



The above sign indicating the general opinion of the University towards external intervention was erected early Sunday morning March 17. It was not known who put up the sign, seen opposite the regular sign post at the gate, (perhaps it was leprechauns) But sometime between early Sunday A.M. and late Sunday A.M. it was removed.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of a rather heavy redwood sign with gold letters is urged to notify the Statesman at 6787.

President Toll Presents His Defense of S.B. Community

In response to the recent months of outside inspection President Toll has found it necessary to direct himself to a defense of the University community. In a letter to the faculty dated March 12, 1968 Dr. Toll goes into detail about those forces and events which endanger the existence of the University community.

Vitality Undiminished by Crisis

He indicated that, though the hearings and investigations will not be completed for some time, "A review of the academic and extra-curricular offerings during the past month provides dramatic proof that the vitality and breadth of Stony Brook's program has not been diminished by the crisis." It was not, however, his intention to imply that the crisis is completely over. There are attempts presently being made to restrict those employed by the University. Senator Abraham Bernstein has proposed a bill which would provide that "no person shall be hired as a member of the teaching faculty at the State University unless he has completed an orientation course in illegal drugs." This course would have to be completed by present faculty. To this, President Toll has indicated his total endorsement. He has stated openly that he would "oppose any requirements for faculty appointment other than the appropriate considerations of fitness to teach, scholarship and general University service."

Attached to the letter was a copy of Dr. Gould's speech to the Joint Legislative Committee on Higher Education. In this statement Dr. Gould emphasized the fact that the University must remain free as a forum for the free exchange of ideas. That most important, "society is always free to criticize the public university; it is not free to impose upon the University its own remedies which may violate the very structure and spirit of the enterprise itself."

Purpose: To Protect Mutual Rights, Freedom of Ideas

With a request for suggestions and the statement that: "Our University must remain a true community of scholars where all of us work together in mutual respect for the advancement of knowledge, we will protect the right of each member of our community to pursue his own lawful activities and to present his own ideas, however unpopular they may be, so long as they are presented in a proper place, time and manner that do not obstruct the rights of others. The rules and procedures we develop are for the purpose of protecting mutual rights and this vital freedom of ideas which is the essence of the University." Dr. Toll closed his evaluation of the events at Stony Brook as he feels they stand today.

University Students Stage Protest for Civil Rights

Dr. Toll has also found it necessary to state his position on questions of security when suggestions have been made to place the security force under a state agency. His response to this was to state that, "Such an arrangement would clearly damage the University's integrity and cannot be accepted. We can best oppose such intrusions by doing our own jobs well, while explaining calmly how each attempt to constrain the University would be a disservice to the State we serve."

75 Stony Brook students and faculty participated with over 250 community residents in a march Saturday for open housing. The Patchogue demonstration was sparked by the refusal of Brookhaven Township, which includes the campus, to pass legislation outlawing discrimination in the sale or rental of housing.

Stony Brook participation in the march was sponsored by the Organization for Progressive

Nack Describes Student Plans For Effecting Confrontation

At a meeting of the student Polity last Sunday (March 10), Polity Moderator Peter Nack and other speakers stressed the value and importance of an intellectual approach to the issues involved in the ramifications of the January 17 raid. Mr. Nack has written a letter to President Toll describing the meeting and expressing a desire to communicate as fully as possible its rational tone. He described the meeting as "an intellectual confrontation with the essential nature of this institution; a conflict between what is existent, that is, the actions of the administrators, and what is ideal, that is the ideas of the educational Stony Brook University Community." He brought out the fact that it differed from last year's attack on specific grievances in its stress on discussing "the basic ideas behind the growth of this institution". The main body of the letter explains Mr. Nack's summation of student sentiment and provides steps to follow to improve communication with the students:

The basic complaint is this: it is believed that you, Dr. Toll, have demonstrated repeatedly a disinterest in consulting with and responding to the needs and desires of the University community. In a situation in which the determination of University policy by the University community is educationally desirable, it is felt that decisions are made instead by administrative decree. The efforts of the students to attain a determination by consensus have been continuously

frustrated, resulting in a feeling of disenfranchisement and alienation from the University.

That this feeling of alienation has been increased by the administrative response to the Bust was another area of agreement. It was said and well received that the failure of the Administration to respond forcefully to the politically motivated tactics of the raid, to the politically, malicious attacks upon our faculty, students, and Administration and your stressing the legal nature of faculty-student confidences rather than the moral, educational, personal nature, added to the fear, intimidation and surveillance that was already present in the University as a result of the presence of undercover agents. The position was also taken that you have added to this mistrust by the promulgation of an administratively drawn set of rules and regulations—believed to either infringe on personal liberty or to represent the maximal, legal interference in the students' lives,

a non-defined drug program—believed to involve the use of intimidation and compulsion, and an administrative commitment of the University to the police—believed to be of questionable benefit to the University community. All of these seem to answer outside, political and police pressure irregardless of the needs or wishes of and the price to the University community. It was stated that you have made a mockery of the "open campus" during the recruitment controversy, the failure to respond to the December 7 assault and the Yippie raid, and that your convening of a "secret committee" to review a parietal case seemed, on Sunday night, to be a sacrifice even of justice and due process to satisfy external forces. In addition, all the matters concerning the physical plant and student services that were brought to light in March 1967 were felt to still be unanswered, and these

(Continued on page 3)

MUD TRANSCENDS LIMITS OF QUADS

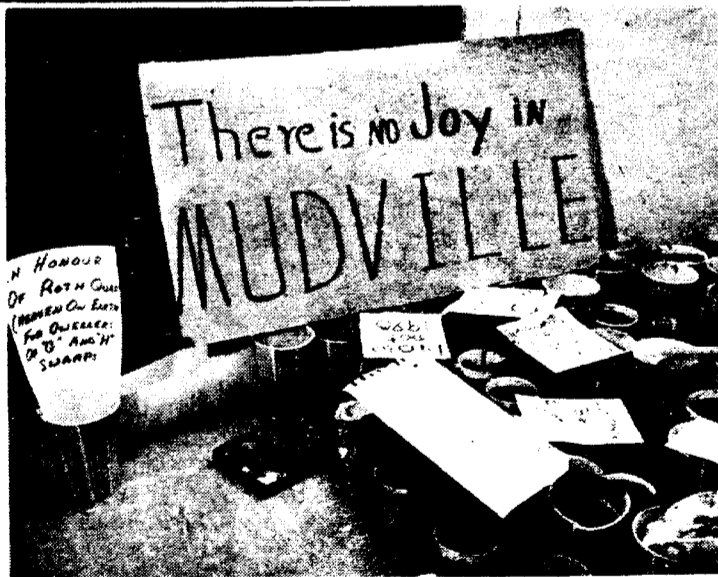
On March 14, 1968, 1150 students participated in a mud-in, which entailed bringing a cup filled with mud to the second floor of the library and placing it in front of the Administration offices. The idea was formulated a week prior to the event

by a group of interested students late at night in the Polity offices. These included Steven Rosenthal, Wayne Blodgett, Bonnie Kayatta, Stu Eber and Stephen Levine. They proceeded to purchase cups from SAGA and organize the rest of the project.

This particular date was chosen because it was the anniversary of last year's protest of the deplorable conditions in which Stony Brook exists, but with the additional protests of the Administration's actions after the bust and their failure to take cognizance of the needs and desires of the student body.

Simplicity was the key factor of this demonstration. Active participation was essential for its success. The significance goes beyond the mud and beyond the attempt to inconvenience the Administration. "The real question was whether Stony Brook students are capable of mobilizing a clear majority of the student body to demonstrate their grievances..."

Dr. Toll assumedly read every note and counted every cup. How did he take care of cleaning up the mess? That evidently falls under the auspices of the Dean of Students office, for Mr. De Francesco threw all the cups away at 11:30 P.M.



Notes directed toward President Toll written on each "contribution" left no doubt as to the message to be conveyed by the mud-in.

MEETING OF THE STUDENT POLITY TONIGHT

7 P.M. in the ABC Lounge of G Dorm. It will be a short meeting to discuss action to be taken as a result of last week's meeting. There will be several speakers to discuss how to channel the efforts of students who are willing to work.

Intellectual Confrontation is more than a theory, and if you want to change the atmosphere of this University you will have to work. Everybody should attend!

Thought. Spencer Black, co-chairman of OPT, called the failure of the fairhousing bill "symptomatic of the rising tide of racism in the community and the nation today, which must be opposed." Students carried signs reading "Open housing now" and chanted the slogan "Jim Crow Must Go." OPT has called for more students to participate in next Saturday's protest, and will also sponsor a rally on the issue on campus this week.

Phoenix War Report:

"We are all in this together"

by Lee Dembert

"These were just American boys. They did not want that valley or any part of its jungle. They were ex-grocery clerks, or ex-highway laborers, ex-bank clerks, ex-schoolboys, boys with a clean record and maybe a little extra restlessness, but not killers.

"They had volunteered; they had come into the Marines with their eyes open. Yes, but they had joined the Marines to see the world, or to get away from a guilt, or most likely to escape the draft, not knowingly to kill or be killed."

So wrote Jim Hersey 25 years ago in his story of a World War II patrol, into the Valley. He could have been describing today's Marines.

More than half of all American combat troops in Vietnam are here in I Corps, comprising the five northernmost provinces of the country. It is here that a guerilla war is fast becoming a conventional war as two armies face each other, and it is here that American military leaders expect the Big Battle to be fought.

I approached I Corps, or Marineland as it is sometimes called, with trepidation. Surely I would have trouble talking with these Marines, hardened on Parris Island, taught to kill, imbued with a hatred that was to last them through a year's battles in Vietnam.

"You'd better get your hair cut before you go up north," I had been told in Saigon. "The Marines, they don't like guys with long hair." I dutifully got my hair cut.

"Shit," said the Marine corporal in Phu Bai when I told him about my haircut. "We'd love to see a guy with longer hair, would make him look like a civilian."

It was the beginning of my awakening.

"Just between you and me," a Marine sergeant told me after we had split a chicken - and - noodles C ration, "there's no reason for us being here. I can't see it. A lot of the men can't see it. This is the gook's war and it shouldn't make a cent hair of difference to us who wins."

They want to know everything about the States, the land of the great PX. Had I heard the new Beatles album? What were all the students going to do about the new draft rules? Is it true that everybody is smoking pot? What is Bobby Kennedy up to?

Cards are the great pastime. Not poker, but hearts. And they pass the queen of spades off on each other with a flourish, a smile, and a friendly dig.

Some have kind words for the Marine Corps. Others would rather be out than in. All express contempt for "lifters," the not - too - endearing term for career military men.

What is most astonishing is that in or out of uniform, it is impossible to distinguish the Marines from any group of 20-year-olds in the States. Only when they pick up the M-16 and scan the road ahead for VC do they look or talk or act distinctively.

It is much easier to condemn them from the States than to condemn them from here. The various draft - dodging ploys were unknown or unopen, pressure from family to "make something of yourself" built up, political concerns never existed, so they joined the Marines.

"What a jerk I was to get involved in this crap," said one private. "Sure, I had to get away, but now all I want to do is get back and get to school and learn to do something."

