shorts, and my macramé bracelets which had to be cut off with a huge hunting knife one of the cops produced from his pocket. From listening to "Alice's Restaurant," I knew these last precautions were routing, mainly to prevent escape or suicide of the inmate.

It took Simmons nearly an hour to inventory every little thing I had in my pockets and in my bag. I waited on a special bench while he did his duty, noticing the attached leg shackle on the floor that, fortunately, wasn't being used. On the bench with me was a guy who was

busted for drunk driving and about five other violations, and who had allegedly slugged his wife in the eye. He smiled the whole time.

Another guy was in for allegedly stealing a license plate, and kept asking the cops if the story would make the papers.

A 17-year-old sitting next to me had also been busted for trespassing, but not at a meeting.

"You need a haircut," one cop said to me.

"You need some hair," I smiled, looking at his crewcut. It was time travel, back to an era I was too young to even remember.

Eventually I was taken out of the handcuffs. Two hours later, after the computer checks came up with nothing and clearance was given by the shift supervisor, I was handed an evidence bag with all my belongings, minus my tape recorder and nine tapes, and given an appearance ticket to show up before a judge at 8:30 the next morning. I was tickled pink that Simmons did all that work for nothing.

Though I was free for the night, I was charged with a class A misdemeanor, which carries a maximum sentence of a year in jail and a \$1,000 fine.

They should have charged me with "attempted suspicion."

No court order was ever issued to impound my tapes, which are equivalent to the sanctified notes of a working reporter.

I spent the night in the Albany Econo Lodge watching vampire movies on HBO, relishing my freedom. In the morning, Sunday morning, Randy Campbell and Kathy Daniel showed up in court dressed up like they were coming directly from church.

Angus Johnston came to make a statement, but wasn't allowed to.

I was fingerprinted, my mug shots were taken, and I was ordered to stay away from Kathy Daniel and Randy Campbell, and to come back Friday to enter a plea. Innocent until proven guilty.

I was greeted in the court lobby by a reporter from the Albany Times Union.

The wheels of justice were turning...

Philosophy

cont. from page 2

studies- Walter Watson, Rita Nolan, Lee Miller, Placement- Mary Rawlinson, Colloquium/Research- Bob Crease. The faculty voted for the slate proposal by a huge margin 15-4 with one abstention. The Philosophy Graduate Student Body sent a letter to the university community that the slate which passed has their support. They countered Provost Tilden Edelstein comments on not accepting new graduates to the department because of the "disarray" with in the department by citing the vote as a unified department that has come up with a reasonable solution to the strife that has been plaguing the department this year. They also slammed Dilworth, saying that they have no confidence in his ability to administer the department. They also said the myth that the department is in disarray is being used

by the administration to impose its will on the department. Dilworth responded to the philosophy

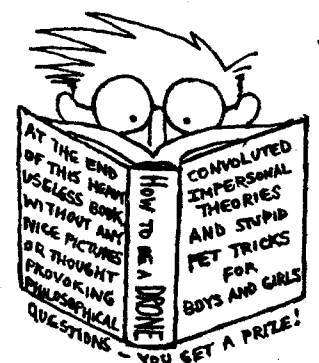
grad students with a short letter accusing them of "sophomoric demagoguery", and called their letter a "pathetic denouement"

In the most recent department meeting, Edelstein opened by objecting to the presence of graduate students at the meeting. Then he preceded to make veiled threats to the faculty, saying that receivership was a consideration as well as doing audits. At this point Prof. Ken Baynes interrupted to leave. When he was persuaded to stay he made it clear that he was astonished by Edelstein's tone and that he did not appreciate the fact that the Philosophy Department faculty are being treated like children and added that 15-4-1 is a strong consensus. There were more attempts at achieving unanimity such as tinkering with the slate proposal. Nothing that was acceptable to the majority would

appease the "gang of four." The attempts that were made at tinkering with the slate upset some because the revised suggestions were inferior to the original idea. Prof. Silverman, one of the four dissenters, suggested a slate with Dilworth as chair. That went over like a lead balloon. Ludlow said "he would take a direct nuclear hit rather than accept that prospect". Professors Gary Mar and Baynes characterized Dilworth's handling of their reappointments as unprofessional and incompetent.

