Cavanagh Named History Chairman

by Joe Gavaghan

Dr. Norman B. Floyd will retire from his position as chairman of the History Department as of July 1, 1973. His successor will be Dr. John Cavanagh, presently an associate professor of history.

Dr. Ronayne, Dean of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences, confirmed Dr. Cavanagh's appointment, saying the Board of Trustees approved the nomination last Wednesday.

In reference to Dr. Floyd's retirement as chairman, Dr. Ronayne stated that "all chairmanships and deanships expire at age 66. He noted that there are exceptions to this rule in certain cases where the Board considers the individual's qualifications and the need for that person's leadership in the department.

Commenting on the selection of Dr. Cavanagh as new chairman, Dr. Floyd remarked that he was pleased with the choice and that Dr. Cavanagh will resist "attacks" on the department. When interviewed, Dr. Floyd said he had received no official word to date concerning his own retirement as department chairman. Owing to his 26 years as chairman, Floyd said that it was "not a bad idea" to alter somewhat the structure of the department.

In reference to the History Department, Cavanagh stated that he feels it has "generally laudable standards" and that the lowering of these standards would not solve any problems contained therein. He decried the "poor image" of the department, saying that in individual personalities sometimes color the image of the department.

Responding to a question concerning student complaints about the department's high standards, Cavanagh said standards vary from teacher to teacher, that teaching methods also vary.

Dr. Floyd offered the example of Dr. Ronayne as chairman, Floyd said that it was "not a bad idea" to alter somewhat the structure of the department.

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Faculty OK's Changes in Calendar & Grading

by Bob Carr

The Joint Council of Student Affairs last week approved the revised school calendar and the new grading system.

The new calendar, simply the revision of the existing one, would provide for a shorter fall term and a longer spring term, and a new system is that examinations will precede the Christmas vacation allowing students a more carefree holiday.

The revised calendar is favored by both faculty and students. Daniel Michael R. Ronayne said he has never seen such widespread agreement on an issue. "It is one of the few times in the past few years that the corners of the institution have been for a major revision in policy."

The new grading system has been a controversial issue at Suffolk all year. By this system a student would get credit for plus grades and be responsible for minus grades. In the present system only hard letter grades are counted.

Dr. Ronayne said he favors phasing out the present grading system starting with the class of 1973. He feels that the confusion caused by listing the changes on a student's life card might be avoided if, or by adding an appendix to explain these changes might prejudice employers and admission boards against Suffolk students.

The Dean feels that the job of his office is to maintain and increase respect for Suffolk in the academic community. This is why he recommends the phasing out of the old system. He said graduate schools and employers favor a simple, easy-to-read transcript.

If an appendix is to be added to explain the changes in the grading system then Suffolk students' transcripts might be discarded. "If you suffer when your school looks bad," he said.

The two approved motions also will be discussed by the Joint Council on Student Affairs on Tuesday, February 13. Dean Ronayne said he wants to get the student view. Both motions were proposed by Student Government earlier in the year.

The Dean said SGA came to him in the fall with three major proposals: the calendar, the new grading system, and a faculty evaluation. He says that the proposal were studied in that order. If the Joint Council comes up with any new ideas this year they can be resubmitted at the next Faculty Assembly. The motions must now be approved by the Board of Trustees which meets in April.

New Student Lounge Opens in Ridgeway

by Bob Carr

Last Thursday the new student lounge opened in the Ridgeway Building in room 4. Although not yet completed, many students have enjoyed the facilities. The lounge is open daily from 9 am to 5 pm and students are invited to play pool, pinball and foosball.

The SGA wishes to thank the members of the administration who helped in obtaining and furnishing the lounge. PHOTO: P. Butterfield
SPORTS LIGHT

by Andy Hartery

Tony Dascoli, the sharp-shooting backcourt for the Suffolk Rams, was selected last week to the Eastern College Athletic Conference Division III all-star team. Each week the ECA select 12 players who have outstanding ball play over the previous week. Dascoli scored 49 points and added 34 assists to be chosen to the team.