The sentiment was echoed by others. "Never should have quit high school," a corporal lamented. "Should have stuck around and moved to the Village and had a grand old time and let some other sucker come over here to get his ass shot at."

The intensity of last month's fighting, especially around Hue, has turned some of the Marines somber. "Sometimes I look at them zipping up 18 - and 19-year-old guys in body bags, and I wonder what in hell we're doing here," a sergeant thought aloud, gazing into a warm glass of beer. Other times it just makes me so mad I want to go out and kill every lousy Commie around."

They are a complex breed, and any attempt to characterize them falls flat. That's just the point. The remarks quoted here are far from typical, but they were said, and they were said that puzzled conviction that marks a man who has just discovered a world he never before knew existed.

There are many who are straight out of the Westbrook Pegler School. Others know little and care less, love to fight, and make up the standard collegiate view of the Marine Corps.

Most are the proverbial "average guy," burying petty and not-so-petty annoyances at the scowl of society and the demand

to fit in.

The vast majority at least say they are interested in finding out why Stateside protesters are protesting. They call them names, but they don't dismiss them.

Within those broad outlines is found every kind of human being from apple - polishing vaudeville to acid head. "I became an Existentialist a number of years ago," said a 40-year-old sergeant who reenlisted last year after a long stint out of the Corps. "I do all the protesting I want, but I don't tell anybody about it."

"That's the trouble with you kids. You think it's not real protest, real sacrifice, unless you go and tell everybody what you're doing."

"You know," said another, awarded a purple heart after being shot through the arm and chest three months ago, "even when you're in contact with the enemy and all hell is breaking loose, you figure, 'hell, no bullet can hit me'."

"But, Christ! That time I heard six shots and felt pain and started throwing up my guts."

They don't talk of their dead or of anybody's dead. Sometimes they will tell you of how they narrowly escaped death themselves, or of who was killed in their place, but they never dwell on the subject. No "he was a great guy" routine. No Ensigns Pulver mourn the deaths of Misses Roberts.

Cruelty may be the way of war, but cruelty is not the way of their lives. One soldier says the only person in the world he hates is his commanding officer, and that's because last week he suggested he cancel his subscription to The Evergreen Review.

It used to be a lot easier to tell the good guys from the bad guys, the war profiteers from honest men, sincerity from sham.

What is becoming increasingly clear is that no one deserves to be to be judged guilty and no one deserves to be judged guiltless. We are all in this thing together.

Notices

The Registrar's Office is currently preparing a tentative list of candidates for the Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Science and Bachelor of Engineering degrees to be conferred in June 1968.

Students who plan to complete graduation requirements in June should have an Undergraduate Diploma Card on file. If you expect to graduate in June and are not certain that you have filled out one of these cards, please come into the Registrar's Office. If you have completed one, but have changed your major or your home address in the meantime, we shall appreciate your making the necessary revision in the information you previously supplied.

Church women of the Three Village Area will sponsor the showing of the award winning film "THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. MATTHEW" on Sunday evening March 24, 1968 at 8:00 P.M. at the Stony Brook Reform Church on Oxhead Road and Pembroke Drive. A donation of \$1.00 (50¢ from students) will be requested. The proceeds will go towards the work of the campus ministries at SUNY in Stony Brook.

The purpose in showing this film is not primarily to make money but to indicate our interest in students, Christian and other, on campus. As we see it, the ministry on campus focuses around the idea that "the great end in religious education whether in the church, school or the family is not to stamp our minds irresistibly on the young but to stir up their own." We especially invite the students to attend our local churches on Sunday and to avail themselves of our other programs of interest to them.

STATESMAN CALENDER

Wednesday, Mar. 20

4:00 Hillel
4:00 A.J.M. Smith-poetry reading
5:00 Lecture: Prof. Roger S. Payne "Acoustical Orientation of Owls and Moths"
7:00 Spanish Club Film: "The Devil's Daughter"
8:00 Lecture: Graham Wilson
8:30 Paul Kaufman: "How the Media Molds our Reality"
8:00 Hillel
8:00 SAB Speech
8:30 Young Democrats
8:30 Film: "Throne of Blood"

SSA - 356
Hum. Faculty Lounge
Bio Lecture Hall
Hum. Lecture Hall
Physics Lecture Hall
Hum. Lecture Hall
SSA-356
Physics Lecture Hall
Gym Lobby
Hum. Lecture Hall

Thursday, Mar. 21

4:00 Dr. Donald Medley
5:00 Math Department lecture: Prof. Yood
5:00 Lecture: Prof. Payne: "Bees, their Dances and Language"
7:00 SDS
7:30 Marx Brothers Film Festival "Day at the Races"
8:00 Prof. Payne: "Research on Whales-Prospects;"
7:00 Varsity Club
8:00 Dialogue: Joseph Kottler
8:30 Film: "The Servant"
8:30 A.J.M. Smith
8:30 Christian Science Organization
4:00 Karate

Hum. Lecture Hall
Physics 145
Biology Lecture Hall
Hum. Alcove
Engineering Lecture Hall
Biology Lecture Hall
AV Room
Amann Lounge
Physics Lecture Hall
Hum. Lecture Hall
Hum. 285
Gym

Friday, Mar. 22

4:00 Hillel
4:30 Undergraduate Physics Society
7:9:11 COCA: "The Wrong Box" "The Jazz Singer" "Case of the Muckinese Battle Horn"
8:30 Dr. Seyres
9:00 Joseph Henry College Mood
The Fudd
Fuente Ovejuna

SSA - 356
Physics Lecture Hall
Chem. Lecture Hall
Benedict College (DE lounge)
Roth Cafeteria Lounge
University Theatre

Saturday, Mar. 23

7,9,11 COCA: "The Wrong Box" "The Jazz Singer" "Case of the Muckinese Battle Horn"
8:00 Engineering Society Beer Blast
9:00 Hillel: Sadie Hawkins Dance
9:00 Langmuir Legislature Greek Mood
Fuente Ovejuna

Physics Lecture Hall
Chem. Lecture Hall
Chem. Lecture Hall
Am. Lecture Hall
H Cafeteria
Roth Cafeteria
University Theatre
Hum. Parking Lot
Men's Gym
University Theatre

Sunday, Mar. 24

11:00 Sports Car Gymkhana
7:00 Senior Class Basketball Practice
Fuente Ovejuna

Physics 137
SSA 252
Handball Courts
AV Room

Monday, Mar. 25

4:00 Prof. Gerald Pollack "Waves and Films in Liquid Helium"
8:00 Inter-Faith Forum
8:30 Fencing
8:30 Scottish Dancing
Tuesday, Mar. 26
2:00 Colloquium: Dr. M.R. Wohlers "On No - Uniform Transmission Lines of Finite Length"
4:00 Karate

Engineering Lounge
Faculty Lounge
Gym

Vista will be on campus for recruiting on Thursday and Friday March 21 and 22 and on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, March 25, 26 and 27. Anyone interested should contact Mr. Godfrey in the gym, Room 109, for further information.

President Toll's Student Press Conference will be held on Wednesday, March 20, at 2:00 P.M. in the lobby of the gymnasium. All interested members of the University community are invited to attend.

Academic regulations prohibit the dropping of a course after the 9th week of classes, which this year ends on Friday, April 5. Students who may be considering dropping a course are reminded to discuss the question first with their academic adviser. If it is determined that a drop is absolutely necessary, the student must submit a completed Change of Registration form to the Registrar in Humanities 196 not later than 4 P.M., April 5. Drop cards submitted after this deadline cannot be accepted.

There will be a meeting in Henry James Lounge to discuss "Science and The War" this Wednesday night at 8:30 P.M. Among the speakers at this OPT sponsored event will be Professors Bonner, Bolkus, Weinberg and D'Arco. There will be a question period afterward. Refreshments will be served.

Students who are planning to do their student teaching at the secondary school level during the Fall, 1968 semester are required to file an application of intent with the Department of Education (SSB 401) before Friday, March 22, 1968.

Make Y your symbol. Scream Yippie! at least once a day. Join the Stony Brook chapter of the Youth International Party, YIPPIE! First organizational meeting for YIPPIES to unite will be held at 7 o'clock on Wednesday, March 20 in G lobby. For further information call Edie at 5216.

The Department of Education will then be able to review each application, contact the offices at the local secondary schools, and enter into contractual negotiations to secure the appropriate student teaching placements. (Using this procedure, we hope to confirm next Fall's student teaching assignments no later than the first or second week of May, 1968.)

Tulie Kupferberg, a famous member of the FUGS and famous poet, will speak on "Summer and Smoke. The Coming American Revolution," tonight, Tuesday, March 19 at 8:30 in G Dorm, EFG lounge.

Your cooperation in adhering to the filing date is vital to successful negotiations with the secondary schools. Applications are available in the office of the Department of Education.

The Sophomore Class

Presents

THE CREAM

and

THE VAGRANTS

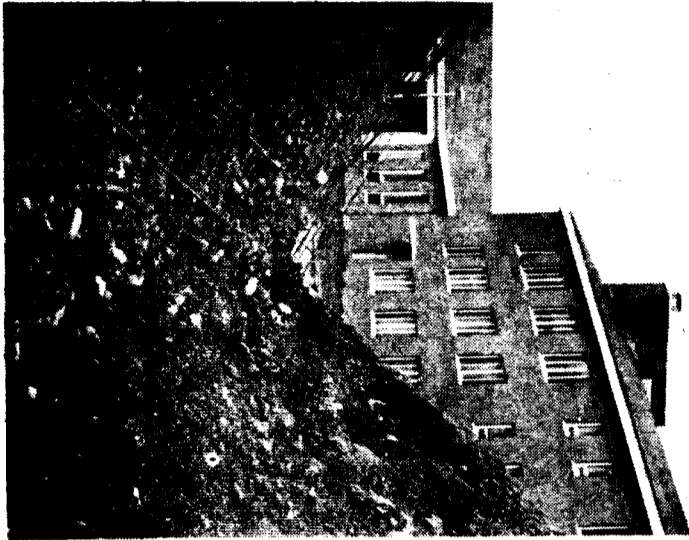
"Limited number of tickets available."

April 17, 1968

University Gymnasium

ADMINISTRATION WALKING TOUR RESULTS IN IMMEDIATE MUD CLEARANCE

Last Thursday and Friday, representatives of the student body, the faculty, the Administration and the architects of G and H quads met for walking tours of the campus. On Thursday afternoon, Dr. Ackley led the group through the



H quad. is topsy-turvy with the confusion caused by the "landscaping".

oozing mud that permeated the entire old dormitory area. Prompt action was promised to alleviate the poor conditions of the walkways.

The following afternoon, a smaller number of people retraced the steps of the original contingent. Much to everyone's satisfaction, the roads had been cleared and some of the holes had been filled.

After the tours had been completed, it was agreed that everyone would have to do their part in making the best of a bad situation. "Constant work" is necessary to keep the roads clear. Thus, they must be inspected and cleared every day. Students shouldn't drive their cars over walkways. State vehicles will have to be more observant of where roads and walkways are. If everyone keeps his end of the agreement, there will be no more Mud-Ins.

