Dealing with one of the most controversial topics concerning today's society, Suffolk's New Directions center recently sponsored a special presentation of Massachusetts prison reform in an audio-visual program entitled "The $30 Million Rip-off."

The presentation, held last Thursday, is a product of the Mass. Council on Crime and Correction. Staff advisor Dan Nolan, focused on the "shoard waste" of state revenue in attempts at prison reform, and the program directed its views toward the depletion and eventual abolishment of prisons in Massachusetts, which are "only products of today's capitalistic society."

According to Mr. Nolan (a former 12 year convict) the revenue being poured into the prisons only serves to "create schools for crime." "If we're going to make serious attempts at preventing crime, the money must be used in the streets," that is, in the ghettos and depressed areas of the community. This is where crime is bred."

The presentation provided a breakdown of the $30 million that takes to operate Massachusetts' prisons. An astonishing 83% of that figure is granted to the salaries of prison employment, of which 80% are prison guards. "Massachusetts' prisons employ the greatest ratio of guards to prisoners in the country," explained Mr. Nolan. "It's about 1:3."

Maintenance and overhead require 10% of the revenue and a mere 7% is spent on rehabilitation which, according to Mr. Nolan, is "about 1:3." Maintenance and overhead require 10% of the revenue and a mere 7% is spent on rehabilitation which, according to Mr. Nolan, is non-existent. "For example, one percent of the amount allocated for rehabilitation is spent on education. But that's even more disheartening is the fact that riot control products (tear gas, etc.) are bought through the education fund!"

"Because of society, prisons have to be maintained, thus a certain requirement," said Mr. Nolan. "It's about 1:3."
Rowe Communicates
by Gall Toft

"My job here as Chairman is to defend the rights of the students. I want this to be a good school." Those are the words of Judge C. Edward Rowe, Chairperson of the Board of Trustees, as he sat atop those concerned about those below.

There has always been a belief that the Board of Trustees is completely removed from the University student and functions solely in the school's business interests. However, according to Judge Rowe, the Board functions with the student in mind. Should a problem arise, there is a "proper channel of communication between students and the Board" that can lead to resolutions.

When asked if he considers himself, anyone, a liberal or conservative, the Judge replied that he is a moderate and that "Suffolk is a moderate school with a moderate Board. I believe that this best serves the students." Board members are not paid for their position and do not serve to obtain any personal gain; they serve to protect the best (overall) interests of the University and its students. Judge Rowe made it clear that the Board of Trustees has "seen Suffolk through hard times" and then referred to the time during World War II when, due to the war and economy, the University was suffering financially.

The conversation then turned to the question of the number of business-oriented people on the Board. A university can not exist unless it has the money to do so. The money comes from tuition, loans and grants, contributions, and the proper investments. "Who knows best about handling it and making the right decisions?" Obviously, anyone would agree that the answer would be people with backgrounds in banking and business who know where in turn when the school is in need. These kinds of people have also made it possible for the University to operate in the black. "A lot of schools are not so fortunate." You also have to remember that Suffolk has not always been in the black. There have been times when it was operating with a deficit.

SGA

At the meeting of the 19th, the Christmas party was discussed. There will be an admission fee to the party. The exact amount has not yet been decided, but one dollar suggests the price under consideration.

The freshmen and sophomores joined forces and demanded that some sort of funds be set aside for a freshmen-sophomore party. The proposals ranged from giving them $500 and first crack at additional money that becomes available to spending $500 and first crack at additional money that becomes available to the student and staff, and computers, a smorgasbord of cheeses and crackers garnished the high-spirited evening.

WINE PARTY
Pass That Bottle To Me
by Brent Marve

Splits rose on November 13 in the Ridgeway Lane Lounge. Walter Bauer of Bauer's Wines, 346 Newbury St., uncorked bottle after bottle of wine and introduced them to an eagerly awaiting crowd of about 100.

The Modern Language Club sponsored the event which was the "Boonefarm apple wine" market. Three Austrian and two Germanic wines were chilled and served to the students and staff.

After a brief welcoming to the audience the affable was turned over to Bauer who spilled 25 years of wine knowledge to the thirsty audience. Bauer began explaining that his German accent was the product of aging practice. "Most Americans believe that Europeans know more about wines than Americans do, so I practice my accent to make people think I know that I'm talking about!"

Demand for wines has gone up greatly in the last 10 years along with higher wine prices, said Bauer. "Sometimes prices have gone up $25 - $40 per bottle. Obviously, except for Rockefeller, you can't afford such prices." He said the price increase has had little effect on the Boonefarm apple wine market.

Each of the wines served that night was explained by means of the region from which they came. Occasionally Bauer would point behind him to a map showing the main supplying areas in relation to the main rivers in Europe. Although "Liebraumilch" wines are popular among many younger people, Bauer said, "I, personally, think they stink." Liebraumilch means the milk from the Blessed Virgin, he continued, "Whatever that means!"

He always advises his customers who seek Liebraumilch to try the milk from the Blessed Virgin instead.

"We don't get enough feedback from the students. They have rights and should exercise them... when they came to Suffoko they were told tuition was such and such, and it should not be changed in mid stream."

There is consideration for the student; there are some who care. Can this student body ever get together and work on itself collectively in order to draw on its support from the top?

What's happening with the peace movement in New England?

Good question.

People are working for a real end to the war in Indochina. And working for an end to war. Examining the US economic system. Balancing community and working for a nonviolent resolution. People are active in war tax resistance and nonviolent direct action groups, with corporate campaigns, counter-recruiting and efforts to end US militarism and support of dictatorial governments.

Peacework covers these grass-roots developments of the peace movement in New England. Many of its articles are contributed by its readers. Its regular columns (Calendar, Letters, Pieces, Resources) provide easy access to new ideas and activities.

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LEGALIZED MARIJUANA?

Brent Stain, a 31-year-old Texan who writes for an underground newspaper, will soon begin serving a 10-year prison sentence for possessing 1/18 ounce of marijuana. In another case, a young man from a small Massachusetts town was stopped by police late one night because the headlamp on his car had burned out. The police had soon opened the trunk of his car, and finding 1/8 ounce of marijuana inside, arrested him for possession of marijuana.