Tony, a guard junior from Medford, has really made his presence known this season. He has developed into the team's quarter back. He has inspirational character, always giving any hundred percent in every game. He has very successfully filled in the position vacated by Allan Dalton.

Tony leads the Rams in scoring with 269 total points, an average of 23.2 a game. His one hundred assists is also tops on the team.

A former Everett High star, Dascoli transferred to Suffolk from Merrimack College in 1971. He had to sit out the first semester because of eligibility rules but displayed some fine outside shooting, quick passing and was a major factor over the last half of the season.

Tony is only 5'11" tall, which just goes to show that the little man can play just as well and sometimes better than the big man. Tony is in the Business Administration program here at Suffolk, majoring in Management.

The University salutes you, Tony.

Ellen Burns: Transfer Counselor

Ellen Burns is a transfer counselor and has been at Suffolk for the last two years. Ellen is in charge of transfer counseling and dealing with transfer students during the past few years.

Ellen Burns explained that a transfer counselor assists the transfer student in dealing with course credit evaluations, academic credit, and degree requirements.

"I am a liaison between the transfer student and the University," said the counselor. "I also try to help students who are not yet aware of who to go to with particular problems.

As part of her job, Miss Burns works closely with the Admissions and Registrar's offices and Department chairman in making sure students are enrolled in the proper courses.

The counselor also has direct contact with officials of other colleges in an attempt to

Ellen Burns' schedule for second semester is as follows:

Tuesday —12:00-8:00
Wednesday —8:00-4:00
Thursday —12:00-8:00
Friday —8:00-4:00

This is your newspaper

And we'd like to know what you think about it. We are always open to your comments. Drop us a line in R-8 or address a letter to us c/o The JOURNAL Tests Sex Law

Journal Tests Sex Law

by Raye King

Article 95 of the Massachusetts State Law prohibiting sex discrimination in taverns and restaurants, as of January 1, was tested February 1 at Lock's Ober's Men's Cafe from the Suffolk Journal. Lock's, located on Winter Place, is a well-known, exclusive Boston establishment surrounded by male chauvinist ideas and tactics used by waiters and tied businessmen. The Suffolk Journal is trying for this bulwark of male supremacy, this palace of princes, to have its influential airs of pomposity defied by a few consternatives.

At noon the trio consisting of Jeff Dennis, Guy Paratta and myself approached the cafe. Jeff led the way; Dick found a table on the corner of the back room and the waiters and maître d' gave an impression of an old sort. I felt like the boy kid in town, as I pulled up a chair to sit down. I felt a chill permeated the room as the waiters and maître d' prepared the key basket.

"They are giving it all they can," says Law. Coach Law said that the team spirit and effort on the part of the Rams this season after their recent tailspin after winning two of their first three games. Their recent victory was a 79-67 total points and assists. Freshman John Howard has proved himself very and was a major factor over the last half of the season.

Tuesday —8:15-4:45

Suffolk Journal.

Matters concerning Senior-Senior week will be discussed

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TONY DASCOLI (LEFT)
**February 12, 1973 / SUFFOLK JOURNAL / Page 3**

**Boredom and More Boredom... In Washington D.C.**

"Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel." — Samuel Johnson

I had planned to spend the day canvassing protest buttons and war paint in support of the Defense of the Constitution of Richard Nixon, but the weather conspired against me as well. An event of that magnitude would have required the attitude of a speed bump on a three lane freeway. I tried to go into a full blown blunter. Not consciously, of course. I was merely fortified myself with a large paperback and took refuge in the coolness of the television set, and prepared to be bored to tears added once again.

