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Mt. Vernon gate, trash still violating city code

by Paul Duggan

An obstructed alley behind the Mt. Vernon building remains blocked by trash and a gate leading from the alley on to Joy Street is still padlocked more than two weeks after both were found in violation of the building code by a city inspector.

Egress (fire exits) Inspector Dennis Sarno examined the building March 13 and found - among other violations - an alley in the rear strewn with trash, supplies and trash blocking fire exits inside the building, a broken fire escape railing and desks blocking access between classrooms. Sarno wrote several citations the next day and gave them to Assistant Building Commissioner James Reed.

see related editorial page 5

Reed said to avoid involving the school and the building department in "needless" litigation - at the approximate court-cost of \$500 a violation for the city - he did not officially issue the complaints to the university and to the legal department at city hall as he normally would. He instead called the school's physical plant department, and was assured by "someone" that the discrepancies would be corrected.

The alley was cleaned shortly after Sarno's inspection but as of yesterday was again blocked by trash. According to Physical Plant Assistant Director Edward Farren, the rubbish now in the alley "is new trash waiting to be picked-up," however the building department says the alley can not be obstructed at any time. In



Paul Duggan Photo

POTENTIAL TRAGEDY? — These desks clutter the small area at the base of the Mt. Vernon building fire escape; one of only two exits in the building.

addition, there are desks and light fixtures stacked at the base of a fire escape where, two weeks ago, access was clear.

Aside from the front doors, the alley is the only exit from the Mt. Vernon building and at least 11 emergency exits eventually lead there. Exit from the alley is blocked by the padlocked gate. Desks and cleaning supplies continue to block at least two

emergency doors inside the building and the fire escape has not been fixed.

The gate was padlocked by Robert Smith, a boarding-house manager at 8 Joy St., located adjacent to the alley. Smith has denied several requests from the university to remove the lock and said he is "sick and tired of kids running on and off" the property.

Both Farren and Vice President and Treasurer Francis X. Flannery say the university has no right to cut the lock, even though, according to Flannery, the school, not Smith, owns the property where the gate is located. Flannery said he will seek legal advice.

"I wouldn't say they had no right. They should just get a pair of bolt-cutters and snip the darn thing off," Reed said.

Reed said that in thirty days, if the lock is still there, the school alone will be held responsible and if it were him, he would have cut it off immediately. "I didn't want to embarrass the city, the university and the inspector by taking such small violations into the Housing Court," Reed said. "They could have cleared most of them up in three days, informed us and the thing would have been dropped."

The complaints will now be issued and if in one month the violations are not corrected, the university will be brought to court. What was at first a small matter, according to Reed, could fast become an annoying one if the school does not comply with the city's order.

John Bennett, the building's owner and under whose direction the city says Smith has been locking the gate, could not be reached for comment.



Paul Duggan Photo

'NEW TRASH' — is piled in the alley behind the Mt. Vernon building, says Assistant Physical Plant Director Edward Farren.

Farren said the university is taking bids for repair of the fire escape railing; however, an accounting department spokesperson said they are only required to do so for work costing more than \$1,000. Reed said he could not understand why the school would ask for bids on a "\$35 job."

Inside the building, a hallway between Room V352 and an emergency exit is still blocked by cleaning supplies and debris, as it was fifteen days ago. Farren said only that "it's being cleaned." Reed said he was surprised by the apparent lack of progress in correcting the violations.

"From what Sarno says, they are all small things that could be cleared-up in a few days," Reed said. "Maybe I was wrong in holding on to the complaints. The students up there want a second means of egress (a clear alley and unlocked gate in case of fire) and I promise they'll get one if I have to cut the lock off myself."

The inspection two-weeks ago resulted from a *Journal* investigation into student complaints of unsafe conditions in and around the Mt. Vernon building. It was discovered that the building had not been inspected since August 1972, and that inspection certificates issued then expired in 1974.

Public hearing set for Monday

SGA begins to lobby for student trustee bill

by Ed Coletta

Student Government Association members are organizing a lobbying effort for support of a bill in the state legislature which could cut off public financial aid to private colleges without a student trustee.

House Bill 2548, filed by Rep. Nick Paleologis (D-Woburn) will receive a public hearing before the Education Committee next Monday at 11 a.m. The SGA is urging all Suffolk students to call or write their legislator and ask that they support the bill.

see related editorial page 5

"By the end of this week, we'll give out a fact sheet and have the students send their reps a letter," said Senior Class President Gerard Lamb following a meeting with Paleologis. "A hand-written letter is always read by the rep himself."

"And if the student can't write the letter, we want them to call their rep's office and ask that person to vote in favor of House Bill 2548," he added.

Paleologis said that a letter or telephone call from a constituent weighs heavy in the decision on a bill by a legislator. "The students contacting their representative is very important," he said earlier this month. "It means a lot and will definitely have an affect."

Lamb also wants to get as many Suffolk students to the public hearing as possible. Boston College is planning to show their support for the bill too, according to Lawrence Byron, the undergraduate president at B.C. Both Lamb and Byron plan to speak in favor of the bill at the hearing.

"Having a lot of students at the hearing but only a few spokesmen will be effective," said Paleologis. "You must show support by strength in numbers. That's a good way to do it."

Paleologis originally filed the bill at the petition of Byron because B.C. students were not allowed input into trustees decisions there; a similar situation to Suffolk's trustee problem.

"We decided to attach the student trustee portion to the money part of the bill because you've got to have some way to establish leverage to get the bill passed," Byron said. "You couldn't just go into a private institution and say you must have a student rep on the board."

The bill proposes changes in the state Matching Grant Financial Aid Program which has been in existence for the past three years. House Bill 2548 would make the program a state law; currently it is only a part of the Administration and Finance budget and subject to yearly renewals by the Senate. The bill would also require 75 percent of the money to be given as direct aid to students. Currently, 50 percent goes directly to students and 50 percent is kept by the university.

The program currently distributes more than \$1 million, according to Paleologis. This year Suffolk received about \$32,000.

Both Lamb and Byron feel the bill has a good shot at being passed. "The chances definitely look good," agreed Byron.

Lamb said he just wants to go step-by-step and get a favorable report from the Education Committee first. "Most of the time that a bill doesn't pass is



Ed Coletta Photo

STEP BY STEP is how Senior Class Vice President Gerard Lamb wants to gain a student trustee in the state legislature.

because it is killed in committee and there is no one organized to back it up," he said. "You just have to know where and when to apply the pressure."

Paleologis wouldn't speculate on the bill's success, but he hasn't seen any opposition surface yet. "I haven't found anyone who wants to get rid of it," he said. "But nobody is really aware of it yet. If there is a move to kill the bill or delete the student trustee provision, we'd fight it. If we have the votes it'll pass, if not..."

If the bill is voted out favorably by the Education Committee, then it goes before the House Ways and Means Committee and then to the Committee of Third Readings. It is then sent to be voted on by the full House, and if passed, sent to the Senate for final approval. If the Senate has objections, it is then sent back into committee for review.

"You always have the problem with these types of bills because of the duality of the legislature. It's not easy just to get a favorable committee report and expect it will automatically pass both houses," warned Paleologis. "The legislative procedure is wrought with trap doors and side steps that could stall or kill any bill."

see BILL page 4

Journal wins medallist award in press contest

by Susan E. Peterson

The *Journal* has been designated a medallist paper by the Columbia Scholastic Press Association (CSPA) for "outstanding achievement" in journalism, at the CSPA's 55th annual convention.

The CSPA rated the *Journal* as a first place paper from college papers nation-wide, on March 16.

Eleven other papers were named medallists at the convention from "approximately 50 papers", according to CSPA Director Charles O'Malley. Papers are rated on "content, writing, editing, design and display," O'Malley said.

The CSPA rates papers on a 1,000 point basis, O'Malley said, "and first place papers have between 850 and 1,000 points." Medallist papers are chosen from first place entries which are "outstanding from the first place papers," O'Malley said.

Among the other medallists are the *New Hampshire*, of New Hampshire State College at Durham and the *Observer* of Notre Dame University.

in
this
issue

Parody
supplement
inside



Ed Coletta Photo

SCHOLARSHIPS for student leaders will be voted upon by the trustees on the eve of the leadership position deadline, says Scholarship Committee Chairman Joseph Shanahan.

On eve of application deadline

Trustees to decide leader scholarships

by Nina Gaeta

The day before applications are due for student leadership positions, the final recommendation on the re-classification of these positions will be brought before the Board of Trustees for a vote.

The proposal calls for the positions, which include WSFR station manager, *Beacon* yearbook editor in chief and 15 others to be "classified" to fit funding from financial aid. Last year, students holding these positions were awarded automatic service scholarships but they were discontinued this year.

At the Scholarship Committee meeting recently, the proposal "underwent continued discussion," said committee Chairman Joseph Shanahan. Shanahan would not give any details on the final proposal, but said his commitment to give students a "definitive program" will be honored by presenting the proposal at the April 11 trustee meeting.

"I made a commitment to the students,

despite the announcements that the board will shelve the issue and not let them know what's going on. They will know after the meeting. Any information I could give would be premature and incomplete because the board hasn't voted on it," said Shanahan. He added that he was "up on" the dates that applications for positions are due.

However, through out the current year, students holding these positions have questioned the validity of re-classification. Their aim is to have the positions receive automatic service scholarships and leave them free of any type of need analysis which re-classification would place them under.

The Board of Trustee has said that leadership positions should be under need analysis, and service scholarships are too much money (\$27,000) for the university to award automatically. The board voted to take this money and give it to the Financial Aid office to be distributed on the basis of need.

In November, student leaders met with the scholarship committee and presented a proposal for either tuition remission, or a salary program. But the committee re-affirmed the need analysis structure.

In January, the re-classification of positions was still being studied by the committee and members of the administration, including President Thomas A. Fulham, Dean of Students D. Bradley Sullivan, College of Liberal Arts and Sciences Dean Michael Ronayne, and College of Business Administration Dean Richard McDowell.

Shanahan said in January that the re-classification task would be finished in the spring because "it's only fair to the students who are going through elections or appointments procedures that they know where they stand."

As for the recent meeting, Shanahan had "no comment" on any details of the plan which is supposed to be finished by the April 11 meeting.

SGA wants administration's answers on Mt. Vernon

by Rosemary Rotondi

The Student Government Association is requesting President Thomas A. Fulham, Vice-President and Treasurer Francis X. Flannery and Physical Plant Director Ivan Banks to answer questions about the Mt. Vernon building's violation of city building codes at the next meeting.

A Journal investigation reported March 15 that Egress Inspector Dennis Sarno found most of the building's fire exists had trash obstructing them, the alley exit way was padlocked and a fire escape had a broken railing.

Sophomore Class President Vincent Conte stated, "I think they should be made to come down here and answer questions. I cannot believe so many members of the administration take such a callous attitude towards the safety of their students."

Senior Class Vice President Gerard Lamb said, "The administration said they didn't know about it. They say they didn't know the alleyways which are 3 feet wide

have been cluttered with garbage or that a certificate--unsigned--saying the building has been vacant is at City Hall."

Conte expressed his concern by saying, "I look at it in terms of life and death; nothing else."

Lamb added, "The fact is it could be a second Coconut Grove-type of situation if a fire ever did occur."

SGA President Thomas Elias said, "it is necessary to get a few answers and to get some action. The type of question we'll ask will concern the up-keep of the Mt. Vernon building."

For the first time according to SGA Vice President William Sutherland, Fulham, Flannery and Board of Trustees Chairman Vincent A. Fulmer will not be given free invitations to the Commencement Ball.

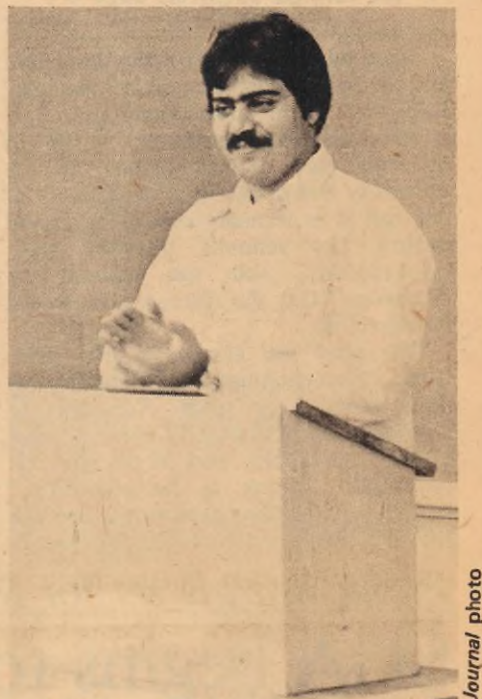
Said Sutherland: "This was discussed for two weeks in the Junior/Senior Week Committee meetings. There are a lot of reasons for it, and I think it will hold a lot

of weight in the Suffolk community."

Several SGA members felt the reasons for eliminating the free invitations this year were primarily "financial." Others said the decision also reflected "professional disagreements".

Sutherland said he felt not sending the administration free invitations was not the best decision. "Personally I don't think it's right not to send them invitations; I think we should. But finances play a big part in this." Tickets for the Commencement Ball are \$50 per couple. Sutherland added, "Those who have been working with us closely we gave first priority."

Elias also announced that what free invitations for the recipients of the awards sponsored by the Springfest Committee will still be offered. "They have been paying for this with their activities fees," Elias said. There were eleven members of the administration who will not receive free invitations this year.



Journal photo

ANSWERS AND ACTION are needed on Mt. Vernon building violations, said SGA President Thomas Elias at this week's meeting.

Junior Class Rep. Robert McCarthy did not feel the action was a precedent. "This is a new policy for this year only; that isn't a precedent necessarily," McCarthy said by not inviting 11 people the SGA would save \$550, and "This is the year that we don't have that kind of money."

Elias said, "This year we've had to cut back on everything as we're only working with a \$50,000 budget. The cutbacks do not exclude those usually given free invitations."

McCarthy explained the SGA chose the four persons who would get the invitations because, "of finances and right now we feel as a group we should invite those who work closely with us rather than taking the traditional route of inviting the president, the chairman and down the line. The goings-on of the last year (rallies, strike) made the decision much easier to make". The motion not to send the entire administration free invitations passed unanimously.

In other action this week the SGA:

-Announced a bill is being considered Monday at the State House for placing a student representative to be put on the Board of Trustees. Today at 2 p.m. and tomorrow at 12 p.m. open SGA meetings will be held in the Ridgeway Building for all students who want to find out about the bill and who would like to be at the Statehouse when the bill is considered. Lamb urged all students to attend at least one of the meetings.

- Announced the next Freshman/Sophomore meeting will be April 14. All class members to come as a discussion would be conducted as to what activities can be held for freshmen and sophomores now that the drinking age will be raised to 20 on April 15.

-allocated \$867.00 for the March 30 Rathskeller with Comedian Steve Moore. Junior Class Representative Mark Sutliff said that Moore cut his fee down from \$350 because the Rathskeller was in the afternoon.

Collins censured by SGA for absences

by Ed Coletta

Senior Class Rep. Herbert Collins has been censured by the Student Government Association Student Judiciary Review Board (SJR) for excessive absences from SGA meetings.

The SJRB unanimously voted recently to issue a letter of public censure stating the SGA is displeased with Collins for "missing an unconstitutional amount meetings so far this year..." The letter adds that if Collins misses one more meeting unexcused, he will be removed from the SGA roles.

"There's no question he violated the rules," said Sophomore Class Vice President Thomas Keaveney during the meeting. Collins doesn't dispute the violation.

