Prof. Prepares With Propoganda

In many schools across the country liberal minded students have banded together in order to evaluate the professors. Each semester, as students receive their grades, professors too are faced with a student booklet summarizing the academician's accomplishments in the last five months.

This process often instills fear in the minds of teachers (this is not to suggest that all teachers have hearts, I could have said brains, but that's even rarer). The effect of this survey is indeed interesting to observe. I accidentally stumbled into English Lit class the very day one of these surveys was being taken. Dr. Bird was the instructor in charge.

"Today," he began, "we will begin the day with a reading lesson." He then proceeded to put the following words on the board: TREMENDOUS, FANTASTIC, STIMULATING, INTEGRATING.

"These words," he continued, "are those most frequently misspelled on Professor Evaluation reports, which, by the way, we will be filling out today. Now we will begin our class today, if it's okay with everybody, on the great English poet Sidney."

"Sidney WHO," yelled someone in the back.

"Oh, Ms. Cleman, you have such a wonderful sense of humor, we mustn't call Sidney who, we must say WHO SIDNEY."

"That's just what I want to know, who the heck is Sidney?"

"Easy, easy, Miss Bird," said Dr. Bird, beginning another great literary figure, Edmund Purcell.

"How many feet are there in a Spencer's paper?" he asked.

I quickly counted the number of characters and multiplied by two. "ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOUR, " I replied.

"I'm sorry Mr. Trulzzi, I think you've misunderstood the question. It was obvious I hadn't allowed enough feet for the heads of executives who had figured four feet per head.

The class continued and Dr. Bird passed a second to comment on his students. "Oh, you kids are just so great, I mean how many teachers are so lucky as to have such a bright bunch of students. Oh, well, back to the lesson. Mr. Dol'Arrias, what did you think of Alexander Pope's poem?"

"I think they stink."

"Oh Mr. Dol'Arrias you're so delightful, so honest, so down to earth. Why do you, as you so deliciously put it, think they stink?"

"Cause I didn't like the coverage they got in your review book."

"Then you never really read the poem, then?"

"Well how can I only THINK they stink."

"Very well Mr. Dol'Arrias, we will now discuss Jonathan Swift's famous novel, Gulliver's Travels. Miss Drevitch, did you visit that in all the places he stayed home and saved the money?"

"Ah, Miss Drevitch, what a fascinating view of literature! Have so nice to have someone as fresh and alert as you in class. Well, it's about time for us to fill out those evaluations so, I'll let Mr. Tenure of the Evaluation Committee take over."

"Thank you Dr. Bird. If the class will please fill out these forms and turn them back to me, we'll be finished in a matter of minutes. Don't forget to turn the sheets over and answer all the questions. There are two sides to the paper."

"That's right," said Dr. Bird, "and may I please remind you that I have not yet decided what I will be on the final. A great deal will depend upon my mood in the next few days."

Continued on Page 6

Freshmen to Get Revenge

When the new academic year began in September, there will be a minor change in the traditional rituals. For the first time in the history of Suffolk University, the incoming freshmen shall get their "locks" in instead of taking them to the seniors. This year's freshmen class does a normal orientation week. These ceremonies will be directed by select members of the Freshman Class, who will be chosen on a "first comes, first serve" basis. For the seniors who will be requested to participate and are wondering what they have to do, they will be given a list of seventy Freshman names and will be held responsible for getting each person's signature four times during the week. If I may be bold, I bet we see the seniors that the penalty for failing to collect signatures shall be a one semester extension of classroom requirements. Second, as Seniors, they must buy a Senior Beanie. This

Position Available

Applicants must be:

1. reliable
2. trustworthy
3. loyal
4. truthful
5. humane
6. willing to work

For details write:
Committee to Choose Next Years Senior Class President

Suffolk Expands

The year is 1974. It is a warm September day—you know, the kind you wish had happened during your Freshman year. I am a new student just walking into my first year of college life at Suffolk University. As I step out of the monorail I look about me and see a maze of intricate buildings, all multi-shaped yet fitting into a unique pattern of uniformity. Something within me says this must be the end of my long journey. At last I am where I was destined to be, where I wanted to be, where I longed to be. Here, at Suffolk, where I will be spending the next four years of my life.