New Constitution Faces E.C.

by Jay Saffer

The proposed draft of a new Polity Constitution has been presented to the Executive Committee for its approval. As of press time, it was not known if the document had received government approval but, according to Steve Rosenthal, Chairman of the Constitutional Committee, "most people on the EC feel that any Constitution is better than the one we now have." Both Mr. Rosenthal and Moderator Peter Nack intended to push for passage at the meeting Monday night.

According to Mr. Rosenthal, the basic structure of the Constitution would not be altered. Major provisions included formation of a new Student Senate consisting of representatives from each residential college, a Student Council consisting of the members of the new Executive Committee and four class reps, and an Executive Committee made up of the President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer. The draft provided for a clear distinction between the executive and legislative branches.

Other provisions have been made known to The Statesman. These include procedures for referendum, impeachment, recall,

and initiative. Any officer can be impeached when 50% of his constituents initiate such action, or by a unanimous vote of the Council. Methods of recall have not yet been worked out, but the procedure would be similar to that of impeachment. Amendments may be presented by either a petition containing signatures of 25% of the Polity or by a three-fourths vote of the Council. Provision has not been made enabling the Senate to initiate such action.

Commuters will be more organized under the new Constitution. It provides for legal establishment of a Commuter Board. A Commuter Board now exists, but its functions are not set forth in the present Constitution. Mr. Rosenthal states: "We've striven in this Constitution to actively put commuters into Commuter Colleges. We've provided for such government and this is a good way to get them involved." In order to achieve such a goal, his committee has established commuter colleges and the Commuter Board will plan inter-college activities among them. The Commuter Board is intended to work closely with the Residence Board in planning activities between residents and commuters. A central College Board will coordinate all activities to avoid conflict.

Finally, an inspection of the present and proposed Constitution has revealed the fact that a student need not be in good academic standing to hold any office or position under the proposed document. Mr. Rosenthal was not available for comment on this point.

A sign of how intellectually and deeply the student relates to the University. The only thing this movement seeks to destroy is the Administration monopoly on the University. We would like to avoid pressure techniques, but are not too optimistic if this letter to Dr. Toll fails."

lectual resolution of intellectualized issues. I urge you to accept the sentiments of the University community, to negotiate with them, in a like manner. I, for the student Polity, wish to resolve these differences without recourse to pressure techniques. I consider this communication public, as a public official, and desire your reply as soon as possible.

Thank you for your time and attention.

When asked what he hoped to accomplish with this letter, Mr. Nack said, "My intent was to comment on what happened and what is meant, how deeply the students are questioning, and how fundamental are the needs to change. I hope Dr. Toll sees this not as a threat of destructive student action, but rather as

Commuter Communication

by Charles Sharpe and John Bockino

On March 5, the 1968 Commuter Association budget was tentatively passed by the Budget Committee of Student Polity. The following are the items the budget includes: 1) \$600 for moods, the cost of which and the number being determined by next year's commuter board; 2) \$350 reserved for a major optional event; 3) \$400 allocated for a Beach Party to be held in conjunction with the '69 Spring Weekend; 4) \$300 for a Friday afternoon Film Program (for the remainder of this year, a limited film program might be instituted, further information will be published); 5) and again, as last year, \$75 was allocated for a "holiday" tree and party.

This excellent and generous budget can only be fulfilled by you. First, you must pay the Student Activity Fee; no fee, no money; no money, no budget; no budget, no activities next year! Second, you must elect a responsible leadership and must work on these activities. Activities do not run themselves, and if you do not help, no one else will! TAKE INTEREST IN YOUR COMMUTER ASSOCIATION.

Last week, we lost one of the ablest workers on the Commuter Board, Stuart Dattner. Mr. Dattner's resignation came as a surprise; he felt that more devotion to his academic life was needed. For the major part of the year, he worked actively as chairman of the College Plan Committee. Pending E. C. approval, Eileen Swarthout will replace him on the Board, and Charles Sharpe will head the College Plan Committee.

One last item before we end -- GARBAGE. You are the sloppiest bunch of people in existence; at 12 the gym looks and smells like a pig pen. There are quite a number of garbage cans around, and it doesn't take much effort to locate them. There is no room any way, so why have soda - soaked - potato chips, a half-eaten tuna fish sandwich and other --- occupying a chair. You smell bad enough, don't add to it--USE THE CANS.

Independent Charter Flight Plans June-August Itinerary

With the formation of a split-charter with L.I.U., one of the charter flights on campus will fly on June 19 to London. The tickets will cost \$214 round-trip. The flight returns August 27, giving the members ten weeks in Europe and allowing some time for rest before the commencement of school. Deposits of \$50 will be accepted on a first come, first served basis, in that there are approximately one dozen seats left. A waiting list will be formed for the overflow. Any member of the Administration, student body, or faculty may join the charter, and infants under two years may fly free of charge. Furthermore, any co-habitant of the members household may also participate, as long as the University member files too; This means a brother, sister, parent, or child. (No, you can not take your girlfriend because she lives with you, and no, your pet tarantula is not an infant under two years.)

Although the fare is considerably cheaper than most the passenger will receive the same

benefits as in scheduled flights. This includes spacious legroom, full dinners and free bar-cocktail, Brugundy wine, and aperitif. The organizer of the flight also has available applications for personal and baggage insurance, foreign motor vehicle licenses, passport information, Eurall, and car and motor-bike rentals.

Interested parties may write to Lewis Edelstein, Box 436, E. Setauket, or call 246-7254, or 246-7362 for further information and reservations.

The Statesman believes that the fire, health and building codes are reasonable. If you observe what you believe to be a violation of these regulations, call the following numbers:

Setauket Fire Department 941-4900.

Suffolk County Board of Health PA 7-4700.

If you have any questions, contact Peter Adams in the Polity Office (6786).

Nack Plans Confrontation

(Continued from page 1)

matters were reopened. In brief, it was believed that your Administration had priorities which allowed the present University community to deteriorate and that it was not the responsibility of the University community to correct the situation.

In light of this harsh but fair criticism, Dr. Toll, I am, as Moderator of the Student Polity obliged to make the following proposals:

- I. To meet the criticism that your response to the Bust had not satisfied the University community, I propose that
 - A. You accept the community draft of rules and regulations, if passed by student referendum on March 25, as the University position, and present this to the council.
 - B. Mr. Hepper's function be limited to the announced "drug consultant to the Dean of Students" particularly that
 1. The foot security in the dormitories be disbanded as they presently exist, and that a new system of foot security be organized in a manner acceptable to the University community
 2. That DAPEC be limited to fully voluntary participation

C. The agreement with Commissioner Barry be suspended until consideration by the University community.

D. You issue a strong position, with the proper University community consultation, on the University's stand on undercover agents, and the political pressures and actions cited above.

II. In response to the University community's feeling that the present has been neglected; it is requested that:

A. You immediately address your Administration to the redress of the grievances cited in the open letter of March 14, 1967, and inform the University community when these shall be answered.

B. You take a strong position tripling and overcrowding in the classroom, that you release full figures on enrollment and construction for the 1968-69 and the 1969-70 school years, that you pledge to end tripling and overcrowding to a significant degree in 1968-69 and totally by 1969-70, and that you make public plans for this to the University community.

III. To answer the criticism that the very nature of the S.U.N.Y. at Stony Brook, its growth and its future, be re-evaluated, it is desired that

A. You establish a student-faculty committee on Uni-

versity governance to be selected by the proper undergraduate, graduate, and faculty assemblies, which shall undertake a long term study of the nature and purpose of S.U.S.B., its programs and structures, and its future plans.

B. You declare the institution to be morally and educationally bound by the recommendations of such a committee.

These requests, Dr. Toll, ask you to distribute the power vested in you to the University community. However, they are justified, for it is believed, as was shown Sunday, that you should base your policies on educational, rather than legal principle. These criticisms and suggestions were made in a spirit of intel-

LEGALIZATION OF MARIJUANA PLANNED THROUGH EDUCATION

To legalize marijuana through the presentation of the facts which show that marijuana is a relatively harmless drug is the aim of Lemar. On Thursday, March 14, about 100 people met to form the Stony Brook Chapter. The organization was begun in Buffalo, with the idea that the club would not function so much as a political club, as an information gathering agency. Larry Axelrod and David J. Weiner, the group's leaders, felt that Lemar should be the same here at Stony Brook. Towards these aims, the following are Lemar's goals:

- 1) To assist the faculty that is now in the process of tabulating a fact sheet on marijuana.
 - 2) To follow a course of education in the community, where we hope to be invited to speak in front of various organizations and give a fair and scientific presentation on pot.
 - 3) To invite speakers with opposing views to debate with us on the question of the "harmfulness" of marijuana.
- Some of the vast amount of research on marijuana has already been compiled with the as-

sistance of Dr. Robert Boikess of the Chemistry department. It is hoped that in the near future, the library will be getting some of these sources so that the student body can learn about marijuana. The only real hope of the eventual legalization of marijuana is through the educational process of proving without a doubt that marijuana is a relatively (when compared with any other drug) harmless substance.

NEW RULES & REGULATIONS

Attention: There is presently being circulated a document consisting of the newly drawn students Rules and Regulations. Students have been urged to comment on these rules and submit these comments as soon as possible to their legislature representatives.

The student Rules and Regulation Committees will be attempting to draft the final copy tonight so that it may be presented to the student body in a referendum to be held on Monday March 25. If passed, the rules will be presented to the Stony Brook Council at the March 28 meeting. However, if the document is not ready, action will have to await the April meeting, when for all intents and purposes the academic year is at an end.

For this reason their need for immediacy is evident and students are urged to direct all comment to the proper source as soon as possible.

Games People Play

by Robin London

Last week a representative of Parker Brothers, Inc., a game company famous for their classic "Monopoly," visited the Stony Brook campus. The game man explained that the trip was made solely for educational purposes to acquire first-hand information on the nature of the University. He said that later trips would be made for promotional purposes when the firm begins mass production of the "Stony Brook Game." This is scheduled to begin in the near future. The game, he predicted, will be a big time seller.

Some information concerning the rules and playing procedures was disclosed.

1-Playing equipment

a-The board. The board is circular so that any attempt to finalize or resolve existing situations can easily and efficiently be met with perpetual passing down the line. Extensive "booby traps" are also present. Some squares on the board are inaccessible because of construction ditches and non-functioning lights. Other traps include: insufficient living space, overcrowded classes, preposterous priorities, poor understanding and bad communication lines. Failure to meet with these traps

as non-existent or non-essential shows poor adjustment players are advised to find another game. There is a large blank space on the board, where, according to popular mythology, Tabler will be built.