"I'm completely at fault," Collins admitted, adding that he has missed eight SGA meetings this year.

SGA President Thomas Elias had sent the case to the SJRB when he learned that Collins violated Article II, Section 2 of the SGA by-laws. The section states, in part, "Excused absences must be submitted in writing to the President at least 12 hours prior to the meeting. Any member may not miss two official meetings unexcused consecutively or five official meetings overall during one term of office."

Collins said that on numerous occasions he told Elias he could not attend the meetings, but did not submit the excuse in writing as the SGA Constitution demands. He said the main problem has been an English course on films he is taking which shows films during the activities period and runs through his 2:30 p.m. class.

"I was just lazy about informing (the SGA) of the conflict," Collins said. "I'm just happy I wasn't kicked off the SGA."

SJR member and Senior Class Vice President Gerard Lamb made the motion of censure for Collins' violation. "Something should be done," he said during the meeting. "But if we take away Herb's vote in the SGA, that hurts the



Annette Salvucci Photo

CENSURE DECISION was recently handed down by the Student Government Association Student Judiciary Review Board to Senior Class Rep. Herb Collins for missing too many SGA meetings. SJRB members shown are SGA Vice President William Sutherland (left) Sophomore Vice President Thomas Keaveney, Freshmen Vice President Gina Vellucci and Senior Vice President Gerard Lamb.

voting for the senior class. Besides, he has done a lot of work for the SGA and his class."

SGA members were in agreement that attendance at the SGA meetings was poor and this decision might deter some members, but they felt that Collins was not being made a scapegoat as an example to other members.

"This was not done to make Herb an example," said Elias. "We could've picked anybody, but he was the only person who was in violation of the constitution at this time."

Elias admitted that attendance at SGA meetings was poor, and that this SJRB decision is a warning to all SGA members not to violate the constitution. He also

urged the student body to check attendance records before re-electing SGA members.

SGA Vice President and SJRB Chief Justice William Sutherland said he thought the censure of Collins would indirectly set an example for SGA members by reminding them that punitive measures are available.

"This should set a sort of example for the others," Lamb said at the meeting. "It's an appropriate action because attendance has been poor this year."

Collins agreed with Lamb. "There have been a lot of (SGA) people fooling around this year not just me," he said. "This decision will make them think twice before they act."

WSUB may surface after year's hiatus

by Elaine d'Entremont

WSUB Station Manager MaryLee Wilson is making a last minute effort to get WSUB activities off the ground.

Intramural sports coverage, the purchasing of portable video recorders and cameras, and a recruitment drive, are planned by Wilson to end a nearly inactive year for the student television station.

WSUB, whose staff last year made a movie titled *Rich Raunch* taped the Springfest, Globe Santa, and basketball games, produced their own news shows, and piped music from WFSR into the cafeteria, has been dormant this year except for the renting and sponsoring of a video tape on the Irish and South Boston, called *Southie*.

"I only started off with half my budget this year," explained Wilson. "What happened was that the station manager from last year (Victoria Fiske) made some purchases in July (after the close of the fiscal year). By the time the orders came in, they were taken off my budget. The budget from one year does not carry into the next."

WSUB and WFSR have a combined budget which is split evenly between the two stations. Wilson estimates that out of her \$2,809 share, \$1,600 was taken out to pay for last year's bills.

Students Activities Director Bonita Betters-Reed, who is WSUB's business advisor, said that this "mix up" should never have occurred.

"I was not working with their finances at that time. They should have asked for faster billing," said Betters-Reed. "MaryLee ended up having outstanding bills to pay. She had no choice but to pay them."

Wilson attributes the station's inactivity to the depleted budget, and to the size of her staff. Besides herself, Wilson's staff consisted of two other staff members, Barry Dynice and Timothy Kearney, both members of last year's WSUB staff.

Dynice who is also Assistant Production Director and Music Director for WFSR

feels that if some of the original staff, most of whom graduated last year, had stayed one more year, WSUB would have been able to pick up a few underclassmen, and would not be so understaffed.

Wilson said that they were unable to videotape basketball games as they had last year because the staff was too small.

"Right now we're in a period of recruiting. We'd like to cover intramural softball games, but we have to have better back up," said Wilson.

"At our last meeting we were able to get three new members (all freshmen currently working at WFSR). Six people are sufficient for the intramural program," added Wilson.

Wilson said that they will be training people during the next meeting which is planned for today. She feels that there will be more interest in the station if they have something like the intramural program and a training program to offer to students.

Wilson feels that this year could just be considered a year of transition, and she hopes that WSUB won't suffer or have its budget cut. She also hopes that this is just a temporary lack of interest.

Dynice, who did not know what Wilson had planned to do with the budget, said that as long as WSUB has nothing concrete to show to perspective staffers, they will not have success in recruiting underclassmen. "At least the radio station has something to show," Dynice said.

In addition to the budget and staff problems, the station has had three advisors this year. Former IMC Acting Director Nana Owusu advised the station until the semester break when he resigned. Suffolk TV Studio Coordinator Nina Weisburg then became acting advisor. Current IMC Director Donald Mikes, who began his duties three weeks ago, will now be the advisor. Betters-Reed has been the business advisor since last fall.

Mikes does not see WSUB as a critical problem. He has already met once with the

staff. The meeting was "basically to introduce him to the people."

"My feeling is that WSUB is something I have to look into. I don't see it as critical importance," said Mikes.

"SUB has to get time and attention and it will. We'll do everything we can to keep it going," he continued.

Wilson said that WSUB will be purchasing the portable video tape recorders and cameras, or port-a-paks, from IMC. Wilson sees it as a good buy for WSUB.

"This way if we purchase the used ones (from IMC), it would be a break because

we'd be able to purchase both pieces of equipment," said Wilson. She continued to explain how WSUB would only be able to buy one part of a port-a-pak if they bought them new.

Betters-Reed does not blame Wilson for WSUB's inactivity this year. She expressed her hopes that more students become interested.

She said, "If more people had been interested this year, it (WSUB) might have gotten off the ground. You can't keep an organization going if there's no student interest."

EPC passes new CLAS major; combining natural, computer science

by Ann Hobin

A new major combining natural science and computer science is on its way to becoming reality after being passed by the Educational Policy Committee (EPC) recently.

Computer Science will be a tract of Biology, Mathematics, Chemistry, and Physics if it is passed now by the College of Liberal Arts and Science faculty and the Board of Trustees. It has already been passed by the Curriculum Committee.

CLAS Dean and EPC Chairman Michael R. Ronayne said it could be implemented in September, 1979. "I don't see this (being passed by the trustees) as a problem," said Ronayne. "It should move along fast."

One of the advantages of the proposed major is that a student can attend a graduate school in his science field or in computer science. Also, knowledge of computers would increase students' career choices so that they could enter the business industry as well as science or math fields. Computer science is used widely in modern science.

The combined major is structured the same as a Bachelor of Science in natural science, but computer science courses are substituted for related and free electives.

Ronayne said he expects the courses to be populated, but said that initially, new faculty will not be hired. "We have substantial in-house computer science experts." He mentioned Associate Mathematics Professor Eric R. Myrvagnes, Physics Professor Walter Johnson, and Mathematics Department Chairman Paul Ezust as having expertise in this field.

The Computer Science courses for the proposed combination-major are currently being offered at Suffolk. The four required courses are Fundamentals of Programming, Programming I and II, Higher Level Programming Languages, and Assembly and Machine Language. Another three-hour computer science elective would be required.

Brandeis University is the only other local school which offers such a program.

see EPC page 4

Student Government Association

RATHSKELLER

FRIDAY MARCH 30

COMEDY

by

STEVE MOORE

plus

a DJ

2:30 to 6:30 in Cafeteria

BEER AND WINE STILL

ONLY 50c

ELECTIONS

FOR 1980-81 STUDENT GOVERNMENT

PETITIONS available for ALL classes starting
MARCH 27 in RL-8 (SGA Office)

THE FONZ AND
ROCKY
TOGETHER AS THE
LEADERS OF
"THE LORDS OF
FLATBUSH"

FREE MOVIE
THURS. APRIL 5
1:00 p.m. - Auditorium

WANTED ORIENTATION LEADERS

For Fall 1979 Semester

Applications Available:

Starting March 26 (RL5)

Must Be Returned:

April 9

Announcement of

Decision: May 1

Orientation:

September 4, 5, 6, & 7

Training Sessions:

August 29 and 30

BECOME INVOLVED AND
EARN EXTRA CASH

Speeches (RL-3)

Sophomores April 5

Juniors April 5

Seniors April 12

Elections (Caf)

April 10 and 11

April 12 and 13

April 17 and 18

PREVIEWS

April 19 CHAUCER PRESENTATION by ROB INGLIS in Aud.

April 20 PARTY AT CARUSO's featuring SHITTON's

Week of April 23 MAGIC WEEK

First Week of May SPRINGFEST 1979 - Contests and Enjoyment for All

Third Week of May JUNIOR - SENIOR WEEK - Commencement Ball, Outing, Red Sox Game, Monte Carlo Night

NEXT SGA MEETING Tuesday April 3 at 1p.m.
in RL-3

Gold Key Honor Society dubs members

by S. Anthony Scipione

Twenty-three students have been inducted into the Gold Key Honor Society.

Student Activities Director Bonita Betters-Reed addressed the inductees and their parents, describing the society as an organization which "honors students who can create a community at a university." Despite an "uphill climb" for "decent facilities," said Betters-Reed, the students "do an awful lot of good with very few resources."

Student Activities Office Secretary Frances Guida and Associate History Professor David Robbins were awarded honorary memberships in the society for their contributions to student life.

Gold Key Officer Carol Merullo credited Guida with being "one of the most appreciated friends of the Suffolk community."

Gold Key member Steven Finn characterized Robbins as "always being available to students" and "a strong advocate of student rights."

International Week approved; Council elections April 24

by Jeff Putnam

The Presidents' Council has allocated \$533 to various university clubs and associations for the coming International Week.

International Week will be held April 9-15 and will include activities sponsored by the Modern Language Club (MLC) and the International Students Association (ISA).

The ISA received \$238 for their International Week festivities. This included \$133.60 for four plaques to be presented to two students and two faculty or staff members for their contributions to the club, \$50 to engrave the plaques, \$30 for refreshments, and \$25 for a movie and speaker on April 12 on nutrition in the Third World and the Nestle controversy. Nestle has been accused of selling nutritionally deficient baby formula to mothers in Third World countries.

The ISA also received \$50 to co-sponsor a panel discussion, along with the Political Science Association, which also received \$50. The discussion will focus on the news media and world uprisings. It will feature Danny Shecter, noted WBCN news personality, and Suffolk Government Professors Judith Dushku and Ernest Greco.

A request for \$150 from the MLC for a speaker for the Paul Klee Centennial was rejected, although the council allocated \$25 for refreshments following the lecture. The MLC received \$170 for its Le Caberet Francais scheduled for April 12.

The allocations reduced the council's available funds by approximately 50 percent, but Council Chairwoman Anne Clark noted that there were no more large expenditures expected in the rest of the semester.

The council must leave at least \$500 in its fund, which may not be touched, over the summer, so that there will be enough in reserve for the fall next semester. Council Treasurer Herbert Vanesse advised that the council also set aside enough to cover any expenses over the summer.

The council also allocated \$62.50 to the Gold Key Honor Society for certificates presented to the 25 new members.

Nominations for next year's officers will be held at the council's next meeting, on April 10, and elections will be held at the following meeting April 24.

Vanesse reported that the Council had a total of \$2,257.00, with \$1,624.30 not yet allocated. After the meeting with \$500 reserved for the summer, a maximum of \$528.80 remains available.

Each candidate was introduced by a society officer who cited the students achievements and affiliations. Society President Jean D'Angelo tapped the inductees with a sword to symbolize their acceptance into the society. Members received gold pins bearing Suffolk's initials and a certificate.

Hellenic Cultural Club President Paul Pappas said he feels that it is an "honor to be elected to this distinguished society. I hope to be able to live up to the expectations it represents."

Former Presidents' Council Treasurer Donald Lahey stated he feels "privileged to have been able to contribute significantly to Suffolk and be thus honored by Gold Key."

Student Activities Business Manager Katherine Ahern, WSFR Station Manager Deborah Banda, Venture Editor Beatrice Botelho, Debator Steven Doucette, and Suffolk Rams Basketball Player Donovan Little were among those elected.

Ten of the new members were selected from the SGA. Vice President Gerard Lamb, Reps. Carolyn Powers, Herbert Collins, Mark Sutliff and Dean Kiklis, all of the Senior Class were admitted. From the Junior class, Vice President William Sutherland and Rep. Steven DaCosta were inducted, along with Sophomore Class Rep. Mary Singleton and former SGA Rep. Richard McCarthy.

Fraternity presidents Joseph Giurleo, of APO, and Leonard Sullivan of PAT, and Journal Editor Joseph Reppucci, News Reporter Richard Saia and Elizabeth DeSantis were inducted, as well as Presidents' Council Vice Chairman Vincent Doucette. Steven Doucette, Botelho, DeSantis and Little were unable to attend the ceremony.

... bill

continued from page 1

Paleologis said that if it doesn't pass as a general law, all or parts of the bill could be added to the budget as the program has been for the past three years. But it would last only for the fiscal year and would have to be renewed every year.

He added that private colleges and universities would probably fight the bill, but he doesn't understand why. "What's the big deal?" he asked. "Why would they (private institutions) get bent out of shape, it doesn't even stipulate that the student trustee has to be a voting member. It won't hurt them."

Paleologis called the bill a "double-edged sword" because the colleges and universities want the financial aid money but they don't want to be controlled by the state.

Society elects officers; picks 3 advisors

Paul Vatalaro was elected President of the newly-formed Literary Society at its first meeting.

Four officers were elected by the membership of the society during its March 15 meeting. Wendy Webbe- (English '80) was chosen as vice president, Steven Scipione (Education '80) was elected as treasurer-secretary, and Rosemary Rotondi (Journalism '80) is the corresponding secretary.

Professors Ann Boutelle, Frederick Marchant, and Stuart Millner were picked as co-advisors to the society.

The officers' terms will expire at the end of April. Elections for next year will be held on April 3.

... EPC

continued from page 3

The EPC is also working on a new criteria for graduating with honors. A subcommittee has been formed to study it. One suggestion is to include class rank and a higher average in order to graduate with honors.

The concern is due to the exceedingly long dean's list and because of grade inflation happening around the country as well as at Suffolk, according to Ronayne.

The EPC is also composing a statement on plagiarism to be presented to students and faculty explaining exactly what plagiarism consists of. "The number of

incidents of suspected plagiarism has increased over the years," said Ronayne. "Some students say, 'It didn't seem like plagiarism to me.'" This statement is designed to end confusion."

The possibility of including reading days at the end of the semester before exams is also being discussed.

Ronayne said these matters would have to be resolved before the EPC started discussing a new curriculum, which was recently proposed by the Curriculum Committee. However, he said it would be discussed before the end of the semester.

The Suffolk Journal...

It may have an awful softball team, but it's one hell of a newspaper. Congratulations on your award!

XXXXXXXXXX
WSFR
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Financial Aid Wants You to Know

We've started next year's (79-80) Award Process. We can help you best buried in paperwork (yours!) so appointment schedules will look like this until May 1, 1979.

Ms. Perry
Mr. Mallozzi
Ms. Lincoln
You'll have your Award Letter by May 1st, if we have your help until then!