First of all, let's see if I can find my way around the grounds. All these new arrivals. Are you lost? I am, I feel I could wander around these halls forever and never even find the library. I can't go on anymore."

"Hold it, wait just a minute, I'll draw a map so you can find your way around," said the library assistant. "Here's the New, Old Building, the Medium Old Classroom Building. Over there, across that field, is the Old, New Building of the Sciences and next to it is the Old, New Building of the Humanities."

"Where do I go from here?"

"Well, I'll tell you what, just go to the third floor of the Old, Old Building up where I first met you. Just go to the third floor, I'll show you the rooms and halls and other things you should know." It was a minor "I'm a bit confused with all this gibberish about the old, new and medium school. Why can't these buildings be given names before they get all this gibberish around them?"

"Don't be ridiculous, freshman. We couldn't possibly name the buildings after people after all we don't want to insult anybody who might donate money to our school. If we use names like old, new building who can complain? This way we offend no one and everybody is happy."

As he passed the stop sign, under the arch, Dr. Hartmann will be the next to speak. After the arch, in gratitude for his able service, the Twenty-Four Nickel Award. To those two individuals we say "Kudos," and present the following gifts.

"Suffolk expands."

Friends, the time is once again with us when we cast aside ourcomma and punctuation and let inspiration in. It is a time for new ideas and new thinking, and also a time to reflect over the years past, their hopes and disappointments as well as their lessons.

In keeping with this spirit, the Suffolk University Ad Hoc Committee for Applause, Brickbats, and Sunday Commemorations met in secret shortly before the end of April to select the recipients of this year's awards. After its usual plethora of heated debate, the Committee reached a decision. Among the members of the University's faculty, the following two individuals were worthy of special mention and for gifts symbolic of our esteem.

"I am ready when individuals, then, we extend our warmest congratulations to Dr. Edward J. Trulzzi, and to Mr. Archon, in gratitude for his able service. Continuing the tradition, Mr. Archon," read the chairman. "We extend our special congratulations to the following individuals, for their significant contributions in the field of arts administration:

Our second award goes to Dr. Edward J. Trulzzi, for significant contributions in the field of arts administration. He was awarded the El Creno Two-Four-Nickel Award. To these two individuals we say congratulations and a cordial thank you to the Institution we love.

Suffolk Travels.

Today, he began, "we are going to discuss the Life of Edmund Spenser."
Losing With Stacked Cards

Last month I had nothing to do so I stormed into the library, approached the desk, and yelled, "I hate this place, and I want to blow up the whole building."

The librarian was calm and collected. "You'll have to fill out a card," she said.

This experience has caused me to question the sanity not only of the library, but the entire University. Yesterday I went to the circulation desk and filled out a card for the "Holy Bible." For the author, I combined humor with exactness and wrote down, "God."

The librarian quickly returned the card with an appropriate scowl and said, "Whoa, this think is a game? You forgot the first name and middle initial."

Sometimes in a moment of weakness, I use the Xerox machine (the "X" stands for excuse me, I've broken again). One day, after printing three thousand copies of "Don't with the Cut System," and leaving a book, —tracing a book.

Yesterday I went to the periodical section, "Have you got Time?" I asked.

"Pick me up at seven," responded the librarian. 

"I don't think you understand," I explained. "How about Life?"

"OK," she giggled, "I'll be ready at six." Suddenly when I'm old and gray and my three-year-old son asks me about my school library, I'll show him a picture of our grand super-structure soaring on third floor of good old Suffolk U. He'll carefully count the number of floors (all two of them) and say, "Gee, Daddy, your library had only two floors."

"Yes, son," I admit, "and a whole book of poems."

WHO LOST

Cheopas Bondreau (also the Skipper*) at Sea!