The penalties may not be the same in Texas as they are in Massachusetts, but the fact remains that many people are arrested every day for possession of marijuana. In Massachusetts, about 150 people go to court every week on marijuana charges. Although the usual sentence is 6 months' probation rather than the full threat of the past, a scofflaw with the criminal law can be a very unpleasant and costly experience. Although the reform effort is customarily "scaled" in Massachusetts after 6 months, an arrest record will stay with the individual for the rest of his life.

The National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws (NORML), a Washington D.C. based public interest lobby, is trying to do something to change marijuana laws. NORML has succeeded in helping to totally remove penalties for possession as well as to substitute a civil fine for possession. Volunteer student lobbyists are used to help in this effort.

NORML supports itself primarily by membership dues and contributions. State efforts are funded by selling bumperstickers, pins, T-shirts, etc., as well as renting out the 1937 film, Reefer Madness. This year, NORML will be selling Christmas cards too. Information on NORML, as well as NORML products and Reefer Madness, is available to anyone by writing NORML, 3 Joy Street, Boston 02108 MA or by telephoning 617-227-7578.

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$30 Million

Continued on page 3

tain amount of criminal offenders have to be imprisoned." Prisons create countless jobs throughout the state including guards, clerks, administration, parole officers, etc. While public documents point out that an incredible 98% will return to prison for larger crimes, Mr. Nolan proposes "crime schools" at a 2/3 failure rate.

The presentation noted the insufficient state of the prisons in structure and nutrition. Bridgewater State prison, erected in 1855 was considered inoperative in 1962 yet it continues to operate today with little structural change. Walpole, the state's maximum security prison, was built in 1955. Not even 20 years later the prison is considered obsolete. Food throughout the state's prisons are considerably less than nutritional and appetizing.

While prison abolishmment seems inevitable, Mr. Nolan proposes that a close examination of the crime-breeding areas must be made. "Work-release programs can be instituted in the areas where criminal offenders would be employed by the state, make a prophet, and subsequently make a living."

Mr. Nolan explained the proposal by pointing out that 90% of the people in prison don't belong there. This is publicly documented. So where do they belong? "Work-release is one answer."

The Department of Psychological Services recently announced the availability of a three-credit course in vocational counseling for day and evening students at Suffolk. Students decide on a career includes vocational testing, maintenance of career and educational/vocational counseling. Testing, done with total confidentiality, is administered after an initial discussion with a staff counselor. The pre-testing session is held in order to better determine students' individual needs for information and to decide on a test battery suited to those needs. Approximately two weeks after testing, a follow-up session is held to go over the test results and career and/or educational options.

Further counseling sessions are offered, if the student so desires. After vocational tests are interpreted, it is recommended by the counseling staff that students familiarize themselves with the career-related materials maintained in the Reference Room of the University Library.

The Career-Education Reference Library includes books on careers, job opportunities, financial aid for college students, guides to graduate study, information on how to prepare for graduate school admission tests, undergraduate catalogs, law school catalogs, and information about occupational trends.

The Department of Psychological Services has recently acquired a microfile collection (National Microfilm Library) of college catalogs which includes information on approximately 2,000 American colleges and universities. It has also placed in the Library a full set of Career Monographs (Institute for Research Collection) and has alphabetized all occupational information it has collected into a set of pamphlets (Careers for College Majors). A full set of cassette tapes (Career Tapes: Exploring the Working World) is on order and will be maintained in Room 533 (Donahue) for the use of interested students.

An information questionnaire for student-users has recently been devised so that the Department of Psychological Services can help students in deciding what information they need. The questionnaire is available to students at the reference desk in Donahue Library.

Suffolk University's Journalism Department will provide $200 in scholarship awards to winners of its fifth annual Greater Boston High School newspaper competition, Prof. Malcolm J. Barach, Chairman of the journalism department, announced recently.

Some 200 high schools have been invited to take part in the competition. The scholarships were made available under a grant to the university from the William Randolph Hearst Foundation.

Deadline for entries is Jan. 20. Winners will be announced at a special awards dinner March 6 at the university which editors and advisors of competing high school newspapers are invited to attend.

Top scholarship price will be $1,600 for excellence in news writing. There will also be a $1,000 scholarship for excellence in editorial writing and $500 for excellence in typography. A minimum of two issues published since September of this year must be submitted, and contestants should provide at least three copies of each publication.

Suffolk University will award each of the scholarships to a qualified student member of the winning newspapers selected upon the recommendation of the high school newspaper competition producer, a three-year winner from Revere, Brookline and North Andover high schools.

SGA sponsors the 4th annual "Christmas Celebration" at Floridian Hall 55 Hallet Street Dorchester, Mass. December 5, 1974 6:30 pm — 12:00 midnight Admission: $1.00 FREE BUFFET AND TWO GREAT DANCE BANDS REDUCED BAR PRICES

Tickets are required for admission! No Tickets can be obtained at the door. Tickets & Guest Passes will go on sale in the Student Activities Office (RL5) on Monday, Nov. 25, 1974, at 12:00 Noon. A current Suffolk I.D. Card is required to obtain each regular student ticket and Guest Pass, open only to full-time undergraduate students!!
Dear Editor,

I am writing in regard to a front page story entitled "Former Candidate Calls for Review of SGA Election" in the November 12, 1974 issue of the Journal. I feel that the story you printed was a piece of bad reporting, filled with misquotations, misinformation and innuendo.

For one thing, it was reported that the Freshman SGA members weren’t elected until the end of October. This is false. According to the constitution of the Student Government Association, they have to be chosen after the second week of October. This election was held during the week of October 14, 1974. So the freshman members have been in office for a month now.