Mon.-Fri. 10-12; 2-4
Tues. & Thurs. 1-3
Tues. & Thurs. 1-3

Summer Aid Applications Available April 15th

editorials

Give your support

April 2 is a day which could change a situation that has been at the crux of the problems facing students at Suffolk. On this day House Bill 2548 will go before the Education Committee at the State House.

The open hearing, scheduled in room 480, is on the topic of a student trustee.

The proposal, submitted by Rep. Nicholas Paleologis (D-Woburn) and Boston College Student Government Association President Lawrence Byron, would cut off state aid to schools who do not have a student trustee.

Currently, scholarship aid put forth by Suffolk is matched by the state in "matching scholarship grants." If the proposal is passed schools without student trustees would be declared "ineligible" for matching aid grants.

As stated this is an open hearing and Suffolk's SGA will be in attendance. However this will not be enough. You, the students having to show that you care by going to room 480 on April 2 and by calling your representatives and senators. Even if your area representatives are not on the committee (see list) call, and urge them to contact the members of the committee and tell them of the importance of this issue.

The *Journal* cannot emphasize the importance of the proposal's adoption enough. The representation of the student body on the Board of Trustees is the cornerstone to a more adequate student life at Suffolk. It is most important here, at Suffolk, since 95 percent of the bills are paid by your tuition. In order to insure success the student body must mobilize.

Safeguarding their interests will be on the minds of the administration, it can be assured that they will be out in full force, and having dealt with the State House bureaucracy before the committee may lean toward them.

However, a strong show of support could sway the committee to see the students' plight. If you care about how your money is spent and want to insure your rights as a student your chance to show it is April 2.

The following is a list of the members of the Education Committee, where they can be found, and what areas they represent:

Representatives	Room	Phone	Area
Francis Matrango	473G	727-2584	North Adams
James Collins	473G	727-2584	Amherst
Melvin King	473G	727-2584	Boston
William Mullins	473G	727-2584	Ludlow
Nicholas Paleologis	473G	727-2584	Woburn
Michael Morrissey	36	727-7035	Quincy
Joan Menard	473G	727-2584	Somerset
Salvatore Cimino	134	727-2400	Milford
Theodore Speliotis	540	727-5886	Danvers
Ann Gannett	473G	727-2584	Lincoln
Royall Switzler	33	727-7790	Wellesley
Senators			
Gerard D'Amico	413E	727-2558	Worcester
Mary Fonseca	309	727-5095	Fall River
Joseph Timilty	413D	727-8212	Hyde Park
Louis Bertonazzi	416B	727-0120	Milford
John Burke	413C	727-7332	Holyoke
Robert Buell	516	727-2600	North Shore

up temple street

CLUBS/ORGANIZATIONS

Tuesday, April 3 1:00 - 2:30

F-337	Hellenic Cultural Club
A24 A24A	Debate Club
R-3	SGA

Thursday, April 5 1:00 - 2:30

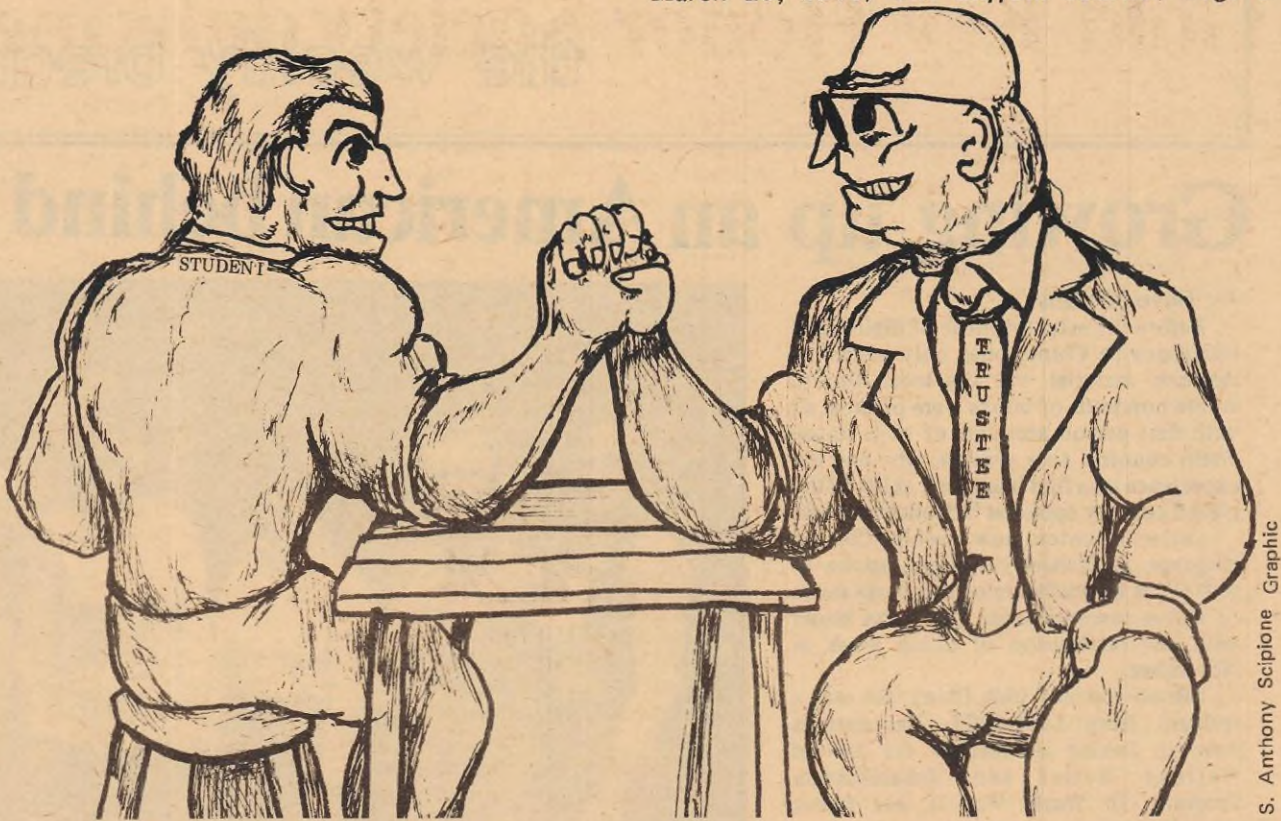
F134A	Curriculum Committee
F407	New Directions
F430B	Sociology Club
F603	Society for the Advancement of Management
A24 A24A	Debate Club
R-2	Phi Sigma Sigma

Tuesday, April 10 1:00 - 2:30

F338B	Council of Presidents
A24 A	Debate Club

EVENTS/ACTIVITIES

Please see the Calendar of Events in this issue of the Journal for all Events and activities for the month of April. . . .



S. Anthony Scipione Graphic

YAF should exist but not be funded

The Young Americans for Freedom (YAF) is looking for acceptance, by the SGA, of their constitution for a Suffolk chapter.

The question that arises is whether YAF is an educational or a political organization.

In the proposed constitution there is a statement saying "The purpose of the Young Americans for Freedom is to promote an active interest in the Sharon Statement...."

The Sharon Statement is the basis for (YAF) founded in 1960 by William F. Buckley. It states that the purpose of government is to protect economic and political freedoms of the free enterprise system.

This conservative organization is showing one side of political issues and beliefs. Education should present both sides.

The *Journal* feels that YAF has the right to exist at Suffolk, but exist in the way that Suffolk fraternal organizations do. They should not be funded by the Presidents' Council.

Suffolk has a political science organization, Pi Gamma Mu (PGM). The difference between YAF and PGM is that PGM represents both sides.

An example of YAF not following a two-sided program can be founded in the Sharon Statement. In the statement there is a section which states that Communism is the greatest single threat to America and that communist countries should be treated as a danger to the U.S.

Since they have such an attitude on one particular issue we feel that they cannot fairly represent opposite views considering that their stand on other issues is usually as staunch.

There must be a fair presentation of issues, whether political or educational, if Student Activities funds are to be allocated for the YAF.

Vernon still a trap

It is going to take a tragedy to draw action from the administration? The problem of the Mount Vernon building being a fire hazard has not disappeared.

The trash that blocked the escape route was cleaned up and replaced with what Police Chief and Assistant Physical Plant Director Edward Faren referred to as "new trash." In fact, trash has appeared in places that were previously clean during the initial inspection on March 13.

Assistant Building Commissioner James Reed said that trash that blocked an emergency door (from the inside) could have been removed on the spot. The time to do such removing now before peoples' lives are in danger. Reed delayed legal action against Suffolk, thinking that the problem would be cleared up. Obviously, Reed has not exercised good judgment dealing with our administration.

This is not to say that Reed has shunned his responsibility. He did not take action against Suffolk because he does not want to bring the school to court over infractions that could be corrected with minimal effort.

Suffolk is taking bids to fix a broken fire escape which, in Reed's estimation, is a "\$39 job." There is a legal obligation to take bids on jobs that will exceed \$1000. Never knowing when fire could go through the wooden building which houses so many students and faculty, one would imagine that the administration would fix it, quickly.

The *Journal* urges, once again, that this problem be corrected before any unfortunate event occurs.

letters

A pat on the back

Editor:

On behalf of the Student Activities Office staff, I wish to congratulate the entire Journal Staff (all 50+) on receiving the top award (Gold Medalist Award) at the Columbia University Journalism conference and competition on March 16, 1979. We are extremely proud of the outstanding job you have done this year and pleased that you have received the highest of honors and recognition of your long hours and dedication.

Your support and coverage of student activities this year has been excellent. I feel this is an appropriate time to publicly thank you and also acknowledge the outstanding service and educational opportunity you provide the entire Suffolk University community.

Bonita Betters-Reed
Student Activities Director

SUFFOLK JOURNAL

The top college newspaper in New England, 1977, 1978
-Society of Professional Journalists
Sigma Delta Chi

"...every issue of the paper presents an opportunity and a duty to say something courageous and true;...to rise above fear of partisanship and fear of popular prejudice."
--Joseph Pulitzer

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the weekly break

Growing up an American behind China's great wall

by Dave Mullins

Before the establishment of diplomatic relations with China, one's only source of research material was the local library, where hundreds of books were offered, all with first person accounts of visits to the Asian country. One woman, who had the experience of a first hand look at life in the closed country spoke at Suffolk this week.

Carmelia Hinton, now teaching Chinese language at Wellesley College, spoke at Suffolk as a conclusion of this year's series of China presentations. The series began with the celebration of China Week in November.

Hinton did not visit China, she was a resident from 1949-1971. Her parents lived in Peking as part of the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Program. In World War II, her father worked as a reporter, and then a farmer as part of the rehabilitation program. Her mother taught English in the Peking school system.

Despite being born in Peking she was still "American." "There were four foreigners then in Peking, me and three other British boys," she said. But adds she had no trouble growing up with the Chinese. "I'm still good friends with many Chinese people, many of whom I went to kindergarten with."

Chinese family life, according to her, is different in many respects from life in America. "Chinese families do not move around often," she says. As for country marriages, "they are ancestral in tradition, and most take place within the village." (She refers to the mate, which is usually chosen from within the village.) Her opinion is that this "limits the freedom of choice, even though you can reject the mate. But reject too many, and the parents don't bother with you after a while."

In the city, she says, "It is different. The young people see each other at school, and do more dating."

She is very critical of women's positions. "Women become man's property, or now their man's person. For a man to marry into a woman's family makes him a traitor. He is giving up his family lines."

But women's liberation is alive and well in China, even though they don't recognize the term liberation. To begin with, 30 percent of the top Chinese scientists are



UNUSUAL UPBRINGING — Carmelia Hinton (second from right) spent her first 22 years in China. Associate Humanities Professor Ilse Fang (second from left) and China history students pose with Hinton.

women, and more Chinese than American women are doctors. "City women are much more liberated than others. It is easier for the government to regulate wages and social conditions. The families are not as close, though. But the women get the same pay for same work."

"In fact," she continues, "in certain steps of accomplishment, Chinese women are two steps ahead of American women. But male chauvinism is diehard."

Some chauvinism and sexism exist in the school system as well. Many classes are co-ed, yet sexes do separate, only because parents have separated them since childhood. Education is done on an elitist basis. After some schooling, only the smartest students with the most promising futures continue. The best students end up going to the best schools.

As for education in general, Hinton sees the Chinese "probing more and experimenting more in education. The problem is to guarantee the best schooling for ones with higher talent and then to guarantee schooling for those whose talents will show later."

Along with the nationalized education comes an attempt at a national health plan. "Similar problems exist," Hinton says, "as most of the Chinese doctors, like the Americans, are concerned with interesting problems, such as heart surgery, brain surgery, etc. In America, it is very hard to get a small town doctor in the boonies. The same condition exists in China. The only solution was teams of doctors that toured the country for a few months at a time."

Paramedics have become the latest solution. Village inhabitants are trained in paramedic techniques, and then become local medical aides. Many also get rotated back into a one year training program, that eventually turns out fresh paramedics continually.

Hinton is worried about the influence of the western culture. "I'm worried about China getting too much too soon in too short a time."

"While they are eager to work to learn, they should be a little more discriminating about what they borrow from the west. Some things might not work for China." But she does agree with the intent

involved. "It is a positive step to learn from the outside. It creates a more elitist society when closed."

As for Mao, most of her comments centered around high school. "As high schoolers, Mao was seen as greatest man in the world. We thought everything he said was correct. Our ideas changed as we got older. Although they give him his rightful place in history, he is not thought of as a god."

After spending all her childhood in China, her heart is still with America. "I don't feel that Chinese when I'm in China. I'm still called American by my Chinese friends."

She still has vivid imaginations of her friends in China as well. "My friends called me cat eyes. They saw me as wild, and more outspoken compared to the other Chinese women. I acted more like a man. I was always playing hockey, and having fun with the boys."

The lecture was sponsored by the History Society and the Chinese history class. Associate Humanities and Language Professor Ilse Fang saw this lecture as a way of "stirring community interest for the students. It also helps in the study of modern history. It is an attempt to liven up Chinese culture here at Suffolk."

Only the hint of an oriental accent keeps Hinton from being considered totally American. But as proud as she is to be an American, she is not ashamed to have been born in China. "It's very satisfying to call many Chinese my friends."

This man started the laughs rolling 29 April Fools ago

by Andrea Grilli

In 1950, when Joseph Nathenson was a senior at Suffolk University and managing editor of the *Suffolk Journal*, he started something that has grown very controversial. That year the first parody issue was published.

"We thought it would stimulate more interest in the *Journal*," remembers Nathenson. "So I got together with the small staff we had then, and put it together."

He says that "the parody issue copies just disappeared off the stands. It was a complete sellout." It was not like before when copies of the *Journal* "would still be there, on the newsstands," when the new issue came out. "Even the president of the college called for more parody issues."

Nathenson remembers Suffolk in 1950 as a "struggling young school with one building," (Archer). In the first parody issue "we wrote about some of the things we'd like to have seen done. There were no complaints, it was all in good fun."

Today Nathenson lives in Northridge, California as a technical writer and editor for the Jet Propulsion Lab in Pasadena. He has been working on the Voyager space exploration project.

Since 1972, he has done some creative writing. A few of his short stories have been published in the Sunday supplements of newspapers. He also has six novels that will be published later this year.

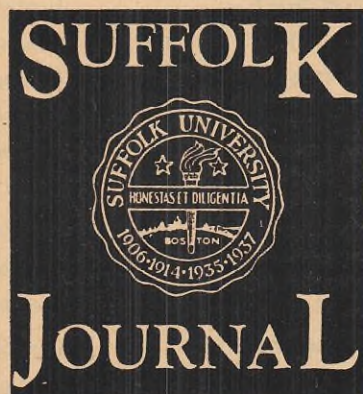
When asked about last year's parody issue which created some strong reactions from the students and administration, Nathenson felt that "it was very good. It was more liberal than the old days," he adds with a laugh. "It is a very good idea to put out a parody issue. It can be funny and interesting."