Edelstein suggested that the receivership to which Dilworth had referred is an honorable solution to the problems. Time will tell if the democratic process will prevail.

Edelstein and Dilworth could not be reached for comment. My sources with in the Philosophy dept. are confidential, to protect their careers.



JULY 1992

SUMMER SAB



Sunday Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday Friday Saturday

			1 SSAB's ICE CREAM TRUCK FIASCO 12N- Union COCA 9:30pm FREE Union Aud	2	3 Trip to the South Street Seaport FREE LIMITED ROOM RSVP req. 6pm-SAT	4
5 FREE FITNESS CONNECTION workouts for USB students 4-8pm	6 SSAB ICE CREAM TRUCK (hopefully) 6-8pm at your quad	7 SSAB's HERO SOCIAL \$2=food 12N Union Bldg	8 COCA 9:30pm Union Aud	9 AIM BBQ/PICNIC/SOFTBALL GAME	10	11
12 across from HESS Gas SUMMER STUDENT SPECIALS call 751-3959	13 	14 	15 COCA for FREE!!!!	16 SSAB Term II BBQ VOLLEYBALL REGGAE BAND -Hangout- 5pm Whitman	17 HAIR! Rubber Masks "Come To Life" Fo-like, horribel Thin latex ings when worn. Amazingly Rid Cave Man \$3.95 avage Gorilla \$3.95 esotic Frankenstein \$2.95	18
19 FREE WORKOUTS 4-8pm every SUN at the FITNESS CONNECTION	20 	21 	22 COCA for FREE!!!! every WED 9:30pm Union Aud see listing below	23 PARTY!!! TIME and PLACE TBA	24 ACTION PARK only \$10!! Reservations REQUIRED inc. bus/park DON'T MISS IT call 2-6460	25
26 GET IN SHAPE THIS SUMMER at the FITNESS CONNECTION 4-8pm	27 	28 	29 COCA 9:30pm	30	31	

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SUMMER COCA

July 22, 1992	Dying Young
July 29, 1992	The Super
August 5, 1992	Pump Up the Volume
August 12, 1992	Deep Cover
August 19, 1992	Hook

TO FIND OUT WHAT ELSE IS HAPPENING ON CAMPUS CALL
THE VOICE OF STUDENT ACTIVITIES 632-6821

THE DEAD ZONE

Death In the Land of Peace and Love

As the sun pierced through the windows of his parent's suburban home, Moe was awakened by the squawking of a scarce seventies "Rock Star," coming from his late eighties clock radio. Moe was a rather shaggy looking kid, he stood around five foot eight and had an unusually square chin and beard to match. He had gotten the weather he had hoped for and was all set to embark on a journey from the real to the unreal.

Moe was going to see the Grateful Dead about 500 miles away from home, with an acquaintance of his from college. He left his home with a smile and got his driving partner. His name was Ivan, and Ivan was a drag, but he was the resort in long line of heads Moe had offered the ticket to. This didn't concern Moe however, he was staring straight into the fun zone. Unfortunately for Moe, and Ivan especially, the fun zone soon became the Dead Zone. Hold on now kids because this is where the dead and Grateful become separated from one another.

As the two set forth on the highway to find peace, Moe immediately got a gnawing in his stomach; it was the disgusting phlegm-swallowing beast to his right. The sound Moe heard was something many of us are familiar with, but find disgusting all the same. It was that drawing back of the mucus from the nasal passages, through one's nose. When this procedure is finished, those who do it well will find a puddle of snot about 1/8 of an inch thick in the bottom of their mouths.

Moe, being the trooper he was, was able to remain calm, and kept himself occupied by getting one ticket in each of the six states he drove through. Nine hours had passed and the soul-seeking Dead Heads arrived at the gathering of the peaceful.

It was a campsite jammed with about fifteen thousand heads, from all over the country. But Moe felt out of place; how strange he thought, these are all my brothers and sisters but yet I feel different? Moe was unable for the time being to figure out what it was that made him different, so he just began to kick back and enjoy this day in paradise.

With every move he made however, Ivan made the same, following Moe all over the fucking place, "even into the

men's room to take a stinking shit." This last statement is a quote from Moe. The only one his other side allowed him to give.

