

The
**Stony
Brook**

PRESS

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This was Reagan's response when asked what he would do to prevent a nuclear war in Gerald Gardner's new book, **THE ACTOR: A Photographic Interview with Ronald Reagan.** page 11

Socializing Education Student-Faculty Relationships Remain Uncertain

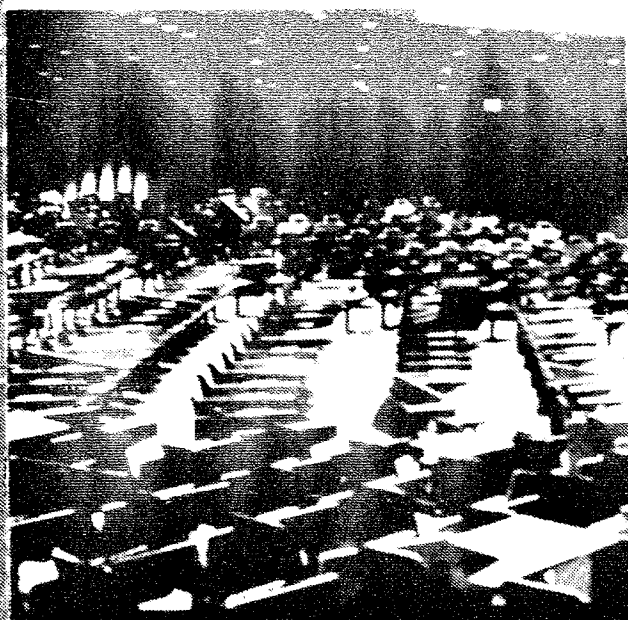
by Melissa Spielman

"It's a mistake to contrast social and academic settings. If things were running right here, there would be academic learning in social settings."

—University President John Marburger

The function of a university has never been precisely determined. Should a university be an institution for vocational training or the development of critical thinking, for the transmission of culture or for the cultural change? Irrespective of change, the environment in which students are never too far from labs, professors, libraries, and each other, will probably remain as is. But will education continue after classes are over? Does it now?

(Continued on page 3)



Courtesy/Specula

Commoner Criticizes Military at SB Former Presidential Candidate Warns Against Arms Race

by Scott Higham

The threat of large-scale Republican victories last November brought to the surface many old-time activists. Some out of fear, others out of necessity.

After seven years underground, Abbie Hoffman surrendered prior to Reagan's election. His politics didn't quite coincide with Hoffman's. Ex-yippie Jerry Rubin is now working on Wall Street, trying to make capitalism work. Even the ancient journalist I.F. Stone has stated that Reagan was his sole inspiration for returning from retirement.

And, at 63 years of age and after obtaining only .75% of the popular vote as the Citizen Party's Presidential candidate last fall, Barry Commoner continues to plug away at the unprecedented budget cuts, Defense Department research on campuses and the nuclear industry, this time at Stony Brook University.

Though a scientist at heart, Commoner has become more of a politician than he admits to. When asked if he would again run for the presidency in 1984, Commoner curtly told *The Press*, "I'm not a politician." Nevertheless, during his lecture here last Monday evening in the Earth and Space Science building, Commoner advocated kicking Reagan out of office, fighting with various groups against the government, and he outlined the politics behind Reagan's military build-up.

During the early 60's, Commoner compiled a study indicating the inherent dangers of unchecked scientific progression entitled, *Science and Survival* while he was Chairperson of the Department of Botany at Washington University. He has also written *The Poverty of Power* and *The Politics of Energy*. And since his defeat at the polls, Commoner has been teaching at Queens College. The following are excerpts from his lecture.

Where are we going?...None of us have a blueprint. Yes, we have to have demonstrations like the one on May 3rd [in Washington D.C.] We have to worry about the research policies and so on. Let's simply decide about what we're going to do and work out a successful course of action. To put it simply, put Reagan out of office. That's the simplest course of action. [Laughter]

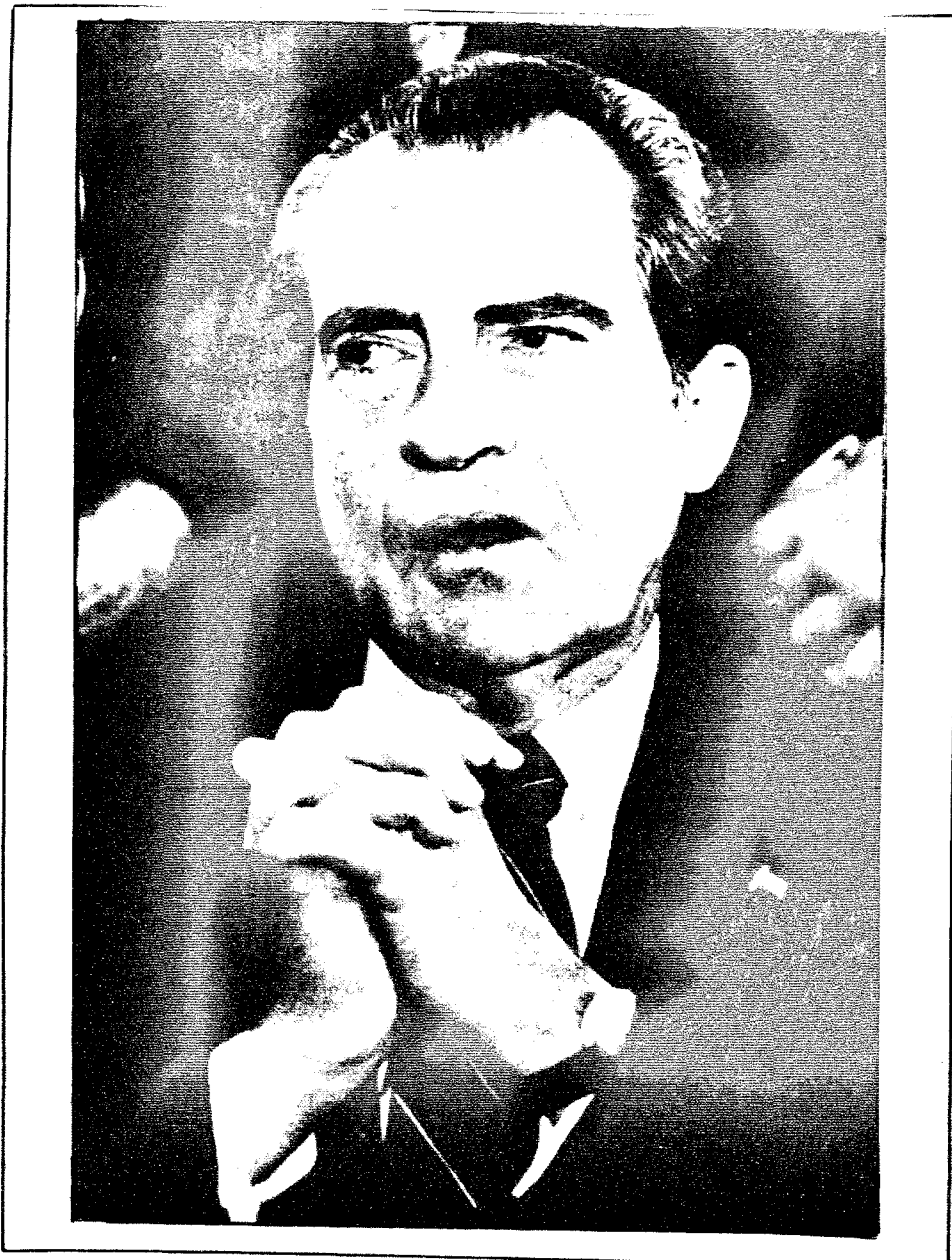
There was a poignant story in the New York Times. Their reporter went around Warsaw and talked to people on the streets and the people on the street said, "Please, get Weinburger to shut-up." All he's doing is making trouble in a difficult situation. Well, Weinburger knows that, that's why he doesn't keep quiet. They want to make trouble...which is very dangerous. Why is it dangerous? We all tend to forget that the world is armed for suicide. Tens of thousands of nuclear weapons stand ready to be used by us, by the Soviet Union and for all we know, by

(Continued on page 8)



I.P. 055/Sue Miller

HELP SUPPORT POLITY CLUBS.



Had this man joined
a Polity club,
he wouldn't be looking
for a job today.

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State of Faculty-Student Relationships

(Continued from page 1)

At Stony Brook, there are certainly study sessions in the dorms, late nights at the computing center, even some students who speak to professors when not necessary, but for the most part academia beyond assignment is nonexistent.

Perhaps Stony Brook is no different from many other schools in this respect. Perhaps it is even better than many other schools — from time to time there have been programs which brought faculty into the dormitories or attempts made to temper the traditional dominance of professors.

But few of these programs were taken very seriously, and out-of-class interaction between faculty and students — even, to some extent, in-class interaction — is uncommon.

"Faculty-student interaction" is a rather vague term, encompassing everything from visiting a professor's office to asking about an assignment to visiting his house for a party. The implication is that with interaction, the professor becomes more than an animate version of a textbook or a ruthless dispenser of grades; in turn, the student becomes more than an ID number, receiving his allotment of knowledge in silence.

The image of students and faculty speaking freely both in and out of class, with mutual respect, is an appealing one. But there are many obstacles to this deal. One, according to Sociology Professor Norm Goodman, is a "tendency to compartmentalize the faculty's role on campus to the classroom or to research." Administrators, students and even some faculty, said Goodman, "take that view." Vice President for Student Affairs Elizabeth Wadsworth agreed that students "probably think of faculty as two-dimensional. It's in the cultural expectation."

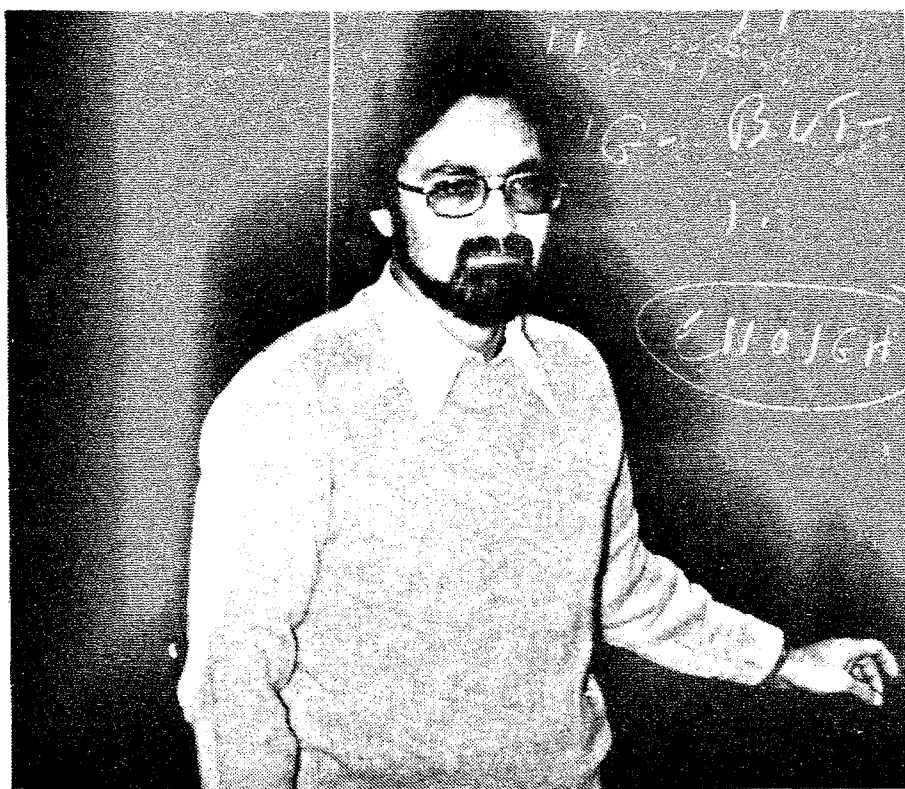
The size of classes — according to Long Range Planning's 1979 attrition report, the most common dissatisfaction with Stony Brook reported by dropouts — reinforces the two-dimensional image of the professor. While, as Biology Professor Eloy Carlson points out, "the size of the class is not as important as the quality of the teaching," large classes undeniably encourage passivity and anonymity. Senior Liz Manning remarked, "How can a teacher relate to a class of 200 people? And 68 percent of students surveyed in the University's Research Group for Human Development and Education Policy's (HUDEP's) 1978 "The Stony Brook Experience: A Survey of 1142 Undergraduate Students" said they wanted "the opportunity to ask more questions or participate actively" in more of their courses, something which would surely be facilitated by smaller classes.

An obstacle to meeting outside of class is one familiar at Stony Brook: lack of a suitable environment. "We don't have the physical environment to make it pleasant for students and faculty to get together," said Arnie Strassenberg (Acting director of Undergraduate Studies). The Union cafeteria is clearly student-oriented, the End of the Bridge, by day, is not. "At other college campuses you find places where everybody feels comfortable."

Strassenberg also suggested that campus activities be conducted to appeal to a wider audience. For example, students and faculty may be interested in both rock and classical

Educating the Masses Stony Brook Style

Part III



"Many faculty think social life is part of the whole academic process."

concerts, but each type is "conceived and operated differently, with only one group in mind." He believes that if presented differently — for example, lower prices for classical concerts and a calmer ambience at rock concerts — more homogeneous audiences would attend.

For those who wonder whether students want to spend more time with faculty, the Attrition Report stated, "Far and away the most important change Stony Brook could make, according to its dropouts, is to improve the factors relating to its learning experience, i.e., make the school more personal, friendly, less competitive; have smaller classes, and facilities more student-faculty interaction." Students were substantially more dissatisfied with "Size of classes," "Helpfulness of instructors" and "accessibility of instructors" than with any other aspects of the institution. "The Stony Brook Experience" reported, "Fifty-four percent of the students feel they have no had ample opportunities for faculty contacts."