Nathenson, comparing today's *Journal* to 29 years ago commented that "it is amazing (they) can get so much done and put it out every week."

In 1950, the newspaper issues came out only once a month. They were not very big but Nathenson proudly says, "Our issues stood up pretty well against other schools'."

Nathenson says he is eagerly waiting for this year's parody issue.

Here It Is, Our First April Fool Issue And No Libel Suits, Please!



NO. 1

APRIL 1, 1950

Journal Editor Saved from Death As Co-Workers Foil Suicide Attempt

Joe Cullinane, Editor-in-Chief of the *Journal*, sat at his desk and ate his lunch, despite ulcers. He looked up and saw Joe Nathenson, Managing Editor, stagger into the office with collar unbuttoned, tie crooked, hair mussed, and green complexion.

"What's the matter, Joe?" asked Joe cheerfully.

"Oh, nothing," said Joe, "I don't want to disturb you while you're eating."

"That's all right," said Cullinane, "Go ahead and tell me."

"VERY WELL, Joe," said Nathenson, "I'll tell you. Today is the deadline for copy for the next issue. As yet we haven't got a single story. Half of the staff is out sick, and the other half won't write a word unless they get a by-line. Dean Munce says he will expect us to write that Law School story and Dean Simpson says he'll have us expelled if we don't. To top it all, the story has been misplaced—I can't even find it. Furthermore, our advertising manager, who is about to resign, has informed me that eleven more of our advertisers have dropped out."

Unfortunatly, Dave Edelstein, president of the junior class, did not see any of the notices that

Dave Edelstein Plunges Down Elevator Shaft

Because of greasy cables, a rusted control button, and dirty pictures drawn on the inside walls, the Suffolk University elevator was taken out on March 29 for a much needed cleaning and repair job.

Unfortunatly, Dave Edelstein, president of the junior class, did not see any of the notices that

SUFFOLK TO BE FIRST INSTITUTION TO STORE GOVT. HYDROGEN BOMB



Informed of Honor By Secret Letter

In a secret letter received by President Burse five minutes ago, the United States government informed Suffolk University that the Beacon Hill institution will have the honor of storing away the nation's first H-Bombs.

The letter, signed by President Truman and the Secretary of Defense, states in part: "... and whereas the H-Bomb is a very dangerous thing, capable of destroying an entire city in the flicker of an eyelash, we feel it is too risky to trust to just anyone's care. We do not know the full nature of the H-Bomb as yet; it might even explode by itself without any provocation whatsoever. For this reason, we are entrusting the bomb to Suffolk University, where we are positive it will receive the best of care. This is a great honor for your university, and we feel confident that you will not betray our trust. God bless you and keep you."

The first H-Bombs will arrive at Suffolk sometime this month, and will be kept hidden somewhere in the university. President Burse again urges that there be no smoking in the classrooms. Severe penalties will be inflicted on those who shout, stamp their feet, or create any kind of a disturbance.

Suffolk to Take Over John Hancock Building

Thinking of getting hitched? Engage Encounter helps you

by George Miller

So, you are getting married, eh? You think you know each other pretty well, don't you? And the two of you are sure you are ready for this, right?

An engaged couple wishing to be married in a Christian church are asked to undergo some sort of preparation before taking the vows. This preparation can be made several ways. One is the Pre-Cana Conferences which involve listening to married couples and clergy discuss various aspects of married life and a Christian marriage. Another is the District Parish Preparation Programs, which consist of four sessions conducted by two married couples and a priest. These can involve presentations, group and panel discussions, and private dialogues.

Finally, perhaps the newest type of marriage preparation is the Engaged Encounter Weekend. It is designed to give the couple an "intensive, honest look at their commitment to one another," according to the brochure. The Engaged Encounter Weekend is different from Pre-Cana Conferences and the Parish Programs in its intensity. One such weekend, held several weeks ago at the Franciscan Friary in Rye Beach, N.H., began at 8 p.m. on Friday night and finished at 6 p.m. Sunday.

The Friday session ran until 1 a.m. Saturday. Breakfast was at eight, and the next session began immediately after. There were short breaks for lunch and supper, and the sessions ended about 9 p.m. This was followed by a "rap" session, complete with wine and cheese. Some people headed back to their rooms about midnight, although others stayed until nearly four a.m. Sunday.

Nevertheless, breakfast was at eight, and the sessions ran until lunch, which was followed by a two-hour break. There was another session, and, finally, a mass for the engaged couples. All told, the couples spent some 32 hours in one weekend, contemplating the commitment they wished to make.

Sessions were held in a basement room of the five-story friary. Couples sat in chairs facing the speakers. The atmosphere was informal. To one side of the room were tables filled with snacks, coffee, and cold drinks.

The married speakers, reading from prepared texts, related specific instances in their engagement and marriage which helped support of illuminate the points they were making. The topics they spoke about included Decisions in Marriage, Signs of a Closed Relationship, Our Plan of

Life, Marriage is a Vocation, Openness in Communication, Unity, Wedding--The Beginning of Our Sacrament, and several others.

A priest also spoke, sometimes about the religious, sacramental aspects of marriage, and other times about the marital problems of couples he has known. The priest, Fr. Ed Flannagan, also drew a parallel between the bond of two people in marriage and the bond between a priest and Christianity.

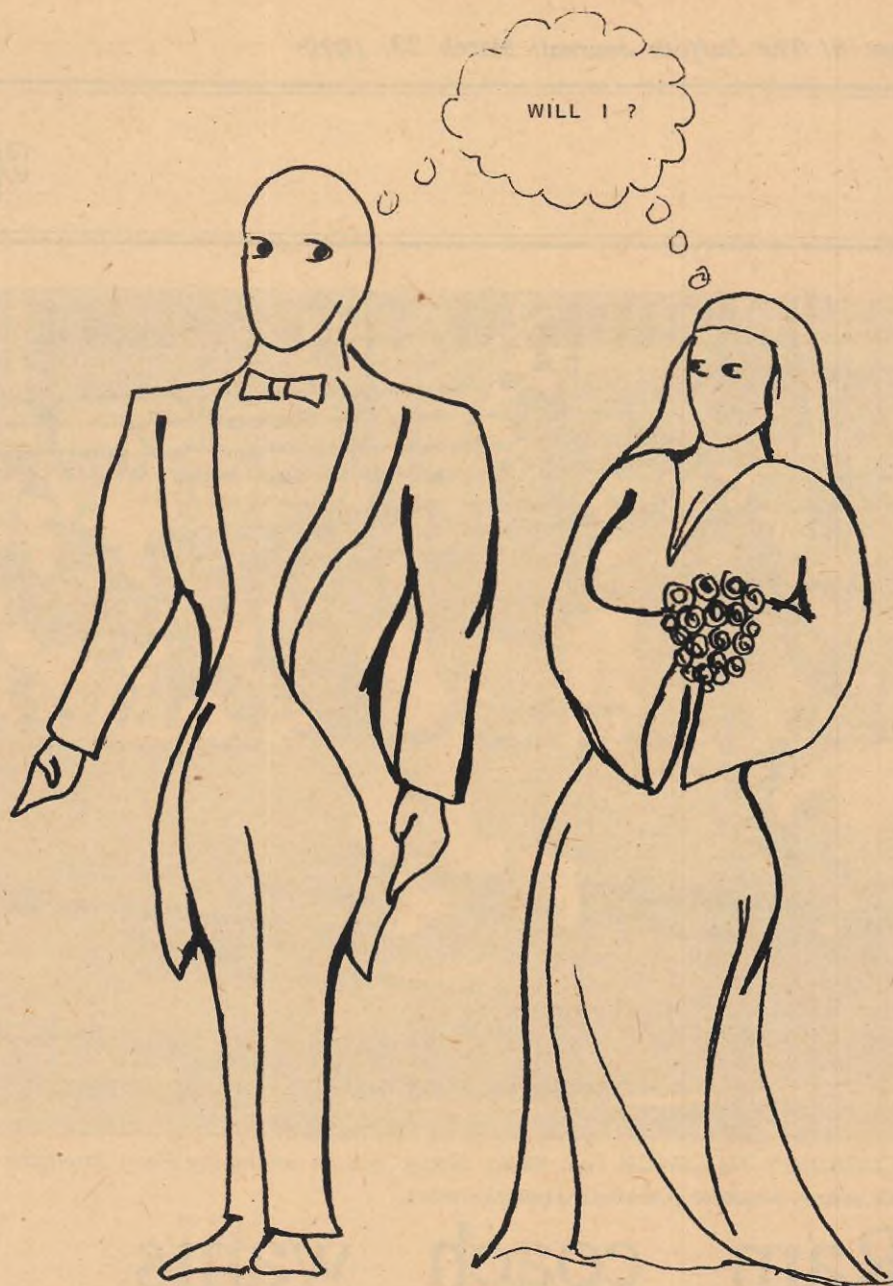
After the 30 to 40 minute talks, participants were given a set of questions. The couples then separated and answered the questions in a red and white "Engaged Encounter" notebook. After some 30 minutes of writing, the couples were reunited, asked to read what each had written, and privately discuss the topic. They could talk about the differences in their attitudes, or the similarities, or sometimes elaborate on the questions. The couples were given about 20 minutes to discuss their answers. After that, the next series of talks began.

So it went throughout each day. People would grab a cup of coffee, light a cigarette, and then plop into a chair to begin answering questions. They were encouraged to write for the allotted time, even though this sometimes meant answering questions more elaborately than was necessary.

But at other times, not all of the questions could be answered. Individuals sometimes sat contemplatively, staring at the question sheet or blank notebook page. Others wrote furiously, filling page after page, and seemed dismayed when Fr. Flannagan rang the altar bells signaling the start of the discussion between members of a couple.

When reunited, the couples spread out. Some went upstairs into the carpeted lobby and others moved into the unfinished basement rooms. Future spouses exchanged notebooks and read in silence. Then they spoke in whispers to one another, sometimes looking up as if to see if anyone else was eaves dropping. When Fr. Flannagan rang the altar bells signalling the start of the next series of talks, some couples were sitting silently and other were still speaking.

As the day of talks, questions, and answers ended, those couples still on speaking terms walked arm-in-arm out of the basement. Gentlemen walked ladies to their rooms on the second floor, got a peck good-night, and then returned to their rooms on the fourth floor. Those who wished to attend mass in the morning left



S. Anthony Sciplone Graphic

one shoe outside the door.

At 7 a.m., Fr. Flannagan began his trek up and down the long, straight corridors of the friary. When he saw a shoe outside the door, he knocked.

Bang! Bang! bang!

"Grff," came the voice from within.

"Good morning," said Fr. Flannagan.

"Mass is in half an hour."

He moved on, his heavy footsteps echoing down the long, empty corridor. Thump, thump, thump... He reached the next shoe-marked door and knocked.

Bang, bang, bang.

"Hug?"

"Good morning!" And he moved on.

After the mass the couples talked mainly about what they thought of the weekend and how their wedding plans were coming along. There was not a great deal of time for these couples to become acquainted, and few seemed to form new friendships.

But nearly all were friendly, particularly toward the end of the weekend. There were warm good-byes as the couples finished packing and started to leave. Fr. Flannagan and the two married couples wished luck and a happy marriage to the participants as they departed.

Cures for spring fever

by Maureen Norton

Inflation and spring fever surely brings customers to a flower show.

Laden down with plants, daffodils, ferns, and other rare oddities, throngs of people left the Spring Flower Show at Commonwealth Pier pleased with budgeting.

Brilliance and psychedelic colors greeted all visitors to the yearly presentation. Huge geraniums, healthy shrubs, and gardens of roses grown by professionals and amateurs were examined and awarded prizes for different categories such as "most original."

Temptation persuaded many plant lovers to stock up. Whole families marched out carrying jungles of greenery.

Lisa Marchena, clinging to two huge potted plants and about to buy another huge fern remarked, "Spring is the one time of year when I feel like starting a garden and raising vegetables."

A noisy commotion in one of the rooms

attracted a crowd. Six birds, blue, gold, and scarlet macaws, were perched on trees saying hello and talking with viewers who would listen. Their boldness and piercing eyes could outstare everyone, making them the center of attention.

If flowers, birds, and fresh, scented air don't enthrall you, perhaps climbing the Blue Hills is a better way to celebrate the spring of 1980.

Four trails to the top of the mountain and a lookout tower at the top make it a good climb. You can roll or climb down Big Blue, the mountain used for skiing.

It is well worth the trip to Milton for the free excursion.

Swanboat rides will be running again starting April 19.

For fifty cents you can glide through the water and feed the ducks returning from their winter migration to warmer climates.

Spring is here! Five more weeks of school and we'll be greeted with the end of Spring and a long summer.



Maureen Norton Photos

SPRING ARRIVAL — These samples from the Spring Flower Show start the season off.



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(3 Blocks from Suffolk)

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- Color Xerox®
- Resume Service
- Legal Briefs
- 8 x 10 Color Copies
- 35mm Slides

sports



ACCORDING TO COACH Tom Walsh, hitting will be among the Rams' strengths this season. However, pitching is a question mark.

Ram coach wants nothing fancy

by Joe Coughlin

"Fundamental baseball" is what Coach Walsh is looking for from his team this year. Nothing fancy just basic baseball.

The teams' first game is Sunday against Bentley and Coach Walsh is optimistic.

"This is the best group and hardest working team I've ever coached!" Coach Walsh commented. "There is an awful lot of talent on this team."

Hitting should be the strong point. This year's club is full of power. With their line-drive hitters there is no doubt the Rams will score many runs.

Pitching is still an uncertainty on this years squad though. "If we get good pitching we'll have a good team." remarked Coach Walsh.

The team practiced long and hard all last week at Murray Field in Brighton. Coach Walsh was "very pleased" with workouts, which averaged four hours a day. On Sunday, they practiced for

three-and-a-half hours at the M.I.T. cage.

Praise went out to the three tri-captains Larry Skara, Gary Donovan, and Richard Williams, the three veterans who Coach Walsh said "worked real hard."

The team has a lot of speed and Coach Walsh would like to use bunts, hit and runs, and squeeze plays to utilize it. The infield and outfield are "flexible and versatile" with many players able to play both positions. The bench should be strong but final cuts won't be made until later this week — so nothing is definite yet.

Coach Walsh is looking for a good week of practice "to piece things together" before opening game. The first week of the season could tell alot about how this experienced team (8 returning starters) will fare. They'll be playing two strong division 2 teams — Bentley and Lowell and also a tough Curry team.

"Basic baseball" could make Suffolk a very successful team this season.

Tennis team set for opener

Spirits high for '79 season

by Peter Hunter

The Suffolk mens' tennis team will begin their 1979 season at the beginning of April, and things are looking up.

For the past few weeks indoor practices have been held at the Charles River tennis courts by newly appointed coach Christopher Post.