This really burnt Moe up, he liked solitude in his life; in fact one could say he reveled in loneliness at times. This was one of those times, he was asking for a few hours to be at peace with himself. Ivan however, was unable to comprehend this.

As the first day of their journey turned into night, the two had embarked on a trip of their own. It seems they found a young lady willing to part with some "shrooms," for a reasonable sum. The travelers ate them and soon began to feel all mellow drippy inside. This cured Moe's anxiety about his bothersome friend for the time being, but the road to happiness was still far from Moe's grasp.

Before they knew it the night became day, and the show was just a few short hours away. To prepare himself for the events that were to follow breakfast, Moe rolled a fatty, and passed it on to Ivan. For although Moe wanted him dead, he was always a courteous fellow. The high was sweet and the travelers put their thumbs up and searched for a ride to the stadium. Upon arrival Ivan was at the feet of poor Moe, who was at the end of his rope. Lucky for him the noose at the end fit Ivan better.

The show began promptly at 8 p.m., which was very strange since the Dead were never on time. At least not for the last 239 shows which Moe had seen. But even stranger than that was the feeling that Moe was getting again. It was as if he didn't belong among all these people and all their love, and for the first time he figured out why. Deep down inside he was a cold blooded killer. Not that he had killed before, but that he felt the capability to do it now.

As the whole coliseum danced and sang in the name of love and peace, Moe began to plan, to construct the demise of his companion in the land of love and peace. At first he thought about doing it with his fists, beating Ivan to death. No...he thought it must be more exciting, more dramatic, but what? He thought, "I'm not a killer or never was before this day, anyway."

Then it hit him, electrocution was the only way to get

satisfaction, but it would have to wait for the journey home, or would it?

The two eventually made it back to their campsite, where they ate and drank as if nothing were wrong at all. Little did Ivan know that this would be his last night, because as they ate and drank Moe was silently planning the early morning death of the traveling dwarf.

As the sun rose, and cut through the lining of Moe's tent like a laser beam, he arose with a strange gleam in his eye, and the feeling of Faust in his heart. This was the day of reckoning, would Ivan make it to see breakfast? I don't think so. Moe slowly rose from his tent, and quietly slipped the jumper cables out from beneath his sleeping bag, where he had hidden them the night before. His next move was, without being heard, to open the hood of the car, attach the cables to the battery and then start the car.

With the car now running all that was left was to lure Ivan out and attach the cables to his body, but how? Then it hit him, Moe had the perfect plan. He would wake him by making him believe that he had found some free food, and as Ivan would leave the car Moe would jump him and attach the cables to his feet.

It worked out perfectly. Ivan was now lying face up on the grass facing death in the eye. With professional precision Moe hooked him up to the car, and began the process. Almost immediately Ivan's body began to quiver and shake, soon saliva began to ooze from his mouth. This sight really turned Moe on, in fact it turned him on so much that he began to pour ice water over his victim's twitching torso in order to facilitate the electrocution process.

The whole thing lasted about 20 minutes, although Ivan was dead after 10 Moe just enjoyed the smell of his burning flesh. He then unhooked Ivan's smoldering feet and stuffed his lifeless body into the cooler and then into the trunk.

Moe then hit the road back to New York stopping only once along the way to rid himself of Ivan once and for all on the side of the Rt. 80.

MORE LETTERS...

graduate students object and try to provide input into the future of their program, they are dismissed as being in the pocket of the faculty - as being part of the "tyranny of the majority." The Provost has declared that as long as the actual crisis is not solved, there will not be any new students accepted. In the long run, this will kill the Philosophy department.

To face the financial crisis, some departments had to freeze the admission of new graduate students. It is presented as a temporary situation that should not harm departments irremediably, since it should last only one year. The problem is that these departments are among those targeted for reconfiguration. For example, the Germanic and Slavic languages department faces a double blow. Besides a freeze in admissions, they must face the whims of Provost Edelstein who declared that he doesn't consider the academic value of D.A. programs offered in this department of sufficient caliber. The implication is that no new TA lines will be provided for this department.