Carlson blames the after-hours isolation of students partly on a past administration. "[Students] worked for better than 10 years on a co-existence relationship that President Toll developed — that the administration and faculty will work on the academic aspects of the University" and leave the social side to students. "Through neglect, students developed their own subculture."

Joe Katz, director of HUDEP, suggested, that after the 60's students and faculty "retreated to their turf," the former to social life and the latter to research. He added, "The relationship between faculty and students has become one of much greater distance."

That students have their own turf is

evident to anyone who has spent time in the dormitories. The 1974 "Stony Brook in Transition" self-study reported, "If students feel alienated about going to classes, the faculty have a similar problem about the student residence halls. Many faculty feel as if they are in foreign territory and invading the students' privacy when they venture into the residence halls... in the mind of community which most people would like to see here on campus, no member should feel strange about visiting another member."

"The faculty used to come [to the dorms]," recalled Carlson. "It was an honorific thing for a faculty member to be asked to be — sort of the dormitory mascot." He added, "It gives students a number of talented people whose resources they could exploit." But he says the residence halls "become a ghetto and faculty became an intrusion."

Strassenberg recalls the ghetto aspect of dorms as far back as the late 60's when the Residence College Program, which involved some faculty in dorms and which apparently died largely for political reasons, was still in existence. "It was not a very rewarding experience for me. Students seemed at best disinterested in men and at worst frightened. He explained, "Students didn't really trust faculty members," and therefore "didn't want to create that [friendly] environment" in the dormitories.

Students in the recent past, though, have apparently been apprehensive

(Continued on page 5)



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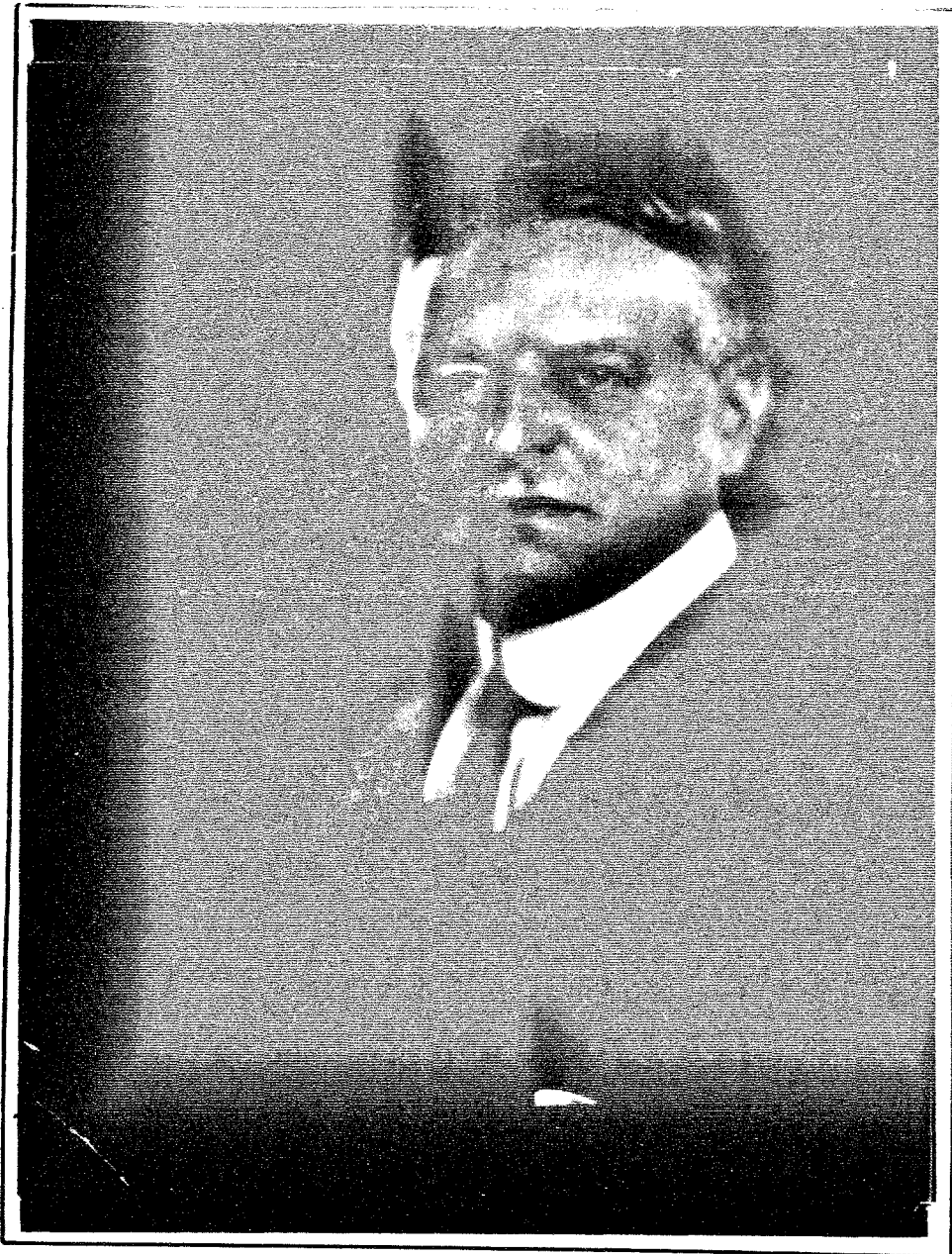
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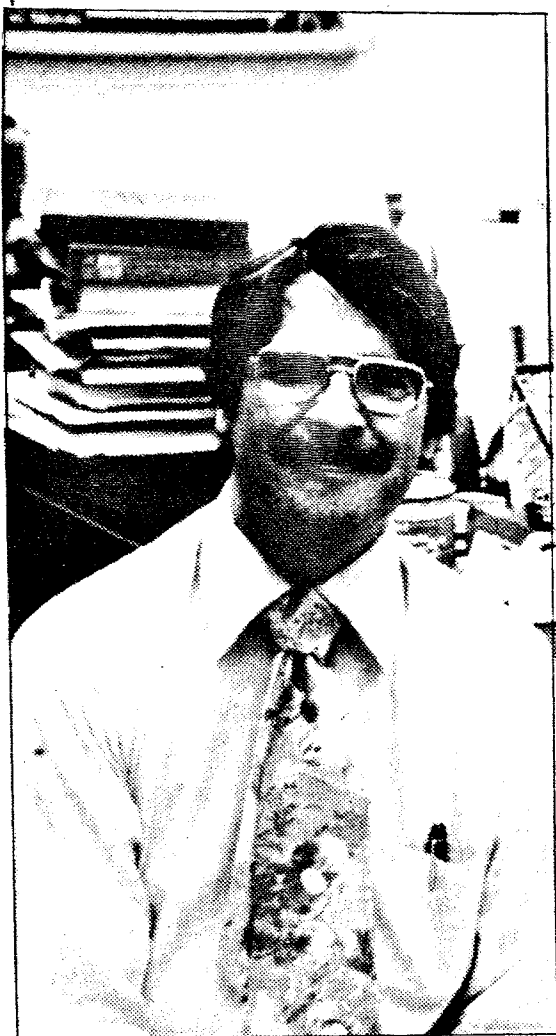
HELP SUPPORT POLITY CLUBS.



Though he was known
as Silent Cal,
he would have surely
spoken up about Polity clubs.

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Course and Intercourse



Distinguished professor of Biology, Eloy Carlson.

(Continued from page 3)

whole academic process — we don't think all education takes place in the that faculty members would not be interested in them. Only 13 percent of those responding in "The Stony Brook Experience" reported they often felt they would have something to say which would interest a professor; 57 percent said they believed this "sometimes;" and a quarter of the students said they "rarely" did.

It is difficult to determine who is more to blame for poor communication. "I've found a lot of [professors] couldn't care less about you," said Junior ESS major Kurt Levitan. Polity President Rich Zuckerman recalled, "I've very rarely found faculty who are not willing to talk to students." He added "from my own observation, there is not enough [interaction] but it's available if you go for it." According to Manning, "there are a few professors that show an interest, and in those classes the few students who are interested will speak to them." Heavy course loads and the requirement to produce certainly inhibit faculty accessibility. Junior Babak Movahedi commented if professors could teach fewer courses, "I think that would allow them to interact more with students," but, as always, "the state is short of money." Strassenberg admitted, "It's true to some extent that the [eminent] professors are inaccessible, but they're inaccessible because they're so good —

[they] have so many demands on their time. You're paying the price for having such eminent faculty."

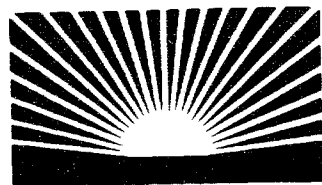
But the professors who really want to spend time out of class with students can — and to some it is important. Carlson, who says the students he helps with research are "like an extended family." He remarked that personal involvement with students, "is not one of our mandated aspects, but I feel it is the human glue that makes a society possible. I feel that the role of faculty — to extend a helping hand to students who want one — is an essential one. I feel that faculty relationships with students of this sort are extremely useful to students who are at an age where crises are coming at a very fast pace." Goodman asserted, "Many faculty think social life is part of the classrooms." And Strassenberg, who is active in the Federated Learning Communities, a program stressing interdisciplinary curriculum and a non-passive method of learning, praised the "intense interaction between the students and faculty" it fosters which "changed my ability to get along with them in a way that would make me enjoy what I'm doing and them more responsive to me."

There is a line between intellectual and emotional exchange which some hesitate to cross. "I avoid becoming friends with my professors because it's not fair to them," said Levitan. Bianco explained that professors can be "wary of becoming friends with students

because students have used it against them [at grading time]" Bianco, a teaching assistant, for a political science course, added he was amazed at the number of students who asked him — not entirely jokingly, he believes — for test answers. And aside from practical objections, many students are not interested in more than a casual acquaintance with people outside their generation; especially people who are undeniably in a position of authority.

At one time, it seems, students were more eager to put effort into destroying the barriers of traditional authority. A 1968 Statesman article on the Free University explained in that program "the typical teacher-student relationship does not exist; all are working and learning together. There has been an attempt to bypass the usual bureaucratic red tape and elaborate power-orientation common to administrative structures." Now, says former Polity President Gerry Manganelli, to bring back something like classes in the dorms one would have to "make it cool. Then people will want to do it."

It is easy to stay within one's own group. But, especially at a university, it is a waste of opportunity for the individual and damaging to the institution. The limited interaction between students and faculty at Stony Brook is both a symptom and perpetrator of a school and educational system in which many have felt alienated.

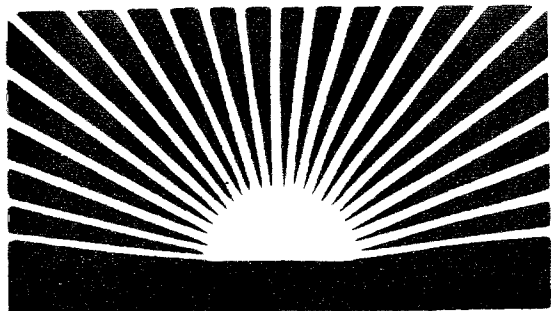


NYPIRG

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NYPIRG is a student directed organization working on students rights, consumer and environmental issues in N.Y. State. Come down and speak to us. We're in room 079 of the Union. Phone No. 246-7702.

Lackmann's Gourmet Series

Though the infamous "Lack Attack" holds a promise of longevity at Stony Brook, the campus food service, none the less, is implementing a program in the hope of improving its campus image.

Once a month, the last three months, there has been a gourmet dinner sold at the End of the Bridge, on the second floor of the Stony Brook Union, which meal plan students can buy for about \$2. "The idea is to bring a little class to mealtime," said Special Affairs

Co-ordinator Betty Pohanka. Indeed, patrons at the dinners have ranked high the quality and service.

Bridge manager Delores Liquori said she hoped to give students the possibility of buying a super meal once a month at subsidized rates. According to two Press reporters who ate for free, the number of students who have been taking advantage of the gourmet program has doubled, which seems to indicate that Lackmann is making ground in serving student palates.

Filler of the Week

Lou Grant Visits Press

by Hugo Flesch

Stony Brook Press staffers were surprised and delighted yesterday when Lou Grant, famous city editor of the Los Angeles Tribune, strolled into the Editorial Department to say hello.

"I like what I see," he said. "You've got a smooth operation here, people."

Then he looked in on Editor-in-Chief Eric Brand and told him, "I think you're a fine editor. Keep it up."

Brand, a fan, asked for and got an autograph from the celebrity.

Grant then left the offices with a wave. "Bye!" he bellowed.

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— The Third Estate: Viewpoints — NYPIRG —

Reversing The Trend of Apathy

By Jim Leotta

Overcoming apathy is like building a fire. First the small twigs are used to nourish the flames. Then, when the flame becomes stronger, the larger pieces are added. If you are impatient and place the large logs on the fire first, the flames smother and dies.

By the time you read this, the Beverage Container Control Law, better known as the "bottle bill" will have been signed by County Executive Peter Cohalan. This law, passed by the Suffolk County Legislature by a 12 to 6 margin, goes into effect in one year from now. The law will require a 5 cent deposit on all carbonated and malt beverages sold in Suffolk County and may give the State Legislature impetus to enact a similar law.