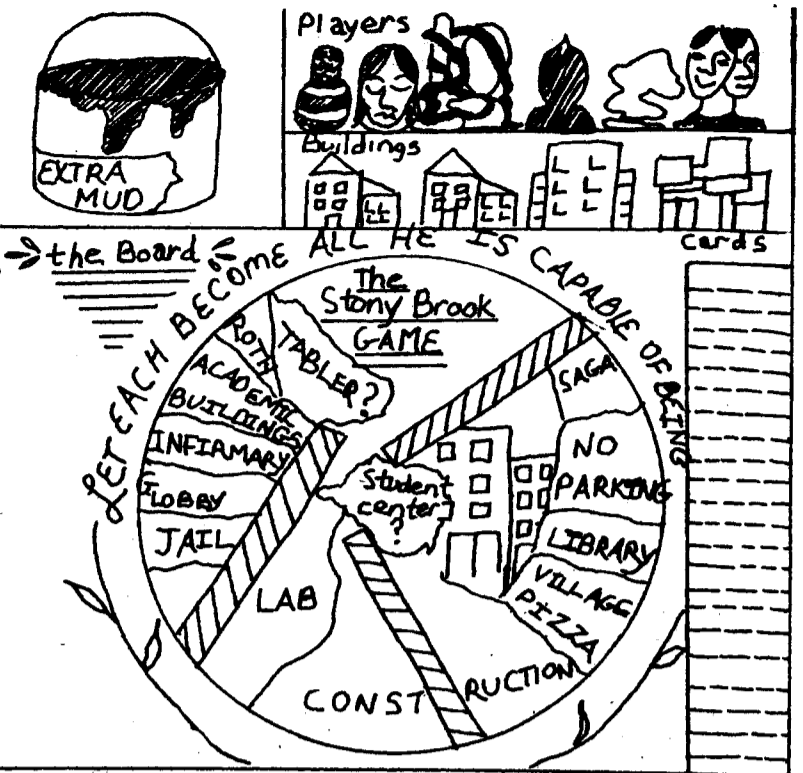
In order to honestly and accurately recreate atmosphere, mud (the universal quality) covers the board.

b-The players. Any number of people can play. There are, however, some guidelines for success. Policemen are advised to look as inconspicuous as possible, keeping their true identity secret until the time is ripe. Policemen pieces when exposed, are red, white and blue. Politician pieces, which are two-faced, are warned to discuss their motives and constantly repeat in impromptu speeches "I have the best interests of the University, the community, the state, the nation and the world at heart." They may also shake hands and kiss babies if it is an election year. There is an assortment of student pieces. Student activist pieces are tinted pink, or viewed through rose-colored glasses. Ethnic student pieces are heads. Although the game was to be produced with alienated student pieces, no-standardized

molds for these pieces could be developed. Most student pieces, which are to resemble blobs, are to look complacent and apathetic, and to study hard, interrupting such a state only if a fellow student is observed doing something that may possibly, by chance, be suspicious. In which case the "I am sorry, but I must report you" mechanism should be activated. Teachers should ponder the question "What is the purpose of education?" and then proceed to follow the orders of Dean Hepper, Dr. Toll and Police Commissioner Barry. Teacher pieces are tied to Administration pieces which are difficult to remove because they are completely tangled in red tape.

c-The cards. Players landing on Chance or Happening spaces must draw the top card from the

(Continued on page 5)



Activist Speaks Out A Nation's Degeneration

by Mitchel Cohen

(Continued from last week)

"From the moment of my birth to the time that I grow old... My life is made of patterns that can scarcely be controlled."

In every decision of any importance that I must make in the future, the "choices" have already been planned. No matter which paths I take, everything from thereon is already chosen. This is true of everybody who has no say and no voice in the affairs of the world, even those who are directly concerned. The government predetermines that at the age of 18 years I am old enough to fight its wars, the individual battles of prestige and power for those that now run this country. Yet I cannot vote, I cannot make my decision heard, because I am not "mature enough" to decide under whose regime I would prefer to die. Be it Goldwater or Johnson (the Johnwater policy), be it Reagan or Nixon or Rockefeller or Kennedy, they are all the same. They are one person wearing different masks so that they can reach different segments of a crucified populace. Where is the freedom that I am ordered to defend with my life?

Then again, disregarding the circumstances behind any war, even supposing a hypothetical situation where we are lawfully engaged, what right does a "democratic" government have to force me to fight, no matter what conditions? Is this land of open-mindedness, education, and freedoms which the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence once ordained, there exists compulsory draft, which is an undemocratic and illegal institution preying upon the youth of our country (a nation that sorely needs the beauty of youth), destroying lives, and epitomizing those very practices which

are the antithesis of the democratic structure, justice, and reason, upon which this nation was founded.

I do not regard the war in Vietnam, the Selective Service System, indeed, the entire economic establishment in which the United States functions, from a "liberal" point of view. Nor can it be called "radical" or "hippie." I observe a bloodied world, a bloodied America - a land where luxury knows no limits; a land where 50,000,000 people abide in poverty. One quarter of the population lives in rat-infested dwellings, in the slums of the big cities, in the "ghosts" of once prosperous mining towns in Appalachia. I view this aesthetically beautiful countryside through the disillusioned eyes. I read of the freedoms of people, the equality and brotherhood shared by all, and then I step out into the world. Everything around me is a lie. The President lies to the people. Husbands lie to their wives. Students lie to themselves. I refuse, absolutely refuse, to live my life a lie! If I cannot be truthful with myself, it follows that I cannot be truthful with others. Hence, I must face reality and scornfully reproach the many blatant, mind-excreting actions of this society, none of them honest, none of them just. I must, for it is my duty as a citizen of the world and of my conscience. I must cry out against these evils as I see them, and I must try to change or destroy them before they destroy me.

Therefore, while I raise many points of constitutionality and legality which have important bearing in exposing the conduct of my government, they are subordinate to the essence of my challenge - the priority of

morality over legality.

"Even if the atrocities and fascist domination around the world had been constitutionally authorized, the moral responsibility of the individual to disassociate and challenge would remain. On this point I ask the courts... to fulfill their responsibility to humanity, to refuse to permit the nazification of American courts into mere instruments of American policy."

"The order for induction is based upon a law which presumes a grave national emergency or actual war. The emergency is unmasked as callous, unprincipled power plays by the executive arm of the government. No declaration of war has been sought from Congress. The government breaks one solemn treaty after another in a determination to become the gendarme of the world. This policy seeks to kill the hopes of all people everywhere in their struggle to be free. It brands the United States as the chief enemy of liberty in the world. In no way can Mitchel Cohen... be accused of aiding and abetting the crimes under discussion. The accused has not been charged with a crime, but rather with obstructing crimes. The accuser stands accused!"

We are living in a sick society, in a nation that can spend 30 billion dollars a year on a war that nobody wants, and only 1/15th of that to fight poverty here at home. We are a nation that was formed by dissenters and out of the flames of violence, yet we now condemn dissent. Indeed, it is not allowed to any great extent, especially under the recent Hershey administrations. We condemn all violence, be it in the ghettos or the slums, or in the "violent" actions such as the burning of the flag, yet we are killing at the rate of 1,000 people per week, we are bombing and destroying villages in a land half-way around the earth, and we have strange, perverted desire to kill!

The government has set up a double standard, depending upon whether or not you agree with its actions. I do not agree! I am outraged that my country is allowing itself, in the name of God, to be trapped by a group of cutthroats who are getting around the law simply because they made it to begin with. I feel that I have an obligation to myself, to my country, and to Humanity. I must fight in every way possible to bring an end to the violence in Vietnam, to repeal laws such as the Selective

(Continued on Page 8)



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Veal Parmigiana	1.10	Veal and Pepper	1.00

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PHONE 5138

Water, Water Everywhere

by Everett Ehrlich

The great flood of Noah's day was brought to mind again on March 17, when residents of A1-B1 in Joseph Henry College (R.IV) found a rising deluge of water in their hall.

The instrument of destruction in this flood was a toilet bowl that started making gurgling noises right after dinner that night, and let loose with a Vesuvian eruption when flushed. Water immediately covered the bathroom floor, and then the suite from which it came. Speculation on the mechanical aspects of the flood centered around a flooded valve in the wall behind the toilet. Shutting the valve could have cut off the flood after two seconds, not hours, of water. Be that as it may, when John DeLisa pushed the plunger down, some mechanism in the wall didn't function. The water was so steady in coming that it went through the wall into a nearby suite. When the water started to spread, the students were faced with the grim prospect of floating away.

A plumber was summoned and security called, both of which, not surprisingly, didn't show up. The students of that hall and several bystanders were forced to take the matter into their

own hands.

The group, a marine parallel of the Minutemen, used plastic garbage cans to scoop up the water and put it in bigger metal ones, which were dumped in the tub room, thrown down the stairs, or flung out of the dorm. The process continued, but eventually the water became knee-deep in the suite, and waist-high in the bathroom. R.A. Fred Goodstein decided that the hall would be better off if they just formed a line of brooms and swept the water off the hall and out the door of the dorm, and he'd be damned if it was going to get into his suite. This was done, and the results were better, as the water level was held constant.

The militant sweepers, some in shorts, some barefooted, some wearing army boots and some in underwear, grew consistently more numerous, and the hall was soon covered with a conglomeration of arms and legs.

A plumber soon came with Head R.A. Howie Kerpin and Quad Director Dave Swanson. Shrewdly, the plumber deduced that the water should be shut

off. By this time the lights were cut and emergency power (which worked!) was used, to prevent electrocution of manpower. The plumber turned off the water, and then the toilet, unlike hope, no longer sprang eternal.

It took quite awhile to clear away the residual moisture, but the stouthearted residents, glad to see the flood almost gone, continued their work.

Sobering is the thought that God started the flood with a toilet bowl.

Admissions Office Busted

by Stuart Borman

Commissioner Barry's dramatic January pot party has had some effect on almost every University structure, and the Office of Admissions is no exception. Although it may be premature to make conclusions about what these effects may be, some interesting developments were noted by Edward J. Malloy, Director of Admissions, in an interview with The Statesman.

The first result of the bust was a rash of letters withdrawing applications, some of which

included criticism of the school to the point of vehemence. One student who had been accepted early and had paid his application fee demanded his money back, but he finally accepted the loss of 50 dollars rather than subject himself to the terrible influences one encounters on this campus of sin and addiction.

Last year's ratio of eight to five (male to female) is repeating itself this year, but whether favorable response to acceptances will be lower this year among either men or women as a group will not be known until May 1, when the answers from prospective students are due. The Statesman will have a follow-up article after all the answers are in.

It is unfortunate enough that the entire straight outside world has associated drug abuse with our University, although only a minority of students were involved and although the drug culture is much stronger at such schools as NYU and CCNY. There have even been reports that graduate schools have been more reluctant to accept Stony Brook students, as though each student had acquired a taint from the occurrences here. Some of the parents, then, have reason to fear that Stony Brook's reputation is too shaky for the aptitude of their status-seeking little charges. Stony Brook's bad name may thus be one possible cause of decreased admissions. The humiliating and fawning way in which the Administration has reacted to its new public image has certainly not increased the school's stature in anyone's eyes, other than Commissioner Barry's.

It is even more unfortunate, however, that some parents have so little confidence in the integrity of their child prodigies that the thought of having them influenced by the evil forces working on this campus is enough to prompt anxious phone calls withdrawing admissions applications. Mommy and Daddy's young innocents are apparently so impressionable and so inexperienced that a dope pusher on campus could possibly talk them into trying a dangerous drug. Mommy and Daddy must protect Pooopsie-Woopsie from this big bad world, so Twirpie-Pie will be sent to a nice private school with a good reputation, or to Brooklyn or Queens, where they can keep an eye on him or her.