---

Revenge
Continued From Page 1

year's beanie will be basically of the same design as past years but has one small change: and that is a purple feather protruding vertically from the center of the beanie. Inscribed upon the feather in bold letters will be this proud statement: "I am a Senior!"

Also included in the traditional ceremonies of Orientation Week is a march and far be it from the freshmen to deprive the seniors of a Senior March. The only detail of the march available at the present time is the fact that each senior will be required to wear a large sign bearing these most precious words: "I am Senior at Suffolk U."

Seniors will also be asked to answer such pertinent questions as: "Who was Trigger's filly and what was her owner's name?" Another significant question might which be asked is: "What is the total number of flat tires that have hindered American motorists during the past ten years?" These and other questions relevant to Suffolk U. will be asked by the freshmen.

A point that should be stressed, and I am sure it will be, is the fact that all this rigamarole is for the senior's benefit. A senior will emerge from this proud statement: "I am a Senior!"

Another significant question which might be asked is: "What is the total number of flat tires that have hindered American motorists during the past ten years?"

This experience has caused me to question the sanity not only of the library, but the entire University. Yesterday I went to the circulation desk, and yelled, "I hate this place, and I want to blow up the whole building."

The librarian was calm and collected. "You'll have to fill out a card," she said.

Last month I had nothing to do so I stormed into the library, approached the desk, and yelled, "I hate this place, and I want to blow up the whole building."

The librarian was calm and collected. "You'll have to fill out a card," she said.

Thank you for your patience. Please do not make a harsh judgement—just use your imagination and soon you will swear you have seen this bird around somewhere. The unknown yet infamous bird I am referring to is the Coulonnoliy bird. Why is this bird unique? Well, for one reason, and you probably won't believe this, he is a cross between a con artist and a miracle worker. Since you are ultimately confused at this point, allow me to clarify my statement. The sole function of the Coulonnoliy bird is to use its charmingly featherish ways to get other birds a better nest in today's Bird Society. If it so happens that a brother bird accomplishes some great feat such as singlehandedly capturing and eating a twenty-seven inch worm, then it is the responsibility of the Coulonnoliy bird to see that he gets proper recognition for his wondrous achievement. I'll bet you didn't think that the Bird Society of the World had such a prominent figure but they do. However, it is altogether possible that it is only the Coulonnoliy bird itself that thinks it is a prominent figure in the Bird Society.

Another outstanding characteristic of this particular species of our feathered friends is in his call. Unlike the rooster that cock-adoodle-doo or the sparrow that chirp-chirps, the Coulonnoliy bird just sort of grunt-grunts. This is a truly unique feature and it is a real experience to hear this bird sound off because you would swear it sounded almost human. However, one must see this bird on a good day in order to hear his astounding sounds because if the poor little Coulonnoliy bird has a poor day hunting for famous birds he won't talk to anybody.

The Coulonnoliy bird is physically characterized by a crown of grayish feathers which is absolutely majestic but this condition can also be brought about by a severe case of bird dandruff (somebody should tell the Coulonnoliy bird about Beak and Feathers for bird dandruff). Another outstanding characteristic of this particular species of our feathered friends is in his call. Unlike the rooster that cock-adoodle-doo or the sparrow that chirp-chirps, the Coulonnoliy bird just sort of grunt-grunts. This is a truly unique feature and it is a real experience to hear this bird sound off because you would swear it sounded almost human. However, one must see this bird on a good day in order to hear his astounding sounds because if the poor little Coulonnoliy bird has a poor day hunting for famous birds he won't talk to anybody.
Ever Wonder

How The Yearbook Gets Published?

The same way that any student production is produced — through student, faculty, alumni and administrative support. If you would like to be part of the effort, back the Beacon by becoming a patron. Your name will be listed among those whose spirit is more than a six-letter word.

Please send $2.00 in cash or check payable to the Suffolk University Beacon.