Another erroneous statement that was reported was that I approached the writer of the article and said that "one of the most devout people I ever knew someone’s character might be slighted" and this was why I didn’t want it brought before the court. This is a misquote. What I said was that I was afraid that personalities were going to be involved. I didn’t want any fingerpointing to be seen on tape or reported in the news. This can be proved by a tape of the hearing that was made by one of the students who was present at the time I said it. At that time I felt that this was just a matter of personalities. I didn’t want the meeting to turn into a zoo, which was what I thought would have happened. From W.S.U.B. there and members of the staff, but I must admit that I was wrong, and the meeting ended up being more and more systematically as possible. Also in the article, the reporter states that there were times when the atmosphere was tense. This is true. There was a group meeting after the executive session during the meeting and only motions can be vetoed and there was no action before the body.

Another statement that was wrong was that the "accused persons solicited two law students to represent them in the hearing." It was not. The only motion we were given by the "accused persons" was to have two law students but as former SGA presidents all of whom were involved in the courtroom procedures. The Chairman of the election committee refused to recognize them as "friends of the court." He recognized them as defense counselors.

By the way the three Law students were:

- Ed Wickham, President of SGA 1969 - 70
- Rick Dell'Aria, President of SGA 1970 - 71
- Joe Shanahan, President of SGA 1971 - 72

All through the article there were a number of innuendo statements. For instance, the misquote that "somebody’s character might be slighted" was said by me. I don’t have anything to hide. I don’t want to make people think that I am trying to hide something. The reason I wanted to call for executive session to explain the petition brought by William Ander to the freshmen fraternity officers because I didn’t want these people to be noticed. It is not something I wish to hide from other people.

I don’t wish to inhibit the freedom of the press but I felt that the cited article was an example of careless or slanted reporting.

I feel that I have always been and will continue to be frank, available and workable with the Journal on various issues concerning the college as I have been in the past. I wish to thank the author for allowing me to explain my view.

Sincerely,
David Combs

Dear Mr. Cavalier,

I’m sorry I interpreted your article as bad reporting, slanted, filled with misinformation and innuendo. Since this is an issue between a student and the Student Government Association, they have to be followed. The issue is not beyond the scope of a newspaper.

I do apologize, publicly, for any error I may have made in the tone of the writing. I would have not noticed me of these errors which were not caught. I would have been glad to print a correction in this issue.

Sincerely,
Penny Wit

Dear Editor,

I realize that the Suffolk Journal should be open to a better service to all students by publishing their literary or poetic works and because of Miss L. L. L. Bergman’s "special poem assignment" with the poetry editor, the more than most others, is able to contribute the value of a perspective regardless of length or content. I am referring more specifically to her poem "The Rage" which appeared in the November 12 issue of the Journal.

How can you as the editor of such a prestigious college newspaper allow such filth and downrightness to take up space? Have you even bothered to read it? Do you understand what it is about?

Poems about personal matters such as s-s, no matter how cleverly disguised in euphemistic terms, reveal the ideas of a psychologically and physically frustrated female. I always thought that "The Rage" was a movie starring Jim Brown and Gene Hackman. Boy was I wrong.

Respectfully Yours, Leonard Murray

To Concerned Students throughout the Student Body, (and possibly to one in particular).

We read with amused interest the letter of "A Concerned Student", which was printed on the Editorial Page of the Suffolk Journal, and so in this our responsivness. We are not at all sure what the letter was really addressed to, whether it was to the Student Government Association, the Suffolk Journal, the Coalition, the students, or Bullfink... but we were mentioned, so we have chosen to answer it, feeling that it may have been addressed to us. It was implied in the letter that the coalition criticized certain people for not attending the Edwards’ concert. Only three out of the five of us could make it. The other two, on the contrary, would have had no basis to criticize anyone for not being there and as far as we know, no one was...

We don’t believe that anyone in the coalition would criticize students for being absent from events we should have attended. We are here to do your work and attend these activities. This is not merely a one shot affair. We work a full day.

Maybe no one told us we wanted a party and didn’t want a concert. A lot of us thought we were considered a concert instead of a party. You have stated that our group is the student reactive coalition. What do we have to respond to? Only your input. If you have any complaints, please let us know, tell us what’s wrong and we will do the same. We don’t like to take up our commitments. We are here to do your bidding. If the fraternities and sororities protest against concerts, why did TKE plan a concert just two weeks after ours? It seems that you must not speak for them. They must like concerts or they are going way out on a limb. We certainly hope that “a concerned student” does not belong to TKE.

Is it not true that when people approached the Student Government Association and asked for a Halloween Party that one was held? Can that fact be argued? We are only trying to get together with the fraternities and sororities to plan some really lively parties this year and we would like to have them plan some. We can stand by and talk about the possibilities until we get caught and ask for their ideas. If we don’t, “Concerned Student,” what have they been elected for? We just want to make an honest effort to bring together students and perform services for the college, make you look like shining shoes and hazing pledges. Please don’t tell us that any parties will be affected because the average student who is not priviledged enough to belong to your membership. Please don’t think that we are a direct attack on the fraternities or sororities because these parties are going to give them the opportunity to do what belongs to these groups. Unfortunately these sources are, as yet, unappreciated. This letter is merely our way of communicating a response to “a Concerned Student” from all of us.

Sincerely,
THE COALITION
President or Chairman
Vice-President of the Class of 1976
Representatives of the Class of 1976

Dear Journal Staff,

What is wrong with the eyesight of your staff and typesetters? Can’t you read a letter correctly and prepare it for publication without errors? We are sure you made errors in the context of what I wrote and excluded crucial punctuation. I said:

“We can’t all be as sophisticated and as intellectually inclined as those of the JOURNAL STAFF.”

All we meant was:

“We can’t all be as sophisticated and as intellectually inclined as those of the JOURNAL STAFF.”

You can do three things:

1. You can continue to write “meaningless and insulting” articles about us or...
2. Sound proof your office and your computer system...
3. Leave and take flight upon the Wind.

For the future please try to print the letters, of those who are concerned enough to write them, correctly and legibly.

Must we suffer manipulation of the news in our own college newspaper?