A reputable research group called the Government Accounting Office (GAO), led by the Comptroller General of the United States, reported that this law reduces litter, reduces solid waste, reduces energy consumption, and increases employment. Others report that it will increase the ability for small local beverage manufacturers and bottlers, to compete against large national corporations. Shorter trucking costs for recycling empty containers may offset the greater buying power of larger competitors. Sort of like having weight classes in boxing. May not be the most civilized way of running an economy, but no one enjoys a massacre.

With all the aforementioned attributes, one wonders why it has taken 10 years to pass the bottle bill in Suffolk

County. Even more bewildering is that, though introduced in the State Legislature for the past 8 years, it has never even been voted on. The answer is that special interest groups, funded with the revenues of large corporations, are dominating the lobbying efforts to our local and federal governments. In fact, LILCO bills us for their lobbying efforts in Albany, so that we are in effect paying people to convince our elected officials not to consider utility reform.

Some reasons why special interest groups have stifled the voice of the average citizen in our governments: they have greater access to the media, because they can simply outspend their opponents; due to the rising costs of running for election more and more of our elected officials are becoming indentured servants, subject to the whims of the large corporations who pick up the tab for their campaigns; and finally, they are better organized in some instances. For example, a recent *60 Minutes* report demonstrated how the National Rifle Association was able to mobilize many people throughout the country, and with the help of modern computers could flood their targeted elected official with letters, telegrams and phone calls. With the deck so stacked, its no wonder so many people succumb to apathy and drop out of the electoral political system the delight of the special corporate interests. In fact, it's the only perpetual motion machine I can think of!

Leading the lobbying effort in Suffolk County against the bottle bill was none other than Crown Cork and Seal Co.

They were in turn joined by Coca Cola, Pepsico, and many other household names. Besides workers receiving a day off to attend the public hearings and voice their opposition to the bill, full page ads in every newspaper, paid advertisements on local radios and corporate jets to fly the members of the county legislature to Virginia where redemption centers run by Crown Cork and Seal were shown, are also part of their repertoire. Yet the bottle bill passed the County Legislature by a 12 to 6 margin. Two members of the legislature, Joseph Rizzo and Donald Allgrove, were opposed to the bill but due to the overwhelming response from their constituents they voted for the law. Donald Allgrove said he was forced to support the measure because "over 80% of the letters and phone calls I was getting were in favor of the law. I never received such a large response, they were calling till 10 and 11 o'clock at night." It just so happens that New York Public Interest Research Group canvassers, armed with impeccable knowledge of the issue and Mr. Allgrove's phone number, were knocking on doors in his district and talking to people for four days previous to the vote for four hours each evening. This, combined with many county landfills reaching extinction, taxes for solid waste disposal increasing rapidly, and broken bottles everywhere one looked, contributed to the overwhelming response of the community in support of this measure.

From this example of community mobilization some insights into the causes and means of reversing the trend of apathy

can be found. Apathy is not necessarily a lack of concern but can be the result of continuous frustrations and a sense of political powerlessness of the individual in our society. Because of the great power of large corporations and the great influence they have on government decisions, it is hard for individuals who are apathetic to visualize activities that can do anything about their powerlessness—never mind affecting issues that may serve social needs at the expense of corporate profits. Because of the immensity of corporate power, the individual fails to see the connection between their activity and their own personal power. In other words, it's placing the large log on the fire first in order to start it.

Language must be localized to be understood. This concept is explained fully in Paulo Freire's *Pedagogy of the Oppressed*. Language, to people raised in a capitalist system, is most understood in terms of cost benefit analysis. And in a time of sky-rocketing inflation it becomes indispensable. Issues, such as the bottle bill, are localized by showing the connections to an individuals immediate environment and concerns, i.e. reducing solid waste and litter, resulting in lower taxes and a cleaner environment. Only, then does mobilizing people to write letters, make phone calls, or come to a rally become possible. And if, as was the case in Suffolk County, their letter writing and phone calls paid off, one can truly say "I challenged corporate power today and won." (The writer is Project Coordinator of NYPIRG.)

Stop Interference In El Salvador

Twice in the last decade, in 1972 and 1977, elections have been held in El Salvador. In both cases the traditional military dictators were rejected by the people but refused to relinquish power.

As a consequence, political repression, a fact of life in El Salvador for nearly a century, increased steadily. The political organizations opposing the junta are now unified into the Democratic Revolutionary Front (FDR). To protect their lives and organizations and continue their fight for democracy in the only way now open to them, the people have turned to armed struggle.

According to the Legal Aid office of the Archdiocese of San Salvador, over 12,000 Salvadorans were killed in 1980. Most of these did not belong to the armed force of the people (the FMLN) or of the junta. They were either popular leaders (potential or actual) or just people whose torture and death would discourage others. Many of the more blatant examples of this terrorism are well documented. For example the assassination of Archbishop Romero at the altar; the abduction of six leaders of the FDR from a press conference and their subsequent torture and murder; the massacre of hundreds of peasants as they fled across the Sumpul River.

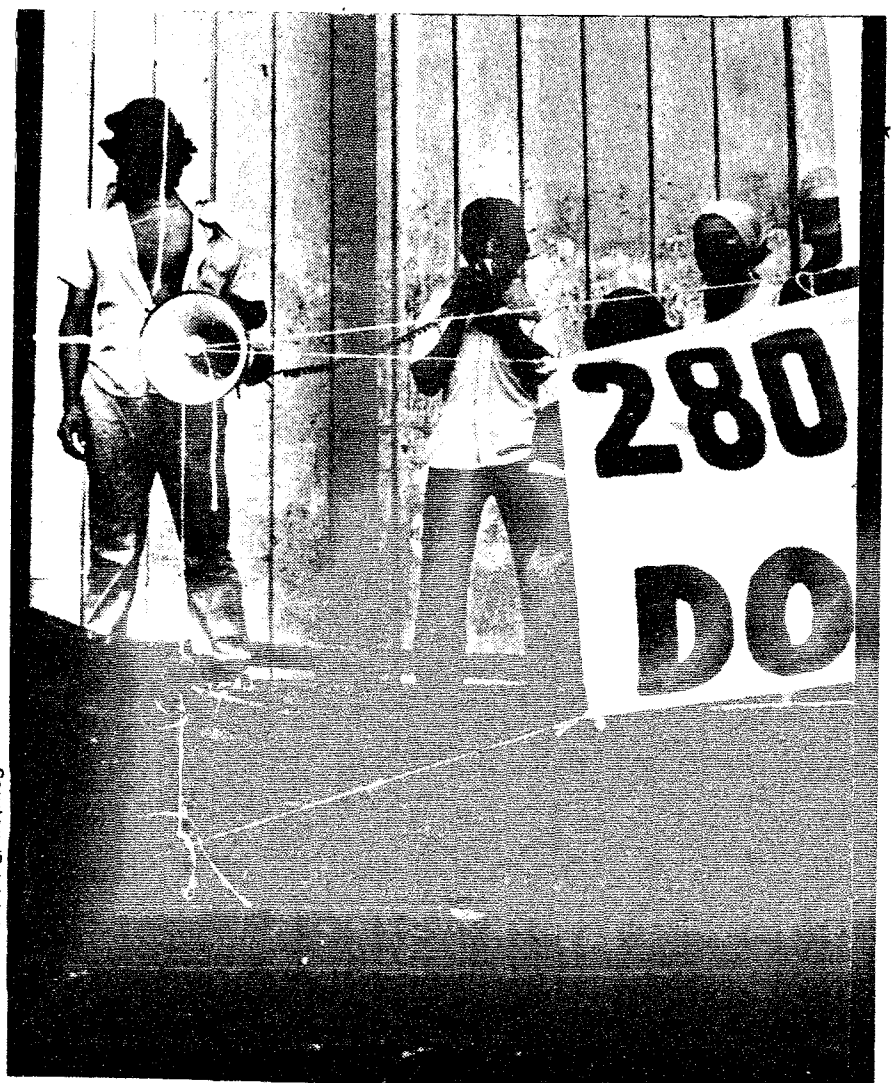
Under the present administration U.S. military support for the junta is rapidly escalating. Twenty-five million dollars worth of armaments have already followed the \$10.4 million sent by

Carter. Helicopters (complete with maintenance crews) and military advisors (including 15 Green Berets) have been loaned to the junta. More supplies are being contemplated. This policy is justified by portraying the legitimate struggle of the Salvadoran people to end a century's oppression, as an "East-West" conflict.

We believe that our government should not be helping the junta maintain its rule by military force, against the will of the people. We believe this policy will deepen and spread the crisis and U.S. intervention in the region will escalate. We are campaigning at Stony Brook as part of a nation-wide movement to stop U.S. support for the junta.

We ask for your support. Please sign the Faculty petition that is circulating. Publicize and participate in the El Salvador Teach-In on April 22nd and the demonstration in Washington on May 3rd. If you would like to know more about the campaign and the situation in El Salvador, come and talk to us at our literature table in the Union (most days of the week). Add to the mail deluging Congress. Write to newspapers. Speak out. On this as on many current issues, only by acting together can we avert disaster.

Richard Reeve
Graduate Student
Department of Physics



Members of the Popular League of February 28th (LP-28) occupy the National Cathedral in El Salvador.

Justice

Justice. It is a right to which every human is entitled. It is the ideal on which this country was founded, and, it is hoped, towards which legislation is directed. The history of mankind reveals that justice is rarely accorded fairly, however. And even a cursory review of American's internal governings illustrate just how far from the ideal the real can stray. What is fascinating about this country, though, is the progress it has made in overcoming those unjust wanderings. Now, the citizens of this country are faced with possible the greatest attack on economic justice in the nation's History—the cruel and illogical budget-cutting campaign of the Reagan administration.

Left and right wings have always existed in this country. Their caused have sometimes changed through the years, depending on current political thought, on events, or on personalities. When the Depression hit, and the New Deal arose, the Democratic party—then encompassing such diverse factions as socialists, communists, “pure” democrats—became the pre-eminent party in the U.S. The wave of social legislation that ensued became part of the fabric of American existence. Welfare, regulatory agencies and the like became an accepted, and for the most part, welcomed, part of life. It is beyond question that these social programs raised the living standards. These programs, along with the rise of labor unions, increased the national consciousness as to the rights of the individual—to decent pay, decent living conditions, security in health worries. Necessities, like health care and education, were no longer the domain of the rich, but were at least accessible to the common citizen. In short, for the first time, economic justice was begun to be meted out. And in a capitalistic country, in a capitalistic world, economic justice means justice — period.

The amazing growth was not without its adversaries, of course. Right wingers have for years been deriding the New Deal and The New

Dealers, and blaming them for everything from flouridated water to “creeping communism,” from disco to a decline in morality. Each election year—and in between—liberal politics have been attacked. Of course, there are always difficulties, great and small, in a society, and the populace is not to blame its government for them. So little by little, the vast edge that liberal thought held over conservative thought has eroded. Finally, an actor of only moderate intelligence and negligible wisdom has succeeded in convincing enough of the populace that liberal thought is dead, and deservedly so, to get himself elected president.

His political platforms cannot truly be labelled conservative. This would be doing a disservice to pure conservative thought, much of which rests on strong, logical arguments. Rather, his platform consists of a hodge-podge: a reaction to the status-quo liberal politics which, irrespective of objectivity, disagrees completely with every facet of the opposing platform, (inference to economic justice, of course—military budgets seem to spiral ever-upwards regardless of party); and what seems to be a thinly-veiled attack on the poor and lower-middle-class.

David Stockman to the contrary, the business of government is service. Its function is to provide for its citizens services which they could not provide individually. A postal service and the military are examples. As the constitution guarantees the protection of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, it behooves the government to supply its citizens with at least the basic necessities. Health is one. Housing is another. Employment might be considered another. The protection of rights, and access to due process, are also important—greatly so.

Yet Reagan and his crew wish to slash at the programs which support the government's efforts to aid its citizens in these and still other areas. In the name of non-interference, regulatory commissions which protect the public

from industrial hazards, are swept away, along with years of work and a good deal of hope. With lies about state of the economy, the ideals of the country, true results of their actions, and their right to carry them out, these criminals are slowly sliding the country back into the quagmire of oppression and injustice out of which it seemed it might be finally clear.

These evils are done in the name of a mandate, in the name of the will of the people. They ignore the fact that only half the eligible voters exercised their suffrage, and of those that did, it was evenly split, “The landslide was apparent only in the arbitrary electoral college. That these lies are perpetrated is a sham and a disgrace. More disgraceful still is the acceptance of these lies, the casual—at times, fearful—view that all is well and good, and don't make waves.

Things are not well and good. Hundreds of thousands of college students will find it difficult or impossible to attend school soon. Middle and lower-income families will be faced with making choices between lousy health care or lousy food on the table. Industries will get a free ticket to continue with the polluting, corrupting, anti-humanist practices which seemed to be in the process of slowing down if not ceasing.

Make waves. We must all make waves, and plenty of them. With the luck of the simple-minded, Reagan will probably make it through his term of office. Already, a wealth of legislation has been passed, striking at the very roots of economic justice in this country. Given a few more years, there is no telling what irreparable damage may be done. The United States is a nation of citizens. We must use our voices as citizens to send a message to these unthinking fools in the White House. To hope to prod their consciences in unreasonable. But fear of retaliation at the voting booth, in the coffers, or in the streets, will bend their will to ours, and bring economic justice for all, to this country.

Letters

Pardon Abbie Hoffman

To The Editor:

The American court system is a farce. It is in real trouble. It is no longer The Bill Of Rights or The Constitution. It differs strongly from what the American justice system really is. It is not “And Justice For All” anymore. It is justice for those who are members of the power elite — people within politics, big businesses and the military who are rich, socially and economically. It is a sad commentary on the United States of America — the country who boasts democracy for all. Twin standards and doublespeak reigns within the courtrooms.