June 3, 1969

A Look At Freshman Disorientation

The first week at any college is known as "orientation." "Orientation" is an old Greek word taken from the prefix "orient," which means Chinese. Similarly, the word is taken from an old Chinese word, "orinotta," which means, "It's all Greek to me." In any case, orientation is a difficult and confusing experience for most freshmen (not to mention sophomores, juniors and seniors as well).

As a freshman, your first move at any college should be acquainting yourself with the department heads. This doesn't mean brown-nosing the head of the English Department, it simply means knowing where all the bathrooms are. Believe me, after six hours of utter confusion, it will be wise to know where every head in the place is.

Your next problem will be your parents. After you have unpacked the car and dragged your clothing up some dirty Beacon Hill apartment, your mother will no doubt burst into tears, throw her arms around you, beg you to be good, not to stay out late, and to eat all your vegetables. The freshmen should expect this reaction and try to sympathise with the parent. You can imagine how I felt when my mother reacted like this, especially since I come from home.

A major part of Freshman Orientation takes place in the auditorium. LOOKING is a synonym for speeches. I say "looking" because it is very difficult to hear anything when 200 freshmen are talking to 200 freshmen boys.

The first speaker is usually the Dean of Women (in charge of women) who will also scare everyone half to death when you find she is also teaching your course in humanities, then the Director of Student Services (in charge of keeping your schedule full of games to occupy your free time) and finally the most important job of all — the Dean of Students who will inform you when you have flunked out of school. By the way, the speeches are always boring, and anyone who applauds is considered a hypocrite.

It is about this time that you finally meet your roommate on any permanent basis. Don't be misled by first impressions. It is absolutely impossible for you to get along.

And so, orientation comes to a close, but freshmen across the country will face more problems as the weeks pass. Many freshmen ask early in the year if they should join a fraternity or a sorority? I usually respond, "If you're a male join a fraternity, if you're a female join a sorority." This doesn't help freshmen much, but it certainly does down on the amount of questions.

Drop a few subtle hints, like nailing his underwear to the floor so it won't walk away. If, after three months, he still doesn't know which toothbrush is his, I suggest a quick change.

It is during this orientation period that college freshmen meet many members of the opposite sex. Many of you will look at these weirdies and wonder how they got to be members. The fact is, however, that freshmen can't be choosy, and the boys especially must often settle for girls who played goolie on their dart team.

Once you have a date, the problem is to find an interesting place to go. Here is where the freshmen become confused. On most campuses there is a particular place where everybody hangs out, but here at Suffolk our campus is the whole of Boston. This presents a problem.

If your roommate is not a member of the opposite sex, you will find she is also teaching your course in humanities, then the Director of Student Services (in charge of keeping your schedule full of games to occupy your free time) and finally the most important job of all — the Dean of Students who will inform you when you have flunked out of school. By the way, the speeches are always boring, and anyone who applauds is considered a hypocrite.

It is about this time that you finally meet your roommate on any permanent basis. Don't be misled by first impressions. It is absolutely impossible for you to get along.

And so, orientation comes to a close, but freshmen across the country will face more problems as the weeks pass. Many freshmen ask early in the year if they should join a fraternity or a sorority? I usually respond, "If you're a male join a fraternity, if you're a female join a sorority." This doesn't help freshmen much, but it certainly does down on the amount of questions.

In every case orientation is a difficult and confusing experience for most freshmen (not to mention sophomores, juniors and seniors as well).
Noted musician performs on recognition day.

"Bartender, give ush a mudder rown."

"May I please be excused?"

"Stop the production - my knee went out again."
To whom it may "parody"

Percy Peabody, in Common Sense, argues that people who attend classes in one of the most neglected institutions in the United States — the Suffolk University, currently being referred to as our "Suffolk College" — are in reality "uneducated, untutored, untrained" in the best sense of the word... 

Percy Peabody's argument is that students at Suffolk are undervalued, unappreciated, and undervalued by the university. The university's administration, while professing to care for its students, actually treats them with disrespect and disregard. The university's focus is not on education, but on profit and the pursuit of wealth. The students, who are the ones who attend classes, are seen as mere numbers, rather than individuals with unique potential and interests.