Signed

The Devil on Wheels

ED: Due to the fact that the original letter was scrambled and submitted without a name did we best to decide whether:

RE: Amer. Journal: Suffolk Journal

November 25, 1974

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Commuting Blues

by Kathryn Hasson

Suffolk University's commuting students have expressed strong, negative reaction to the number of automobiles traveling into Boston by 25%. The agency, in an effort to persuade commuters to utilize mass transit, has been using its influence to convince businesses and schools to reduce parking on their facilities.

The agency believes that the automobile is the source of 99% of the carbon monoxide in the air. The National Academy of Science estimated that up to 4,000 deaths that occur in the U.S. yearly can be attributed to automobile emissions.

Commuters must face the financial and travel burden of driving via mass transit if they are forced to alternate transportation. Lorentz Ford, a junior at Suffolk, drives in a car with two others from Westford each day. If she were to travel by train and bus, she said, it would cost $3.80 a day. "I was totally averse when I heard about the possibility of a cut-back in parking facilities," she said. "I couldn't even afford tuition if I had to do that!"

Many students objected to using mass transit because of the cost and inconvenience. "Public transportation from my town into Boston is costly and slow," complained Kathy Bosco, a junior from Brockton. "It's bad enough that the Charles Garage charges $1.50 a day. It would probably go up twice as much, so I would probably think of transferring to a school near my home if they cut down on parking."

One student thought that if the MBTA was running 24 hours then commuters would be more likely to rely on public transportation. David Scheffer, Beacon Hill resident and sophomore at Suffolk and Emerson, owns a motorcycle and has received about a half dozen parking tickets in the past two weeks. "I just rip them up and throw them away," he said. "I get ticketed on days when the signs say it's legal to park! It's really rough finding parking places on the Hill sometimes."

One student expressed concern about air pollution, and said, "he'd be willing to give up the use of his car for the sake of clear air." Bob Minnis, a night student who works as a clerk at Dorchester Court, said that he might begin to use the MBTA instead of driving his car. "In my opinion, it's a good idea to cut back on parking facilities. The air in Boston is terrible. I'd really prefer to drive, but I'd make the change."

Another student expressed enthusiasm about the prospect of cleaner air in Boston. "I think it's a good idea to cut back on parking facilities. Maybe it will force the politicians on Beacon Hill to take the train. If we should be asked to take the MBTA, then why shouldn't they?" Ron feels that, "people should learn to be less dependent on their cars. Americans just seem to be so hung-up on the idea of owning their own cars and driving the highways everywhere. They just get knocked over from the ex-hust that comes out of some of these cars."

The plans of the Environmental Protection Agency haven't been fully formalized yet, and the public is yet to make much of a protest. Which groups of people will be affected by the cut-backs in parking facilities is still to be seen. But as far as most students are concerned, it should be someone else, not them.

Judiciary Trend

by Fenny Wit

As governmental bodies change term by term, their effectiveness and direction, to some extent, must be determined by the actions of their constituents. This year, the S.G.A. is involved in a legal situation offering-up possibilities from which the student body must determine S.G.A.'s and Student Judiciary Review Board's (SJRB) effectiveness and responsibility.

The Student Judiciary Review Board, composed of the four class vice-presidents and S.G.A. Vice-President, is responsible for the problem of reviewing the validity of the S.G.A. elections last year. William Andler, who also ran for S.G.A. President last year, was granted, by the SJRB of 1972-74, a hearing during this year's session to investigate the validity of last year's election. In the November 5th meeting of S.G.A., a discussion was brought to the members' attention as to whether previous boards had the power to hear the hearings on to a new board. Although S.G.A. has no power of SJRB, it moved to convene the board on a decision on the matter. On November 12th the judiciary board compiled, presenting their decision to S.G.A.

By virtue of her position as chief justice, the decision was read by, shy and usually passive, Miss Helen Orcutt, reading it went into great detail about the time it took and then stated that "this was a "consensus by the whole body," that it was divided into parts, and that it was written by Jim Turner.

The decision began by re-stating the question asked by S.G.A. Then it is as follows: "Statement: This is how the SJRB has defined the problem before them. The time and it is this question that our deliberations have been made." The consensus was that decisions of prior boards was not binding on "our board." This decision was made, first, on the basis of Robert's Rules of Order. Apparently according to these rules as explained by the board, if the matter was not taken up under unfinished business at the first meeting of this year's S.G.A., it was not binding. Although it was not state, one must assume that the board assumed, that all business with the SJRB must be sanctioned by S.G.A. first.

Secondly, their decision was made on the fact that the hearing was granted for September 12th. They say: "Since this time has come and gone, we find it not applicable to this case now and in November." This reason is hard to justify since the SJRB was not complete until the election of the vice-president of the freshman class in October. Therefore, it would have been impossible to convene before November or the end of October.

But, the board then stated that they realized Mr. Andler may have received due process under the S.G.A. constitution. Therefore, the board requested that S.G.A. reconsider their position to that of investigating the possibility of granting Mr. Andler a hearing before the board.

Steve O'Leary began discussion by asking who was responsible to convene the matter in September and Miss Orcutt, defensively, said: "I wasn't informed." Richard Sceama said: "It's not the person that got moved upon that should have been responsible." Don McGurk, who was chief justice has year, noted that the date was merely put on the decision to assure a hearing — so it would not be "Sine Die." Again, let me state that we said it wasn't valid," said Jim Torney, associate justice, and that ended the discussion for a moment.

Later the discussion drifted back to the decision and Don McGurk thought that his board had set a precedent by convening themselves without sanction by S.G.A. Mr. Torney, added a tense atmosphere by sharply stating that this decision was: "regardless of what you say was done in the past when you were chosen."

At one point during the discussion Chief Justice Orcutt, in a plaintive voice, said: "We don't want to do what the body wants." A few minutes later when Mark Rogers, a student body member, asked a question, Miss Orcutt, noted, "a lot of people have come here without doing their homework, who had no idea what the SJRB was all about and the work and trouble the board went to." Steve O'Leary said: "Call down." But as Miss Orcutt continued, her voice became whiny and many of the men turned away, saying later, they thought she was going to cry.