This past week a man was sentenced on his political beliefs and not the crime he was supposedly arrested on. This particular person risked his life for what he believed in all through the sixties and the early part of the seventies. And what does he get in return? What kind of reward does he receive?

In the south, he came up against members of the Ku Klux Klan as he fought for civil rights for the blacks. In the north, the

American Nazi Party tried to destroy his dream and Martin Luther King's dream. He received death threats continuously. And still he struggled for what he believed in and moved further on to fight corruption, discrimination and the Vietnam war. Policemen beat him up, then asked him, “Are we abusing your civil rights?” Finally, the inevitable uncovered — the only way to get rid of this person was to arrest him on a charge that would bring life imprisonment.

Arrested for alleged selling cocaine as a first offender to undercover police, the Prosecutor David Cunningham demanded the maximum sentence (under the Rockefeller law) as an original deal — thus driving him underground. After suffering for six years and having at least one nervous breakdown and saving New York State millions of dollars and saving upstate lands and becoming a respected citizen — what does he get — three years in prison. Because he is a trained clinical psychologist, it is suggested he use these years doing alternative

work in a clinical rehabilitation clinic. Going to prison would waste \$19,000 a year in taxpayer's money!

Senator Moynihan said, “Everyone in New York State owes Barry Freed a debt of gratitude for his organizing ability.” Has any fugitive in history returned with better credentials proving his rehabilitation, his worth to his community?

Hasn't he payed enough? Hasn't he been punished enough? Hasn't he been hurt enough? His life is being threatened continuously. The Nazi Party wants him dead. He must take tranquilizers to help him through his depression. Is this how we treat our writers, our political activists, our public defenders? I thought it only happened in the Soviet Union. I may be wrong. The person who has come back to help us, who should not go to jail to die or go underground and never come up is Abbie Hoffman. Please Hugh (you're the only one who can do it!) — Pardon Abbie.

Bonnie Weinberg

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Citizen Commoner Questions Spending

(Continued from page 1)

Pakistan, Israel, India, let alone Great Britain, France and the Chinese. In fact, no one will really know when the bomb goes off, where it really came from...

We're got to force the question...what's this all about? Why do we need a military build-up? For what? Well, we can divide it up as they do; there's conventional arms — those are the ones that kill dozens of people at a time, (that's conventional!) — and nuclear arms — which kill everyone...I think it's clear that conventional arms have no purpose other than to deal with Third World countries. No one in his right mind understands that putting a tank somewhere will stop the Soviet Union. They've got nuclear weapons and it's clear from the history of our use of conventional arms — Korea, Vietnam, Latin America — that what we need conventional arms for, according to military strategy, is to see to it that Third World countries do what we want them to do. It's as simple as that. In Saudi Arabia, we want them to give us oil. If it's Iran, we wanted them to keep the Shah. In other words, our conventional arms are really an effort to exert control over developing countries...

I think that we've been very lucky to get away with not using nuclear weapons.

We tend to think of those nuclear weapons as somehow frozen fossils. They're there. They could go off. Well, I'm persuaded that the United States' nuclear policy is based on the conviction that we will use nuclear weapons. I've gone through some historical background; let me bring you up to date.

George Bush, our Vice President, during his campaign said that he thought we ought to plan to be the winner in a nuclear exchange. You might remember it was pointed out to him that the winners would represent 10% of the United States' population. He said, "well that's 10% survivors."...On February 2nd, Reagan talked about putting ground troops into the Middle East to serve as what was called a "trip wire" for the Russian forces, so that when they engage the American forces on the ground, they will warn in advance that that conflict would mean the possible use of nuclear weapons by the United States. "The Russians should operate," he said, "on the assumption that the Soviet Union was not ready yet to take on that confrontation which would become World War III." It is a case of nuclear chicken. We would put ground troops out as a decoy on the assumption that the Soviet Union won't tackle those ground

troops because that means World War III!"

The fact that we're putting so much money into the military has immediate drastic consequences. You've heard of the budget cuts all over the place. One of the most horrifying things about the campaign that I sensed was the fact that we let Reagan and Carter get away with so-called debates in which they argued with each other as to who is going to raise the military budget more. And both simultaneously claimed that they would reduce inflation. Now it is an [economic] fact that any investment in the military is powerfully inflationary. It is just known. Every economist knows; even the kooks who are helping Reagan know. Because if Boeing builds a 747 and sells it to American Airlines, that becomes an instrument of production. It is very expensive, but the millions of dollars that are invested in that airplane then produce other millions of dollars. They carry people and freight and it becomes an economic instrument. That very same 747 turned over to the Air Force does nothing. It produces nothing. It is no longer an instrument of production and what that means is that capital invested in the production of military equipment prevents the constructive use of capital to build up the economy...

The real thing you and I have to think about is what are we going to do. We have to do something because if we don't do anything, that's something too. The people in Washington are watching the campuses very carefully. And if the campuses are quiet, that is what they call in the Pentagon a signal, that they could move further. If we do nothing, then we have done a great deal...

Should we participate with the women's movement, with minorities, with labor; the people who are concerned with the budget cuts and simply join in as one constituency in the May 3rd demonstrations. Obviously...that's our responsibility as citizens to tell the administration that we object...

We do have, aside from our responsibilities as citizens, a unique responsibility. Let's battle on the research front and the question of fighting for better sources of funding; fight against the cuts. But, I think we have to start now to bring the universities to the point where we can open the discussion in this country and bring out the hidden factor that Reagan's policy means economic and military suicide. And that there are better ways in which this country can be run in the name of the people rather than the corporations.

FREE SHOES

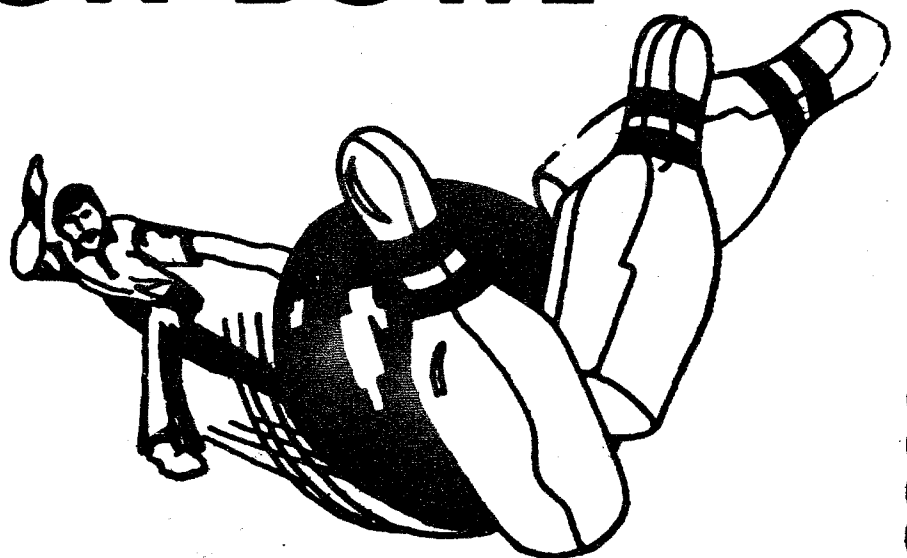
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Waiting For BEOG

by Michael Louis Weissman

First Student: Nothing to be done.

Second Student: Not a thing.

First Student: But do you suppose that ... if we asked again ... that it might get here sooner?

Second Student: Perhaps, but then it might just as easily take longer.

First Student: That's true. Maybe we should just wait. (They wait a few moments) Look! Someone's coming!

Second Student: Who is that?

(ENTER PIZZA DELIVERER)

First Student: I don't know.

Pizza Deliverer: Extra Large with anchovies with two Cokes?

First Student: Excuse me?

Pizza Deliverer: You people order an extra large pizza with anchovies with two Cokes?

First Student: Did we? ... I don't think so.

Pizza Deliverer: You sure?

Second Student: *I don't think so either.*

Pizza Deliverer: Damn! I'll have to wait.

(THEY WAIT)

Second Student: That pizza smells good.

Pizza Deliverer: Hmm. What are you people waiting for?

First Student: We're waiting for my BEOG check.

Pizza Deliverer: Been waiting long?

Second Student: Oh. Very long.

First Student: Too long.

Pizza Deliverer: Why is it taking so

long?

Second Student: Well ... he said ... that is to say ... they told him that ... I think it was ... on the phone when he called ... (FRUSTRATED) ... You tell him.

First Student: You see, three weeks ago they told me it would be in two weeks. Last week they said it would be this week. At the beginning of this week they promised me the end of the week, yesterday, they were certain it would be here today. This morning they asked me to come back this afternoon. And now ... (SHRUGS)

Pizza Deliverer: You do that very well.

First Student: Thank you.

Second Student: Lots of practice.

First Student: But the waiting has been terrible.

Second Student: Oh, yes.

Pizza Deliverer: Well, good luck. I guess the people who ordered this aren't showing up and I have to get going on these other orders.

Second Student: What will happen to the pizza?

Pizza Deliverer: You guys want it?

Second Student: Oh ...

First Student: I don't like anchovies.

Second Student: (STAMPS FEET)

Damn. Can't you ever ... (FROWNS)

Sorry.

Pizza Deliverer: Well, too bad. Goodbye.

(EXIT PIZZA DELIVERER)

Second Student: I don't know why I'm

waiting with you.

First Student: Shhh ...

Second Student: If you didn't owe me money ...

First Student: Shh ... Someone's coming.

(ENTER ASSISTANT BURSAR)

Second Student: Looks familiar.

First Student: Who are you?

Assistant Bursar: I am the assistant bursar.

First Student: But what is your name?

Assistant Bursar: I am the assistant bursar. Are you here for your BEOG?

First Student: Yes, I am. Are you the person I spoke to before?

Assistant Bursar: When?

First Student: Last week. Yesterday. This morning.

Assistant Bursar: I don't remember. I have ...

First Student: You have my check?

Assistant Bursar: I have good news.

First Student: What good news?

Assistant Bursar: Your check was mailed three days ago.

(BOTH STUDENTS STAGGER BACK)

Second Student: Mailed!

First Student: Three days!

Second Student: Three ... mailed ... what ... three (COLLAPSES)

First Student: To where was my check mailed?

Assistant Bursar: Don't you know?

First Student: I was told it would be given directly to me and not mailed.

Assistant Bursar: Who told you that?

First Student: I thought it was you. Wasn't it you? It was you! Don't you remember me?

Assistant Bursar: I don't know. I see so many students.

Second Student: (FROM THE FLOOR IN A CRUMPLED HEAP) If it was mailed three days ago why did you tell us this morning that it would be here this afternoon?

Assistant Bursar: Who told you that?

First Student: (RESTRAINING SECOND STUDENT) Wait. I want to talk to the Bursar, please.

Assistant Bursar: I am the assistant bursar.

First Student: I know. I want to see the real bursar!

Assistant Bursar: The bursar is not in today. I am the assistant bursar, I can answer any of your questions.

First Student: When will the bursar be back?

Assistant Bursar: I don't know. I must go now.

First Student: But ...

Assistant Bursar: I must go now. I have to help other students now. Good day.

(EXIT ASSISTANT BURSAR)

First Student: But ...

Second Student: I'm tired.

First Student: Me too.

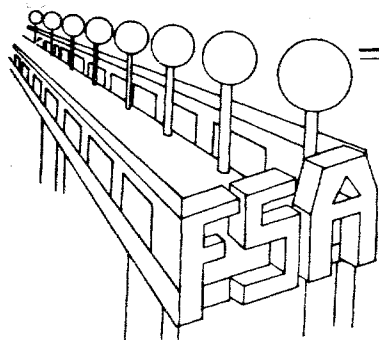
Second Student: Let's go.

First Student: Where to?

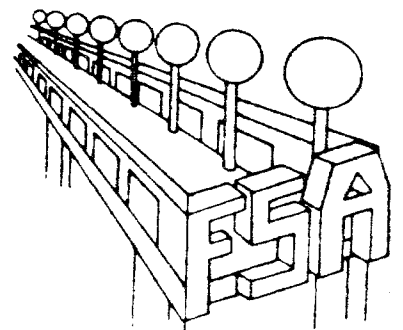
Second Student: Anywhere. Away.

First Student: Okay. Let's go.

THEY DO NOT MOVE



FSA SCHOLARSHIP COMPETITION for CONTRIBUTIONS to the QUALITY of CAMPUS LIFE



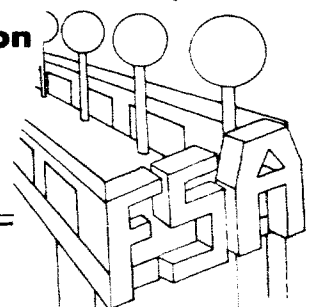
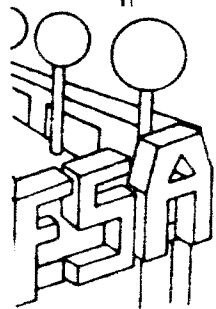
The Faculty Student Association announces a competition for two awards of \$250 each to be given to students who within the last two years have made outstanding contributions to the quality of campus life by developing new extracurricular activities or services on campus or by reviving old activities.

Applicants for the award should submit a statement including the following:

1. Description of the applicant: Campus and home address, phones, year, major, grade point average.
2. Description of the activity or service.
3. Credits to key others who have helped develop the activity.
4. Indication of what groups and how many individuals participate in or benefit from the activity.
5. Steps that have been taken to continue the activity in future years.
6. Two letters of support from others who are familiar with the project.