It is tragic that the sheltered youngsters whose parents prevent them from going here are those who need Stony Brook the most.

The Group

by Gerald Rokoff

Look over there! The same as yesterday- and tomorrow. There they sit and eat in rhythm. Between each little dainty bite there is pertinent conversation about the funny looking Stony Brook boys whom they wouldn't date even if they did call. The meal will not pass without some freshly original witticism about Saga. And have you heard whose fifth cousin got busted- well imagine that- even though they figured so.

And they get up together, glancing at the masses, walking their trays to the dishroom in poetical synchronicity. And they drop their trays, freed from the trash of the peasants. And they mount the steps-identically.

During the parietal hours, they sit in their rooms listening to the Beatles; they were so good. And they peek at whom their hallmates are taking into their rooms.

"Did you see that ONE!"

"She wouldn't!"

"She couldn't."

"I bet he doesn't know what to do."

And actually in all this merriment and bliss there is depression because the social life at Stony Brook is so bad. They all agree.

And suddenly with a bolt of unexpectedness, one has a far-away look in her eyes. She begins to mumble: "What is this? What are you? I hate you! You humanoids! YOU THINK THE SAME! YOU ACT THE SAME . . . YOU ARE THE SAME!"

And they look at one another, as if to day "poor child." She knows she has to Go now. Alone and found she goes to the mood. And he must be looking at someone behind her, but there is no one behind her. And in two weeks she brings him to her room. They're sitting in the same room, in the same positions, with the same record, with togetherness and love. And they see her. They look at one another and grin. Poor child.

S.A.B.
Gahan Wilson-
Wed. 8 p.m.
Physics Lecture
Hall

THE SUFFOLK COUNTY
EMERALD SOCIETY
HAS NAMED
JOHN BARRY
IRISHMAN
OF THE YEAR



Residents in Joseph Henry College (R.IV) attempt to stem the deluge of water which flooded hall A 1 last Sunday night

The Babbling Brook: Chapter One The Legend Of WYATT PEPPER

Newsnight *

tomorrow's news today Wed., Jan 17, 1968

**CHIEF FLATFOOT &
WARRIORS RAID
OK SUNY RANCH
CHIEF SCALPS 29 RANCHERS
FOR THEIR OWN SAKE**

Chief Flatfoot and his war party staged a pre-dawn raid this morning at OK SUNY Ranch because:

-Six Shooter, known throughout the West for his dirty drawers and fast action, was found in the bunk house after parietal hours with one of Chief Flatfoot's favorite cows.

-Manuel Juana stole the Chief's peace-pipe and only left him with the aluminum foil lining.

-Kid Collegiate was caught behind the barn flying a kite belonging to Chief Flatfoot's son.

Because of the raid, Judge Soll and his foreman Duke Silly sent for the famous Wyatt Pepper and his experienced cattlehorse Tom to do all that could be done to clean up OK SUNY. What is Pepper's plan??



"I'll help 'em even if it kills 'em!"

TISHEL DRUBIN GILLETTE

Who to Admit?

The time has come for Stony Brook to change its Admission policy. Without radical changes in Admissions, Stony Brook cannot ever become the great university that public relations would like us to think it is.

Have you ever thought that the Stony Brook student body seems a little stagnant and that too few students are doing too much for too many who care too little? If the Admissions office doesn't stop putting total emphasis on test scores and grades then this situation is bound to continue and perhaps get worse. The Admissions policy of this school MUST change to include students who are active and who show a potential for leadership in high school, even though their grades may have suffered for it. In addition an effort must be made to attract more out-of-state students and more New Yorkers from areas beyond Long Island and New York City. What can we learn from each other if we all have the same cultural heritage?

There are other important changes that must be made in the Admissions policy. The contemporary university in America has got to realize

its obligations to the society of which it is a part. Rioting in the streets has shown us what evil things society has done to urban minorities, and we owe it to these minorities and to ourselves to correct this situation. Other universities are pioneering in the admission of Negroes and other minority group members. . . what is Stony Brook doing? Because of the nature of urban secondary education and of the ghetto, we cannot expect these groups to relate to tests geared for the middle class, and we cannot expect these groups to come to us with high averages. Yet is it not still true that these people are "lower class" because they haven't the education to "get ahead" and they haven't this education because they are lower class? Where will this vicious cycle stop?

We at Stony Brook must make an effort to end this circle of frustration. We can begin with a program to admit Negroes and other minority group members who do not meet the often irrelevant "standards" of this institution and give them a year or two of special educational programs so that they will be ready to matriculate for a Stony Brook degree. Can we afford to do any less?

Places You Remember

The human animal can adapt to almost any environment that won't kill him outright. Perhaps this accounts for the fact that students (specifically residents of G and H quads) are only mildly annoyed at conditions in which they are forced to live. They have a right to be outraged and bitter, but they are not. The Mud Project was a brilliant success except that it didn't change anything or anybody. Maybe it was fun. It wasn't very thought provoking.

We suggest instead that you revisit the wild outdoor places on this campus that may have some private meaning to you. Those places you

remember, like the Humanities path, will, one by one, cease to exist. That's one of the things they don't mention in the catalogue or at the orientation meetings: part of living within a "young, dynamic, rapidly expanding university" is that the localities of some of your most precious memories fall victim to the bulldozer. There's a song called "In My Life" that begins, "There are places I remember all my life, though some have changed; some forever not for better, some have gone and some remain." Sing the words of that song to yourself sometime and ask yourself if that new building was worth it.

The Column The Column The Column The Column The Column The Column The Column The Column The Column The Column

by S. Cooke

Small Revolutions, Anyone?

"In Chicago," says an old song, "they do things they don't do on Broadway." Last week in Chicago they did things they don't often do at Stony Brook; last week 2600 delegates met in Chicago for the 23rd National Conference on Higher Education. I had the good fortune to attend that conference and the ill fortune to discover that there is very little concern for Higher Education here in Muddville, especially among the students. It is distressing to think how many students go through four or more years of college without every once thinking of the major issues of higher education. It is distressing to think that in the vocational training boom of today a college student never really has to think of higher education.

I would like to make a small effort to remedy this distressing situation by informing you of some of the major issues current in higher education today, and in future editions will be devoting a great deal of The Column to these issues.

The theme of the Chicago conference was "Stress and Campus Response" which covered such seemingly diverse subjects as Anne Hutchinson and the Student Power Movement, academic freedom and the social obligations of the university scientist, and the emerging legal rights of students. It is important to realize that no revolution was born in Chicago last week; the people who were gathered there don't have all of the answers, but they do have lots more of the questions than we do. I don't intend to start any revolutions either, except, perhaps, for the somewhat revolutionary step of making people concerned with problems other than the Great Bust. (Yes Virginia, there is a big world out there.) I am certainly no expert on higher education, but I will make an effort to communicate to you some of these larger issues of which I have "become aware" lately.

Finally, what you do with the information I present is up to you. I personally would be happy at this point if you simply thought about these issues and discussed them occasionally. If you want to do something about the problems of higher education and the higher education problems of Stony Brook. . . well, for a start there's Lenny Mell's infamous Academic Environment Sub Committee. Lenny doesn't have the answers either, but he is making an effort and he is CONCERNED about some of these larger issues, and he does NEED your help. Contact him at the Polity Office at 6059.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor:

Yes, I too have done my deed for the day. I left G dormitory and I went to fill a cup with mud to place in the corridor outside of President Toll's office. On my way there I saw clusters of other students doing the same. The Stony Brook stu-

dent finally took a stand on something. . . even if it was mud. On March 10, at the student meeting, Peter Nack, Peter Adams, and Bill Gold were among the speakers who spoke to the minority of the school on the reorientation of the University Community towards "intellectual

confrontation." I would have liked to have seen as many students at that meeting as there were cups in the floor.

So, I walked up to the library and I put my cup down, thinking of this University. It's hard to believe that this is all the majority of the students would take

LETTERS Continued

a stand on. I guess it's pretty easy to take a cup of mud and walk up the hill to the library, where most of them were going anyway; but how many of them would take a train into New York City and hear a speaker that might enlighten them, or go to another dorm to listen to a debate, or even just take a walk and think about the world they live in and try to justify what the hell it's all about. But it's okay Stony Brook student-bring your cup of mud and sleep a little easier now that you have done your part. You get your gold star. After all, "There are now 300 active students rather than 20. Talk; watch; think; create. It might do a lot of good." (P. Nack, STATESMAN, March 12, 1968.

Ellen Cannon

To the Editor:

I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate you and WUSB on the magnificent display of power that you demonstrated in the recent election for Sophomore President. You managed to take a normally apathetic class and transform it into a mob of anarchists. They literally swarmed about the ballot boxes chanting, "Vote NO! Vote NO!"

You also misunderstand the nature of the contested position. It is not a romantic, glorious job. It involves a great deal of hard work with an ample

share of frustration. How many class officers run for reelection? WHY? How many class officers are academically disqualified? WHY?

The Statesman and WUSB cannot repair the damage that they have done to the class of 1970, to the student government, or to the candidates. I personally, have always doubted whether your editorial powers were in responsible hands. Now I am sure that they are not.

Charles Levy
Election Board.

To the Editor:

Recently, on a now-famous (or infamous) radio show, two candidates for office were given a crash course on what it means to be a member of the Executive Committee. They were asked baited questions, exploited for lack of knowledge and forced into positions where their lack of previous ability showed. In short, Diane Sharon did her best to demonstrate what she felt was the incompetence of Julian Eule and Bonnie Kayatta. She has been attacked for being successful.

What Miss Sharon accomplished should be an intelligent voter's dream and a candidate's nightmare. She subjected both candidates to the test of fire. Diane (Buckley) Sharon asked the candidates to demonstrate the all-around knowledge and the presence of mind to turn her poised questions back at her.

(Continued on page 7)

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The STATESMAN

"Let Each Become Aware"

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PHOENIX WAR REPORT:

American POW Camps: "A Necessary Evil"

by Ralph Paladino

Certain subjects are not discussed in Vietnam. The people would not understand, they would misinterpret, world opinion would be unfavorable, and it is easier to ignore the people than explain facts to them. The existence of American-run detention camps for Vietnamese is one of these subjects.

Ask any Information Officer from Saigon to the demilitarized zone if the American Army runs camps for Vietnamese civilians for any reason, and he will tell you that only the Vietnamese government runs such places. Ask him about Prisoner-Of-War camps, and his answer will be that only the Vietnamese government runs them. Find one that has heard of either of the two types of camps, and he will be unable to explain their purpose or say where they are located. In simple fact, they are not lying. They just don't know.

One such camp exists at the Americal Division Headquarters in Chu Lai. It is not a very large affair, a few large open huts, a shower, latrines, a kitchen, and six small interrogation booths. The entire compound is surrounded by high, barbed-wire fences and armed guards. It is a highly restricted area, no visitors allowed, no photographs, no reporters.