There was a motion on the floor to grant the board "its request" and it was passed by a vote of 12 to 3 with Joe Vallante abstaining.

On the following meeting (November 15th) Professor Judy York read a decision by the board that it would grant William Andler another hearing because the matter was never investigated by the election committee (it relied solely on Mr. Andler's investigation) and under the law was a "an attempt to defraud an election," which the board stated was "a criminal matter." Therefore they felt "obligated".

Although organization of the hearing was still vague, Miss Or­
cutt did say that it would probably be held in the President's Conference Room and that the Journal and WSUB would be allowed in.

From conversations heard after the meeting, many seem to be worried about the matter of seating for the hearing. For example: Is the seating first-come-first-served? How many seats will be available? Will persons involved be allowed adequate seating arrangements for witnesses and counsel? Will the student body receive adequate notice and be able to attend?
By Joe Gavagash

"Pagans are all who say Yes to life, to whom God is the reason for the great Yes to all things."

— Nietzsche

And when the time was right, for it could be felt deep within the flushed realms of blood and muscle, the iconoclast descended from the mountain peaks where he had witnessed the birth of his true spirit. He strode down with measured steps, pacing away the slope deep beneath his feet.

For a long time he had dwelled at the peak of the world, a compa­
nion of eagles in the desolate land of eternity. He had undergone awesome changes and his will had finally given him a power unknown to the human kind. It was that power, an all-consuming force, that induced fury into his eyes and made fire dance from his parched lips.

The path down from the mount led the iconoclast into descrip­
tions barren as the landscapes of the moon. He moved through waves of shimmering heat with an eagle perched upon his shoulder and a snake curling at his feet.

* * *

It was in the South End near Boston City Hospital where they got me. There were two of them.

They were about my age, twenty-four or five, five-foot-eight, about a hundred forty pounds. I passed them on East Concord Street just outside the hospital. I knew right away that there would be trouble. There was just something about those two guys. They didn't look paranoid.

Everyone looks paranoid in the city at night. Anyone who doesn't look scared, has to be up to no good! Two cars were coming down the street when they reached me so they kept going. I walked faster and hoped that they would keep go­
ing. But they didn't. I heard them coming back, running. Incredibly light footfalls on the brick sidewalk.

At this point, the knot in my stomach loosened. What I was afraid would happen was happening. I wasn't afraid anymore. It is a good indication of the basic simplicity of my soul that I felt facsimile­
ely thought about this. I was liking the liv­ing shit out of these two poor mis­
guided #14! Right then and there. I didn't know I was in love.

It was a 38 cal. Colt with a two inch barrel and a serrated frame above the cylinder. I blinked once like the shutter of a camera clos­ing. When I opened my eyes, I could still see the gun. But wasn't there. It was jammed into my crook. "Don't make any noise and don't raise your hands," said the gunman. Three of us were standing in a little, circle, like con­
spirators; me against the wall of the hospital; the gunman in front of me and the other one to my right, holding a knife. I was a cheap switchblade. It was pointed toward me at a forty-five degree angle about level with my neck. The man holding it was staring at it as if it was the first switchblade he had ever seen. I was staring at it too. It was the second time he hesitated. I had ever seen pointing at me.

The gunman was mumbling what seemed to be a litany. I turned to catch what he was saying. Over and over he kept repeating, "How would you like me to shoot you in the penis? Hey! You want me to shoot you in the penis? Huh? You want me to shoot you in the penis?" I was surprised to hear him use such a raw word. Maybe he thought I was a medical student and it would impress me. It was a medical student trying to get up tuition for the spring semester! His voice was soft. He didn't look in the eye, but seemed preoccupied as if he were resting from memory. He was like one of those guys who hang around bus station men's rooms trying to pick up sailors. It was as if he were making a homosexual proposition. Perhaps he was.

I reached down very slowly, placed my thumb and forefinger on the cylinder of the pistol and moved it to my left. There was no resistance, but as soon as I let go, he moved it back. "Don't touch the gun," he said in the same confiden­
tial tone I moved it again. The same protest no more insistant, but the gun pressed a bit harder when it came back. "You want me to shoot you in the penis?" he whispered.

"I would prefer that you didn't," I said, moving the gun again. He was fascinated, suspended in time. I could move. But the knife, I was afraid of the knife.

"Two bucks." I said. He looked at me as if he thought I was lying. "You got any change?" his part­
er asked.

"In this pocket." I slapped my right hip pocket. The one with the knife was a good deal more ef­
cient about liberating my change.

"You guys want to leave me a quarter for the subway?" I asked.

"#*fT&!" said the gunman, "Now start running that way." He pointed toward Albany Street, "And don't stop or I'll shoot." I took a few running steps, but I'd sprung my ankle the week before, so I slowed to a walk.

"I said run, #*fT& +K!!" he shouted.

I suddenly began to feel angry. Would I run now? Hell! I walked toward Albany Street with measured steps, intensely aware of the center of my back. That's where the knife was. It was there, a little above the bone, a little below the skin. I was afraid of the knife.

The other man, the one with the knife was just standing there stupidly. The gunman broke the spell.

"How much you got on you?" he said as if he was squeezing all we go to whorehouse.

"Two bucks." I said. He looked impressed and he pulled at me as if he thought I was lying.

The knife wielder began trying to get my wallet out. The fear came for the first time. It poured over me in a hot wave; they might use the weapons in rage when they found out that I really broke. I turned for a fight. The muscles in my but­
tocks tightened. The man with the knife had his hand in my back pocket, grabbing for my wallet beneath my field jacket. He looked up, surprised, relieved. I was very clumsy. Apparently, he was left handed. He held the knife in that hand and was going through my pocket with his right. It ap­
parently never crossed his mind to transfer the knife to the other hand.

He finally got the wallet. He took the two bills out, then stood there with the wallet in his hand as if trying to decide what to do with it. I didn't bridle and handed it back. "You got any change?" his part­
er asked.

"This is a pocket," I slapped my right hip pocket. The one with the knife was a good deal more ef­
cient about liberating my change.