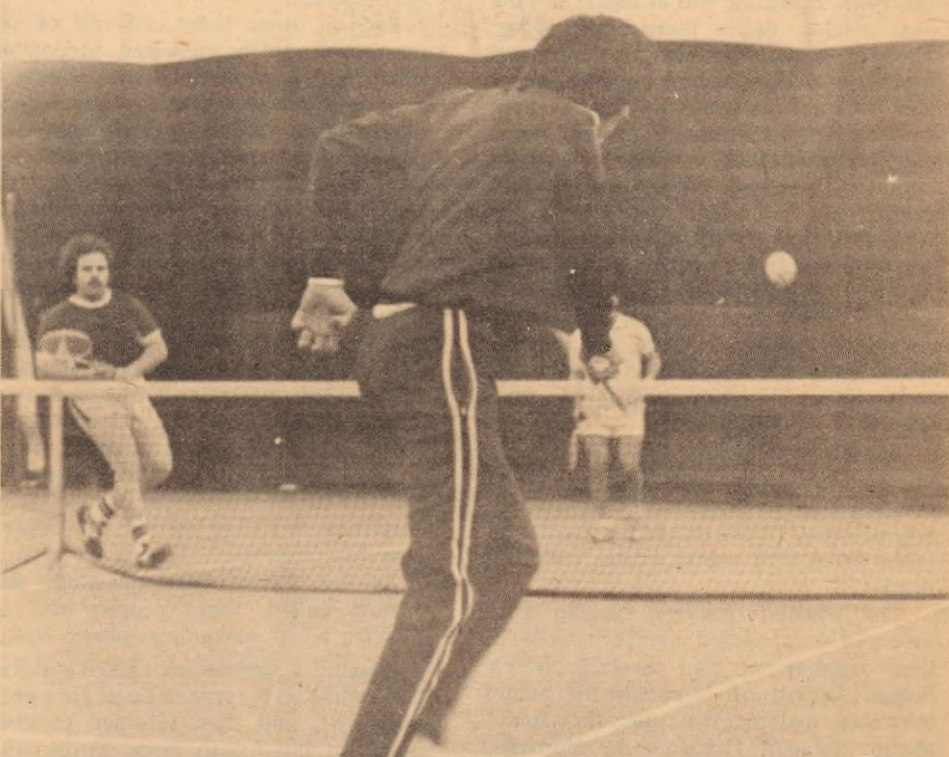
Former captain and player at the University of Massachusetts at Amherst, Post has been assistant tennis pro at Charles River Park for the past year. Along with teaching in Massachusetts for a few years, he has been ranked among the top ten tennis pros in New England.

Post feels this year's team has some qualities that are apt to win many matches. Standouts are sophomore Ken McLean and freshman Leo Bottary. Other members are Kevin Spencer, Sean Randall, Dave Mahoney, Frank Cormelio, Mike Grant, Steve Davis, John Flaherty, John Hiososo, Bill Abucis and Joe Giuleo.

"Most of the players are coming back the next couple of years, so we're really going to be building each year," said Post. There has been no injuries as of yet, besides minor blisters. Both McLean and Bottary are competing for the number one and two spots for the singles matches. There are four more positions to be filled and Post has yet to decide who will fill them. Their first game is at Bentley College, April 5 at 3 p.m.

Post has 12 men working out daily, and he urges a few more players interested in team competition to tryout. Post said, "anybody interested can still tryout, but they are going to have to work hard to earn a spot." The team practices from 2-4 p.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and from 1-3 p.m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

Post is looking for a much improved season after a dismal 2-10 record a year ago. "We have all enthusiastic and good athletes on our team and I've seen a lot of improvement each day," said Post.



COLD WEATHER is keeping the mens' tennis practices in the Charles River Park Tennis Courts. Coach Chris Post hopes the team can practice along the Charles River when the weather improves.

The gospel according to Haywood

by Paul Dugan

From the Red Sox Bible:

And it came to pass that in Winter Haven there was much complaining and the Owner grew distressed. There was one from the outfield called Yastrzemski who was in want of more security, and one from shortstop called Burleson who was in want of more money, and the Owner called them both to his presence. There was silence as the Owner spoke and, he delivered unto Yastrzemski and Burleson all of these commandments, and he spoke so that all of Winter Haven could hear.

"I, Haywood Sullivan, art thy Owner, who hast brought thee from decades of person-to-person Tom Yawkey dignity into the everlasting light of corporate reality. Thou shalt not talk to other Owners beside me. Thou shalt not carve long-term, multi-figure contracts for thyself the shape of anything thou might see in the breast pocket of Jim Rice, or in the well-safe of Tony Pennacchia, or in the nightmares of Buddy Leroux; thou shalt not wave them in my face, nor in Don's nor in Buddy's. I, Haywood Sullivan, thy Owner, am a heavily indebted Owner with many limited, heavily indebted partners, inflicting closed doors on shortstops who would hit .248 and outfielders who would grow old; but bestowing mercy and re-negotiated contracts on those who are

young in years, and who love me, and who are quiet."

"Thou shalt not take the name of Haywood Sullivan, thy Owner, in vain. For Haywood Sullivan will not leave unpunished him who takes his name in vain. Ask Ned Martin, who, through WITS and Joseph Scallon, my arm hath reached."

"Remember to keep holy my administration. For years thou had time to insure thy security and to extend thy contracts but this is the administration of Haywood Sullivan, thy Owner. No complaining may be done either by thee or by thy accountant or by thy agent. In three years, I, thy Owner, Haywood Sullivan, hast made this organization, the management people and all that is in them. That is why I have blessed this administration and it holy."

"Honor thy manager, and thy coaches, that thou may have a long life in this land that thy Lord, the Owner, is giving you. Ask Bill Lee."

"Thou shalt not kill the image of harmony thy Owner hast labored to preserve."

"Thou shalt not steal, as thou hast no speed."

"Broadcasters shalt not bear false

witness to the fan, nor shalt they bear true witness if it sounds bad."

"Thou shalt not covet Rice's paycheck, nor his contract, nor his stardom, nor anything else that is his, for he is mine, and he is one of a kind, and I love him."

And all of Winter Haven witnessed the thunder and the lighting, the trumpet blast and the mountain smoking, they all feared and trembled. So all the players, among them Yastrzemski and Burleson, took up a position farther away and said to Zimmer "You speak to us and we will listen; but let not Haywood Sullivan talk to us for surely we will be banished. Zimmer answered the players "Do not be afraid, for the Owner has come only to test you and to put his fear upon you, lest you should ALL ask for re-negotiation."

And the players were fearful and they looked to Yastrzemski their leader and behold, he was fearful and humbled and talking of "amicable settlements." And they saw that the fear of the Owner was in their leader and they also became humbled and returned to the field and all was quiet in Chain O'Lakes Park.

And having quelled the one called Yastrzemski, and set an example among the others at Winter Haven, the Owner rested.

Sportsman of the Week

Junior Steve McDonough, for finishing in the top 16 out of some 60 participants in the National Handball Association at Austin, Texas, is Sportsman of the Week. A South Boston resident, Steve assists in running handball tournaments at the L Street Bath House in South Boston.

The Journal is still looking for sportswriters.

See Bob in RL-19

Spring comes, winter goes; will it ease Fenway's woes?

by Debbie Matson

That harbinger of spring, the opening day of the baseball season, will soon be upon us again.

Boston baseball fans have been readying themselves for this day since they last viewed Bucky Dent's home run ball end the 1978 season for them.

Suddenly, hope fill the air as anticipation and great expectations become the fans life-blood once again, blotting out the memories of that fateful October day.

One can almost hear the crack of the bat, taste the hot dogs and smell the popcorn tantalizing our senses (well perhaps not the hot dogs). Old, familiar Fenway will be a most welcome sight.

In the midst of all the excitement and hoopla, a pertinent issue hovers over us. How will the losses of Bill Lee and Luis Tiant affect the fans? The team has not been affected since Don Zimmer has so optimistically reassured us that the pitching has never been better.

What will be the fan's initial reaction to a Bill Lee-less bullpen and an opening day on which Luis Tiant is not the starting

pitcher? News of their departures came to us during the off-season while we were still pondering Yaz's failure to save the 1978 season for the Sox. We were shocked at the news but the real impact will strike us on opening day.

As always, the fans continue to come to the games. That is how Boston fans are. Take away their hearts and they still survive. They have been known to bounce back from disappointments caused by management in the past. In 1968-69, Ken "Hawk" Harrelson won the city of Boston, via his outspoken egotism, one-handed catches and his open communication and sheer love for Boston and its fans. Despite his trade, the fans did not give up.

Tiant was liked in Boston. Lee, on the other hand, was both loved and hated. However, both will be sorely missed, not only for their pitching talent, but also for their diverse personalities and characters. Like Harrelson, they related to the fans.

Luis had become an institution in Boston, and many believed that Lee belonged in one. Whether they won or lost a game was of little consequence. Each in

his own way had a knack for promoting the lighter side of baseball, easing the tension and just having fun.

Now who will entertain the bleacherites by punting bubble gum onto the field?

Centerfield fans will now have to watch the ballgame, not the sideshow. Who will thrill the crowd with his twists, turns and other twitching gyrations?

Memories of Tiant and Lee and their antics will live on in the minds of Sox followers. Who but Bill Lee could appear at a 1975 City Hall reception, baseball cap on backwards, talking on such a diverse topic as the harsh living environment in New England?

Who else could have been in and out of the manager's dog-house as much as Lee? And who else could walk out on the team in mid-season protesting the trading of good friend and teammate Bernie Carbo but Lee again?

Who But Tiant could respond to a standing ovation following a George Scott grand slam last season by stepping out of the dugout and waving to the crowd?

Who now will be the Red Sox stopper? Who will pitch the "big game" when the

time comes around again? For years Tiant was the man. He is now lost in a realm of superstars called the Yankees, whereas in Boston, he was the one, the only one we wanted to pitch that all-important game.

Chances are we will see Luis pitch again, but now in the uniform of the enemy. For years we have held those dreaded pinstripes with detestation. But somehow we could never hate Luis. The Loo-ie, Loo-ie chant will sould forever within the walls of Fenway, though the man will not be there.

Bill Lee, in another league, (though considered by many to have always been in another league) will not walk the mound at Fenway unless a miraculous World Series meeting should occur between the Red Sox and Expos. But Bill Lee says he will be back. We should not underestimate him; he has said and done stranger things.

We had grown accustomed to their faces. But now the search for new folk heroes begins. Now if Stan Papi could turn into the Steve Martin of baseball all might not be lost.

To sum it up, El Tiente and Spaceman, thanks for the memories.

Sports Quiz Questions

by Paul Duggan

- Who managed the Red Sox after Billy Herman, and before Dick Williams?
- What What ex-Red Sox player held the American League record for most career home-runs by a left-handed hitter?
- The A's came to Oakland from Kansas City. Where were they before Kansas City?
- The Texas Rangers are NOT an expansion team but a franchise from another city. Who were they and where did they come from? Where did the Milwaukee Brewers come from?
- In 1977, in what place did the Red Sox finish?
- Because of war-time limitations, where did the Red Sox hold spring training in 1943?
- Who said: "Every man at birth is given the same thing: class. And that's something no one can take away from him. He can only give it away by his actions."
- The radio voice of the Cincinnati Reds was the youngest person to ever play major-league baseball. Who is he, and how old was he when he played?
- From what team was Denny Doyle acquired from half-way through the pennant-winning 1975 season?
- He was given a farewell party by Fenway Park bleacher fans upon his retirement in 1973. Who was he?
- What major-league baseball team does not play night games at home?
- The St. Louis Browns baseball franchise is still active. What team are they now?
- What - besides \$125,000 - did the New York Yankees give the Red Sox for Babe Ruth in 1920?
- What pivotal Red Sox bullpen figure was signed as a free agent the very same day that Mike Torrez was signed?
- Who said: "They lose a ball game. They go home. They have a nice dinner. They're such nice guys. All nice guys. But nice guys finish last."
- Bobby Thomson's legendary "shot heard round the world" home-run was hit for what team, against what team, to decide what, when?
- Jim Rice hit how many home-runs for the Red Sox in 1974?
- What position did Juan Beniquez play in his first three games with the Red Sox?
- This pitcher hit a home-run his first time at bat and never hit another one in 1,000 games over 21 years. Who is he?
- Who was the American League Rookie-of-the-Year in 1978? What position, and for what team, did he play?

Answers

- The Cubs. There are no lights at Wrigley Field in Chicago.
- They have been the Baltimore Orioles since the late '50's.
- A \$350,000 mortgage on Fenway Park.
- Dick Drago.
- Leo Durocher, the pride of West Springfield, Ma.
- The N.Y. Giants won the National League pennant in 1951 when Thomson's last inning home-run beat the Brooklyn Dodgers in a playoff game.
- One.
- Short-stop.
- Hoyt Wilhelm.
- Detroit Tiger second baseman Lou Whitaker.
- Ray Culp, the same day Eddie Kasko was fired.
- The California Angels.
- In 1944, at age 15.
- Joe Nuxhall pitched for the Reds as manager of the Reds last fall.
- Sparky Anderson upon being fired Medford, Ma.
- Baltimore Orioles, 97-64.
- Tied for second with the are the old Seattle Pilots.
- Washington Senators. The Brewers are the old Texas Rangers are the old Philadelphia.
- plate.
- Babe Ruth, sold by the Red Sox in 1920, went on to hit 714 home-runs from the left side of the
- Pete Runnels.

Intramural Tennis Standings

American League

Net Profits	4-1
Wingers	3-1
Tandem Cyclist	6-2
Rackets	2-4
Barry & Co.	3-1
Net Play	1-3
Quincey Masters	5-0
I Des et ux	2-4
Double Faults	0-3
Myrtles Turtles	4-3
Graduates	3-2
JJ's	2-2
Hackers	2-5
Unstrung Heroes	4-1
Brothers Two	3-4
Numbers	5-2
Golfers	0-4
Deedes	2-5
Sultans of Swing	5-1

National League

Operators	4-0
MIT	2-3
The BS Team	3-1
Res Ipsas	1-3
BB's	3-2

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...Students planning to complete their degree requirements by June must file a degree application by April 1, 1979. Applications are available at the Registrars Office for day students, the Deans Office in the Fenton Bldg. and at the Receptionists desk in the Mt. Vernon St. Bldg. for evening students.

...The Friends of the Fogg Art Museum will offer a six-week seminar in the Art of Buddhism starting Tues. Mar. 20. Taught by Robert Mowry, assistant curator of Oriental art. Participants may register for either an evening class (Tues., from 8-9:30 Mar. 20 - Apr. 24) or a morning class (Wed., 10:30 - 12:00 Mar. 20 - Apr. 25) Please call 495-4544 for registration information.

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Coming next week: Joe Flaherty's professional baseball preview.

arts & entertainment



COMBATIVE Bearded Michael Douglas maintains his belief in the danger of a nuclear power plant despite Jane Fonda's scepticism in 'The China Syndrome.'

Controversial Syndrome excellent

The China Syndrome. A film directed by James Bridges. Produced by Michael Douglas and IPC Films, Inc. Starring Jane Fonda, Jack Lemmon, and Michael Douglas. Written by Mike Gray & T.S. Cook and James Bridges. At the Sack Cinema 57 and Suburban Cinemas.

by Jeff Putnam

The one thing bound to be overlooked when discussing *The China Syndrome* is that it is a very good film. Due to all of its preliminary controversy, one might think that the film was just a soapbox for the antinukes to sound off on. It is not.

Movie

The China Syndrome is a very entertaining film. Due to its nature (it involves a nuclear accident), it moves along at a fever pitch into what could be an apocalyptic finish.

It is a thriller in the finest sense of the word. Unlike contemporary thrillers, like *Halloween* which depends on shock, *The Last Wave* which toys with the intellect, or *Invasion of the Body Snatchers* which deals with man's fear of aliens, *The China Syndrome* seduces the viewer to accompany it, on a white-knuckled ride to its taut conclusion.