We consider that graduate students should have a say in any decisions that will affect them. A single graduate student member on the priorities committee is merely token participation, rather than genuine input in the elaboration of policies. The input that graduate students could have had through the Graduate School was also eliminated when the Provost excluded the Graduate School from the TA lines allocation process. His decision to unilaterally modify the vice-provost for research position into a vice-president for research position also contributed in marginalizing the Graduate school. This was instrumental in causing the resignation of the vice-provost of the Graduate school, Alex King. The Gelber report appropriately points out that the Graduate school role and authority should be re-established.

One million dollars have been cut from the TA budget, which directly affects graduate student stipends. Moreover \$1.2 million will be cut from the deans' budget. This implies that even more graduate students will lose their stipends. Provost Edelstein has said repeatedly that Stony Brook was too generous with its graduate students. To justify his position he refers to the Jennings report. This report was produced in May 1991 by an external review committee appointed to study the research environment at Stony Brook. In this report, the generous number of teaching assistantships and graduate assistantships is described as significant assets for the research environment. For the Provost this "generosity" is a liability. Graduate students who receive state-funding can only expect support for four years. Many students are only receiving half lines or quarter lines, which amount to \$4400 and \$2200 respectively. Considering that the average length of a Ph.D. in the Humanities is seven years, and that the cost of living at Stony Brook is extremely high, we question this so-called generosity.

The external reviewers of the Philosophy department stated that funding for graduate students is barely adequate. We believe this to be true for every funded graduate students. The Gelber report, however, states that "plans to develop additional Ph.D. programs, or to enhance current ones, will most likely require additional resources for the support of graduate students. We support the provost's plan to study a restructuring of graduate student support." We are concerned that no new funding will be available for graduate students. Moreover, we fear that the provost will further decrease our support. Tuition waiver as income implies that graduate students would have to pay taxes on money they actually never receive. Secondly, there is the issue of adjuncts. They will be hired to replace

TA's and faculty. Some graduate students will be rehired as adjuncts at a lower salary. More generally, hiring adjunct will bring in people with no commitment to the university and the program in which they will be teaching.

The GSEU is a presence on campus committed to remind the university community that graduate student rights must be addressed.



Whats your opinion? We'd like to know.

Sadness

Media and Public Opinion

by David Yaseen

It is news, big news that will affect the political climate in this election year, and quite possibly this country's choice for its next President. It is a sad commentary as well. It is the national reaction to Bill Clinton's remarks about a black rap musician (it really doesn't matter whom). The whole of this uproar, given Clinton's marginally disparaging comments, was sadly predictable, from Jesse Jackson's inevitable distancing of himself from Clinton right up to the media's creation of hype as to what the resulting certain loss of the black vote will do to Clinton's chances in the November election.

Jackson, sadly, felt that he had no political option save for condemning Clinton, because the latter is white and said something less than complementary about a black. As the most universally acknowledged of black political leaders in this country, it is his responsibility to represent their interests, which include those of their other representatives, such as rap singers. Being simply a leader of blacks as such, and without any further agenda, he is obliged to take as his own all of their diverging interests.