"You guys want to leave me a quarter for the subway?" I asked.

"#*fT&! you!" said the gunman, "Now start running that way." He pointed toward Albany Street, "And don't stop or I'll shoot."

I took a few more running steps, but I'd sprung my ankle the week before, so I slowed to a walk.

"I said run, #*fT& +K!!" he shouted.

I suddenly began to feel angry. Would I run now? Hell! I walked toward Albany Street with measured steps, intensely aware of the center of my back.

Oh, #*fT&! I'm shinin' now! You better run!" he shouted.

I wasn't going to shoot and I wasn't going to run. It was humerus in a pathetic sort of way. I was depressed. The three dollars didn't matter to me, but the thought of having it taken away was intensely annoying. I wished a cop would come by. I wished I had a gun. When I reached the corner, I stopped and turned around. They were gone. I felt a wave of resent­
ment. One up on me. I went to the emergency entrance of the BCH to call the police and try to promote a ride home.
Journal Interview: David Cavalier
by Mark Rogers

On November 19 the Judiciary Review Board of the S.G.A. passed a decision to grant William Ander a new hearing. Cavalier, President of the S.G.A., will deal with the Journal coverage of the most recent hearing. After the meeting, Cavalier feels about the hearing situation as a whole.

"I guess then he went to Dean Sullivan and then he came back to me and Dean Sullivan told me it was an S.G.A. matter. A lot of in­nuendos in a sense that it says, "During the discussion Cavalier reminded various people that (the discussion) should be confined to the motion. S.G.A. in return reminded him when he asked if it all shouldn't just be dropped (curious if one knew the people in­volved in the scandal)."

"I meant by that was for the discussion to be dropped and get to the motion. I didn't want the whole subject dropped.”

Journal: "So you are saying that the article was dodgy?"

Cavalier: Definitely, All through the article. In the beginning I'm referred to as David Cavalier. After that it's Mr. Ander, Cavalier, Mr. Ander, Cavalier, Mr. Ander. Journal: "What do you feel is the answer?"

Cavalier: "I think an article such as this should have been just factual. In my opinion this is a personal editorial. Anybody has the right to voice their opinion."

Journal: "What about all those side issues they have depictions claiming the opposite?"

Cavalier: "Again, let's wait and see what happens. There's two sides to every story. Let them give their's and I'll give mine. That's all I can say right now."

Journal: "What if they tell you that you are guilty and they don't want you on the board anymore?"

Cavalier: "No, I don't want to give any idea that there was doubts there. It is a bit the dirty laundry, dry to hang out in a sense and we'll see. I will not resign. I'm innocent and this is what the last year in politics, I mean that."

Sheldon Krantz, director of the Boston University Center for Criminal Justice, said that pressing needs in the areas of criminal cor­rections and prisoners' rights' open up a whole new field for lawyers. He recognized them as friends of the court. He recognized them as defense lawyers you might say for Joe Valente... and myself. I think it's very important that the public know that there are not just any law students. As you know I'm in this Alpha Phi Omega fraternity. Right now there's only five freshmen that are lawyers/law students who said, "Dave, why didn't you come to us" They said the same thing to Joe, but I feel these guys because they were S.G.A. presidents."

"If I say, The explanation of last year's case to Mr. Sullivan. Dean of Students, said this was strictly a student matter and they should not be involved. I think that was the year Bill approached me and I say, don't know how to put it there. I had a written statement that says I'm guaranteed a review board hearing. I don't know why, don't you see Jim Sullivan and he'll probably tell you the proper channels you have to do."
You Always Hurt The One You Love

by Leonard Murray

In recent years, a number of Italian Filmaker, notably Bertolucci and Visconti, have made films depicting human misery and degradation of every sort. Liliana Cavani, by combining techniques and themes of the two, has come up with “The Night Porter” which is possibly the most horrifying and depressing film made thus far this year.

Max, “who always wanted to be a doctor,” is a former Nazi concentration camp doctor who attempted to escape his past by assuming a new identity as a clerk in a Vienna hotel. The hotel is in a hiding place for his former comrades who haven’t yet given up the idea of goose stepping for the Fatherland. Max just wants to live in peace, but they won’t let him. His trial as a war criminal is coming up soon and they want to help him. Max isn’t too worried because he is sure that there are no witnesses left alive to testify against him. If there are, he would simply kill them. There is one witness however that he loves.

While serving his sentence as all "Good Germans" did, Max made a little girl fall in love with a 14-year-old girl that he was supposed to exterminate. And to prove how much he loved this girl he beat her up and played “doctor” with her and made her perform acts of “unnatural” and so on. The girl, played by European sex-pot Charlotte Rampling, believes in the myth that all women are manchests and has a good time for herself.

Twelve years after the war is over the two meet again. Charlotte, now married to an American symmetry conductor, arrives at the hotel where Max works. They fall in love again and he beats her up some more and they have a good time making love and eating strawberry jam. Max’s friends however learn that this is the “witness” against “them” and Max, and they wash their hands of, and quickly. Max, needless to say, doesn’t think they have any cause to worry. He loves his “little girl” and she loves him, so why worry? Just to make sure, he locks her up in his apartment. One can’t be too careful.

Max’s friends just aren’t happy with the arrangement. They want to take little Charlotte for a little ride but Max gets all upset. He looks himself and his little friend in his apartment and won’t come out. His friends are a bit worried. After all, Max hasn’t eaten for days.

Finally, late one night, Max and Charlotte come outside and hop in his car and drive off to the riverside. Max’s friends are right behind them. When they get to this bridge which overlooks the river, they get out of the car and begin walking around the bridge. Shortly afterwards, two shots ring out and we see Max and little Charlotte drop dead.

Note: When the movie began on the day I saw it, there were 12 people in the audience. When the movie was over only 23 people were still in the theater. What profound significance does this have?

A Mundane Murder

by Dennis Vandal

“Murder on the Orient Express,” a film adaptation of Agatha Christie’s murder/detective novel will soon be released by Paramount Pictures. It may turn out to be one of the best box office successes of acting talent of the year.