It takes a great deal of time to break through the considerable barriers which surround the camp, red tape and permissions no less formidable than its guards and fences. Only the two-star Division Commander can reverse the refusals at all other levels of military hierarchy. He is difficult to persuade, dubious at the least, but permission is granted.

There are only eight inmates in the compound, two of whom are prisoners of war who will be turned over to the South Vietnamese government. The South Vietnamese PW camps have been penetrated only once by news media. The Red Cross, however, has not protested treatment or conditions in them, and apparently the Geneva Conventions are rigidly adhered to. The other six inmates are in the process of interrogation.

After interrogation they will be categorized as either innocent civilians (IC), prisoners of war (PW), or civilian defendants (CD). Their fate depends on their final designation. If they are innocent civilians, they will be returned as quickly as possible to their home villages or to their point of capture. It is seldom a long process. Most of these people will be returned to their homes within 24 hours of being picked up. Few will remain in the camp over 48 hours.

PW's, on the other hand, face an extended stay in American hands while Intelligence conducts

a full interrogation. These prisoners are immediately separated and placed into the nearby PW compound.

The last category, CD's includes paramilitary types, terrorists, and VC supporters.

Traditionally, it has been easy to determine the difference between those enemy men who fell in the categories covered by the Geneva Convention and those that did not. A uniformed soldier was a PW, a non-uniformed one a spy or terrorist. But this war is different. What is a guerilla in his black pajamas, a Viet Cong wearing a red armband, a uniformed terrorist? The American interrogators must decide, for CD's are turned over to the Vietnamese government for criminal trial, and may be hanged or shot.

If not luxurious, the camp's facilities are adequate to the needs of the detainees. Prisoners share a hut which provides sufficient shelter from the sun and rain. Jerry cans of water sit in the shade. There is no floor and no furnishings. Each hut is separated from each other by a fence and barbed wire. Two sheets of paper are posted on the wall of each hut with some simple translations and some blunt warnings.

The warnings tell the prisoners that those who attempt to escape will be shot, no talking between huts, no exchanging things between huts, and in case of riots, gas will be used. If the prisoner needs something and no one who speaks Vietnamese is available to translate, he can simply read the English from the second list (assuming he can read), "I have something to tell you," and then, "I need an interpreter," or "I need to use the latrine," or "I am sick and need a doctor," or "We are out of water."

The detainees keep their own areas clean, cook their own food, and do odd jobs around the compound. There is a shower which they can use during certain times of the day, an indoor latrine that they must be taught how to use (otherwise they will stand on it and squat instead of sitting). There is a kitchen in which selected prisoners cook the camp's meals of rice and shrimp or chicken. There is a supply room from which they are issued soap, candy, pajamas, and cigarettes. In the evening they are issued a cot and a blanket which will be taken away at 5 a.m. the next morning, unless they are ill.

There is little opportunity for the prisoners to be mistreated. Thirty military police guard the compound, and in fact live next to it. A separate Military Intelligence unit conducts the interrogations. The six interrogation huts are lighted and have only half walls. An MP views

the procedures from a guard tower, with instructions to notify his commander if he hears verbal abuse or sees evidence of physical abuse. The interrogations are low-keyed, even friendly. The prisoners are usually very young, hardly more than 16 years old, and do not seem to be fighting the interrogators verbally.

During the five-day Tet offensive, 279 Vietnamese were processed in the collection center. Most were picked up in enemy-held villages after a battle, or in sweeps of areas from which mortar and rocket fire came. Out of the 279, 33 were designated CD's and turned over to police authorities, 27 were declared PW's, and after interrogation were transported to one of the Prisoner of War camps operated by the Vietnamese army, and 219 were found to be innocent civilians, and were returned home. The average stay at the camp was four days. The average stay for innocent civilians was just under two days.

The camps stand as one of the less comfortable aspects of the war. Innocent people caught in the crossfire between two enemies find themselves taken at the point of a gun far from home. Often their wives and families will be unaware of their plight. The farmers do not understand where they are going or when they will be home again. They will be treated correctly, but probably not kindly by an alien people. But within the confines of the situation the field commander is faced with, there seems to be a few alternatives to the continued existence of the camps, and they are, for the moment, a necessary evil.

Letters

(Continued from page 6)

This, they couldn't do... but this is exactly what an effective member of the E.C. must do. He must be able to make himself heard, to parry loaded questions, and to have enough knowledge of University affairs to at least handle any question at a moment's notice.

For a while now, students have been wondering if there was any way to know of a candidate's ability before he enters office. Diane Sharon offered the students such a chance, but could only do it by putting herself on the firing line. Friends of the two candidates and people sympathetic to the destroyed images have indeed shot her to pieces. Those people who voted NO and those interested in elections where the best man wins must stand up for Miss Sharon. A fight for better government should not go unaided.

David Sussman

Statesman Lashed

by Bob Salzman

"Who won the Sophomore Class election?" In response to this question posed by The Statesman, I would answer as they did, "Certainly not the Sophomore class." I put the blame for this unfortunate incident squarely on the shoulders of The Statesman news staff, and not on the Election Board as they have done. The Election Board did not call for a mass "No" vote by sophomores, the newspaper did. Teaming up with The Statesman was a fine effort on the part of Diane Sharon. I'm sure we are all acquainted with her midnight murder of the two candidates on WUSB. Was this an attempt to promote a clean election and further the student's cause for self-government?

It is very important that each student be represented on the E.C., and this is the reason that we elect class officers. At the recent Student Meeting I heard a faint cry for student power on this campus. This cry for student recognition will, no doubt, become a louder chant and a reality in the near future; I would like to know that my class is represented in its advent. It is necessary that someone be elected to present our views and answer our questions. Who is going to do this if the seat is left vacant?

With the recent writing of the

new Constitution and the new Student Rules, it has become evident that all students must work together in an effort to obtain a more meaningful life at Stony Brook. Will sophomores be working towards this end without a class president?

The Statesman seems overly concerned with the fact that neither of the candidates has had any Polity experience. This is entirely irrelevant. It should be pointed out that Bill Gold did not have much experience when he was elected either, but he did have an idea. Sometimes ideas, and a willingness to work for their attainment is more important than how to say "Aye" to a majority proposed motion.

Let The Statesman support the student body in their uphill struggle to achieve their goals on our campus. Let The Statesman inform the student body of the impending legislation, which clearly concerns all of us. Let The Statesman urge all students to vote on the passage of the new Rules and Constitution if they are just. And most of all, let The Statesman urge all sophomores to vote, if there is a new election, for one of the two candidates according to their ideas, and their willingness to work for our class.

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This week's quote from the professor's notebook-----Bathing suits, the briefer the better! See all the new two piece suits for the fairer sex -----bikinis, boy shorts, and more at the Squire's Den - Turtle-necks for men are IN! Light-weight wool Italian knits for now and cool mock turtles in cotton stripes and solids for later - Hurry in while they last!

A Nation's Degeneration

(Continued from page 4)

Service Laws and to challenge and oppose a system in which one fourth of the people live in poverty. When any of these atrocities and circumstances occur, the people must speak out, for "it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government and to provide new guards for their future security." And so, following the noble tradition set down by our forefather, I speak out.

Footnotes

1. Simon and Garfunkel, "Pat-terns."
2. Conrad Lynn, in defense of David Mitchell.

STATESMAN
GRIPE LINE
6787

Senior -
Faculty
BasketBall Game
March 30!

Games People Play

(Continued from page 4)

pile and follow the instructions. A random sampling of the cards show the following: go to jail, go directly to jail, do not collect Regents Scholarship, do not return to university; eat SAGA meal, visit the infirmary; get out of infirmary free, collect package of APC's; you are elected class president, collect an Excedrin headache; advance to nearest railroad, you've been reported to Dean Hepper, lose five turns, attend reality sessions; report fellow player for possible suspicious activity (apathy, involvement, long hair, short hair (criminals are very crafty), collegiate appearance, lack of collegiate appearance, odd facial expression.)

d-The buildings. The basic format of most of these structures is neo-penal. They include two basic categories: dormitories and academic buildings. Tabler dorm buildings and the student center, it appears, were lost in production along with plans for future student housing.

II-Brief Idea of the Game. The players are to move a-

round the board whenever, and however possible, making intermittent contacts with SAGA food, education and the American way. Successful completion of a stage of the game can be shown by a B.A., B.S., B.E., M.A., M.S., Ph.D., completion of a research project or by published work. The object is to let each become all he is capable of being, preferably without being caught.

III-Special Rules and Regulations.

All and any requests of University employee players (except one seriously endangering the individual) must be acceded to, regardless of reasonableness.

Players are expected to maintain prudent standards of sanitation.

Those who play the Stony Brook Game have an obligation to support University regulations. Further, those who violate State and National laws cannot be granted sanctuary. Playing the game is a privilege and may be revoked when such violation occurs.

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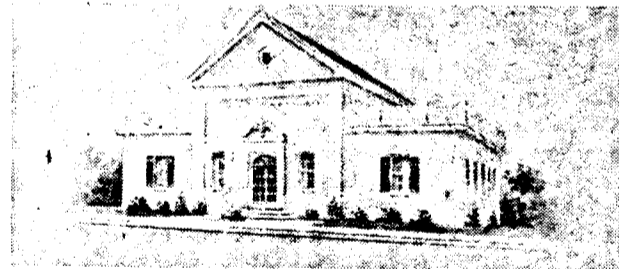
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The Week In Review



The Student Concert



AND The Mud Project



The Pageant Players' Answer to Channel 5

by Norman Bauman

New developments in technology make certain kinds of artists superfluous. The development of photography made the extremely realistic graphic artist superfluous; it was easier and more realistic to just take a picture. The effect of multi-medium re-

ording methods on drama has been revolutionary. I recently visited a modest library, and saw a collection of Shakespeare's plays on video tapes, performed by the best actors. With professional plays available at the touch of a button, the only reason for anyone of lesser talent performing Shakespeare is personal satisfaction. This does not mean,

however, that drama students should give up, only that they should emphasize those qualities that cannot be recorded. The individual today is in conflict with mass society. The mass media express society's point of view: the young rebel grows up and accepts society. The important art of today expresses the individual's point of view; society oppresses the individual. The Pageant Players stand up for the individual. And they try to change society, rather than maintain the status quo.

The Pageant Players are a group of about 50 people of various degrees of involvement. They are in it for the fun of it and because they are effective in changing people's ideas. The performances do not pay for themselves, and they are not supposed to. Most of the Pageant Players have part-time jobs, and about half of them live in the same apartment house. They carry on offstage the same way that they carry on onstage!

Their skits are really extended personal jokes, routines that they develop among themselves for their personal satisfaction.

They were not concerned with getting good reviews or good Nielson ratings, and they didn't have any sponsors to answer to. They bring in little things that would not get through on the mass media. As a result, they develop an impression of real honesty and

straightforwardness.