In conclusion, the message from Percy Peabody is that the Suffolk University needs to change its ways and treat its students with the respect they deserve. The institution needs to focus on providing a quality education and creating a supportive environment for its students, rather than prioritizing profit and financial gain. Only then can the university truly become a place of learning and growth, where students can reach their full potential.
All Booked Up

Recently, at the University, I along with my fellow Investment students practically completed this course without the enjoyment of a text book. Day to day, and week to week we hunted high and low desperately trying to obtain a copy of Frederick Amling's "Investment Text". The Text was so scarce the Mr. Amling himself wasn't even able to obtain a copy. They were becoming more scarce than the Ford Edsel.

I wouldn't want to say that the books were late in arriving, but on one page in which there appeared a picture of an atomic bomb explosion, a real mushroom was growing out from it along with a hole bored by a book worm.

One student suggested we kidnap Mr. Amling and bind him to obtain a copy of Frederick Amling's "Investment Text". The finding revealed that Mr. Amling had recently succumbed to a book worm. Day to day, and week to week we hunted high and low desperately trying to obtain a copy of Frederick Amling's "Investment Text". The Text was so scarce the Mr. Amling himself wasn't even able to obtain a copy. They were becoming more scarce than the Ford Edsel.

In the meantime, copies of the text began arriving from New York. Here, in the Boston area, the day the books arrived the Greenland Straits the Coast Guard took over possession of the text books and guaranteed they would arrive in Boston within the next week. About two weeks before mid-term exams students had received the encouraging news that the books were somewhere in the Boston area. Now all we had to do was to find out which stagecoach the books came in on. The day the books arrived the Greenland Straits the Coast Guard took over possession of the text books and guaranteed they would arrive in Boston within the next week. About two weeks before mid-term exams students had received the encouraging news that the books were somewhere in the Boston area. Now all we had to do was to find out which stagecoach the books came in on.

Some of whom I haven't even used yet!

Ed is a Sophomore. He is seeking self identity and is feeling the pangs of rebellion. He often contradicts himself but is still cool, slick, sharp (the whole bit). Whether your home, office, or studio follows the so-called conventional or modern trend, these beautiful chairs will lend themselves in perfect harmony for these chairs which come in black, with cherry arms and gold trim, have a proper place in the conventional or modern setting.

Whether your home, office, or studio follows the so-called conventional or modern trend, these beautiful chairs will lend themselves in perfect harmony... for these chairs which come in black, with cherry arms and gold trim, have a proper place in the conventional or modern setting.

Steve is a Freshman. In high school he represented the first floor men's room--now he's somebody. Steve is optimistic about college, he wants to learn and become a graduate student. Color him disillusioned.

Suffolk Metamorphosis

Any long journey sometimes in February from points unknown. The first sign of the books came on a Boston-bound flight from Miami. After a short stopover in Havana, the plane was on its way to New York where it ran hard on into a snow storm. The books disappeared at that point and all hope was lost until they were discovered in the frozen food section of a local A & P where they were being offered for cold cash. From New York they were shipped by sea where word was given by a Captain Cocktail that the books would arrive very soon. The Captain, who was an off-duty "Navigator of the Titanic", said the books would be in the bookstore manager's hands within a week.

As the boat passed through the Greenland Straits the Coast Guard took over possession of the text books and guaranteed they would arrive in Boston within the next week. About two weeks before mid-term exams students had received the encouraging news that the books were somewhere in the Boston area. Now all we had to do was to find out which stagecoach the books came in on.

Enclosed is my check for $........ to cover the purchase of ( )Rocker ( )Chair Suffolk University chairs I understand that each chair will be sent express charges collect from Gardner, Mass.

-- Steve B.