The acting, the variety of roles and characters portrayed, and an interesting story is the great deal of the film review is as Albert Finney, Lauren Bacall, Ingrid Bergman, Richard Widmark, Anthony Quinn, and many others, brings a beautiful combination to the American screen.

But that is the trouble. It is a showcase of talent which takes away from an already weak plot. Albert Finney takes the lead role as Henri Poireau, the world famous Belzum detective. He boards a train from Istanbul to Paris. It just so happens that a murder is committed on the same Pullman Coach and it becomes his job to find the murderer.

He interrogates each and every passenger on the coach (that’s the showcase part, folks) and finally arrives at two possible solutions.

First, he announces that the murderer committed the crime and escaped from the train and into the woods of Bulgaria.

Second, he was able to implicate every passenger on that car to an Aramstrong kidnapping/murder which occurred on Long Island, N.Y. in 1930. He says that the murdered American businessman didn’t want to be a victim of the slums. He says that this is a brilliant job of selling Finney about her amazing vision in which she saw Jesus in the sky, surrounded by “little brown babies.” That is reason enough for her to go to some distant land to work as a missionary. Even then, she tells Finney that she doesn’t spend much time there because she is too busy traveling all over the world collecting money for the institution. Complete with wandering pauses in her consciousness and Swedish accent, she is truly entertaining.

Richard Widmark, someone not seen for long because of his unim­ tents, does a fine job of playing a secretive, cold and very closed personality.

His secretary is Anthony Quinn, someone in the audience said, “Gerzuz, he looks like a kid!” when they first saw him on the screen and that, as part of the role, he does very well. He seems naive and innocent and displays a certain clumy ignorance when he is told that his old boss was a killer.

In general, the film is worth seeing. Even though it is supposed to be a suspense-filled mystery (and it really isn’t), it can be viewed from an entertainment point of view. It is often very funny and, with the ind­ vidual interrogations, reveals some hilarious personality quirks. It is a lot of fun. It is enjoyable.
Glitter and Glamor

Glitter and Glamor by Diane Costa

Davi Bowie

Crimson King

Red "(Atlantic)"

by Marlene Mavillia

Robert Fripp, England's foremost advocate of advancing rock music, suspended the King Crimson dynasty, has decided to end the King's reign and disband the group. They've left the album, "Red", as their legacy.

"I'd rather do a fast one here. I'd rather do it than have to live with it."

The audience was dancing, aligning along with Bowie and Mike Gurer's guitar riff's were not at all par with Mick Ronson's, but has it improved over the past four months.

"I'm Only Rock 'n Roll And Then I slipped off stage and into the waiting limousine, leaving the crowd stunned and breathless, clamoring for just one more.

David Bowie's new style is turning to Lanzarin rock with R&B and soul. He may be losing his old followers now that he's traded glitter for riding outfits (complete with ships and elaborate stage settings for a white piano and backing.

Yes, his music is changing, but with some patience the Bowie fan will discover yet another new and exciting facet to his ever-changing role of singer, composer and choreographer.
A week-long tribute to one of the smallest but most culturally rich countries of Northern Europe was enjoyed the sketches of Helmut Association, which was founded by the President’s Conference Room on that subject in relation to art.

Stating that he is interested in "art for the people" Gilman urged the people present to reassess and redefine their concepts of art and the presentation of art. He then gave a brief slide show containing some of the 80 odd works that he has drawn on the sidewalks of Boston.

The slides were a representative sampling of the reproductions that he does. Included were works by Van Gough, N.C. Wyeth, Currier and Ives, and J.L. David. "Sam," the name Gilman uses when doing his sidewalk reproductions, explained that, when selecting works for the sidewalk, he tries to pick only works that are both well known and well liked. That consideration is vital to his philosophy of "art for the people."

After the slides Gilman expounded on his feeling toward art and artists and their relationship to people and society in general. He feels that art today is made, controlled, and appreciated by a small elite, an elite that has the time, money, and intellectual ability to indulge in the aesthetic realm of "high art." It was very obvious that Gilman was in strong opposition to that artistic milieu. He offered as an example the avant-garde sculpture located in Government Center Plaza. According to Gilman, the average person can not understand that artistic piece. People get turned off by that type of art. It makes a statement about their level of intelligence and cultural environment.

In contrast "Sam" offered his art, art using the medium of the sidewalk, as a popular alternative to high-brow art galleries and somber museums. He stressed the need to give each genre of art its' best medium of expression in order to achieve maximum effectiveness and appeal. Further expanding his philosophy, Gilman offered his conception in regard to "private" and "public" art. "Private art" was defined as the personal creations of an artist. "Public art" is the art of the artist and it is appropriate that it be displayed in galleries and museums or sold privately for profit.

"Public art," Gilman's cause celebre, is art that belongs to the world. The great masterpieces of history fall into the genre and should be regarded as such. That art may be rejected by the people and reacted to by people because it belongs, in a very real sense, to each and every human being. What Gilman hopes to do, in his capacity as "Sidewalk Sam," is to revolutionize the way people look at art. Art, according to Gilman, does not have to earn immortality in order to be "art." Popular appeal is a vital aspect of the function of art. Gilman's ultimate goal is to humanize the art world so that all people can benefit from, and enjoy, the pleasures of art, pleasures that for too long have been enjoyed by only a small segment of society.

"A POLITICAL LIFE"

by John J. Gallo

"Elections are beautiful! When you win, they're the most fantastic thing; like being on top of the world. There's a smile on your face, and it just doesn't stop..." Kathy was beaming from under her streaked auburn hair, as she leaned forward and reached for a cigarette. She was reliving her -- father's -- victory.

Kathy Bellotti believes political ambitions run in her blood, and her interest in politics began in childhood. "I come from a political family. When I was young, I would attend social functions, shaking the hands, having the dinners... I got chances to meet people I never would have had the opportunity to if my father hadn't been Lieutenant Governor..." Kathy was being from under her streaked auburn hair, as she leaned forward and reached for a cigarette. She was reliving her -- father's -- victory.