I did not disappoint my expectations. Even the second time around he came across as a third rate, used care salesman who, with some tragic cosmic accident, stumbled into the highest office in the land. And he did it of his own free will. He walked into himself off as the King of America. Nixon created the image of an aging hooker who was still holding out for the one hundred dollar johns.

Yet, there was a poster still residing in the White House and the fun and games of my youth. My mind flashed on a poster I once saw at a ypsi college. It portrayed a vampire, complete with gleed eyes and dripping fangs. Four years and more a white haired clown came a long way and he chased the snake and hammer disperaters. Nixon is the crois twisted into a swastico. Yes, George the ripper was nothing compared to him. The madness are raging now. It will go on. He will come back from the dead and the land will be reintegrated into the New Order of America and he will come back from the dead and the land will be reintegrated into the New Order of America.

There was a few long-haired hippies in the audience who were out of their minds. No, these young people were completely different. They inherited the power their parents now possess and there is no way they are going to lose it. They are not really assed, no radicals or equalists. They are just kids. They don't know anything. When Nixon appeared at the "Youth Ball", a phenomena that he has been known to attend. She got stuck in the elevator. That is the man's attitude toward many of the kids.

At every ball Nixon attended he looked paints to appear human. He was doing his best to appear human. That man could appear human if his first name was John and his wife suffers from the same affliction. Something didn't feel right. I turned Hunter Thompson label her an "aging hooker" and she went to Rolling Home. She acts like a communist and she's programmed to bolster King Dick's bombastic image.

Barbara Walters, the commentator, appeared to dance with Nixon at the last ball he attended. She got stuck with ambassador-to-be Voight, a New Englander. She was going to long remember for his fetish for high class white highways. That was the kind of evening it was. It left you feeling more than a little strange on your politics and painings.

According to Nixon, his image was not honored because of his youth. It was the last time they appeared the real aristocracy in American society. There people don't give a damn about the common people. They've got the American Dream by the short hairs. Nothing short of apologetic will budge them now. Pat City can only support so many parasites.

I think it was a bitter digs of that last week. I woke in my bed, revolver atened by his children, all tax based. Nixon who has come to call himself King Dick was more dismal than the "Youth Ball". People seemed drugged, drugged, drugged. The adults weren't even dancing. They merely stood around chatting about the social scene, glancing at the TV based record cameras. America was wallowing in a sea of boinking. They were all aware of that fact. I half expected them to go up in protest of the media's invasion of their privacy. The looks on their faces were anything but that. They are just a fearful mess. Nixon was all over the place. They don't even been to pay, but they do have a right to...

By midnight I was ten beers down, staring at the boring occurences at every image that appeared on the screen. After four years" pounded over and under the walls of my skull.

Nixon was telling the royal city to suck on. The man from Yorba had possessed liat frame of mind, protest buttons and war paint.

I fortified myself with a large paperback and walked into the closest available television set, and prepared to be bored to tears added once again. Nixon didn't disappoint my expectations. Even the second time around he came across as a third rate, used care salesman who, with some tragic cosmic accident, stumbled into the highest office in the land. And he did it of his own free will. He walked into himself off as the King of America. Nixon created the image of an aging hooker who was still holding out for the one hundred dollar johns. Yes, George the ripper was nothing compared to him. The madness are raging now. It will go on. He will come back from the dead and the land will be reintegrated into the New Order of America and he will come back from the dead and the land will be reintegrated into the New Order of America.

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**Cunningham On Campus**

by Tony Cunningham

For the next few weeks the Modern Language Club will be putting on a series called "Hispanic Week." The series will consist of slide shows, concerts, and films dealing with Spanish and South American customs and history.

The series will start with a lobby display running from Feb. 13th to 16th. On Feb. 16th, a Hispanic menu will be in the Cafeteria which will have various Spanish and Mexican foods. Then on Feb. 19th at 7 p.m. in the Auditorium classical flamenco guitarist, Ron Hudson will play various traditional Spanish and classical pieces for all at Suffolk. Finally, to top off the week of discussion called "Puerto Rico Today," will be held in Room 24A at 6 p.m. on Friday.