Please ship to;

Your Name ................................................ Class . . 
Address .................................. ............................
City ...................................... State ..................... Zip Code

Rocker - $32
Chair - $40

Suffolk University Alumni Association
41 Temple Street
Boston, Massachusetts 02114

Enclosed is my check for $........ to cover the purchase of ( )Rocker ( )Chair Suffolk University chairs I understand that each chair will be sent express charges collect from Gardner, Mass.

Please ship to;

Your Name ................................................ Class . . 
Address .................................. ............................
City ...................................... State ..................... Zip Code

Suffolk Journal Page 7
Jumped off to a quick 1-0 lead in and hitting gave Suffolk its best record in a long time. Excellent 12-5 record. A timely combination of pitching and flawless defense was the perfect recipe for victory.

Junior College. Quite a landmark for North Providence High School and a Knight on Horseback for Rhode Island.

Santini, a Spanish major at the University of Rhode Island, wouldn't you say?

It looked like a bad day for the Rams as Curry held a 6-1 order. Pitching a 3-hitter Ron picked up the win. The teams final batting average for the game was .289.

The next game was against Nichols College. It looked like a bad day for the Rams as Curry held a 6-1 lead through the first three innings. The Suffolk infielder was no match for senior Rich Green. This gave Suffolk the margin needed in the 11th inning.

The Rams' next contest was with Nichols College. Suffolk in the past had been jinxed at Nichols and were really up for this one. They meet the Nichols pitcher with a win in the first three innings. Shuggers Artie Piper hit a 3-run homer and Rich Green hit a 2-run homer in supplying the power. This gave Suffolk the margin needed as they went on to romp Nichols 13-2. Senior Rich Godfrey pitched an excellent game in his last performance for the Rams. His final season record was 2-2.

Suffolk's next game was against Bates at Lewiston, Maine. Sophomore hurler Ron Corbett pitched brilliantly in giving Suffolk a 6-0 win. Pitching a 2-hitter Ron picked up the win. The teams final batting average for the game was .354.

The golf team also had a fine record of 8-2. The team entered the New England Golf Tourney and finished respectable 12th place out of 38 competing teams. The team this year was well balanced with players Ed Billington, Paul Klayman, Mike Elgan, Howard Heng, Bob Brown, Salem Smith, Scott Richards, and Fran Sablon. This year Alumni Trophy for the graduating student-athlete went to Ed Billington, who did a fine job for the golf team.

Sports Square

by Richie Green

The Suffolk baseball team finished the season with an excellent 12-5 record. A timely combination of pitching and hitting gave Suffolk its best record in a long time.

On May 10, the Rams opened a doubleheader against Hartford, at the latter home field. The Rams managed to pull out the first one, 7-6, as coach George Donett used four pitchers in the wide open game. Ron Corbett picked up the win and hitters Tony Gallugi and Ed Horan supplied the power.

In the second game Suffolk jumped off to a quick 1-0 lead in the first inning. Hartford came back with 2 runs in the 5th and 6th innings and held on to win 4-1. This gave Suffolk a split for the day.

The next game the Rams played was against Curry College. It looked like a bad day for the Rams as Curry held a 6-1 lead through the first three innings. The Suffolk infielder resembled the infamous Dr. Strangehove making 5 errors in the third inning.

Suffolk began fighting back with a rally in the 6th and 7th innings. A home run in the 7th by sophomore Rich Green tied the score 6-6. Curry picked up another run in the bottom of the 7th breaking the tie. The Rams wanting this one scored 5 runs in the top of the 8th. The power was provided by home runs from centerfielder Steve Mann and shortstop Rich Green. This gave Suffolk the margin needed in the 11-7 win.

The next game would be vs. Nichols College. Suffolk in the past had been jinxed at Nichols and were really up for this one. They meet the Nichols pitcher with a win. Pitching a 2-hitter Ron picked up the win. The teams final batting average for the game was .354.

The Rams' next contest was with Nichols College. Suffolk in the past had been jinxed at Nichols and were really up for this one. They meet the Nichols pitcher with a win. Pitching a 2-hitter Ron picked up the win. The teams final batting average for the game was .354.