Send applications by April 30th to:

FSA SCHOLARSHIP FUND
Faculty Student Association
Room 278, Stony Brook Union



'Atlantic City' Hits The Jackpot

by Larry Feibel

Atlantic City a new film by Louis Malle and Denis Heroux, was certainly not commissioned by the city's Chamber of Commerce. All aspects of the city shown are negative, but the results all positive in this big business, crime-love drama with faint touches of comedy.

Burt Lancaster stars as Lou, a senile Las Vegas veteran who was always close to mob actions, dying to partake in them, but never striking up the nerve to get involved. His neighbor, Sally, portrayed by Susan Sarandon, is a Canadian immigrant whom Lou constantly stalks. She had married a hippie named Michael (Robert Joy) to get her ticket out of Saskatchewan. Later she divorces him, only to find him marrying her cult-activist sister (Hollis McLaren).

Imagine the suprise Sally felt when the unlikely duo arrived in Atlantic City to sell some cocaine they had stolen from a mob drop-off. Meanwhile Michael goes to a club where he attempts to sell the goods and meets Lou who is peddling his wishful thoughts that he is indeed involved in various mob activities. Lou gets cut in, and is left with the \$13 thousand after Michael is terminated by the vengeful mob.

The interesting twists, action and

romance to follow are the hub of Atlantic City. Lancaster plays this bungling foser, who gets involved with what he has always wanted by luck, with an air of class and coolness. In a sense he is almost too good for the part. His portrayal of Lou's inner thoughts are so real, they almost convince the viewer they are true.

In a sense they do come true. After wining and dining Sally (30 years his junior) to satiate his sexual desires, Lou has a chance to murder as he has always professed to have done. Two mobsters who had traced their goods to Lou and discovered Sally's link to Michael are about to kill the pair when Lou, out of fear, pulls the trigger of the gun he has in his pants pocket. Lancaster is masterful at evoking this strange reaction of happiness in such a tragic situation. He had just escaped death by the narrowest of margins, yet he gets a feeling of self-satisfaction by committing a murder, something he always wanted to do. Lancaster levels this delicate, almost paradoxical balance to the maximum.

Lancaster, who rarely plays a lover, makes a triumphant return to the screen after a substantial hiatus. He plays the role with tremendous realism. Lou is an extremely complex character, yet Lancaster seems at home with all aspects



Rolling sevens with Atlantic City.

of his personality. Sarandon is also admirable, conveying a true sense of bewilderment and dejection anyone in her troublesome position would feel.

The direction of Malle is superb at tying the loose ends together. Everything is accounted for. Lou brags about his murder to his mistress Grace (Kate Reid) for whom he works. Sally goes to France to learn to be a croupier and her sister flies back to Canada. This is extremely important because of the character buildup that left the viewer attached to the characters.

Malle and Heroux make it a point to show all of the negative aspects of a casino city. Only old buildings about to be torn down (one of which is the abode

that houses the main characters) are shown with barely a trace of the multi-million dollar casinos to be found. The viewer is exposed to how a dealer is trained to take every possible advantage of the players. Most importantly, the mob ties to the city are shown. The ever-present drug problem, as well as mafia involvement in the casinos themselves are shown in an all too realistic and brutal manner.

Atlantic City's interesting plot, fine acting and brutal realism, touched with comic irony, make for some fine viewing. While Atlantic City did not commission this movie as tourist propaganda, commission yourself and go see it.

Awarding the Workers

by Jeremy W. Oatis

On weekends, excitement on this campus is derived from cleaning the shavings from your pencil sharpener. This, we can all agree, is N.G. (No Good.) Some students do something about it, and now, the Faculty Student Association is sponsoring a competition for these students who have enacted programs which have had a positive effect on campus life.

The fund is being awarded to two individuals who have been recognized, according to FSA President Rich Bentley, as having "performed outstanding services to the University." This is not to suggest anything so spectacular as a heart transplant, or being able to play Mozart on the Drums, just that the event or program must have some bearing on improving student life. The award totals \$500, split two ways, \$250 per winner.

A less substantial award was given when the scholarship was first offered in 1978. It has been raised, according to Bentley, "because there are so many students who put in major amounts of time that one award would not be appropriate."

The main criterion for entrance into the competition is having done something, anything, that helps the students on a permanent basis. Also taken into account is the number of students the event benefits. There is one draw-back: grade point average. Though the time and energy required for this type of commitment to the campus would

seem to preclude schoolwork, a decent GPA is a requirement for the scholarship. Bentley said, "We'd like to see the award go to someone fit" — and that means grade-wise.

The people who will judge the contest are the individuals who, together, compose the executive committee of FSA: Bentley, Vice President Andrew Collver, who is a sociology professor, Secretary Jackie Lachow, who is also Polity Election Board Chairperson, and Treasurer Dan Melucci, who is the University's Chief Accountant.

The scholarship fund was begun in 1978 by members of FSA who believed that there were some students who deserved more than thanks for their accomplishments. The money for the award was first raised by charging admission to the End of the Bridge restaurant on its opening day in March, 1978. The Bridge is operated by Lackmann, which is a contractor with FSA.

The award has not been given for the last two years, however. According to Collver, one of its initiators, "We were not able to raise the funds." Though this news is distressing, it may bode well for some applicants because, said Collver, some students may have done nothing this year and can include their past triumphs on this year's application.

In addition to the \$250 and the cupie doll, a dinner will be given in the fall in honor of the winners. Applications for the scholarship can be obtained at the FSA offices.

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"... both language and character are exultantly, blindingly alive and the result is overwhelming in its emotional impact. (It is) tragic, funny, proud and compassionate." Jack Kroll, NEWSWEEK

for colored girls
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Weekends

Friday, March 19
through Sunday, March 21



'South Pacific' opens Monday night at the Fine Arts Center Main Stage.

Statesman/Steven D. Joel

'South Pacific' Sails on Fine Arts Main Stage

by Gregg R. Glover

Thirty-three years ago, Mary Martin and Ezio Pinza made theatrical history by starring in a new Broadway musical called "South Pacific," which, thanks to Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein, provided the world with a score that would seemingly last forever. This Monday night, if all goes well, theatrical history may once again be made, only this time 60 miles away from Broadway on Stony Brook's Main Stage in the Fine Arts Center. There, "South Pacific" will return in all of its beauty and splendor, in what is easily being labeled as the grandest, most ambitious and most expensive production ever attempted by Stony Brook's Theatre department.

The show, which runs through next Saturday, involves the combined efforts of more people than anything ever done at Stony Brook, employing well over 100 people in production. This includes a cast of over 40, an equal number of technical crew, with the remainder consisting of musicians, publicity personnel and management. The show also marks

(continued on page 6W)

Feeling Insignificant?

**So Does Our
Trivia Contest**

**Answers And
Winners Revealed
pg. 2w**

Able To Solve Deeply

Personal Problems

In A Single Session...

Nick Reno, Peer

Counselor pg. 4w

Crossword Puzzle,

Cinema Guide and

Humor Elsewhere

Within ...

Trivia

It Might Seem Trivial To You...

Well, this is the last installment of our **TRIVIA(L)** saga. And as if the information we have been asking you for hasn't been trivial enough in and of itself, now, we're ready to announce the winners of the contest. And boy, is this part trivial!

First prize and \$100 go to David Ruderman of Benedict College, who managed to gather 127 points out of a possible 142 points. Ironically enough, the few points he did miss were those on quite simple questions. (Well, we thought they were easy, anyway).

Second prize and \$50 go to Paul Barkan of Stony Brook. His score was the same as Ruderman's, but his entry came in six days later. The Lord may have been able to function in so short a period of time, but those days cost Barkan \$50.

Keith Fuchs of Douglass College wins \$25 and the honor of third prize. Fuchs missed 20 points.

Fourth and fifth place are provided the esteemed honor of having their names mentioned here. Karen Hoppe of East Setauket came in fourth, though she had the same number of questions correct as Fuchs did. Again, her entry arrived six days later than Fuchs.

Fifth prize is awarded to Ellen Silverberg of Cardozo College, who scored 121 points.

Winners can expect their checks in the mail. Congratulations David, Paul and Keith.

1. He compared the campus to an army base when he first came here about two years ago. He stayed nonetheless. Name him. (5 points)

1. Why, it's our own John Marburger, who, upon being named university president in April 1980 decided that one of the things he would like to change was the campus' appearance, which he compared to an army base.

2. Kelly-Gruzan Associates, the architectural firm that designed Kelly and Stage XII quads, is better known for designing other residences for large numbers of people. What? (5 points)

2. Prisons, most notably Attica. In fact, a March 1978 *Fortnight* article quoted *The New York Times* as having praised Kelly-Gruzan for building prisons that looked like dormitories in an architectural review. *The Times* may have had it backwards.



A youthful Mitch Cohen, #19.

3. What world famous rock group played weekends in Kelly Cafeteria? (5 points)

3. Blue Oyster Cult, then known as the Soft White Underbelly, frequented the Kelly Quad Cafeteria. The ironic food allusions are too clear to miss, folks.

4. Who has never appeared at Stony Brook? (5 points)

- a) The Who
- b) Janis Joplin
- c) Bob Dylan
- d) Jimi Hendrix
- e) Billy Joel
- f) The Doors
- g) Pink Floyd
- h) choices a and c

4. Jimi Hendrix played Stony Brook. So did the Who, Billy Joel, The Doors, Janis Joplin and Pink Floyd. For that matter, so did The Byrds, Yes, the Kinks, Traffic, Chicago and Jethro Tull. Who didn't? Bob Dylan (c).

5. In 1972, the University was confronted with the problem of trucks getting stuck under the Bridge to Nowhere. What did they do? (3 points)



Gerry Manginelli, #14.

5. From the "don't raise the bridge, lower the water" department, the answer was to lower the road.

6. What San Francisco "psychedelic" band made its east coast debut at Stony Brook? (5 points)

6. Jefferson Airplane in 1966. That concert cost the student government \$250. That's less than half of your dormitory room fee.

7. A best selling author of more than half a dozen novels incorporated this campus into one of his early works (1969).
a) Name this ex-Stony Brook lecturer. (5 points)
b) Name the work. (2 points)
c) Which campus building and room are described in one chapter? (2 points)
d) Where did he get the name for this book? (5 points)

7. a) Phillip Roth
b) His 1969 work was *Portnoy's Complaint*.
c) The men's room on the ground floor of the Humanities Building. (Reread the masturbation sections).
d) From a mailbox of a Dr. Portnoy which he saw every day traveling between his home and the university while he was a lecturer here.



Robert Cornute, #8.

8. He masterminded the theft of more than \$16,000 worth of office and laboratory equipment in January, 1979.
a) Name this person. (3 points)
b) What was his unlikely position? (5 points)
c) Why did he mastermind the crime? (2 points)
d) How did these subterranean crooks make their getaway? (2 points)

8. a. Robert Cornute
b. The director of the Department of Public Safety.
c. Cornute instructed his officers to "steal" the laboratory and office equipment in an effort to make people more security-conscious. The idea brought the always outspoken Cornute even more controversy, but crime figures after the January 1979 "robberies" dropped.
d. The Public Safety officers made their getaway through the network of underground tunnels that connect the university's academic buildings.

9. During one of Stony Brook's legendary student uprisings, which performer gave a concert outside the main gate near Nicolls Road? (3 points)

9. Country Joe McDonald. According to Mitch Cohen, the answer to question 19 and an "almost" winner of this contest, the event occurred when Country Joe and the Fish, Abbie Hoffman, The Fugs (Tuli Kupferberg, Pig-Pen, Ed Sanders, etc.) and Phil Ochs were all barred from campus by a line of police following the first drug raid at Stony Brook. Instead of turning back, they played a concert on Nichols Road, blocking traffic. Hoffman raided the campus in a Keystone Cop uniform later that same evening.

10. Which Time/Newsweek cover story once gave a concert at Stony Brook? When? (5 points)

10. Bruce Springsteen, on Sept. 30, 1973, a couple of years before *Born to Run* was recorded.

11. Alumni: After dropping out of Stony Brook as a health education major in the early 1970s, s/he took a variety of odd jobs before achieving national fame in 1980, with his/her debut album. Name this person. (5 points)

11. Pat Benatar...proof positive that Stony Brook related people can and occasionally do make good.

12. This Stony Brook alumnus received international fame on Jan. 20, 1981, when he returned home after spending 444 days in the Middle East. He returned to Stony Brook in March, 1981.
a) Name him. (5 points)
b) For what did he achieve fame? (3 points)

12. A lot of people answered correctly for part b of this question, but the name of the ex-Iranian hostage who graduated from Stony Brook eluded them. Is it Robert Engelmann.

13. Walter Cronkite put Stony Brook on the map on Jan. 17, 1969, when he reported this event, the largest of its kind in the history of American higher education at that time.
a) What was it? (5 points)
b) Name the Assistant District Attorney who engineered "Operation Stony Brook." (2 points)
c) The person in "b" ironically later became affiliated with a university organization. Name the job and the organization. (3 points)

...But We're Telling You Anyway

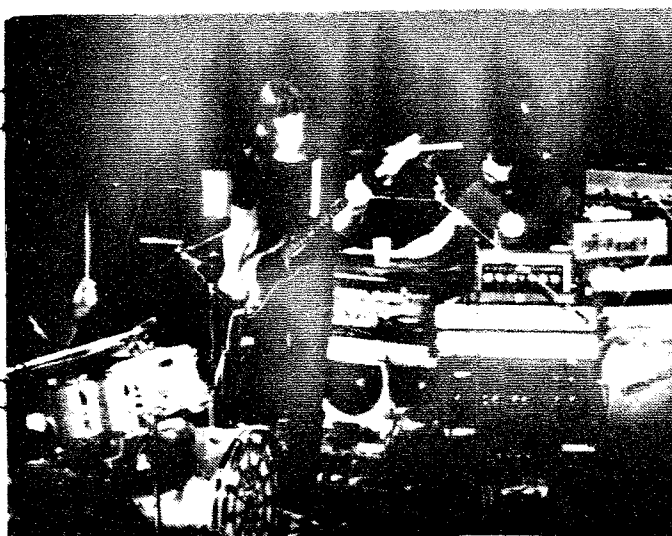


Robert Cohen, #19 also.