The second week of the series will be highlighted by showing of the film "Viridiana," directed by Luis Bunuel. The film, originally censored in Spain, won the 1955 Cannes film, and there songs and special presentation of Los Tribales Trio leading to a Grand Finale by Simon Blasco and his Flamenco Ballet with Misuka and Maria E. Espana.

Another event coming up on Thursday, Feb. 22nd will be Sheriff John Burkey, who will give a lecture on crime and delinquency in Room 35 at 7 p.m.

This lecture is the second in a series sponsored by the Sociology Club and the Sociology Dept.

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**Amnesty A Higher Morality?**

by Dennis Vandal

President Nixon called a special press conference on January 31 and told the nation that he would not allow a general amnesty for those who fled to foreign countries in order to escape military induction.

There is no possible way to accurately know how many young Americans will be affected by this decision. In his address, Nixon told reporters that there would be no possibility of a "junket" for those "few hundreds" who went to Canada or Sweden or many of those who sought to desert their country because they had a moral objection.

When Mr. Nixon stated a few hundred, his estimates were considered inaccurate by many. According to the U.S. Justice Department, there are 850,000 individuals outstanding against young Americans who refused to be included. Nearly 80 percent of those are considered to be fugitives.

This is a logical step. The conspiracies in the figures are astounding for two reasons. Either Mr. Nixon is totally unknowledgeable of the situation, or his statement is being used as a form of "theatre." Since the ignorance is hardly believable, the real reason must be the latter.

Mr. Nixon has, in the last few weeks, been attempting to create a certain mood in the United States. He has been seen many times with wives and children of prisoners of war. He has praised the bravery of these "tremendous families," and of course, they have no reason why he should not do so.

The problem lies, however, in the creation of an atmosphere which is unfavorable to the return of our deserters to the United States. It is true that the President has the right to grant a amnesty or to exclude it entirely. That power goes to him through a constitutional provision which gives him the right to grant a "pardons." Mr. Nixon may have overstepped his boundaries, however, when he told the nation that there would be no "junkets in the Peace Corps."

Does the President have the right to determine the sentence of a convicted man before the man is convicted? It is obvious that, while the President creates a mood of hatred, comments on the men who have not even been tried in a court of law, and schematizations the war widows, it will not alter that a national jury for the court of law to find an individual who will take a fair and honest look at the case before him.

Could this be considered to be grossly unfair to the suspects? There is no doubt that Mr. Nixon's speech should not have been read at all.

Along with the President's announcement came an unspoken message. The tone told the people that even if young Americans did leave because of "a higher morality" they should have stuck with one that was less humane.

Now, many Americans will act out their pseudo-patriotic roles and condemn the draft evaders. The Supreme Court's previous recognition of a "higher law" will be used. It will all be done because Mr. Nixon has again gotten his advice from the armchair where, in the past, he has been right. Mr. Nixon is, after all, the worst of all, from his emotions rather than from conscious, realistic rationalism.

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You must apply early.

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**Situation Journal**

A Newspaper for the Suffolk Community

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Suffolk University

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Sufolk University

Contributing Editor
Sheila McDonagh
Sports Editor
Andy Hartery
Managing Editor
Joe Gavaghan

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**Situation Journal**
by Joe Gareghian

Washington Street in the downtown section of Boston is a fine example of the urban jungle. You won't find that area depicted in any of Boston's tourist guide books. In fact, if you are able to discover the eastern side of Boston, you'll have to do it on your own. In particular, when questioned about the "Combat Zone," the city's politicians stop on a look at the innocent self-righteousness and bow, "I've spearheaded an all-out effort to eradicate that sort of filth from our city." This type of standard political nonsense has been around for years.