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Scene: A dimly lit Beacon Hill street late one Saturday night. An elderly woman is seen walking slowly. Suddenly, out of the darkness, terror strikes. It has been said that this activity occurs somewhere in the United States every 12 minutes. IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU. Read on:

"Shut up you freak! I don't care what you've got or who's mother you are. The Pope! What the Hell did he ever do for me? Screwed up more than life, that's what he did. Repressed all those natural bio-degradable urges and everything. I took a friggin' bat, turned my wife into an iceberg. My kids don't love me. I don't know. It's all his fault! I started jerking-off for a year and I didn't stop was. Now Thadower, bird wanted. It's all a big lie. A sham.

"Jesus loves you my son."

"Whit's out it out."

"But if you do stuff like this to us chiks he's not gonna dig you anymore. He'll fry your ass."

"Will you shut up with that? I don't want to hear anymore of that jazz. And besides, I'm out of spare change. Gee, it's kinda dark in here. I don't even know what I'm doing. You got a flashlight on ya by any chance?

POPE'S MOTHER! IT'S NOT GOOD TIME ON WASHINGTON STREET."

"I got you grandma, why should I waste my money on them bums?"

"I'LL GET YA A DATE now. I ain't no fag' I'm a man!"

"I'LL GET YA A DATE TO ME!!"

"C'mon, quit screaming. Don't give me a hard time. I don't want.

I'M THE NA SLEEP YOU AROUND OR ANYTHING. Shit, you wear glasses. My mother wore glasses. I hated my mother ya know. I hated her guts. Now look. C'mon, he asked. Here's a little tipoff. That's it. And uh, look, quit squirming around will you? It makes me nervous. Just lie back nice and easy and enjoy it. C'mon grandma, stop cryin'. Look at this way, when you get to be your age good things don't come every night. (Heavy breathing) I'm dyin' ya favor. (More heavy breathing) Oh, Jesus. Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

You're really good. Ohhh, man, yeah, far-out, I feel good. Yes, yes, I feel good. How do ya feel grandpa? Don't this heat the old vibrator on the rocking chair sound all right? Don't you say something? Don't you feel good? Look! I didn't hurt you, now did I? I can't lie those other guys. I didn't hi you or anything. Whata matter? The cat got your pound of salt or something? This your first time? Well look I gotta be goin' now. Nice meeting ya and everything. Want me to walk ya home? If it's a boy, name ya Tommy. It means honorific God, ya know.

"YOUR FILTHY ROTTEN PIEG! GET OUT OF HERE! GO TO HELL!!"

I was given an assignment for the Suffolk Journal to write a review of the game between the Boston Beauts and Boston Bulls, two neighborhood baseball teams. Both teams had the usual number of players, but there was one difference. The Beauts were female. The Bulls were male.

The game was scheduled for one o'clock on a Sunday afternoon at a ballfield in the park. I got there early so I could "size up" the two o'clock on a Sunday afternoon at a female. The Beauts let the Beaut's get by with five runs and four runs in the first eight innings. Top of the ninth, the score was 3, 4, 4.

"lll's name was Ryder. His alias must be E.Z. The pitcher was a dude named E.Z. He wound up for the second to the last batter in the line-up was up. Ills name was Ryder. His alias must be E.Z.

"By George Ryder, this is a top hitter. Wait for the genie to come out.

To this date, the contest has raised about $100 for charities in need of funds. This year, the finals will be held on November 25 and 26, at which time a run off election among the top ten finalists will take place. The cost will be $15 a vote. The results will be posted, and an awards ceremony will be held on December 4 at 1 o'clock in the auditorium.

The past two champions were Dr. Ehrlich of the Sociology Department and President Fishman who is the defending champion. Professor Shannon of the Economics Department, has won both primary elections and is the favorite again this year. Dr. West is the dark horse candidate, and Dr. Hartmann is the sentimental favorite.

Big Screw

by Paul G. Martin

The Big Screw Contest has returned to Suffolk, and it's just in time before final exams. This contest which is designed to promote both student involvement and charity contributions is back for the third consecutive year.

The contest was originated by Alpha Phi Omega, at M.I.T. in 1972, as part of its annual "Spring Carnaval." It was set up as a fraternity service project in which non-fraternity students could participate.

In 1972, the idea was brought to Suffolk where it has enjoyed much participation from the student body. To this date, the contest has raised about $100 for charities in need of funds.

The Big Screw Contest is open to all male students on campus. There are two positions available: lounge attendant and security guard. The positions pay $50 per week and include free meals and room.

Applications are now being accepted. Interested students should apply at the Student Activities Office, 500 Huntington Avenue, Suite 301, Suffolk University. The deadline for applications is December 1.
The Helmet Heads began the scoring early in the first quarter with a 60 yard punt from quarterback Bill Cole encored with a 46 yard bomb to Fugi Fiermonte in the end zone. The only scoring in the first half took place when Cevetti heaved a 22 yards. Then, on an almost identical play, Cevetti ran in on a nine yard sweep. The conversion was good to wrap up the scoring for the Helmet Heads.

Helmet Heads' defense, and went all the way on a 45 yard run. Later, Cevetti ran in on a nine yard sweep. The final scoring for Massacre took place when Cevetti heaved a 44 yard bomb to Fugi Fiermonte in the end zone.

The inability of Massacre to score a conversion necessitated by the lack of height, but the team's speed should help balance that disadvantage.

Upset Massacre, 19-18

The Massachusetts blacktop teams have their usual great offensive line and their defense contributed greatly to their World Champion status the past two years.

The Patriots have sworn he was going to give it back. He said that Barrett was "a great sixth man," and predicted the club would miss him.

The coach is encouraged by his squad, and is expecting a decent season.

The Patriots of recent weeks have fallen on evil times, and it's not too difficult to answer why after a quick look at the New England team's love life. The Brady brothers played key roles in the winning score. Take all the credit you deserve, but don't forget that Lady Luck was riding by your side.