13. a. A massive drug raid that included almost 100 police cars in a carefully planned and executed "Operation Stony Brook." Thirty pounds of marijuana was seized in the raid.
b. Henry "Harry" O'Brien.
c. O'Brien later became lawyer for the undergraduate student government, Polity. Will ironies never cease?
14. About 1,000 people occupied the Administration Building in Feb. 1977.
a) In protest of what? (2 points)
b) The Polity official leading the demonstration was protesting in a different way a year and a half later. Name this person. (1 point)
c) Regarding "b", how was he protesting differently, one and a half years later? (5 points)
14. a. They were protesting President John Toll's decision to split the fall semester, with finals after Christmas intersession. The protest over the calendar this year, by comparison, was confined to SUSB Senate meetings.
b. Polity President Gerry Manginelli.
c. Manginelli was running for a State Senate seat, and forced a re-count of the votes in the primary, which he eventually lost—narrowly. Another answer was acceptable for this question, largely because Manginelli himself wasn't sure which answer we meant, either. Just before his bid for state office, he was protesting his jail sentence stemming from his part in the calendar protest, he was cited for contempt of court.
15. Which folkie/folk rocker never appeared at Stony Brook? (3 points)
a) John Denver
b) Joni Mitchell
c) Neil Young
d) Phil Ochs
e) Eric Andersen
f) Jackson Browne
15. Yes, John Denver did play here, according to WUSB Station Manager Norm Prusslin, who provided the music questions for this contest. But alas, this is a trick question, which no trivia contest can be without. Denver played here as lead singer in the Mitchell Trio, a group known as the Chad Mitchell Trio before Denver replaced its namesake around the same time as the Stony Brook concert. That performance was in either 1965 or 1966, according to WUSB Disc Jockey Charlie Backfish, a student here at the time. Interestingly, more people incorrectly named Denver for this question than those who answered correctly, even though the Mitchell Trio was Stony Brook's "first big concert," according to Backfish. Perhaps no one remembers that Denver played here. Perhaps no one cares. Anyway, it was Neil Young (c) who did not perform at Stony Brook.
16. The university has its roots in shoes. Why? (5 points)
16. Ward Melville, who donated much of the land for the university, earned his fortune in Thom McAnn shoes selling them as well as wearing them. Rumors that Melville wore mocassins should be disclaimed.) That somehow seems ironic for a university that is overrun with mud, although we're not sure why.
17. After the automated post office in the Union basement was installed in 1979, people wishing to mail a parcel had to go to an unusual place nearby to do so. Where? (5 points)
17. The men's room next to the post office contained the slot into which parcels were dropped. The system has since been turned to face a different direction.
18. This Stony Brook administrator was in the same line of work just weeks after the Kent State killings in 1970.
a) Name him. (5 points)
b) Name his job here or at Kent State. (5 points)
18. Gary Barnes, the current director of Public Safety at Stony Brook, joined the Kent State campus police force weeks after the 1970 killings.
19. This Stony Brook undergraduate holds the record for the longest period of enrollment. (Hint: He's still here, but not as a student.)
a) Name him. (4 points)
b) What year did he enter Stony Brook and what year did he graduate? (3 points)
c) His brother was Editor-In-Chief of Statesman and now holds a job ironically dissimilar to his brother's. What is his name and what does he do? (5 points)
19. a. Mitchel Cohen, that Stony Brook legend and leftist in residence. Actually, he says a Norman Bauman attended the university for 12 years, beginning in 1959 when the university was located in Oyster Bay. But the question said
- Stony Brook, so Cohen has the honors.
b. From September 1965 to August 1974—Nine years. And he wasn't even an Engineering major.
c. Former Statesman Editor-In-Chief Robert Cohen is business and consumer editor with the United Press International audio service, which serves 850 stations across the country, plus various overseas stations via armed forces radio. Up until Dec. 31 of last year, Cohen was employed by the Dow Jones Company, writing copy for the Wall Street Journal Report. Because Cohen only switched situations, we accepted either answer as correct. We don't want to be harassed by either Cohen.
20. Residents of this Kelly Quad dormitory in the late 1970s used their money for an aquatic past-time, but their hobby was removed after protests from advocates of a more moral system. Name the "past-time". (4 points)
20. They rented out time on a water bed. What the water bed was used for depends on who you ask: some say romance, others, just relaxation, still others, Tupperware parties. Nonetheless, the past-time was no more after the Daily News printed a story and caused a scandal.
21. Sophomore Robert Blaine ran for a previously unheard of position in student government in April 1977. What position? (5 points)
21. Blaine ran for King.
22. The winner of the 1973 election for Polity President was even more unique. Why? (Hint: His victory was overturned when it was discovered that he had not paid an activity fee and was therefore not a Polity member). (5 points)
22. Simon D. Dog was the choice of undergraduates in 1973. The unusual part about the election was that the winner was, literally, a dog. He, or she, was not disqualified because of species—the Polity Constitution doesn't mention anything about that—but because Mr. Dog did not pay an activity fee, and therefore was not a Polity member. Who was it who said that we only get the kind of governmental representation we deserve? No, it wasn't Sam Breakstone.



The Who and Pink Floyd did play here. See question #3.





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Fiction

The Further Adventures of Nick Reno, Peer Counselor

by Steve Connelly

(The following fictional account was the warped result of the Computer Science Department's moving its offices to the Lab Office Building...without telling anyone.)

It was Tuesday night, around 10 PM. I was waiting for clients at my office in the peer counseling center.

"Haven't gotten one call yet," I murmured, "so it looks like you and me'll be alone all night." I leaned over and pressed my lips to the warm, wet mouth of a bottle of no-frills beer.

Five bottles later, the phone screamed at me, and with nothing better to do I answered it.

"Nick Reno, peer counselor."

"Hi, Nickie darling? This is Barbara Bufferin."

I groaned. Bufferin was a computer science prof. Everybody knew this broad had the hots for me even before she wanted to be a visual aid for my Eros workshop.

"Nickie, I'm so glad I reached you. I must talk to you immediately. Can you meet me?"

"Listen, sister, if this is another stunt to get me in the sack, you can wipe the steam off your glasses and cool down. I'm not playing the sap for you again. Find someone else to give you private CPR lessons."

"Please listen to me, Nick. I don't have much time. The Computer Science Department is not in Light Engineering! It's vanished mysteriously, and none of the faculty knows where it is!"

"That's hard to believe. Who could pull off a job like that?"

"I have an idea of who did it, but I need your help. I'm hiding in James College. Meet me in James Pub if you...Nick, I can't talk any more. Goodbye (click)."

"James College? Nancy, that's no place for a dame..."

I hung up. Was Bufferin being straight with me, or was I gonna be the chump again? Where could the Computer Science Department have gone? And who could be the brains behind this caper? The whole thing sounded as incredible as an A in Operating Systems.

I threw on a trenchcoat and hit the pavement. Making my way through the darkness,

I finally reached H Quad, and, suddenly, there it stood.

James College. Where your life wasn't worth a bus fare to North P-Lot. Where death waited in the end hall lounge with a smirk on its face, and a smoking gun in its hand. I stepped through the shattered front door and into the green-grey smog toward James Pub.

"No wonder they built the Infirmary right across the street."

I slid through the door of the pub and lit up a Lucky. The place looked more dangerous than a Fine Arts men's room.

By the dim light of the smoldering lust, I could see the most notorious and disgusting characters on campus sharing a brew with some of the students. But I couldn't find Barbara Bufferin.

I threw a portrait of Jackson down on the bar.

"Hey, bartender, you remember seeing a chubby gal with glasses and short brown hair?"

"Ya mean da tomato wid all da textbooks and da sweet gums?" he groaned. "Yeah, peeper, I remember. She blew the joint a while ago..."

I was more confused than a teaching assistant. Where had she gone? I walked out of the dive and spotted a phone booth nearby.

Squinting through the purple haze, I could make out Barbara's silhouette sitting at the telephone.

I raced over and threw open the door. A cold shiver ran up my spine. There sat the body of Barbara Bufferin, as cold as Lackmann meatloaf.

It wasn't the first time I'd seen those contorted colors on the cold canvas that is the cruel craft of murder—I had been in James College before. But this was different. There were dozens of small rectangular holes in her skull. She had been keypunched to death.

There was only one explanation. The rat that Barbara was going to spill the beans on finally caught up with her and gave her the big logoff. But who could it be? Maybe something could be made of the key-punched characters in Barbara's head. I began to reconstruct the letters...

The first was a D. Then an R. Then A, and G...Then it struck me like a swift double scotch to the groin.

Could this be the cryptic calling card of my long-time, arch-enemy and the most feared of all computer science professors, the Dragonlady? Was she the one who sent Bufferin on the big sabbatical? I checked the coin return and headed for the door.

When my shoes hit the street, my eyes wandered from one academic building to another, all of them the color of dried blood. They say that if you can find the South Campus Post Office, you can find anything. But how would I find the Dragonlady and the Computer Science Department, without a single clue I could hang my hat on? By now the plot was so thick it could work in Student Accounts. I went back to the office for some temporary solace.

"Hmmm. 'Distilled, blended, and bottled with loving care for an extraordinarily smooth'...no, wrong bottle. Aaah, here it is. 'For external use only. Keep away from fire or flame.' " I poured myself a stiff belt, and considered my dilemma. Through the window I could see the melting snow turning the campus into an ocean of mud, water, ice, muddy snow, muddy sleet, slush and mud.

And then the answer hit me like a pop quiz the morning after Springfest. There wasn't a memory cycle to lose, so I dialed the number of Public Safety. But wait...my story was too incredible. It would be easier to convince them that Mitch Cohen had become chancellor. Thinking quickly, I made a call to the radio station. Then I grabbed a trenchcoat and ran to...the Lab Office Building.

I slid through the main entrance and gave the lobby a quick 20/20. "How diabolically ingenious," I murmured. "I bet no more than a dozen students even realize this building exists." My peer counselor's sixth sense led me to a door off the lobby. "But, Dragonlady, you're not quite ingenious enough!" I kicked in the door and jumped inside.

And there she stood, her long black cape and cowl surrounding the face only a surgeon could love.

"They'll throw the book at you this time, Dragonlady. Even tenure can't save you now."

"Reno! Curses! Drat! How did you find me?"

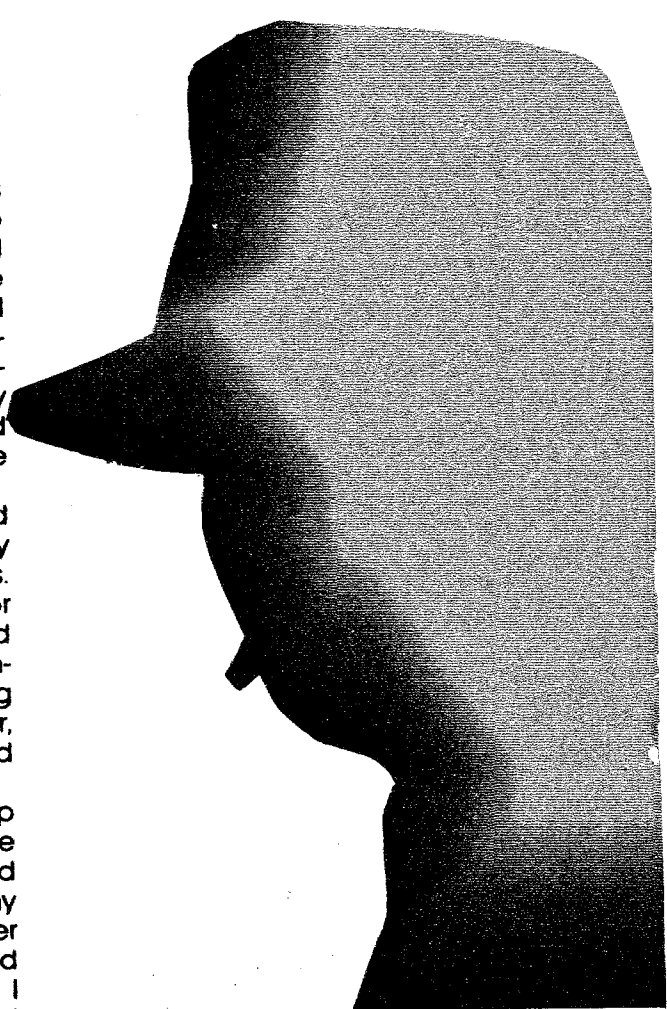
"It wasn't so tough. You wisely covered all the windows of the building with paper so nobody could see the fiendish plot you were uncoiling inside. However, you foolishly used computer printout paper."

"Very clever, Reno," she said through a fanged grin. "How unfortunate that you won't be able to share your brilliance with anyone else."

She clapped her scaly hands and screamed "Dispatchers!" From nowhere there appeared over a dozen ragged, slimy students, all wearing evil smirks and holding deadly letter openers. I was surrounded.

"Very smooth, Dragonlady. Who's this half-pint, two-bit bunch of ugly mugs with the letter openers?"