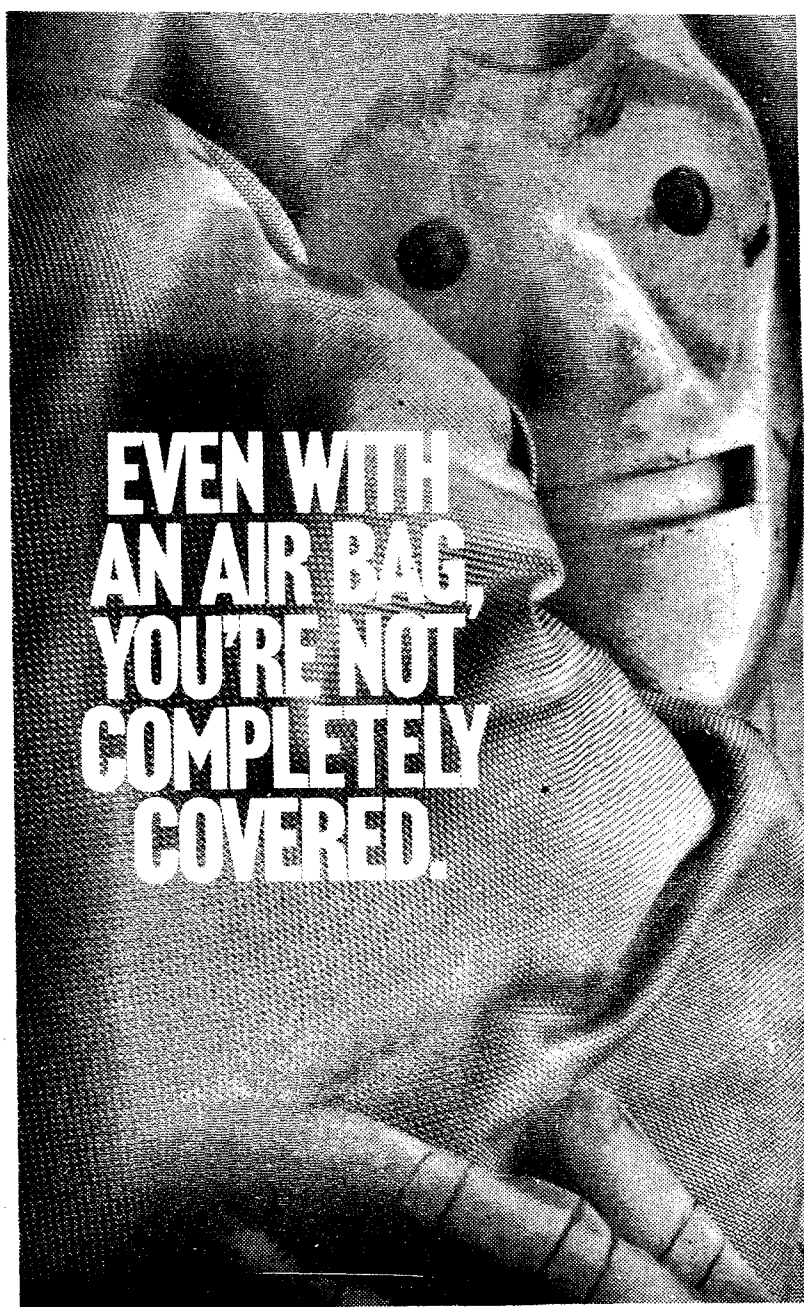
His integrity had to take a back seat to political expediency. This is not meant to make Jackson out to be a man who cares only for his own influence, but the current political climate, with its fickle voters and nitpicking media, necessitates that he do this if his actions are to have effect upon the Democratic presidential politics.

The sad part of this story is that the media takes Jackson's constituency to be people who do not think for themselves, who need a demagogue to make their decisions for them. It is assumed, and projected all the way to November, that Jackson's constituents will blindly follow his opinions and choose the candidate that Jackson chooses and reject those he does not like. While this may or may not be the case, it is sad that the media thinks of them as having such an abject dependence upon others (specifically Jackson) for the arduous task of forming their own opinions.

Prediction is a function of the press. Being well-informed is only useful to people if it helps them make better decisions and act with the probable future in mind. However, the media has the responsibility to make sure of the validity of the facts that it uses to predict this future.

Without so much as an opinion poll to go on, they simply assume certain things will happen and say so with authority. They achieve the illusion of objectivity by presenting different points of view as to possible superficial variations upon their pronouncements.

It is quite possible that years of this type of unfounded speculation coming down from on high has had the effect that people do not look beyond cover stories to form their opinions, and would not look into the positions and intentions of the candidates (see pg. 306, obit. section...) to help them decide for whom to vote. But especially now, when there is so much energy for change, and it is the actions of the candidates after the elections that will determine the fate of the country, it is essential that the public get some real information upon which to base its decision. Simply splitting people up according to racial lines and treating them as indissoluble groups devoid of all except reactionary thinking will hinder, rather than help this country.