Since they perform before a small, rather than a mass, audience, they can tailor their performance to the audience. Since they are live performers, and not a recording, they can be responsive to the environment around them. An example of this can be found in their "Story Brook Play." The morning of the Yippee raid, students were milling around making statements like, "I can't stay here; I've got a lab to go to." The Pageant Players incorporated this into their play. The Judge says:

"You are hereby sentenced to be beaten over the head with a billy stick until you are dead, and after that, you have to be a Freshman for the rest of your life, and you have to take lab five times a week..." This is a kind of responsiveness that channel 5 simply cannot provide. I feel that the Pageant Players are putting on a play that will express my feelings as they really are, not the establishment philosophy. This is because they are not an organ that our society uses to provide drama, but simply a group of people that want to express themselves.

The values that they present are simple and individualistic. They value personal freedom very highly. People should be let alone to smoke pot if they want, as long as they're not hurting anyone else.

A Night of Celebration

by Doug Wolff

He is hardly what would strike you as a rabbi, unless you spotted the tzitzis and yamalka. A Chassidic rabbi, yet. But there he was: heavy, scraggly beard, string of beads and peace medalion around his neck, guitar in hand.

Arriving late from New York City, he started the evening with traditional Hebrew songs, but switched to English; more to the liking of a predominantly middle class, middle-aged, sort of assimilated, Jewish audience. Shlomo Carlbach knows a lot about audiences though he would object to the word. "I'm not here to entertain you. We are here to celebrate." This theme was an eternal shabbos (Sabbath). His songs are redundant, flowing, unending. There are strong reminders of Whitman.

As the evening progressed, Shlomo became resigned to the staid group and announced his last song. But kids got up and began dancing and dragged everyone else in and all hell broke loose. When it was all over, much later, he left behind an inspired, happy, sweaty bunch of people. It's a cop out, but I can't find exact words to express the feeling.

Shlomo was here last semester and he promised to come out again in a few weeks, with or without pay. Everyone should go.

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Theatre of The Demon Mirror

by Michael Weisglas

According to a recent blurb in the New York Times, theatre has died and the movies are "in". It is the reactionary in us that seeks theatre, but, it is the radical that seeks film. "The Demon Mirror", a play, or grouping of plays, derived from the Japanese Noh Theatre, adapted by Donna Carlson for Thresholds, a relatively new theatre troupe which dispels theatre's death rattles, is the re-invention of enacted events, stripped bare, to their absolute essence, viewed as a simple cerebral dance involving about real "universals" that this play discovers.

The play involves almost total play of the senses. Wildest dichotomies oppose, and ultimately fall to unity. The first, "Benkei on the Bridge," involves Benkei, an experienced warrior and his entourage in battle with a twelve year old youth and his entourage. The youth guards a bridge that is the only approach to the temple that Benkei seeks. They do battle with each other; after exhausting timelessness of irreconciled battle, Benkei, who is also a priest, embraces the youth and vows to follow him. This simple event is so structured that the reality, Benkei in mime encountering and merging with the youth, is readily adapted and embraced by the viewer. When the event is abstracted, transcribed to a metaphysical or mental level one realizes that the battle is not merely one of youth vs. age, but an archetypal one; one in which the generalized concept of opposition, dichotomy and duality is being explored. It is with the bringing of unity that the play ends, or rather, I should say, its return. Each play begins with the characters circling the stage and then splintering off to various sections of the stage. The circle breaks to begin the play and is patched to end it. In a way this process mirrors the individualization of the self.

The cast, constant throughout

each of the five plays is composed of seven people. Symetry plus one; it is around this one, this odd-man-out that the play unfolds. Color symbolism, through the color of the leotards of the actors, first isolate the man out.

The play is structured organically, "the opposite of directed work" explains a theatre hand-out. This means that gesture, movement, singing and chanting, and instrumental music are all a result of the actor's very personal response to the ideas and images suggested by the director and the texts. In other words, the music has not been scored, (music by Parthe and Kimi Ito), the movement has not been choreographed, and while it remains obvious that the actor's work has not been "blocked" into specific stage images, the work remains free and various from one performance to another. The actors in this way are always "writing the play."

The Noh Theatre is deeply religious not in the sense of institutions, dogma and distance, but in the sense of an exploration of metaphysical possibilities that exist in relation to man's plight. In the second play, "Motowe-Zuka" a young maiden rejects both of her suitors, after they have both demonstrated their prowess in a contest of wiles in which they wound and kill one of a pair of gulls. Their rejection (of the suitors) seems inexplicable, but after perpetrating such violence on another of nature's creations undeserving of death and separation from its mate, the maiden realizes that she could not place herself into such hands, even if by all outward entrapments they appear gentle. But all the characters eventually ritualistically fall at the hands of the "mercy bow" and "Wisdom arrow". Painful knowledge slaughters all illusions, that of the suitors for their clothing (wisdom piercing the ego), the maids for their appreciation of sensual beauty (wis-

dom overcoming id). Then, unexpectedly, wisdom falls to the "mercy bow" and "wisdom arrow". There is a powerful force beyond wisdom that resolves this seeming contradiction and fills the black void with which the play ends.

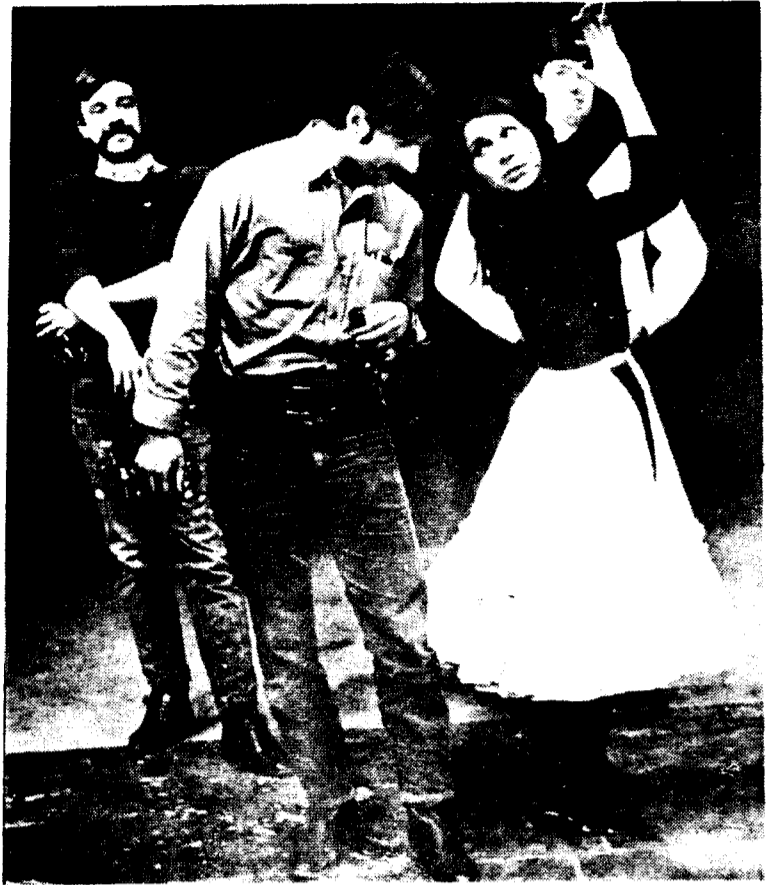
The physical experience of theatre in Thresholds is ideal. The theatre seats approximately 40 people, clustered on both sides of the stage, which is demarcated by color from the remainder of the floor. Acting was uniformly good, and superb on the part of Joseph D. Rosevich, who plays Benkei, in the first play. Slight trouble in rendition of choral lines marred the play, but was a small defect when compared to so much artistry. The director, Miss Donna Carlson, deserves praise for the brilliant production. "The Demon Mirror" plays on Friday and Saturday nights, through the end of March at the Thresholds Theatre in New York at 23 East 20th Street.

Return from the dead...thank you

by Edward Randolph

Walking thru the grass thinking why my friends don't smile anymore when I say hello/Sitting in the sand wondering why She doesn't answer my pleas of passion/looking into my own hands - why don't I see anything/Singing to the dark emptiness - why can't I hear my own songs/Sitting on a tombstone, thinking why do the old things seem so strange/Reading a tombstone and gasping at the recognition of my own name...

Tuco 3/6/year of the monkey



Alan Klotz

FERNANDO GOMEZ, Comendador of Fuente Ovejuna, eyes the peasant woman Pascuala, who dances as the new feudal leader arrives in town. Comendador's servants, Flores and Ortuno, look

on with equal approval. Student actors, left-to-right, are: Jan Van Meter, Richard Leigh, Kathy Horvath, and Peter Mariani. The play opens Thursday evening in the University Theatre.

Overobsessed Are Undercommitted

by Alfred Walker

Public indifference to social problems, such as war, addiction and deviance, leaves the art field open for daring experimental film directors to further capitalize on both the public indifference and social problems. The major network producer fills the air with John Barrys and live telstarred clips of last year's boy-dawn-the-block getting his head blown off in living color, knowing that the Nielsen ratings will go up, along with the troop escalation in Vietnam. The public doesn't give a damn, so moral inaction continues.

In response to this moral reticence, radical film makers try to over-shock and yet demoralize the public. In one of the experimental movies shown here last Thursday, two deviants shot heroin up their arms to the background music of the Supremes. Still no attempt at offering a moral solution was introduced. In another film, the Fugs

sang-shocked their way through whatever they pleased. While it can be acknowledged that the Fugs and other experimental artists bring political problems and public apathy to the surface, their method of treating the subjects puts them on the same level of the indifference to both social disorder and private morality. In effect, they further alienated whoever they were trying to impress with their hyper-awareness. The film makers of the other movie which capitalized on deviance and heroin, associated themselves with the very type of person that they're trying to shock: the inhibited middle class person who has no conception of the stigma of being busted or the hell of suffering a heroin withdrawal. The over-obsessed join the undercommitted. While the boundaries of morality may be obscure, the artist who crosses the border to spread his shock-gospel finds that he too is an escapist.

formance of two, maybe three, jug bands. The first band was nameless, composed of Allen Schwartz, Ira Bennet, Jon Lisenco, Peter Simon and Sue Groskin - plus a few others on Tuba, Tamborin (sic) and other things. They were pretty bad in their first two songs, showing a lack of cohesiveness. Their last song, however - now there's a Jug Band Song. I think it was called "I Am A Lonesome Cowboy." Whatever it was, it was beautiful, featuring the dulcet tones of Jon Lisenco and Sue Groskin.

The second, and final, band of the night was THE GREAT TON-TINE JUG BAND AND TOILET BOWL REPAIR SERVICE. Featuring, among others, Suzy Cream Cheese (who is Not for hire after the show), the Group played "Jug Band Music" and other favorites so well, that after the last act was done, all those lucky people who decided to stay were treated to the greatest rendition ever of "Hey Mister Bassman." Richard "Wahwah" Masur went completely hairy in this performance, doing perhaps one of the three best "Charlie Brown's" ever done. The place went completely crazy, with people dancing in the aisles and such. After that scene, one wonders what they will

do for an encore.

Pop, Classical, Et Cetera

The best performance of the night, excluding folk music and Jug Band music, was that of Paul Kamen, a classical guitar player, as well as WUSB D.J. He played a varied program of Bach, Terega, and Villa-Lobos, exhibiting a thorough knowledge of his instrument and a refined technique.