A Californian TV happy news reporter, Kimberly Wells (Jane Fonda), who has done nothing but zoo-animal birthday parties and other assorted human interest tidbits, and free-lance cameraman Richard Adams (Michael Douglas) are filming an energy update at a nuclear plant when a tremor shakes the facilities. As they stand outside the control room, watching through a glass partition, the workers fly from relative calm to a frenzy.

Adams has been warned not to film, but

as the action heightens, he flips on his camera and tapes the activities below, unnoticed. The TV station refuses to use the film and he accuses them of conspiring with the nuclear officials in their quest to get a license for a new site. They lock up the film, keep it from Adams, and that is supposedly that.

But Adams is not to be denied. He steals the film and shows it to the licensing board that is conducting a hearing for the safety precautions of the new site. It is there that he finds what did occur.

Through continued pressure from Adams and Wells, control room manager Jack Godell (Jack Lemmon) begins to doubt the motivation of the people above him in the hierarchy. Finally, Godell is swayed and assists Wells and Adams in trying to bring down the system.

Fine acting by the principles shadows, but does not obliterate, the triune message of *The China Syndrome*. Though the movie centers on the nuclear dilemma, it is not solely a struggle between pro and anti-nukes.

It explores the workings of coverups and conspiracies. While it does not offer any ground-breaking solutions on how to explode a large-scale coverup, it does expose to what ends the conspirators will go to meet their ends. In some cases, these ends are nothing short of murder.

It makes serious accusations towards the television industry. Primarily through satire, it demonstrates that television could be a valuable tool as a public servant, rather than the juvenile playmate that it is. It satirizes television the way that *Network* did, but it pulls no punches: it goes straight for the throat and makes its barbs felt.

Finally, there is the underlying, highly-controversial theme of the safety of nuclear energy, and whether it is a viable

source for power for the future. The admirable aspect of its attack on the nuclear industry is that it does not resort to loading the deck against it. Wherever possible, a few good words are said for the nuclear industry, and at one point, Lemmon recites almost verbatim, a fact sheet on nuclear safety, explaining the emergency backup systems of the power plants.

This makes it all the more intense when something does go wrong and it appears that the backup systems are not going to work. This would result in *The China Syndrome*; that is, when the core of the nuclear reactor is exposed, the fuel heats beyond tolerance in a matter of minutes, and it melts through the bottom of the plant, theoretically to China.

When it hits ground water however, it blast into the atmosphere, sending out clouds of radioactivity. As the script says, "The number of people killed would depend on which way the wind is blowing. . . not to mention the cancer that would show up later."

Obviously, the nuclear industry is not about to sit idly by, and watch scores of agnostics become anti-nukes, or have pro-nukes do a 360-degree turnabout. General Electric is openly critical of the film and has pulled advertising from an ABC Barbara Walters special in which Fonda speaks of *The China Syndrome* in detail.

The journalistic credentials have also been attacked by various interest in the industry. It has been pointed out that Fonda and Lemmon are anti-nuclear activists; Bruce Gilbert, executive producer, worked in support of Pentagon Papers' defendants Daniel Ellsberg and Tony Russo; and original screenplay writer Mike Gray wrote a documentary on the Black Panthers, *The Murder of Fred*

Hampton.

Regardless of the background of its participants, the movie could not have come at a more opportune moment. The Nuclear Regulatory Commission recently ordered five eastern nuclear plants to shut down because of possibly inadequate earthquake proofing. A Ralph Nader consumer group has just charged that the Pilgrim I power plant in Plymouth exposed workers to more radiation in 1977 than any other plant. And the Karen Silkwood case in Oklahoma recently went to trial.

In the same manner that *The Warriors* is said to be causing explosions of violence throughout the country, by igniting a subconscious kindling in the viewer's mind, *The China Syndrome* is likely to get some people up in arms about nuclear expansion.

The first-rate cast adds dimension to the film as Fonda absorbs her own anti-nuclear stance into that of her character. Fonda, who has had an off-and-on career in the past two years with hits like *Coming Home*, *Julia*, and *Fun With Dick and Jane* as well as lesser successes like *Comes A Horseman* and *California Suite*, brings to her role as Kimberly Wells a refreshing vitality, virtually non-existent in those previous roles.

Fellow activist Lemmon gives a stunning performance as the control room supervisor, Godell. Tension and anguish bolster his performance and his transformation as the passive nuclear supporter to the hysterical plotter, intent on exposing, if not ultimately destroying the industry once his livelihood, that is the model for a possible transformation in the viewer.

Co-producer Douglas, as the radical cameraman, shows far more personality than one would have expected from his work in television's *Streets of San Francisco* and the silver screen's *Coma*. He has a fluid good humoredness, until provoked. It is then that he flies into that rage, which gives the movie its spark; although not as visible as Fonda or Lemmon, he gives the film its initial kick by initiating the investigation and brings it all home by helping to expose the greedy men at the top of the nuclear industry.

The script, originally penned by Mike Gray and T. S. Cook, later reworked by director James Bridges, is crisp and authentic. Yet it gets bogged down with too much shoptalk around the nuclear plant, and it borders on the melodramatic from time to time. Both of these are minor flaws and do not disturb the movie's impact.

A more noticeable, and important flaw is the development of Fonda's character. Her metamorphosis from a Happy News reporter, a performer she is called by a station executive, into a coolheaded interviewer of a gun-wielding maniac is a bit too abrupt. In the end though it is plausible, given the circumstances. This is another small flaw compared to the overall importance of the film.

The China Syndrome is taut, topical, and thought-provoking and all in all, an excellent viewing experience. Regardless of the viewer's views towards nuclear energy when he enters the theater, he will definitely undergo a psychological jolt as a result.

Revived Hair does not come up short

Hair. Directed by Milos Forman. Choreographed by Twyla Tharp. Starring John Savage, Annie Golden, and Treat Williams. At the Sack Cheri Complex.

by Debbie Banda

Question: Can a Broadway musical written in and about the spirited decade of the 60s be successfully resurrected or the screen in the late 70s? Answer: Yes. *Proof: Hair*

Movies

Hair, the landmark play about youth in revolt and a country in the midst of a cultural upheaval, had become as obsolete as mini-skirts and flower power. Now, eleven years after its debut, totally revamped by Director Milos Forman, choreographer Twyla Tharp, and composer Galt MacDermot, the age of aquarius once again lives in *Hair*.

The show is basically the same. Michael

Weller's characters have more depth and the plot is more extensive. MacDermot has modernized the music with a more contemporary beat, but the lyrics by Gerome Ragni and James Rado remain untouched, preserving what gave *Hair* its power and spirit.

Forman has added a dimension the play never had. The confines of the stage have been effectively expanded. Fast paced images, resounding with youthful voices and full of color, dance across the screen with perpetual energy and beauty. Forman has complete control of the camera, creating enough action to constantly exhilarate, yet not enough to totally confuse.

John Savage has top billing as Claude, the innocent from Oklahoma who goes to the Big Apple to enlist in the army. He encounters a band of hippies (now the word sounds archaic) in Central Park who volunteer to plan his itinerary for his last few days of civilian life.

Savage is the image of the homespun

hero, but the overall show stealer is Treat Williams, a relative unknown as Berger, the free spirit with the heart of gold. Williams makes a believable transition from eight miles high to level headed leadership. His song-and-dance number "I Got Life" is a show-stopper, as is his final act of love and friendship for the naive Claude.

Fine support is given by Annie Golden, of the rock group The Shirts, Don Dacus of Chicago, and Dorsey Wright as members of Berger's family of friends. Beverly D'Angelo portrays Sheila, the rich girl who forsakes the silver spoon for a little starshine.

The name Twyla Tharp has become synonymous with innovative, ingenious choreography, and her talents are clearly evident in this production of *Hair*. Her dancers flow across the screen with the grace of a feather in the breeze, and the energy of an atomic bomb.

Milos Forman has made the film *Hair* what the play never could have been: a timeless reflection of the "Age of



RESURRECTING THE 60s. Milos Forman, director of 'Hair.'

Aquarius," tempered with the understanding that a decade of looking-back can give, and polished with the eternal vitality of song and dance.

Real Life real fun

by Betty Mulherin

Real Life. Starring Albert Brooks, Charles Grodin, and Francis Lee McCain. Directed by Albert Brooks. Sack Charles.

Real Life is an enjoyable film about a filmmaker who tries to create a major motion picture out of reality.

Movie

In it Albert Brooks, the director of *Real Life* plays Albert Brooks, the director of a film. We first see him in Phoenix, Arizona, speaking to a group of the city's citizens. Brooks tells them that what they view in films is not reality and that the real drama happens in their own life. He then goes on to say that he will make a film about reality "about you" he says, referring to the audience.

The film focuses on the Yeagers', an average American family, who after countless psychological experiments, are chosen as the subjects of the film. Brooks places Cameraman in the Yeager home to film their daily lives. What the director wants is a film on how the average American family lives.

Real Life tries to show the effect this project has on the Yeagers and Brooks. The family, particularly Mr. and Mrs. Yeager,

are immediately intimidated by the fact that they are constantly being observed by movie cameras. Soon they start to watch everything that they say and do; they become nervous and tense, and what emerges is a lot of pretension, exactly what Brooks intended to avoid.

Brooks himself becomes frustrated not only with the Yeagers but with different goals he and associates have for the project. This frustration, combined with the eventual decline of the film, drive him to a state of near lunacy characterized by his setting the Yeager's house on fire. "Look!" he cries out, pointing happily at the blaze, "the house is burning, and it's Real!"

Charles Grodin and Frances Lee McCain are well cast as the principal victims. Mr. and Mrs. Yeager. They are effective in that they can have enough so that their characters contrast well with that of Albert Brooks, the madly ambitious director. Brooks' energy and dedication to his film make the viewer sympathize with him. Brooks' performance as an actor is colorful and humorous, one that shows great potential.

In all, *Real Life* is a well acted, evenly paced film. Albert Brooks' technique is proof of his talent for raising empathy for his characters among the audience. This should be a good indication of what we can expect from him in the future.



THE WAY IT IS: Albert Brooks in clown attire, interviews Charles Grodin and Frances Lee McCain in 'Real Life,' a comedy about documenting the life of a family.

A 'senseless' film

by Maureen Norton

Voices. Starring Amy Irving and Michael Ontkean. Starts Friday March 31. Sack Cheri and Suburban Theater.

Voices, soon to be released, is better unseen and unheard.

Amy Irving and Michael Ontkean, the two stars of *Voices*, attempt to depict the dramatic life of a deaf girl and a rising musician.

Movie

Although his life is dedicated to music and hers is void of sound, the contrast is depicted with a lack of sensitivity and ridiculous monologue which make sleep inevitable to the viewer.

Both Ontkean and Irving are supposed to look young, but both look old and out of place in their respective roles.

The struggle to make their relationship work with its difficult handicap is not dramatic and does not strengthen the film.

Irving, a teacher at a School for the Deaf, cannot talk because she is afraid her voice will be incoherent and sound awful. She is emotionally weak in trying to portray the problems of overcoming her speech neurosis and teaching her beau sign-language.

Irving's role as a deaf girl makes her seem deaf and dumb. Many deaf people are able to adapt to their handicap. Isn't it strange that she, a teacher, would be unable to talk? She makes the deaf seem insecure and unable to have a romantic relationship. An overprotective mother is blamed for this, yet the constant use of exaggerated, unrehearsed sign language makes the viewer feel that the hearing impairment is not genuine.

A plot? There is no intriguing plot. The usual "falling in love and overcoming differences" routine is used to worsen the story.

Ontkean's life is music. His use of singing and sign language to reach his girlfriend appears corny and foolish.

Every approach to so sensitive a theme fails. Poor acting, unexpected from Ontkean after his years on *The Rookies* and his role in *Slapshot*, is a disappointment. Irving's great acting in *Carrie* goes down the drain in her portrayal of a deaf girl.

The one high point of the movie is an argument between the mother and daughter. The glance she gives her mother is the one indication that Irving can act in a simpler role.

Lack of drama, humorless lines, and ridiculous overacting emphasize the movie's lack of sensitivity.

Although the idea is unique, the movie is better off ignored.

Play not ecstasy inspiring, though acting is masterly

Theatre, 26 Overland Street, off Brookline Avenue near Reality Kenmore Square, through April 14th, performances Thursday, Friday and Saturday at 8 p.m. student discount available.

by Gerard F. Lamb

Master of Ecstasy by promising playwright John Lipsky (*Beginner's Luck*, *The Second Greatest Crime of the Century*) provides several moments of inspired wit and character interplay. However, the production as a whole, appears overly unwieldy and diffused.

Theater

Experimental theatre is extremely challenging art form, requiring total commitment from all engaged in its development from concept into final performance. In the case of *Master of Ecstasy*, while the actors strive for the play's success, the playwright has not furnished a capable vehicle.

All too often, the audience is immersed by sight and sound into annoyingly repetitive vignettes of chaotic and climactic confusion. While selective irritation and agitation of the audience can serve to involve them into the play's turmoil and develop and intimacy of feeling, when utilized promiscuously, this technique rapidly loses its power of enhancement.

Several episodes in *Master of Ecstasy* dealing with the savagery which explodes between members of the cast do succeed because the audience has witnessed the prior build-up of hostility. The scenes of aggression which do not work fail because they appear contrived and ill manufactured.

Tim McDonough delivers a captivating portrayal as the Master, a psychedelic swami who alternates between a sham and a self deluded savior. His well-defined stage presence furthered by superb body control is overwhelming, most memorably exhibited in a scene of fervent trance.

The Master roosts at a makeshift retreat titled *The Razor's Edge*, operating on an island in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Throughout the two act performance McDonough unfurls three banners emblazoned with the words "anticipation, submersion and transformation," outlining the stages of his rather bizarre, yet compelling therapy.

The Master also introduces the beer technique characterized by the familiar slogan, "Go for all the gusto." His unique form of personality

improvement includes ballroom dancing to the refrains of "the Mamba" and massive consumption of the omnipresent malt beverage. Radio headphones are part of McDonough's garb, adding to the absurdity of this inane commune which one is introduced to after answering a classified ad in the *Village Voice*. a kinky speed-freak who flees from her boyfriend to become a disciple at the Razor's Edge. Even though the Master's goal in his strange, fragmentary program professes to overcome one's regrets and anxieties by replacing them with positive meaning and beneficial incredulity, Cecille's mind shows too many after-effects of her destructive past.

Baxtresser personifies the deranged, schizoid shallowness of her role with great dexterity and verve. Her frailty comes across extremely well when McCann, her pursuing beau, entices her with one of her favorite amphetamines, the beloved yellow dappersills. This cruel, seductive offer by McCann delineates his basic sadism. Vincent Murphy pouts and swaggers through this role menacingly. His exploitive orientation is exemplified by his semi-erotic obsession with profit. In one of the play's most humorous scenes, McCann sends invitations for the Razor's Edge to Reverend Moon of the Unification Church, Mahareshi Mahesh Yogi, and Charles Manson, much to the consternation of the Master.

Iлона Wheeler balances out the cast as the silent, ambiguous Ferry Woman. Her role serves as a supportive, complementary function providing many of the arresting sound-effects in this very audio-oriented play of human and musical dissonance. Wheeler's acting ability cannot be properly judged due to the limitations of her character.

The failure of this production should not be blamed on the cast nor Steven Wangh, the very adept and daring director. *Master of Ecstasy* does work at several particularly visionary moments, but the script is flawed and often seems stifling for this superlative cast. The performances of McDonough and Baxtresser alone are worth the low admission price.