Every city has at least one area that caters to the illicit desires of its population. The lower half of Washington Street fills that bill. A mix of roughly six blocks, a mixed bag, people have entrenched themselves in a sordid nadir of perverse delights.

Starting along the "Combat Zone" at twilight is an experience that should not be passed up. It's a veritable smorgasbord of raw sexuality. Laid back of the night slowly il­luminate doorways, offering their ways to unsuspecting passers-by. Slick pimp suits strut along, checking up on girls. Raunchy bump and grind stalls disguising themselves as shop fronts. Palace-like, photos of unsavory clad women adorn the doors and windows of these smaller dens of iniquity.

The inhabitants of the Washington Street jungle are a third-rate glitter, swirling coils of raw tension. With little to do, you can be either small is either hustling or being hustled; the guess is anything but tranquil.

By daylight, the "Combat Zone" is a shoddy, rundown clump of buildings that have rusted out on their shut joints. Most of the people hanging out lost hope. Few people speak the "Combat Zone" any more. There's no reason to.

The transformation of the Washington Street area is a third-rate glitter, simmering fly-by-night car­nivals and sideshows. Hustlers line in and out of the shadows, offering their illicit wares in barely audible whispers. Their movements are a finely honed ability to walk with a mixture of deviation behavior so found this side of the law. They create an atmosphere that is alive with menace and the result is a swirling caustic of raw tension. When you are walking the streets, there's an ever-present fear of being the next one. The area is small is either hustling or being hustled; the guess is anything but tranquil.

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SIGHT SEEING

by Bob Carr

On the day that the peace treaty was signed, I was alone in my apartment. I thought of Paul Cabral and I cried.

It might have been the beer. I was drinking that made me sentimental, but I don't think so. Sitting there alone in my drab living room I thought of all the barracks we had shared and all the late night tasks we had in Carolina bars. I thought of the pictures I'd seen of my family in Providence and the way we lived there. You can take positive, when I didn't get any mail.

He helped me keep my sanity in boot camp at Parris Island. He was a natural athlete and he was a good soldier. He helped a lot of us when we became tired or discouraged. He kept his sense of humor through all the harassment and he helped us keep ours.

I don't know if the peace will last and I don't care. I have no interest in the power politics of nations great or small. I've never known a prime minister or a premier, but I know Paul and Paul died.

He was nineteen the day he died. It was a hot day in a dusty little village south of Da-Nang. Somebody threw a grenade at him and he was dead.

Paul wasn't a hero, he just a soldier. He was un­comfortable in the heat, his pack straps chafed him, he hated the orange mamba pills and c-rations. He died because of politics in a steamy little country as foreign to him as the moon. Paul didn't care about politics either. He cared about a blonde girl who was going to marry him, basketball and German beer.

When wars are over people like to make monuments and fine speeches. They want the wars to seem glorious and worth while. But, I was luckier than most and I don't mind the munitions and I don't have to listen to the speeches.

I know that people need to make these monuments the way they need to feel they've done right, even leaders of nations. I don't judge the leaders when they make fine speeches. I don't have that right. But while they're making their speeches and building their monuments and remembering the dead I hope they remember that the dead left buddies behind. When they died a piece of us died too. All of us who left comrades in Asia left a part of ourselves there. A piece of us was cut out and a raw wound remains.

A person who hasn't had the experience wouldn't understand how close we were to those guys. We were closer than friends, closer than family, closer than lovers. We shared a common life and a common misery. And the grief we knew when they were killed was perhaps greater than anyone but a mother could feel.

After the speeches have been made and the monuments built, I hope the leaders will remember the guys like Paul who didn't come back. I hope, when they think to wield the sword again, that they see that the part of me and all the men like me that will never leave Vietnam. Then perhaps they will be kinder to the next generation than they were to mine.