"They used to cut up the printout in the computer center. Now they work for me. They are but a small part of my master plan. The only way this department and myself can gain world renown is if we are no longer harassed by the students. Therefore, they must never know we are here. Before today,



it seemed as if my work would be forever interrupted by students demanding adds, drops, makeup tests, homework answers, extra help..."

"My heart bleeds for you." "That can be arranged, Mr. Reno," the arch-villainess hissed over her long, forked tongue. "However, I was considering something far more interesting."

"You're going to do to me what you did to poor Barbara Bufferin?"

"Oh, hardly anything as lukewarm as that. We are going to cover your body with honey, and then tie you to the bottom of a Stage XII garbage disposal..."

So that's how it would all end. It looked like I had walked right into the Big Business Law Lecture, the one where you fall asleep and never wake up.

Then one of her punks ran in from another room.

"Dragonlady! Hundreds of people have surrounded the building! What should we do?"

The Dragonlady was fuming. "Is this your doing, Reno?"

"Yes, it is. I called WUSB and told them to announce that free tickets to a Pat Benatar concert would be distributed tonight from the Lab Office Building. Any moment now a thousand panting, sex-crazed men are going to storm down the doors, revealing your evil scheme."

With that, the Dragonlady's thugs panicked and ran for their lives, leaving the murderess without hope.

"I guess the game's over, Dragonlady." "Outwitted by a man? It sounds impossible. Absurd!"

Actually, it had been a fairly typical night for Nick Reno, Peer Counselor.

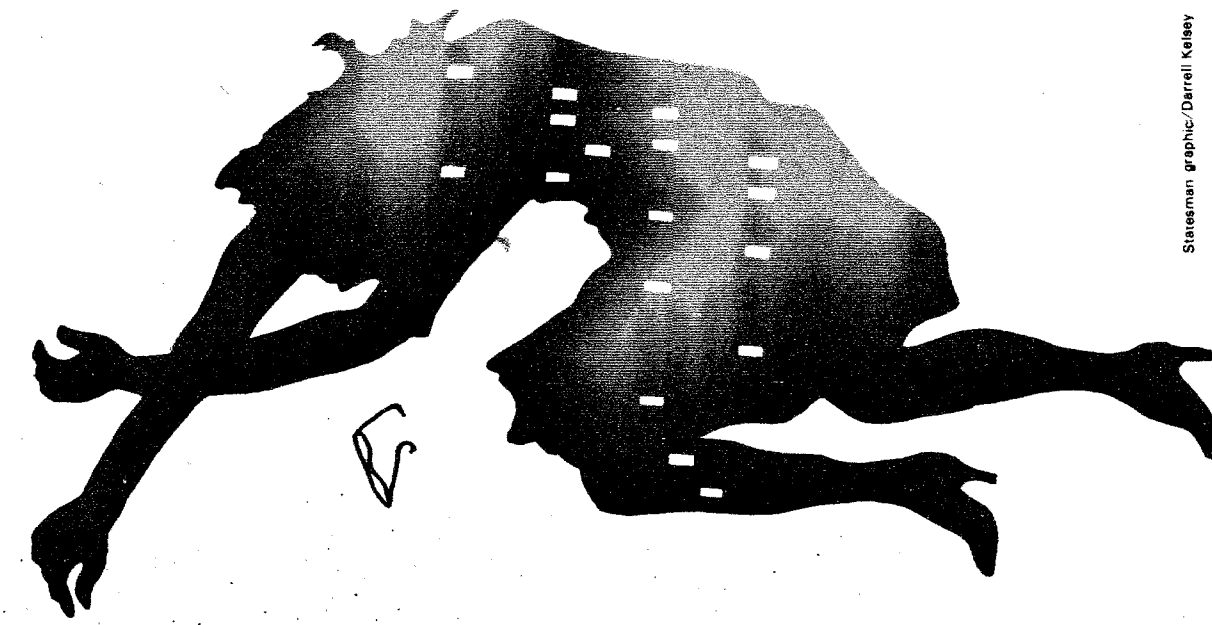
(The writer is a junior Computer Science major and failed the English Proficiency Exam.)



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Statesman graphic/Darrell Kelsey

Smooth Sailing Ahead for Mixed Crew

(continued from page 1W)

the first major musical production presented by the department in the expansive Main Stage Theatre.

Along with these firsts come a number of other interesting side-line features that should make this production stand out from previous ones. The tremendous cast consists of a curious mixture of serious, outside amateurs (due to the open community auditions held), and dedicated students of Stony Brook. Joining the cast will be one professional artist, J.B. Davis, a tenor from the New York City Opera, who will re-create Pinza's role of Emile de Becque.

To man the helm of this ambitious undertaking, the Theatre Department has imported Director Jay Binder from New York City, where he has been actively working On and Off-Broadway theatre for the past five years, most recently assistant directing the Broadway productions of "Lolita" and "Happy New Year." Binder enters this production of "South Pacific" with much anticipation and enthusiasm, getting the chance to lead the department in their first attempt of a show of this



A scene from 'South Pacific'.

Statesman photos/Steven D. Joel

"South Pacific" was a national monument when it opened, because it's a heroic account of American patriotism. And today, I think we need it...

—Jay Binder, Director

scale and nature. "I've always wanted to do the show," Binder said, "...it's one of my favorite musicals, and in any other given situation, there would never be enough money to produce the show the way I've always dreamt of doing it."

Perhaps the most outstanding characteristic of "South Pacific" is the degree of professionalism given to the production as a whole. With the advent of a guest director and qualified faculty/staff members in every major technical position, a thorough and professional quality pervades every aspect of this production, despite the fact that it is still being done with amateur students and community hopefuls. As Binder explained, "We've treated this whole thing from the beginning

audition process, all the way through to the opening, as a professional show."

Yet, why do a departmental show such as this with the aide of so much outside help, in the form of community actors and a New York City director? Production Supervisor and Theatre Professor Bill Bruehl explains that the department "set out to do...something that would meet more interests than just the department's, than just the interest in teaching undergraduate theatre. That's primary, but in addition to that, we wanted something that would involve the community. We also wanted to have something that the community could relate to as audience, so we chose this particular play for that reason, because we felt it would be a good piece to start with."

The show itself has been considered one of the classic American musicals since its opening in 1949, and proof of this can be found in the many amateur revivals done by high schools and other groups across the country. Because of this, the problem of producing a bland, outdated, or overdone version of the show must be avoided, as the director and crew must decide how they will make their production different or more extraordinary than the rest. The Stony Brook production seems to have taken a few promising steps in that direction. A new and innovative set, specially designed by Professor Campbell Baird of the department, should contribute towards modernizing this version of "South Pacific." Also, other steps have been taken to make the show fresh and interesting, as Mr. Binder stated, "Most of the numbers are completely restaged (to comply to Baird's set), not at all resembling the original production. The play's been

tightened and has been staged in a modern way." As Binder reminds us, however, much of the beauty and power of certain numbers of the show was so accurately staged in the original that it would be foolish to alter them in any way, simply because they have become "classics" in the Broadway musical tradition.

Yet, no matter what the staging may be or how the set is constructed, the beauty of the show's exceptional score and touching story still surfaces at any level of revival. "It's a magnificent piece of theatre," Binder reiterated. "It's still a very strong play with very strong emotional values. It's a moving emotional piece because it's about people opening up and changing and recognizing values within themselves that they necessarily wouldn't have recognized if it hadn't been for being in a war. 'South Pacific' was a national monument when it opened, because it's a heroic account of American patriotism. And today, I think we need it too."

Binder is serious about instilling these true values into "South Pacific," and presenting it in the realistic sense that it was first performed with, in order to create a piece that is more than plain musical comedy. Proof of this is his demanding that all those working on the production read James Michener's **Tales From the South Pacific**, the Pulitzer Prize winning novel from which the musical derives its story.

So, with all of these factors behind this big production, just how good can we expect it be? If Binder and all those connected with "South Pacific" have their way, Monday night may indeed be "Some Enchanted Evening," as may be the entire run for all those watching and participating.



Hey guys, let's put on a show....

Camera's Eye View

Hauppauge

Smithtown Bypass and Route 111
265-1814

The Rise of Idi Amin (R)
Friday and Saturday - 7:30, 9:30 PM
Sunday - 2, 7, 9 PM

The Rocky Horror Picture Show
Friday and Saturday - 12 Midnite

Smithtown All-Weather Drive-In

Route 25, West of SmithHaven Mall
265-8118

Indoor: **Missing (PG)**
Friday and Saturday - 7:10, 9:20 PM
Sunday - 2:30, 4:50, 7:20, 9:40 PM

Outdoor: **Venom (R)**
Friday, Saturday and Sunday - 7:15, 10:40 PM

Friday the 13th, Part 2 (R)
9:00 PM

The Song Remains the Same
Friday and Saturday - 12 Midnite

Smithtown

Jericho Turnpike, West of SmithHaven
Mail

265-1551

On Golden Pond (PG)

Friday - 7:30, 9:30 PM

Saturday and Sunday - 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 PM

Century

SmithHaven Mall

724-9550

The Beast Within (R)

Friday - 7:40, 9:40 PM

Saturday and Sunday - 2, 3:55, 5:50, 7:45, 9:40 PM

Stony Brook Triplex

Brooktown Shopping Plaza
751-2300

Triplex I: **Richard Pryor (R)**

Friday - 7, 8:45, 10:30 PM

Saturday and Sunday - 1:45, 3:30, 5:15, 7, 8:45, 10:30 PM

Triplex II: **Parasite (R)**

Friday - 8:20, 10:15 PM

Saturday and Sunday - 1, 2:50, 4:40, 6:30, 8:20, 10:15 PM

Triplex III: **Death Wish II (R)**

Friday - 8, 10 PM

Saturday and Sunday - 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 PM

East Setauket Fox

4032 Nesconset Highway

473-2400

Party's (R)

Friday and Saturday - 7, 9, 11 PM

Sunday - 2, 4, 6, 8, 10

Port Jefferson Twin Cinema

Route 112, South of Nesconset

Highway

928-6555

Mini East: **Absence of Malice (PG)**

Friday and Saturday - 7:30, 9:45 PM

Sunday - 2:05, 7:30, 9:35 PM

Mini West: **Balders of the Lost Ark (PG)**

Friday and Saturday - 7:15, 9:20 PM

Sunday - 2:05, 4:05, 7:15, 9:15 PM

Brookhaven

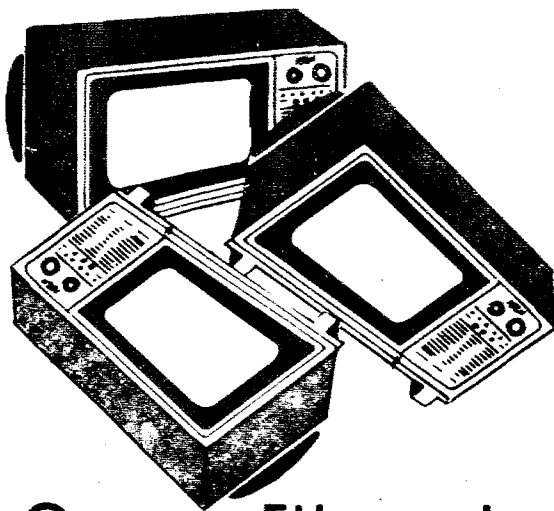
Route 112, Port Jefferson Station

473-1200

Modern Problem (PG)

Friday - 7:30, 9:30 PM

Saturday and Sunday - 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 PM

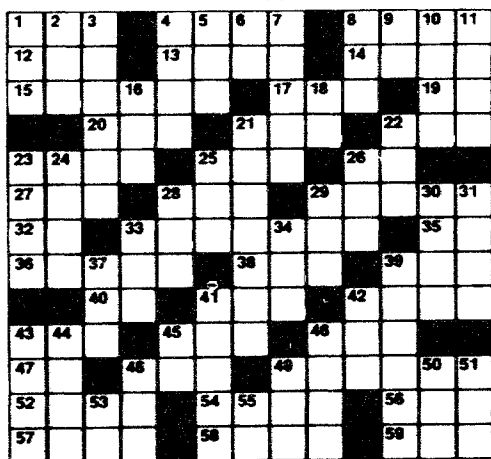


Coca Films is proud to present **Being There** on Friday and Saturday at 7, 9:30 and 12 Midnight. The film stars the late, great Peter Sellers in this adaption of Jerzy Kosinski's best seller.

ACROSS
1 Dress border
4 Exact
8 Party
12 Macaw
13 Zeus's wife
14 Preposition
15 Defaced
17 Chatter
19 — and off
20 Isle
21 Priest's vest-
ment
22 Reverence
23 Barracuda
25 Devoured
26 Pronoun
27 Land parcel
28 Beverage
29 Else
32 Digraph
33 Gastropod
mollusk
35 Sun god
36 Babylonian
hero
38 Anger
39 Torrid
40 Pronoun
41 Obtain
42 Stockings
43 Obstruct
45 Evergreen
46 River island
47 Oral pause
48 Prohibit
49 Most unusual
52 Tibetan
priest
54 Burden
56 Card game
57 Lamb's pen
name
58 Deposits
59 Pigpen

DOWN
1 Meat cut
2 Long time
3 Store
4 Pronoun
5 Communist
6 Chaldean city
7 Big bird
8 Cut short
9 Article
10 Pack away
11 Sharpen
16 Soak
18 Hebrew
month
21 Studio
22 Hardwood
tree
23 Wild plum
24 Bard
25 State: Abbr
26 Shoshonean
28 Arab garb
29 Number
30 God of love
31 Evaluate
33 Emmet
34 Worthless
leaving
37 Goal
39 Hostelry
41 Females
42 Concealed
43 Take out
44 Asian sea
45 Scale note
46 Sums up
48 Barnyard
sound
49 Grain
50 Drunkard
51 Plaything
53 Diatonic note
55 Diphthong

Puzzle Answer will appear next week.



by Barbara A. Fein

Alexander Graham Bell's Revenge was nagging as I pushed open my door, juggling the grocery bag on my knee. Thrusting the paper sack into the refrigerator, making a minor mental note to remove the toilet paper from it sometime later, I dived for the phone.