BOOKSALE FOR R.I.F.

April 3 and 4
10 a.m. - 3 p.m.
Outside the library
Sponsored by
Gamma Sigma Sigma



HOLD ME BACK Ilona Wheeler, Suzanne Baxtresser and Tim McDonough in 'Master of Ecstasy.'



SUFFOLK'S STUDENT TV STATION

Meeting:

Today 1 p.m.

IMC TV Studio

Donahue 217

Training for
Anyone interested in covering
intramural sports.

APRIL CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Sunday, April 1

DEADLINE FOR FALL 1979 STUDENT TEACHING APPLICATIONS

DEGREE APPLICATIONS FOR STUDENTS GRADUATING IN JUNE MUST BE FILED BY APRIL 1. APPLICATIONS ARE AVAILABLE FOR DAY STUDENTS IN THE REGISTRAR'S OFFICE. EVENING STUDENTS MAY PICK THEM UP IN THE DEAN'S OFFICE IN THE FENTON BUILDING. FAILURE TO FILE BY DEADLINE DATE WILL MEAN ELIMINATION FROM THE JUNE GRADUATION LIST.

- 12:00 Varsity Baseball Game at Bentley
- 3:00- Women's Prog. Center & Campus Police sponsor
- 4:30 Rape Prevention Seminar F603

Monday, April 2

Psychology Department and Modern Language Department present Paul Klee Centennial - Exhibition of color reproductions in the College Library and Language Laboratory all week.

- 4:30 Education Department is sponsoring a lecture by Dr. Wayne O'Neil. Speaking on Language and Social Change. F636A

- 9:00- American Marketing Assoc. — AAFF Student Competition for District 1 - Wella Balsam Advertising Campaign in University of Conn. Medical Center Farmington, CT

Applications available at Student Activities for organization Editor/Manager positions

Tuesday, April 3

- 1:00 Whist Tournament Chess and Game Club F338A
- 1:00 Committee on Lectures presents slide lecture by Marianne Teuber: Art and Science: Clues to Klee President Conf. Room.
- 1:00- Political Science Assoc. presents Dave Dellinger
- 2:30 "The Sixties and Beyond: The Peoples Movement Towards Democracy" F636 A&B
- 3:00 Varsity Baseball Game at Curry College

Wednesday, April 4

Student Government Assoc. election petitions are due back in the Student Activities Office

Thursday, April 5

- 1:00 SGA Speeches for ELECTIONS R-3 (Sophomore - Juniors)
- 1:00 Chess and Game Club Whist Tournament F338A
- 1:00 Lecture Committee sponsors Slide lecture by Dr. Julia Phelps: Klee and Expression" Pres. Conf. Rm.
- 1:00 SGA Film Committee presents "Lords of Flatbush", Auditorium
- 1:00 Lecture Series Committee presents Howard Nemerov Pulitzer Prize winner F636A
- 1:00 Society for the Advancement of Management election of officers F603
- 3:00 Varsity Baseball Game at Lowell
- 3:00- New Directions sponsors AGP Rapid reading Program Pres. Conf. Room
- 5:00

Saturday, April 7

- 12:00 Varsity Baseball Game at Framingham

Monday, April 9

- 3:00 Varsity Baseball Game at Brandeis
- INTERNATIONAL WEEK — CAFETERIA WILL BE SERVING INTERNATIONAL FOOD ALL WEEK

Tuesday, April 10

- 10:00- First Day of Student Government Assoc. Sophomore Class Elections - Cafe.
- 2:00
- 1:00 International Students Assoc. sponsors speaks Judy Dushku and Ernie Greco and an Iranian Guest speaker F636A&B

Wednesday, April 11

- 10:00- Second Day of Student Government Assoc. Sophomore Class Elections - Cafe.
- 2:00

Thursday, April 12

- 1:00 Auditions for Talent Contest for Springfest - Auditorium
- 1:00 SGA Senior Election Speeches R-3
- 7:00- International Students Recognition Dinner Night - Cafe.
- 11:00
- 1:00 International Students Present Film "Bottle Babies," with Guest speaker.
- 3:00 Baseball Game at Mass Maritime
- 10:00- First Day of Student Government Assoc. Junior class elections - cafe
- 2:00 Applications due for Media/Publication positions

Friday, April 13

- 10:00-2:00 Second day of Student Government Assoc. Junior class elections - cafe RATHSKELLER CANCELLED

Monday, April 16

HOLIDAY — PATRIOTS DAY

Tuesday, April 17

- 10:00-2:00 Second Day of Student Government Assoc. Senior Class elections - cafe
- 1:15 Meeting of ALL elementary Education Student to discuss proposed new Massachusetts State Regulations for Certification as an Elementary Student Teacher. IT IS IMPORTANT YOU ATTEND AS CHANGES WILL AFFECT YOUR COURSE STUDY F303
- 1:00 Political Science Assoc. sponsors David Finnegan "Challenge of Urban America" F636 A&B
- 3:00 Varsity Baseball at Eastern Nazarene College
- 1:00 Music Conception - Auditorium

Thursday, April 19

- 3:00-5:00 New Direction sponsors AGP Rapid Reading Pres. Conf. Room
- 1:00-2:30 Political Science sponsors Sen. Paul Tsongas "Open Forum: F636 A&B
- 1:00-0:00 Student Government Film Committee sponsors Film Fortune Aud.
- 1:00-0:00 Student Government Assoc. Program Comm. sponsors The Canterbury Tales hosted by Rob Inglis - Aud.

Friday, April 20

- 3:00-0:00 Baseball Game at Babson
- STUDENT GOVERNMENT SOCIAL COMMITTEE PRESENTS THE SHITTONS AT CARUSO's DIPLOMAT IN SAUGUS

Saturday, April 21

- 1:00-0:00 Baseball Game at Fitchburg - doubleheader

Monday, April 23

- 3:00 Baseball Game at Clark

Tuesday, April 24

- 3:00 Baseball Game at MIT
- 1:00 L.I.F.E. Committee presents THE GREENWOOD CONSORT: Highlights from their hit record "In Praise of Folly" - Aud.
- 1:00 SGA Program Committee sponsors Hypnosis Today with Joe Breverman F636 A & B

Thursday, April 26

- 1:00 RECOGNITION DAY AWARD CEREMONIES — Auditorium - Open to entire S.U. Community.
- 3:00 Baseball Game at Bryant

Friday, April 27

- 1:00 THE MAGIC RATHSKELLER. Fire Eater and escape artist cafe.

Saturday, April 28

- 12:00 Baseball Game at Hartford Doubleheader

WANTED — FALL ORIENTATION LEADERS

Apply NOW at the Student activities Office. Applications due April 9

RECOGNITION DAY — APRIL 26

1:00 p.m. Auditorium

YOU ARE INVITED to show support and appreciation of our S.U. students

SPRINGFEST '79

Contests for everyone, ENJOYMENT FOR ALL. TALENT SHOW MAY 4, 1979 7:30 p.m. Auditorium

PHOTOGRAPHY / BAKING / ART

FURTHER INFORMATION AVAILABLE, Student Activities Office or Department of Humanities and Languages

1979-80

EDITOR/MANAGER APPLICATIONS AVAILABLE APRIL 2 for

THE BEACON
THE JOURNAL
THE EVENING VOICE
THE VENTURE
WSFR
WSUB

APPLICATIONS DUE APRIL 13
STUDENT ACTIVITIES OFFICE, RIDGEWAY 5

PARODY ISSUE

**Fulham kidnapped
by alien monsters**

page 3

**Virgins of St. Mary
lose another hard one**

page 8

SUFFOLK JOURNAL

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MARCH 29, 1979



*'It is the east —
and Bonnie is as hot as the sun'*

**Suffolk sex
scandal revealed**

page 2



LOVE THOSE BLUE EYES — Paul Korn-Blower says the relationship is not purely physical, as the two gaze into each others "eyes."



IT'S CONFIRMED! The June wedding is set to go as the results of the blood test make it okay.



A PARKS ORIGINAL. Professor Ray Parks painted his impression of the happy couple as a wedding present.

June wedding to climax affair

Korn-Blower, Betters-Reed admit to hot romance

by Joe Hayes

A *Journal* investigation has uncovered the bedsheets off of Suffolk's latest sex scandal involving Student Activities Director Bonita Betters-Reed and Counseling Center member Paul Korn-Blower.

The *Journal* was tipped off when Korn-Blower and Betters-Reed engaged in activities not planned in a January retreat.

The relationship became hot and heavy during the last three months, reaching its climax when Counseling Center Director Ken Garni discovered them playing "mindgames" in Korn-Blower's office.

"I've never seen mindgames like this," said Garni, "especially such physical mindgames."

"It must have been an intense mind struggle," said Garni. "Their words were incoherent, and all I could hear were ooohs and aaahhs."

The couple has admitted to engaging in extra curricular activities. "After all, that's

what we're here for," said Betters-Reed. "My job is to plan all activities at Suffolk. I'm tired of planning them for others," she stated, "and why shouldn't I have some fun. Twice a day doesn't hurt anyone."

Korn-Blower agreed with Betters-Reed. "But three times is more productive for the mind," he added.

Korn-Blower denied the relationship was purely physical. Adding that anyone who "knows" Bonnie "can verify that she is so deep."

"Yes, I guess I really am deep," said Betters-Reed. "When you're in activities for as long as I have been, your perspective stretches. Paul always stresses the Golden Rule, and his golden rule stands up very clearly."

The relationship has come to a head this week when the couple announced their engagement. Although both are married, divorce doesn't seem to be a problem.

"I'll be glad to get rid of the frigid

bitch," said Gary Reed, "the only mindgames she played with me were just that — mindgames."

Korn-Blower's wife Suzie said that it didn't matter. "I could never find it through all that hair anyway," Suzie was referring to the beard.

The administration spoke out against the "activities." I haven't engaged in mind activities in forty years," said President Thomas Fulham. "If I can't play, why should anyone else."

Vice President and Treasurer Francis X. Flannery was outraged. "She told me my mind was her only interest."

Dean of Students D. Bradley Sullivan had a different view after learning of the activities. "My attraction for Bonnie has risen."

Despite administrative non approval the couple plans a June wedding. At that time Betters-Reed will become Mrs. Bonita Betters-Korn-Blower.

Paul always stresses the Golden Rule, and his golden rule stands up nicely.

—Betters-Reed

their words were incoherent, and all I could hear were ooohs and aaahhs.

— Ken Garni



IT IS BETTER AT NIGHT. Bonita Betters-Reed believes in her bumper sticker, but only with Paul.

Fulham abducted by amphibious aliens; dropped in seal tank

by Jeff Pudman

President Thomas A. Fulham spent three days of the recent spring vacation as a prisoner of a large Unidentified Flying Object and its inhabitants.

The intergalactic vehicle, which was in the shape of a large fish according to an eye-witness, picked Fulham up outside his office at approximately 9:15 a.m. on Tuesday, March 20. Fulham was apparently coming to the university to finish up some dictation with his secretary, Elizabeth Raye.

"I was inside getting changed, er, waiting for Tommy, er President Fulham, when I heard this whirring noise. It at first sounded like the filter mechanism to President Fulham's aquarium, but then I remembered that I had shut that off just before the vacation.

"It got louder and then I heard President Fulham shout 'Yessuh! Look at that a giant angel fish. I must have died and gone to Heaven.' I looked out the window, and saw a giant fin open up, revealing a staircase. President Fulham looked in and a giant fishnet pulled him in."

Drama instructor David Dorwart picks up the story. "I was in the auditorium, having a matinee of my play, a great whirring sound permeated the auditorium and the two winos and Alice Whooley in the audience got real quiet. I ran out to see what was going on and I saw Fulham getting into a steel guppy.

"As he entered, the ship sounded three notes in succession. They were all F notes. Three 'F's', there may be some symbolism in that."

Fulham was a captive on the ship until early Friday afternoon. During this time, he said that his hosts were very responsive towards his needs, although at one point they held a meeting to discuss his fate, at which he was not represented.

"I thought that was very inhuman. Hell, it was about me, my life, they could have let me speak in my defense."

The aliens decided that Fulham would be held for observations while the ship hovered over the New England Aquarium on the Boston Waterfront, after a short time another meeting would be held to

discuss what would be done to him.

"By now I was getting a bit angry. They told me I had to go through all sorts of sub-committees before I could get to the executive board. Where was Franny and Vinny when I needed them. Hell, I was so desperate I could have used (Gerry) Lamb and (Tom) Elias up there."

A series of tests were administered to him including an IQ test, a blood test, a urine test, an electrocardiogram test, and a College Entrance Exam. "I'm still wondering where they got that college board, I thanked God I never had to take one of those before."

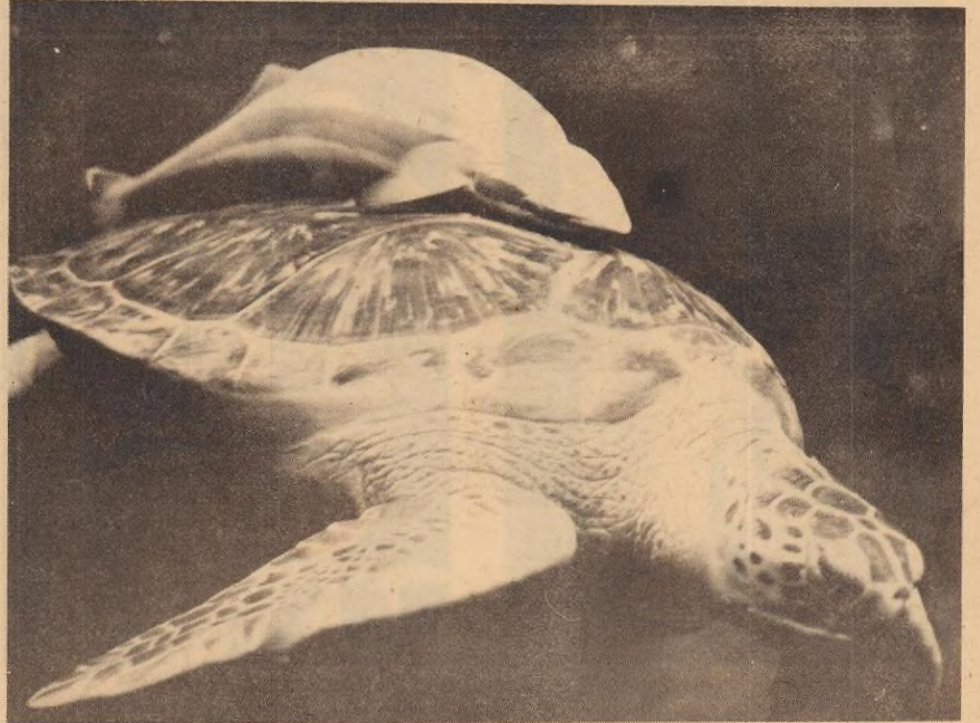
He was also quizzed on world history, American doctrines, modern scientific advancements, medical techniques, world politics, geography, technology, ethnical customs traditions, race relations, and how fish are treated on earth.

"I had a lot of trouble until they got to the fish part. I must have talked about four hours about the 200 mile fishing limit, Greenpeace, and *Moby Dick*. I also told them that many people owned fish and kept them in a small glass box, filled with filtered tap water, and three times a day dumped some dried shrimp, plankton, etc. into the aquarium. I could see that there leader was getting hot around the gills.