AFSC programs are working today. We have budgeted over $1,000,000 for peace action and war relief this year. We now want to increase this by at least another $1,000,000. If you want to help make peace in this way, send the coupon.
GREEK COLUMNS

by Peter Eagles

The election of new officers and plans for the new Spring Rush program is the main business in the Greek east. Gamma Sigma Sigma recently elected its new officers and they include: President, Lawrene Hayvery, 1st Vice President Anne Marie Pintone, 2nd Vice President, Margaret Vendel, Historian Mary Claire O'Grady, Treasurer Donna Marie Tuller, Social Chair Donna Marie Pintone, Alumini Secretary Rosie Leone, Recording Sec. Marion Cady, Corresponding Sec. Lupe Pappas.

The Spring rush will get underway this week with a barbeque for prospective pledges so all are welcomed. Watch the bulletin board for time and day.

The Gamma Sig girls along with the Phi Sig girls will be on the athletic tour in the upcoming future.

They will be participating in the Muscular Dystrophy Walkathon on April 15. The walk will start off at Government Center, winds through Brookline, Brighton Allston and Newton. It winds up again at the Government Center.

Sandi Cox of Phi Sig assures me that she will walk the entire route without a singel rest period.

Phi Sig will have its Rush party tomorrow, room and time on bulletin board.

SILVER OPINION COMPETITION

During the months of February and March, Reed & Barton, America's oldest manufacturer of silver, is conducting a "Silver Opinion Competition" in which valuable scholarships totalling approximately $500 are being awarded to duly enrolled women students at a few selected colleges and universities.

Suffolk has been selected to enter this Competition in which the First Grand Award is a $1000 scholarship, the Second Grand Award is a $500 scholarship, and seven Grand Awards of $100 each scholarship. In addition, there will be 150 other awards consisting of sterling silver, the china and crystal with a retail value of approximately $50 each.

In the 1973 "Silver Opinion Competition", students are asked to enter their entry form which illustrates twelve designs of sterling silver, fine china and crystal. The entrants simply list the three best combinations of sterling silver, fine china and crystal from the patterns illustrated.

Scholarships and awards will be made to those entries matching or coming closest to the unanimous selections of Table Setting editors of three of the nation's leading magazines.

Miss Ursula Venuti is the Student Representative who is conducting the "Silver Opinion Competitions" for Reed & Barton at Suffolk. Those interested in entering the "Silver Opinion Competition" should contact Miss Ursula Venuti at Gamma Sigma Sigma Rt. 7 for entry blanks and for complete details concerning the Competition rules. She also has samples of 12 of the most popular Reed & Barton designs so that entrants can see how these sterling patterns actually look.

Through the opinions on silver design expressed by college women competing for these scholarships, Reed & Barton hopes to compile a valuable library of expressions of young American taste.

PROBLEM CENTER NEWS

by Bob Potter

If you are a student living in an apartment in the Boston area, tomorrow will be as same as yesterday. The heat could fail during the night and you might freeze to death. The roof could fail during the night and the roaches could fail during the night, the ceiling to the floor, The roaches could fail during the night and an apartment in the Boston Housing Primer or By The Student Activities Department, Boston University didn't feel that this was just too bad. The Boston Housing Primer or By The Student Activities Department, Boston University didn't feel that this was just too bad. The Boston Housing Primer or By The Student Activities Department, Boston University didn't feel that this was just too bad.

The Problem Center has these booklets for Suffolk Students to borrow or buy (30 cents). Drop by 45 Mt. Vernon St., Room 46 and pick yours up. Even though you've signed up, you are not locked in. We can take the action to improve your living conditions. OUR BODIES, OUR SELVES

Do women get a fair shake from doctors when they have a "woman 'type problem"? Has there been times when you felt a clinic or doctor's office more interested in your shape than in your health? Can you do more than you did in the past? At some point in their lives women run into these problems. To combat these problems and to give women good information about their bodies in 1911 the Boston Women's Health Course Collective published a book: "Our Bodies, Our Selves". It was a course by and for women.