"Student Affairs...would you like one?"

"What?", the other end of the receiver queried.

"Oh, hi Daddy," I gushed. Well, the best defense is a good offense. Accusingly, I bit at him. "Why are you calling me so early in the day? The rates haven't gone down yet."

"The Guiding Light isn't on. I'm trying to clean your room. You want this picture?"

I sighed. "Hold the photo up to the receiver so I can get a better look at it, Daddy."

"Oh." Realizing his mistake, he sarcastically described a photo of one of my ex-boyfriends, one my father always hated. He described the boy accordingly. I granted him the pleasure of ripping up that grin, but I took care to scold him for scavaging my room. Silently, I tried to recall any illegal or immoral substances that might still be in Pennsylvania, awaiting my return or my father's recognition.

Have you ever had a conversation with your parents, remembering that they're people? If you didn't have to love them, you might find out that there's a lot there to like.

"Your mother and I went to the new mall on Saturday."

"You hate malls, Daddy. You're afraid of catching a disease from all the people."

"I wore a surgeon's mask and Playtex gloves," he revealed. I have no trouble picturing my father so garbed. "I don't think anyone noticed me," he dejectedly continued. "What with the boys wearing earrings and long hair...still...and the girls wearing clothes so tight it looks like they've been put in restraints, one surgeon's mask gets lost in the crowd."

"What color Playtex gloves did you put on, Daddy?"

"Pink. D'ya think yellow might have been more noticed?"

"No. You can't wear yellow or pink and expect to be viewed as conspicuous anywhere near Easter. Red or purple might have done the trick, though." I shifted topics. "What'd'ya go to the mall for? Just to look around?"

"Your mother wanted to go shopping. Everyone wants to go shopping...children wearing blue jeans made more of air than denim by their eighth year of wear and they claim to be 'shopping for clothes.'"

It's best to let him rave. "So what'd Mom buy?"

"Nothing...she just went shopping." A terminology all his own—"shopping" means browsing, "going out" means shopping, "went out" means going out to dinner. I often wonder why anyone bothered to invent a language for the man.

"So, what'd you do, Daddy?"

"I sat down and looked at the new Bloomingdale's." (Bloomingdale's is a New York phenomena, folks. In Pa., it's a novelty).

"Looked at Bloomingdale's, Daddy? You didn't even go in?" I asked incredulously.

"Nope," he mumbled with minor interest. "I couldn't find the entrance to the bargain basement." Why destroy him by telling him that there are no bargains in Bloomingdale's.

"Hey, I saw you on TV yesterday," he smirked. "I watched HBO's Simon and Garfunkel Concert tape."

"Yeah, did you like it?" I asked, knowing full well what the answer to any rock n' roll related question would be. But he surprised me.

"It was okay." Pause. "But how come they didn't wear suits?"

"Daddy, when you make that much money, you can criticize fellow millionaires' dressing habits. Meanwhile, be quiet." I made a great concession. "Tell you what. If you make half a million, you have my permission to criticize."

"Didn't actually see you in all those people," he commented disappointedly. "How come you weren't sitting in the front row?"

"I was mingling with the peasants. Besides, their girlfriends and other loved ones were in front." "Their parents, too?", my father asked. "I wonder why Mrs. Garfunkel didn't get Artie to wear a suit, with all that money?"

He pulled himself onto a new track. "So, when you comin' home next?"

"I don't know...maybe for vacation. Why? I got a key to get into the house if you're not there."

"Yeah, but your mother and I will reschedule our trip to the roller disco if we know you're comin' home." Somehow, my ancient father with a white surgical mask, Playtex gloves, torn blue jeans and roller skates was just too much.

"Daddy, Merv Griffin ought to be coming on the tube soon. Go get some granola and settle down."

"Hey, I bought some of those sesame stix you like to nosh. They don't work."

"Huh?"

"I keep pointing them at the garage door, and I keep saying 'Open Sesame' and nothing happens." This from a man whose hair, due to medication, recently began growing in after 45 years of baldness.

"Goodbye, Daddy."

(The writer is a senior English major, director of this section and brakes only for vegetables, especially broccoli.)



Calendar

MARCH 19-25

FRIDAY, MARCH 19

CONFERENCE: High Technology. Senator Ken LaValle, Union Rooms 231, 236, 237, 10 AM.

RECITAL: Michael Parola, percussion. Master of Music degree recital. Works by Carter, Bach, Olive and Wuorinen. 4 PM, Recital Hall, Fine Arts Center.

CONCERT: David Schulenberg and David Kopp, harpsichords. Music for one and two harpsichords by Bach, Couperin and Muthel. 8 PM, Recital Hall, Fine Arts Center.

COCA FILM: "Being There," 7 PM, 9:30 PM, and 12 midnight, Lecture Hall 100. Free with ID. No food, beverages or smoking.

SPRINGFLING: Kelly Cafeteria building and Kelly A.

SATURDAY, MARCH 20

WESTERN HOEDOWN: Union Ballroom, 9 PM, 3 beers for \$1.00.

COCA FILM: "Being There," 7 PM, 9:30 PM and midnight, Lecture Hall 100.

SUNDAY, MARCH 21

FILM: "The Russians Are Coming...The Russians Are Coming" and "Duck Soup," Union Ballroom, 7 PM.

MONDAY, MARCH 22

FILM: "Gimme Shelter," 7, 9, and 11 PM, Union Auditorium, \$.50.

PLAY: South Pacific, 8 PM, Fine Arts Center, Main Stage.

PRESENTATION: Campus Operations Vice President Robert Francis will discuss Dorm Cooking Program with Tabler residents at 8 PM in Dreiser College's Lower Lounge.

TUESDAY, MARCH 23

FILM: Tuesday Flix: "Rules of the Game," Union Auditorium, 7 PM and 9 PM.

PLAY: "South Pacific," 8 PM, Fine Arts Center, Main Stage.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24

DANCING: Israeli Folk-Dancing every Wednesday, 8-10 PM, Union Ballroom.

PRESENTATION: Campus Operations Vice-President Robert Francis will discuss the dorm cooking program with H Quad residents at 8 PM in Langmuir College's Conference Room.

PLAY: "South Pacific," 8 PM, Fine Arts Center, Main Stage.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25

PLAY: "South Pacific," 8 PM, Fine Arts Center, Main Stage.

"I get a kick out of Nick!"


"I get no kick from heavy metal. Mere off-the-wall doesn't thrill me at all. But I get a kick out of Nick."

"I've never been to a disco. I have no need for no Broadway show, and punk rock just makes me sick. But I get a kick out of Nick. The Knife."

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Palladium: March 26, 1982

missing...

"Missing" is considered so politically hot that the State Department has issued a three page Statement rebutting its premise...it is going to stir up audiences as no political thriller has since 'All the President's Men' or 'Z'."

David Ansen Newsweek Magazine

missing...

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Kathleen Carroll New York Daily News

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Based on the book by THOMAS HAUSER
Music by VANGEUS
Executive Producers: PETER GUBER and JON PETERS
Produced by EDWARD and MILDRED LEWIS
Directed by COSTA-GAVRAS
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Picking On The President

by Jeff Zoldan

If anything, the election of Ronald Reagan has created a boom in political satire. Imagine the euphoris felt by the Doonesburys of this country when Reagan got the nod from the voters at the polls. I mean, you don't have to look too hard to find with what to poke fun at Reagan with. So it's with great pleasure that I introduce to you yet another of the political satirists who has sharpened his pencils and sat down at the typewriter in order to pick on everyone's favorite target — our helpless President, Ladies and gentlemen, a nice round of applause please, for Gerald Gardner, author of the new book, *THE ACTOR: A Photographic Interview with Ronald Reagan*, (Applause)

Mr. Gardner, thank you very much for being with us today. Now, your new book is a different approach to political satire. Is that correct?

Yes, it is. I've ingeniously gone to the UPI and AP reject photo files and I found thousands of Photographs of Ronald Reagan before and after he's posed. That means he's usually doing something very funny. It's sort of a Bloopers in still photography. Anyway, I figured out a question that I would ask using the photo as a response. I've come up with some pretty funny things.

Why did you title your book



What does Nancy feel is the best thing about you?

THE ACTOR? Why not say, THE FORMER GOVERNOR or BONZO?

Well most of the pictures are

just expressions or gestures — and one might expect from a former actor, his looks and gestures speak volumes.



Mr. President, do you know how homosexuals make love?

I know this must be hard, but which question or photo is your favorite?

Well, I have to say I have two

favorites. One is when I ask Reagan how movie stars kissed back in the forties and his response is partially stuck-out-tongue. The other is a question on how he started thinking that man might be descended from apes and I have him pictured looking at Gerald Ford with a look of utter disbelief. It's all very funny. I hope you've gotten a chance to read the book. It only takes about five to ten minutes to breeze through.

Well, um-mm-mm, yes. I've seen the book. Could you tell us if you've ever done anything like this before?

Yes, I started this during the Kennedy anything like this before?

Yes, I started this during the Kennedy Administration in Who's In Charge Here? with a bunch of captioned newsphotos. That book was on the New York Times bestseller list for 37 weeks and I even got invited to the White House.

That's very impressive. Do you expect a dinner to the White House from the Reagan's?

Put it this way: If the Reagan's read this book, I expect IRS audits, not dinner.

Well, that's all really very nice. Thank you very much for being with us today and good luck on your book. Do you think they'll make a movie out of it? John Travolta could play the lead... (fade)

Reelin' and Rockin'

Snap! Snap!
The Cretones
Planet Records

When the latest effort from the L.A. based we-re-trying-to-sound-like-English punk-rockers Cretones crossed my desk on the first of April, I was sure the joke was the music on this record. I was indeed fooled in that the Cretones had not only changed their style, but produced an album that has, what Chuck Barris would call, pith.

The performances on last year's Thin Red Line were indeed tenuous. While writer and lead vocalist Mark Goldenberg's tunes were catchy, his vocals were racous and overdone. I mean, if Miss Rip-off Ronstadt can add something to these songs, something must be wrong. Snap! Snap! however, is a marked improvement. Goldenberg's vocals are much more melodic and the material equally as captivating.

The Cretones were smart enough that their Elvis Costello impression was poor. On Snap! Snap!, they seem to have found a style they are comfortable with and the results are noteworthy. Their repertory is heavily influenced by the sounds of the 50's and 60's. "Lonely Street" is a cheek to cheek doo-wop track that sounds like Don Ho in the Elvis Presley sound-alike contest (I guess they like people named Elvis). Goldenberg's vocals and catchy guitar riffs, however, make it highly successful. Up tempo mid-sixties influenced tunes include "Empty Heart," "Hanging On To No One," and "Swinging Divorcee." The latter employs a southern-boogie stride piano that is typical of the Cretone's newly found growth.

Richard Perry originally started Planet

Records as an American new wave label. Most of its acts were befelled by cheap production and a deluge of the market by many different artists. Consequently, few, if any, were able to receive proper promotion. Besides, the music wasn't very good. Snap! Snap! is a change in philosophy for the label and the group, and it's a change for the better. The Cretone's have released one fine album.

Stereo Review columnist Steve Simels commented that if there is any justice in this world, these guys would be working in a car wash on the corner of Pico and Alvareda before long. Snap! Snap! proves the Cretones aren't washed up yet.

-Larry Feibel

Rockihnroll
Greg Kihn Band
Beserkley Records

The sixth release for the Greg Kihn Band will hopefully be the needed boost to make this talented and much heralded San Fransisco band a popular concert attraction throughout the country. The material from Rockihnroll is loaded with powerful but not overpowering chords and kick-ass drums. Coupled with Steve Wright's captivating popping bass (most conspicuous on side two) and Dave Carpenter's smart lead guitar, songs like "The Breakup Song," "True Confessions," and a cover of Tommy Roe's "Sheila" become immediate attractions even to the most discriminating of musical tastes. Matthew King Kaufman's production rounds off the material neatly making the sound real and never too glossy. These guys get the nod for Rockihnroll.

-Jeff Zoldan

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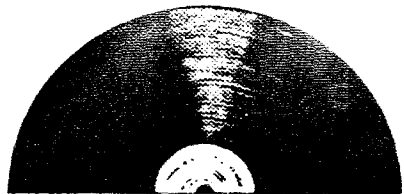
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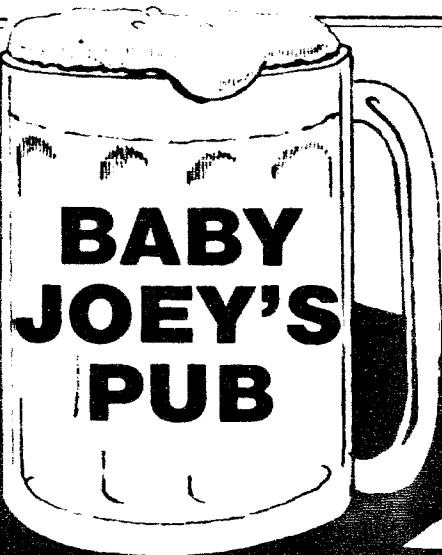
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