In the blues groove was the piano playing and singing of Joe Beaudette. He was good, but really, the audience was expecting something which was a little more varied. The realm of popular music was represented by Arlene Hahn, who sang three show tunes without distinction. Eddie Findling was the only classical pianist. He played excerpts from Chopin's "Polonaise in A-Flat," and a "Toc-cata." His performance was generally good, except for sections in the first piece which he rushed through.

All's Well That Ends

All right. It was a concert. A lot of good and some bad, with some in-between, too. But you have to admit that it was fun. Credit goes to Hope Nigro who coordinated the weekend (and danced with me), and Mary Beth Olbrych, who coordinated the concert - a dubious distinction.

The Guitar, The Jug, And Other Things

by Jim Frenkel

March Madness is past, and with it has gone the 1968 edition of the Student Concert. This year the concert, despite the valorous efforts of the S.A.B., retained some resemblance to a student "talent show."

The amateurish acts were not in the majority, though, and quite a few of the performances were really entertaining. This higher level of performance was in evidence in the acts of such people as Barbara Savit, Dave Roter, Eric Strauss, Bob Goldstein, Paul Kamen, and The Great Tontine Jug Band and Toilet Bowl Repair Service.

Unfortunately, people started leaving shortly before the intermission, and there was a piddling flow of quitters which reduced the audience from a crowd of more than 1200 to an intimate group of perhaps 400 die-hards at the finish.

There were too many performers for me to enumerate all at once, so if you're interested in the folk singing at the concert, read on; I'll get to the other performers later on in this column.

Folk Singers Abound

Bruce Katz led off the concert equipped with a good natural voice and a guitar. He sang dispassionately, with an absence of emotion. His guitar playing in Paul Simon's "For Emily - Wherever I May Find Her," was merely a mimic of the original... Howie's Crystal... Topical songs, especially those concerned with the S.B. "bust," were the rage at the concert. Eric Strauss stood out as a spirited, friendly bellow, somewhat

similar to the style of Dave Van Ronk. (Yeah!). His timing was the key to his performance, which conveyed a keen sense of irony... Howie's Crystal... Bob Goldstein was the Woody Guthrie of the concert, clueing us with his sparkling "Talking Stony Brook 5 A.M. Narcotics Raid Blues." His performance was distinguished by some fine fast strumming as well as his Guthriesque singing... Howie's Crystal... The Christian Von Engels Memorial Singers, comprised of Biff, Rick and Tom Gould, sound exactly as I envision "The Brothers Four minus One" sounding. To me, that suggests spirited singing, lots of banjo, and kind of empty harmony... Howie's Crystal... Stony Brook alumni were well represented by Dave Roter. He sang songs of our great "fuckin' in the alleys" times. Exemplified by his masterpiece, "The Ballad of Meyer Levinson," his songs really told it where it lies. His "Hell's Angels Song" did the greatest good of any performance of the evening by getting the audience to sing along "I'm a tough mother fucker," thus showing us all what a bunch of pompous asses we are. Also of note is the fact that after this song, many cheers rang out, rooting for Roter, as girls, the flowers of innocence, fled for the comfort of the restroom... Howie's Crystal...

The most beautiful voice I have heard recently - and this is stepping out on a long and dangerous limb - belongs to Barbara Savit. Saturday night she sang two songs - instead of three so that the concert would be a little shorter (despite the fact that

Mary Lou Cartright and Sue Lipsky did four songs) - and in those two short songs, she completely captured the audience. Her voice is a soprano and crystal clear throughout the vocal range. The songs were "The First Time Ever I Saw My Love" and "Every Night As The Sun Goes In." In the latter, her interpretation, somewhat unusual, left nothing to be desired. It was a complete performance... Howie's Crystal... Lenny Dorfman sang a few tunes on his guitar and played some bubbles on his tambourine... Howie's Crystal finally shattered under the stress of the performance of Alan Ratner and Jane Zeer. Mr. Ratner is a good guitarist, but Miss Zeer should learn how to breathe before she goes on stage again. "The House of the Rising Sun" will never be the same.

Jack Gutkin wasn't so bad, and had some good ideas in his songs, but they have never been heard before and if we, the audience, are to listen, the song must be a little more compelling, more original. Walt Hellman, of WUSB fame, seems to have been obsessed with Eric Andersen's style. If he wasn't, I would be curious to find out why he insists on employing the very same singing style - not as successfully.

At the end of the concert, and so at the very end of my list, is Rob Barkan. He is a singer with a very pleasant voice and a good guitar style. He sings nice songs. However, Mr. Barkan fell prey to the emotions of a tired audience which was champing at the bit.

Jug Band Music

The concert presented the pre-

Who's Number One?-LewCLA

After thousands of games between hundreds of teams, the sports world will focus its collective eyes on Los Angeles, California, where North Carolina, Ohio State, Houston, and UCLA will battle for the NCAA Basketball Championship. It promises to be an exciting climax to a fantastic season.

The Tar Heels had to beat St. Bonaventure and Davidson, fellow members of the Top Ten, to gain the right to meet the Buckeyes in the semi-finals. Ohio State managed to beat Kentucky by one point on the loser's court for the Mid-East laurels.

Houston will represent the finest in the Mid-West after handling all comers this season. Finally, UCLA, led by Lew Alcindor, will be the West Coast entry. The number one ranked Cougars will meet the second Ranked Bruins in the other semi-final match-up.

North Carolina should have little trouble with Ohio State. Coach Frank McGuire's Heels finished fourth in the nation. Larry Miller, Charlie Scott, Rusty Clark, Dick Grubar and others should be able to dominate play completely against the

unranked Buckeyes.

But THE GAME is the UCLA-Houston battle to the death. Last year, the Bruins won the semi-finals encounter between the two powerhouses. This year, before more than 50,000 fans in the Astrodome, the Cougars evened the score. Thus, this is the rubber match. Big Lew and The Big E make the Big game real BIG. You have to go with UCLA because of Luke Allen. The former Kansas High School American has been a great college player in his own right. Unfortunately, he has to live in the shadow of the

most heralded ball player in College Basketball history. When they met earlier in the season, most of the pre and post-game chatter was about Mr. A's eye. This time he is healthy and will offset Mr. Hayes' greatness. This should leave room for Allen to sparkle. It will be close, but UCLA will win.

The proposed North Carolina-UCLA championship game should not be viewed as anti-climactic. McGuire's troops will lose, but they'll go down fighting. Thus, history shall note that UCLA was Number One for 1967-68. S.E.

Rally



Stony Brook's first sports car rally of the spring semester was a rumbling success. For results, see next issue of the Statesman. G. Welling

Those interested in Water Polo on an inter-collegiate basis - come on Wednesday, March 20 4 PM - to the Pool

SIDE LINES

with STU EBER

THE STATESMAN is the newspaper that nobody receives and that nobody reads, but everyone quotes. It's the paper, one student leader told me, that he used for his hamster's cage. Yet at a recent student meeting he frequently made references to quotes from the paper. So contrary to popular belief, we must be doing something right.

To have a decent newspaper, you need more than a few editors with nice titles. You need people who are willing to do the dirty work. Like counting words and re-typing someone else's stories. Or writing stories and not getting by-lines. Every section of this paper has such people who are willing to work and not get the glory. The Sports Section is no exception. There are two girls, both from Plainview, who help with almost every issue, yet who rarely see their name in print. Gail Welling. Jeanne Behrman. Gail is a Junior who works on the Photography Staff and is also a member of the Judo Club. Anything that has to do with the judokas comes from her camera or her typewriter. Jeanne is a Sophomore who attempts to make this column and other stories grammatical and comprehensible. She is also often told to write spot stories on events she hasn't seen, or sports she knows little about. Thank you, ladies.

The interview with Coach Brown is the first in a series of interviews with the coaching staff at Stony Brook. Len Lebowitz, the able-bodied and highly tolerant Assistant Sports Editor, will be doing the feature regularly. If time and space permit, we will later attempt to profile some of the outstanding athletes in the school.

There has been a lull in Varsity Athletics these past few weeks. Therefore the Athlete of the Week recognitions have been few and far between. However, I have not forgotten about recognizing excellence. Thus Charlie Anderson's achievement of making the second squad All Knickerbocker Conference Team will not go unnoticed. He's the Athlete of the Week for his season-long performance.



P.Chin

Coach Brown Profiled:

ONE MAN'S QUEST FOR TRADITION

by Len Lebowitz

The following is the first in a series of interviews with Coach Herb Brown. These profiles attempt to reveal the personality of the man, and to explore the Stony Brook athletic situation, in general.

QUESTION: Mr. Brown, what is your official position at Stony Brook?

ANSWER: I am Assistant Professor of Physical Education, coach of the varsity basketball and baseball teams, and coordinator of inter-collegiate athletics.

QUESTION: You must have been an active participant in sports when you were our age.

ANSWER: Well I played soccer, basketball, and baseball for Long Beach High School. At the University of Vermont, I was on the basketball team besides participating in athletics for my fraternity. I also played some service ball.

QUESTION: What have you done academically?

ANSWER: I won a Ford fellowship for my masters in economics at Yeshiva University. Since then, I've done graduate work for my doctorate at NYU. I was assistant basketball coach for four years at Post College. Right now, I've been at Stony Brook for four years-two on a full-time basis.

QUESTION: How do you think the athletic program is progressing at Stony Brook?

ANSWER: We've really come a long way. In all inter-collegiate sports, the schedule has been built up tremendously. Instead of playing junior colleges, we have been playing teams that have a name, that are academically ac-

ceptable, and that enhance the University. Next year, we add the University of Buffalo, and they award athletic scholarships.

QUESTION: Do you think there is a lack of interest shown by the Administration, in respect to athletics?

ANSWER: Stony Brook wants to compete with the Ivy League on an academic level, why not on an



athletics level also? We offer an Ivy League education we excel in many academic programs, why not excellence in athletics? Sports are an extension of life. It can teach the participants success, dedication, and determination. Some players haven't had high

school experience, and can really gain something by participating in Stony Brook athletics. Larry Hirschenbaum is a prime example. He didn't play high school ball. In Stony Brook he reaches his potential. He was our best defensive performer, played in 75 consecutive games, and captured the Patriot career scoring record.

QUESTION: THE STATESMAN believes that there is an ever-increasing appearance of the stereotyped apathetic Stony Brook student. We propose to ask the Administration to lower admission standards to applicants who in high school demonstrated by participation in extra-curricular activities that they cared about their school. Because of this, their grades may not have been as high as possible. Specifically, the sports staff questions why the Administration has made no commitment to accept qualified athletes. Why doesn't Admissions look for the well-rounded student personality?

ANSWER: That is a fine proposal. I'm not asking for the 75-80 average athlete to be admitted. But what about an 87 average? A G.O. representative gives, say, an hour a week, 40 hours during the year. The average athlete will give two hours a day, ten hours a week, 400 hours a year! Isn't it likely that this would hurt his grades? Athletic enthusiasm at Stony Brook is the best I've seen. They deserve a good team and a sports tradition. The school would go crazy for a winner. The fans are great! We can-and must have-a winner at Stony Brook. (To be continued)



P.Chin

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