This is an excellent book covering 12 different topics ranging from anatomy and physiology to sexology, to medical institutions, etc. You learn about yourself and things that a doctor sometimes doesn't bother to tell you about your particular problem. The Problem Center now has these books free for anyone who is interested. Come up to Room 46 in the Business Administration Building at 45 Mt. Vernon St. to pick up a copy.

WANTED

The Journal needs staff reporters, photographers, columnists, copy editors and poets. We would like to improve the Journal and we need your help. Stop by our office in the Ridgeway Lane Building No. 9.

PARTY

TKE Beer Blast

Feb. 16, 12pm to 2
44 Joy St.
5 Bears *1.00
Mixed Drinks .50

PINBALL WIZARDS OF THE MONTH

as of Feb. 7, 1973
Machine 1—Doug Decker (6948)
Machine 2—David Brown (4635)
Machine 3—Jim Sparks (5765)
Close runner-up Nancy Fine (5402)
Contest will run continuously till end of month at which time prizes will be awarded.
FRANKLY SPEARING
by Phil Frank

MOM AND DAD.... YOU FOUND MY STASH!!

SIGHTS AND SOUNDS

Beach Boys' New Album

FRANKLY SPEARING by PhilRank

The Beach Boys have temporarily deserted the California shores and are now enjoying a voluntary exile in Holland. There, they have recorded a new album aptly named HOLLAND (Reprise Brother MS 520). It is actually an album and a half. Finished with the regular Dutch disc is a special Dutch LP. The EP contains a fair tale called, "Mt. Vernon & Fair Way," by Brian Wilson. They could have done without it, unless you have little brothers and sisters at home. However the rest of the album is just fine. It is basically the same type of material that they have been since 1968. Some of it is cosmic, mystical, and a bit spaced out, but it all goes together quite well.

All the Beach Boys share the composing duties. Before, Brian Wilson handled the bulk of it. Brian composed the first song on the album, "Salt on Sail." It's one of the better numbers. His other contribution is "Funky Pretty," which he wrote with Mike Love. This cut will probably be the most successful, since it's got a beat, a rhythm on both AM and FM. It's the easiest thing on the album to listen to. There is a section on side one that is dedicated to California. "Big Sur, especially." "California Saga" is a three part accolade to the nation's most popular state. Part one is called "Big Sur," written by Mike Love. His vocal in this one is far away from the Fun, Fun, Sun days. Part two is "The Beaches of East Sea," and it's vintage Beach Boys. The tune brings to mind "California Girls." It should bring a grin to old Beach Boys fans.

Brother number two, Dennis Wilson, is coming into his own as a composer. He wrote the music to Mike Love's lyrics on "Only With You." It's a tender number that seems forced and somewhat artificial with the words. Dennis also wrote "Steamboat," which has a dreamy guitar break at the end.

Last, and far from least, is the third brother, Carl Wilson, who has written classifier like, "God Only Knows" and "Feel Flows," has come back with an equally strong number called, "The Trader." It's Got a fluctuating tempo and emotional message makes it the best song on the album. Carl also assists the two new groups, the Gay Alliance to leave some money for their renewed success.

With All Your Heart. The FTD LoveBundle

by Dennis Vanda

Many said at the outset of the new Jack Parr Show that it was less than polished, whose said they should improve. But the improvement has come quickly.

There were certain problems at the beginning which were found on both sides of the screen. Younger people had heard plenty about Jack Paar. He was immensely funny. He was controversial. He was funny because he was controversial. When it became apparent to the audience that the god should be first. After the first two shows it was obvious to the entire audience that there was no God. After being thoroughly blown over by this first show, the audience was far too large for the studio. Jack Parr: Quick Improvement

With All Your Heart. The FTD LoveBundle

You have a special someone somewhere, whether it's your mom or your sweetheart, hoping you'll remember her with flowers on Valentine's Day. Send her a FTD LoveBundle. A bright and beautiful bouquet of fresh flowers in a special container. Also designed with February 14th in mind.