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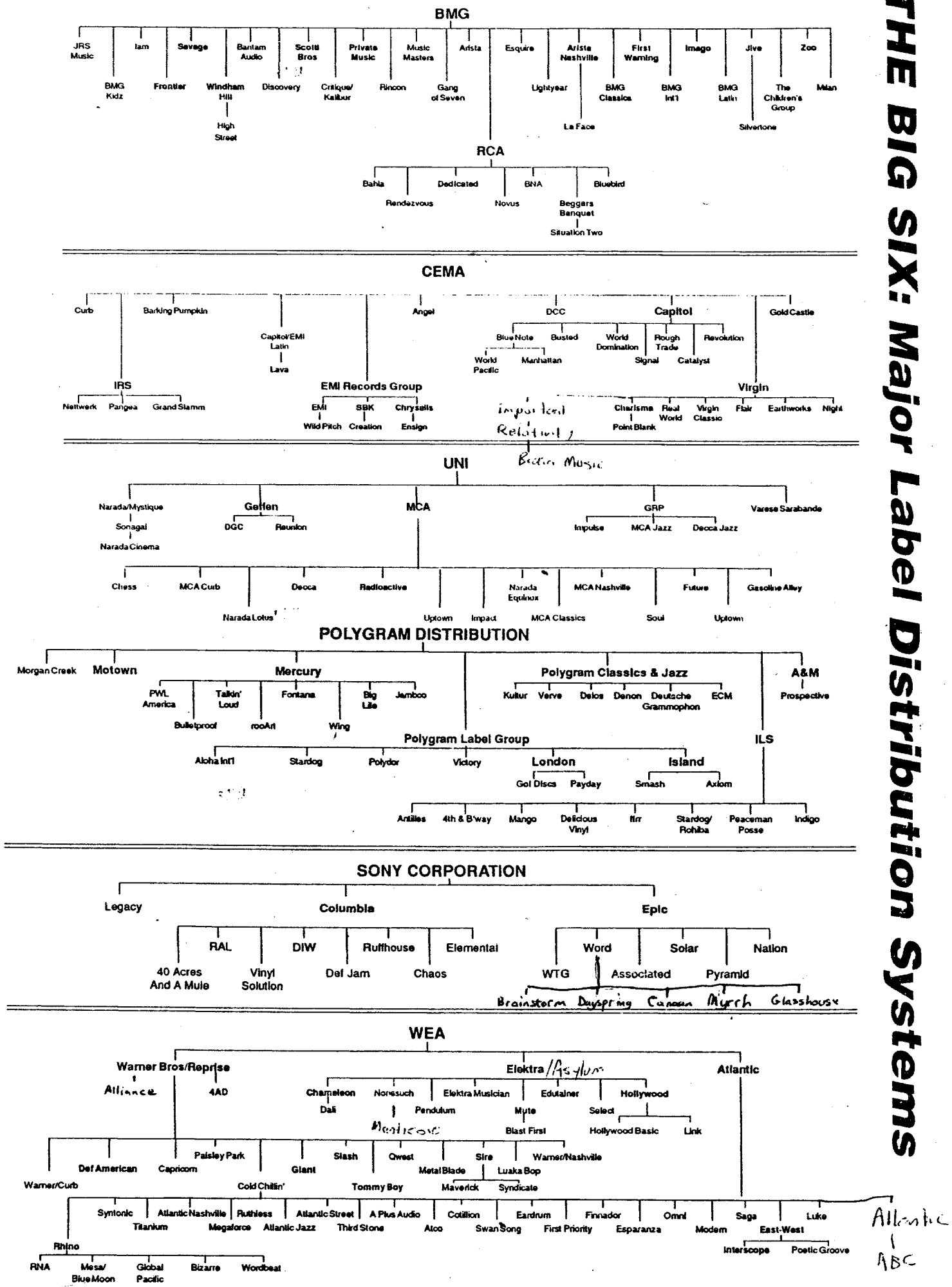
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Who owns Who?

Yes, now you can look up who owns your favorite artist(s). This chart lists who owns what record labels. For example, Sony owns Def Jam records who puts out the Beastie Boys. And so on...

THE BIG SIX: Major Label Distribution Systems



Dysfunctional Fables

The Walrus And The Butterfly

By Rachel S. Wexelbaum

The Emir of Kuwait wanted a walrus for his zoo, so he had the Eskimos fly one down to the Middle East from Greenland. Unfortunately, due to the low alcohol tolerance of the Eskimo pilot, the airplane crashed in the middle of the hot desert sands of Saudi Arabia and left the poor walrus stranded.