Find out how easy it is to send the right flowers the FTD way. Drop in for your FREE Selection Guide. Wherever you see the famous FTD symbol, (Or write FTD, 900 West Lafayette, Detroit, Michigan, 48226) Most FTD Florists accept major credit cards. The FTD LoveBundle is a perfect gift for many occasions. Whether it's your mom, your sister, your sweetheart, or anyone you want to surprise with fresh flowers. A beautiful bouquet of fresh flowers in a special container with the FTD symbol, (Or write FTD, 900 West Lafayette, Detroit, Michigan, 48226) Most FTD Florists accept major credit cards.

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PEACE
This is a day to day, hour to hour account of my experiences while incarcerated for over a year and a half. This was my experience in the Connecticut Correctional Institution for Women. I, together with 20 probation and parole officers both males and females all from Massachusetts, were transported from Boston to Connecticut Correctional Institution for Women by the sheriff's office. We were set in a room just after an examination of the minute we sat foot onto the bus in Boston. Then It was a long train journey. The first thing I noticed was the uniformity of what an inmates experiences while in the pris. The cells in which we lived were very close together with deep anxieties and feelings of loneliness.

We all gathered into the bus and the sheriff assigned specific seats for each one of us for the ride which seemed odd, but this was just the beginning of many unexplained occurrences. He explained that we had been duly authorized by the state of Connecticut to transport us to the prison in Connecticut Correctional Institution for Women. We had been told that the bus would be reported to and supervised by guards. We were to be taken upon reception into a cell block. At this point time only talk to the person beside you and the starters were encouraged.

We arrived at the institution and were put into a small dark cell, we'll call a reception area all locked up in bars. The girls were taken to the bus one by one by our names being called out and the guards would bring one of us upstairs to another room. We did not know what was going on in that moment only that we had been brought down in prison being taken to a cell and locked up.

I was waiting anxiously to get the whole thing over with. The guard called my name and before I knew it I was upstairs taking everything out of my pockets and putting them in a carton of milk in my cell. I have no love for broke necks much less a bag of chips. I then took my shoes off. I was feeling quite helpless and thought to myself I should have pulled asil for the night.

The night seemed to be going very slow in a somberness state of mine, but all of a sudden an ear-piercing noise filled the air. I was taken from my cell and placed at the guard's desk, I was able to see the guards. They were busy at their desk. I was having a hard time understanding what was happening.

After supper, the guard came over to me and opened my cell door. He told me to put my shoes on and follow him. I was so upset that I did not want to go. I wanted to stay in my cell and the guard asked me if I was nervous. I said yes.

At this point I finally knew why I had been taking away from my cell. The guard told me that I was going to prison, I was going to prison.

When we asked the guards if we could go to the bathroom, they said no. We had to go at their convenience. I learned this process in a short time.

While the whole population was prison, this was in my cell feeling opposition, I felt forlorn and helpless. The guard displayed there was something to happen, I was not thinking of what I got myself into. I was just worrying about what was going to happen next.

My sense became very sharp as I listened to distant voices coming from another room. Any movement by the guard past the time away. If I saw a shadow coming close I would jump up and wait for something to happen.

At this point I finally knew why I was going to prison. I was not being free. The guard opened my cell door and I was able to see the prison. I was able to see the other inmates and banging against the walls. This guard was just singing and banging against the wall. This guard who originally was singing with me and I at him but there was no reaction. He continued being very aggressive and I didn't realize how it was being exhausted by my actions and I didn't realize how I was being exhausted by my actions. I didn't realize how I was being exhausted by my actions and I didn't realize how I was being exhausted by my actions. I didn't realize how I was being exhausted by my actions and I didn't realize how I was being exhausted by my actions. I didn't realize how I was being exhausted by my actions.

I decided to degrade myself into a robot...