The walrus bellowed miserably; he missed his cold Arctic home. He longed for the companionship of his fellow walruses and the smell of fresh herring wafting in the ocean breeze. Never again would he sit upon the rock with the elders and recount the old Norse legends, singing as only walruses can. Most of all, he missed the weekly search for Jacques Cousteau. It is the dream of all walruses to appear on television, for they believe that they have more talent and style than any dolphin or seal, and the only way for a sea mammal to get his start in show business is to appear in Jacques Cousteau's nature documentaries. Who knew when the "Calypso" would travel under the ice?

As the doomed fellow whimpered and howled, a little butterfly appeared and fluttered close to the walrus' ear. "Please kind sir," she begged politely, "may I have your permission to hide behind you? Many humans are chasing me!"

The walrus, who understood no Semitic languages, tossed his head back and forth to rid himself of the tickly nuisance around his head. The butterfly misinterpreted this gesture as a "yes," thanked the walrus profusely, and flew behind him in the shelter of his shadow.

A few minutes later, a cloud of dust appeared on the horizon. As it came closer it took the form of mad scrambling British lepidopterists wielding butterfly nets, American and Japanese nature-loving photographers, television cameramen from stations around the world and Bedouin guides on camels to lead them through the desert and help them find what they wanted. You see, this particular stretch of desert was home to the rarest butterfly on Earth and people from all four corners of the globe have tried to track her down for years. Now they

were so close...only to find a WALRUS?

It was absolutely ludicrous, a walrus in the desert—impossible! However, it was rarer than the rarest butterfly on Earth and she wasn't being cooperative, so the cameramen and photographers focused their attention on the walrus. When he realized what was happening the walrus was overjoyed, and he burst out into song. He stood on his back flippers and recounted the tale of Eric the Viking, drowning out all the other sounds around him. This included the cries of the little butterfly, whom the walrus slowly crushed into the sand with all of his weight.

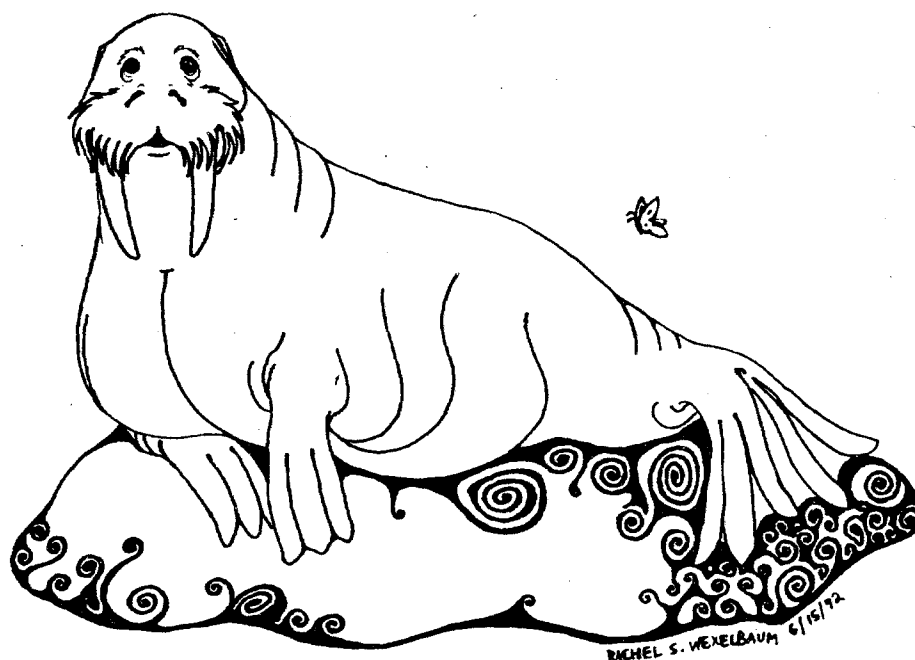
This event appeared on television screens and the front pages of newspapers from Stockholm to Sydney. Walruses became the

rage in Japan, and Japanese naturalists arrived in the desert to rescue the singing walrus and return him to his home in Greenland. In the Moscow Zoo the beloved walrus was decorated with flowers and became the official mascot of the Russian hockey team.

Meanwhile, everyone had forgotten the little butterfly in the sand...except a hungry lizard.

MORAL: It pays to know another language, although something big, loud and bumbling is understood by all people as comical.

MORE IMPORTANTLY: Do not forget to look behind the loud man to see what really makes him important.



WUSB TOP 35

- 1 FUNKFACE
- 2 FUGAZI
- 3 BROOD
- 4 COWBOY JUNKIES
- 5 MONOMEN
- 6 HELMET
- 7 EDN
- 8 Keri ANDERSON
- 9 APHEX TRAIN
- 10 CHARLATANS
- 11 DENTISTS
- 12 DEAD MILKMAEN
- 13 LAIBACH
- 14 POP STAPLES
- 15 OTTIS REDDING
- 16 LEMONHEADS
- 17 CATHERINE WHEEL
- 18 CAKE KITCHEN
- 19 CHILLS
- 20 SCOFFLAWS
- 21 TEMPLE OF DOG
- 22 JILT
- 23 JOHN SPENCER/BLIND EXPLOSION
- 24 CURE
- 25 RICHARD TOMPSON
- 26 JOHN PRINE
- 27 BEASTIE BOYS
- 28 SPIRITUALIZED
- 29 ARRESTED DEVELOPMENT
- 30 SOMETHING HAPPENS
- 31 SONIC YOUTH
- 32 WIRE TRAIN
- 33 ELVIS HILLER
- 34 GOD & TEXAS
- 35 MORPHINE



Reuben Kadish Showing at Staller Center

By Sensate Mass

A collection of sculptures and drawings by Reuben Kadish, an artist of six decades and some renown, is on display in the University Art Gallery until August 1.

In his long career, Kadish has painted murals in Mexico and California, worked with Jackson Pollock and Isamu Noguchi, had a job as a metalsmith, served as an artist for the US Army in Burma and India during World War II, owned a dairy farm in New Jersey, and taught art in universities. Once mostly involved with drawing and painting, since around 1950 he has turned more exclusively to sculpture in bronze and terra cotta.

His drawings reflect movement and raw emotion; beast-women with cloven hoofs and tentacles rend and dominate skull-headed men with a complete absence of reflection. Mythology, especially Indian and Central American, shows up in his the figures that he draws. There is an element of the whimsical in his work, disjointed lines and imprecise but uncanny representations are without content and are elemental. The women-things are depicted with breasts prominent, and often as pregnant. Their faces are rendered as vague, but do have content. However, the heads of the men are often not heads at all, being skulls or some monstrous construct.

The more attention-grabbing part of this exhibit, though, is the sculpture. All of the works, including the bronzes, are colored some shade of brown or black, most of them vividly bring to mind the earth from which the



Spartacus, 1988

Regina Cherry

materials came. Aside from some frenetic early figure works and reliefs, most of the works are either studies of the female form, or are primeval heads.

The female works are generally large-breasted and very pregnant. They are sturdily built and always shown apart from other people. There is an utter lack of sensuality to these women; the raw fact of their existence is powerful and seemingly constitutes their identities. While they are undoubtedly female, they convey nothing of contemporary femininity, but rather the irreducible fact of woman's existence—her special link with reproduction.

The heads are without identity, each seemingly intended to convey a single universal emotion or state of being through their construction rather than affect. They stare ahead vacantly, some with bulbous, protruding eyes like those of lizards, and others with slits or holes for eyes. There is nothing of civilization in them, and precious little of what we wishfully consider humanity. They are blank reminders of the sheer materiality of human existence, the lumps and clods that adhere to the heads depict us truly, as products of the earth and primarily as things not sufficiently fascinated with our own actuality.

While the sculptures smack of the ancient, they speak perhaps more powerfully to us today because their force is directed to humanity's much-neglected unconscious. Freud would have loved this.

THE 1992 INTERNATIONAL THEATRE FESTIVAL

ADMIT ONE
GEORGE BERNARD SHAW'S
Mrs. Warren's Profession
 July 15-19 at 8 PM
 Sexuality versus survival in this story about a mother working in "the world's oldest profession." Shaw was always trying to cure society's ills, but as he said, "I never do it without giving you plenty of laughing gas." Directed by Gus Kaikkonen

UP 'N UNDER
 Hull Truck Theatre Company
 July 29-August 2 at 8 PM

Russian Clowns
 July 22-26 at 8 PM