"That's when it hit me. They were afraid to get caught near Earth because they might get shoved into an aquarium. Then I mentioned how that on Fridays Catholics were only supposed to eat fish. I told them that if they let me go, I wouldn't try to eat any of them, nor would I let anybody else."

Fulham was then dropped into the Aquarium seal pool, where he was welcomed rather harshly by the inhabitants. "One of those little buggers took my glasses and dropped them into the harbor. Meanwhile the other one was nibbling on my shoelace."

In Fulham's absence, Vice-President, Treasurer, etc. Francis X. Flannery was acting president. "It's a damn good thing nothing happened for three days, cause I was out of town."



THEY'RE DANGEROUS. The likes of these creatures abducted and held President Fulham captive over the break.

Suffolk acquires Beacon chambers

by Belushi

Suffolk University will renovate the Beacon Chambers building, announced President Thomas Fulham this morning.

The building was purchased for 39 dollars and ninety-nine cents. Fulham said, "We went all out for this 6 story high-rise, and even though we operate on a tight budget, we still managed to afford the high cost of this luxurious building."

Fulham was fortunate to purchase the building from his brother Steve, who was the owner of the Beacon Chambers building. According to President Fulham, "my brother was considered the King of Beacon Chambers, and all the rejects are going to hate to see him leave." Fulham added, "but they'll still have me, I get along well with rejects."

Fulham said that repairing the building will cost anywhere from \$12 million to as much as \$25 million. Fulham stated, "but it's nothing at all to worry about, because indirectly the students are paying for the repairs and it's not coming from my pocket. Thank God. I wouldn't be able to afford the repairs for heavens

sake, I'm only making a few hundred dollars a year. And another thing, I work hard for my money. It's hard being on a sofa all day long, my back gets sore."

Fulham hopes to have the building open for classroom use by September of 1991. "As long as the building isn't blown up by some drunkard, students can enjoy a gymnasium on the first floor, tennis courts on the second floor, and classrooms for basketweaving, sex education and remedial reading on the remaining floors," smiled Fulham.

Chairwoman Vincent Fulmer said, "We plan to have on the sixth floor, a hotline for students who find it hard to cope with Suffolk Trustees." Fulmer added, it will be a great place for students to go to unwind, and have a few beers.

Fulmer was told by students that the building was a piece of shit, but Fulham replied, "I really don't think it's a piece of shit, piece of junk, yes, but a piece of shit, no."

Fulmer concluded, "I have often been told that I'm not fit to work with pigs, but that's not true, I am fit to work with pigs."



A LITTLE RENOVATION will be needed (above) but Suffolk should be moved in shortly. Right, Steve Fulham rests on the stairs of his old home.





BEFORE AND AFTER. Proof that dieting by amputation gets you into a smaller pants size.

Dieting by amputation will cut off excess poundage

A highly controversial new weight-loss treatment has been instituted by Massachusetts General Hospital, and the Suffolk Health Center has become greatly involved with it. Already one Suffolk student has lost over fifty pounds in two hours.

The amazing new treatment, which really isn't new at all is amputation. Dr. I. Luffmony of MGH saw the potential of such a treatment five years ago while amputating the leg off of a 200 pound woman.

"It was amazing," says Luffmony. "I had just sawed off the broad's left leg, and commented to my chief nurse: She just lost about 30 pounds." Then it hit me, amputations are routine operations, normally, and a sure weight-loss producer, it would be a great idea for modern science, and it will make lots of money, too. Suffolk Senior Todd Hobbles (Animal Husbandry '79), a member of the TKE fraternity, recently lost 50 pounds when he had his left leg and arm amputated.

"Sure the operation cost me an arm and a leg, but it was worth it. I was never much of an athlete, so it doesn't hinder me in

that respect. It hasn't hurt me with the females, or with the males for that matter. The fact that I can live without fear of a massive heart attack because I'm overweight outweighs any shortcomings that I might have."

An article in a recent copy of Golf, a publication of the American Medical Association, calls the procedure "revolutionary, controversial, expensive, and therefore a very good thing for surgeons to engage themselves in."

The director of surgery at MGH, Whu-me Aquack, a Korean surgeon, explains the benefits of amputation as a weight-loss treatment. "Sing pao fo tweh fal ye ho gihn tsa-lo a du we hai." Unfortunately, an interpreter was not available for further comment.

Other revolutionary weight-loss treatments are being discussed nation-wide as a result of the experiments. Doctors at Our Lady Of The Falling Rocks in Santa Claus, N.M. are suggesting the removal of all vital organs from the body, which will be placed in individual baggies which can be carried in the patient's pockets and disengaged anytime.

Elsewhere in the nation, surgeons at the Richard M. Nixon Memorial Health Clinic in San Clemente, Ca., have begun looking into the possibilities of removing 18½ feet of intestine from the body. Practitioners in New York, Los Angeles and other highly polluted cities have begun removing the respiratory systems of their patients. One equated to an "appendectomy, because you're removing something that is unused from the body." Doctors have replaced the systems with Scuba tanks which can also be disengaged when not in use.

"Of course there is a high fatality rate, but that is to be expected anytime you are removing the organs from a person. But they're coming to us, we're not advertising or anything. Amputation and organ removal has become the favorite weight-loss treatments among the jet-setters," explains Dr. Luffmony.

"I understand that Billy Carter had his brain removed not too long ago and that Elton John, David Bowie, and just about all of the Village People have had their genitals removed. In fact, Dolly Parton is thinking of having one or both of her breasts removed. It's all very fascinating."

As Dr. Luffmony says: "There is no end to what we can remove, and as long as people come to us, we're not going to shut our doors." It appears that amputation is going to be around as a viable weight loss treatment for quite a while.

Tests show Fulham is Lamb's dad

by Phil Santoro

According to blood tests taken at the Red Cross Bloodmobile in the Ridgeway Lounge, it has been discovered that SGA Senior Vice President Gerry Lamb is the biological son of Suffolk President Thomas A. Fulham. The discovery was made when the unique fish-shaped blood cells usually present in Fulham's bloodstream, were also found in Lamb's bloodstream. The startling revelation caused the SGA to meet in an emergency meeting to determine what they would do with Lamb.

In an interview, the sobbing Lamb confessed his problem, and while blowing his nose on his jockey shorts, he gave this reporter the gory details, and why he kept them secret. "Pa Fulham was real mean to me," Gerry wept, "He would lock me in a huge cage with 5,000 starving gerbils. He forced me also to watch Donny & Marie for 64 hours straight. I . . . Oh, I simply cannot go on!" Lamb broke down again, and was gently escorted back to his padded

cell, and was force fed creamed spinach.

At a press conference, President Fulham admitted that Gerry was his son. "Gerry was the runt of the litter. Didn't like fishing, nossir!" "He was born deformed. When he was delivered, the doc spanked the wrong end. He doesn't even like New England chowder! Nossuh!" Fulham also stated that as far as he was concerned, Gerry doesn't even exist. "I left Gerry in a green Hefty trash bag on the steps of the Mormon Tabernacle choir."

The discovery sent nasty repercussions throughout humble Suffolk University. "I will never go out with him again. When I think of the way he treated me, and all the tender moments we shared! He never thought our relationship could survive that type of shock. Oh, why didn't he tell me? I would have understood! We could still have a life together! If he can't trust his own Lover, who can he trust?" wailed Bob Raso, WSFR disk jockey and part-time

skin-diver for Roto-Rooter.

President Fulham will still retain his job, according to graffiti in the Ridgeway Men's room. However, the case will be tried in the Suffolk Law School's Moot Court after they are found. The Moot Court has been long overdue from a trip to Jonestown, Guyana. They have not returned in many weeks, but they are anticipated to return soon. Questions have been raised as to the identity of the mother. The most popular theory is the test tube baby theory.

This discovery of nepotism follows close on the heels of the discoveries that Anne Clark is Treasurer Francis X. Flannery's daughter, and Thomas Elias is Dean D. Bradley Sullivan's son. Lamb's present father had this to say, "Well, I am kind of glad that Gerry found his real father. He has been giving me a lot of trouble ever since I cut his allowance," said Vincent Fulmer, chairman of the Board of Trustees.

TKE, APO end war, bathroom walls erased

by John Rein of Terrah

The fifty-year graffiti war between the fraternities of TKE and APO was drawn to a close yesterday in a historical treaty signed by the leaders of the frats. The treaty, drawn up by Secretary of State Cyrus Vance, includes a merger clause that will combine the two frats. The signing of the treaties was the result of six days of bitter negotiations at Camp David, Maryland. The two leaders met at the personal invitation of President Jimmy Carter, who has gained a good reputation as a peace maker by his settling of the Egyptian-Israeli treaty, and the reuniting of the Beatles.

The newly-unified frats, now known as "TOPEKA," a combination of the letters TKE and APO, will move into APO's office in the Ridgeway building. It has been about a year since TKE was exiled from Suffolk due to the great Chicken Scandal. At Camp David yesterday, a smiling Carter posed for photographers with the leaders of the two frats, who were hugging and kissing each other with joy. The leaders pledged mutual cooperation, as well as mutual beer guzzling parties.

Intervention by the President came about after TKE launched a massive graffiti offensive against APO in the Ridgeway Men's Room. APO then retaliated by a counter-graffiti strike, and also accused TKE of setting up settlements in the Men's Room. There was also the charges of TKE's control of the West Bank of the Charles River. The question of self-rule for the people on the West Bank still remains unanswered.

Other frats and organizations at Suffolk condemned the treaties. They have formed

a group called the Organization for Frat Unity, and have pledged the destruction of TKE as a frat. APO used to be a member of the OFU, but then decided to seek a separate peace with TKE.

There have been several graffiti wars between TKE and APO. The first one started in 1953. There was also the Six-Minute War, the Yum-Kippers Wars, and the Oktoberfest War. TKE, thanks to pens, pencils, magic markers, and witty slogans purchased from the U.S., managed to defeat APO several times. The graffiti caused innocents to suffer greatly, as it was plastered all over the stalls and walls. After, the great Chicken Scandal, TKE took a severe graffiti beating. Also, TKE was invaded by the Giant Chickens last year at about this time. These two incidents helped make TKE more willing to have peace with their rival. The merger will not affect the different events that each frat is famous for, though some events will be combined. There will be a blood drive, where the only type accepted will be chicken blood. There will still be an APO Vegas Nite, but new events will be introduced in the near future. Among the new events will be; TKE Chicken Plucking Contest, a massive TKE/APO Party, and a Graffiti-writing Party to be held in Ridgeway.

Reactions to the merger by students here at Suffolk were mixed. "It is a pity," said Salvatore Bornstein (Botulism '82), "There will be no more humor in the Men's room," said Irving O'Connor (Mutations '79), "There is no longer any reason to go in there," lamented Charles Brown (Peanuts '81), "Where will the Suffolk Evening

Voice get their news sources now?" inquired a student who declined to be identified, "I think that it will mean a trend to clean latrines," remarked Jose Smith, (Airport '77). Other students do not care.

This merger will most certainly boost Carter's popularity. He was quoted as saying, "Ah shore am gald thet thu two frats have beecum frens. Mah bruttha Billah will send them sevrul caysez of Billah beeah. Mah maw, Miz Lillian, will bw working at Suffa Unahvushity as a volunteeah in the cafeteriah." The two frats have promised that there will be no more nasty graffiti about each other. "From now on" announced TKE's president, "there will only be graffiti like 'TKE is nice' and 'APO is good'." Meanwhile, the search goes on for two more antagonists to fight a graffiti war, since it would be against the nature of Suffolk to have bathroom walls with no writing upon them. Several students have already been disoriented by the lack of writing on the walls, which makes them doubt that they are even in the Ridgeway building. The result has been students missing classes in Ridgeway, and students no longer using the facilities.

"We do have a problem, I guess," said Bonnie Betters-Reed, Student Activities Defector, "The poor, misguided darlings don't even know where they are going ever since the graffiti stopped. They just wander around with a blank expression on their faces, and glazed eyes." However, Betters-Reed also pointed out that students looked like that even before the absense of graffiti.

Fulham, Lamb to share office

by Debbie Burke

In a startling change of events, Suffolk University President Thomas A. Fulham announced yesterday that to smooth over student-administration relations and to show his "affection for the Student Government Association" he would henceforth be sharing his office with SGA President Thomas Elias and Senior Class Vice President Gerard Lamb.

Fulham has already made arraignments for the desks of the two student leaders to be placed in the corner of the office next to the window and beneath the enlarged photograph on the wall of Board of Trustees Chairman Vincent A. Fulmer.

Elias was quite pleased at the new set up. "It's really nice of Mr. Fulham to share his office and it will certainly be an honor working at my desk for the SGA with Mr. Fulmer's likeness looking down upon me."

Lamb expressed similar feelings. "Mr. Fulham is like a father to me. He's a swell guy. I just hope we're not putting him out."

"If it becomes apparent that the office is too crowded," said Fulham, "I'd be more than happy to move down to the Ridgeway Lane Building. I'd do anything for Tom and Gerry."

According to an informed source known as "Deep Throat" (Fulmer's secretary), the Board of Trustees chairman is already contemplating the idea of allowing Elias and Lamb to live in his house. "We have a pair of empty rooms in the attic," said Fulmer, "and besides, Fulham's not the only nice guy around here."

editorials

The nice guys

The time has come to speak the truth. No longer will the *Journal* be pushed around by those facists pigs.

In other words we are standing up to the Student Government Association. It is time to tell the truth about Vincent A. Fulmer, Thomas A. Fulham, and Francis X. Flannery. They are nice guys.

Take President Fulham for example. It is all jealousy. SGA President Thomas Elias and Vice President Gerard Lamb are acting like babies simply because they weren't born rich. We ask you would you claim either one to be your son? Fulham made his money by the gills of the fish he caught, cleaned, and sold from his push cart in the North End. The man pulled himself up by his own boot straps and Elias and Lamb should do the same. Instead of harrasing the man these scum should try to be like him.

Chairman of the Board of Trustees, Fulmer is a quiet and shy man by nature who simply tries to keep a low profile. His public appearances are few because he is shy. What does Lamb do to this man? Pushes him in a cab and tells him to leave the demonstration (which in itself was a slap in the face to the hard working administrators) then he got the rest of the rabble to start yelling things at him.

The biggest insult is what goes on with Vice President and Treasurer Flannery. The gentleman works three jobs (counting trustee duties) and is criticized for never being around. Being a treasurer he tries to save the school money and he is showing that there is no need to pay rent to keep his office. He takes his work home with him.

The *Journal* urges the student body to get behind the "nice guys" and forget the self centered SGA. After all look how nice the administration has been to us. Even to the SGA.

Pass or be fired

In the past few months it has become apparent tha the trustee's policy towards their administrators is pernicious, malicious and indescribably meretricious. The orders from on high, delivered at a worship service in the President's Conference Room last September, dictated that all administrators must pass the army's basic intelligence test by 1980 or be fired.

On the surface, this appears to be a fair and just policy, after all why shouldn't we expect the intelligence of a dogface from the people who direct our university? But requiring some mental capabilities from our administrators could very well put the best of the lot of them out onto the street.

The *Journal* has obtained a copy of the army's test and we wonder if they could ever answer the questions asked of our national cannon fodder.

The test centers on two basic skills, mathematical calculation and basic english. Already, the deck is stacked against the trustee's vanguard. Who has gone to see a dean or officer of the school and seen him/her (or it) whip out a pencil and add or subtract? Every administrator on campus employs a calculator, from the vice president to the treasurer. These little boxes save hours of toe-counting fo the administrator, and call attention to their propensity for pushing panic buttons whenever a question is asked. To expect these nimble-pinkied experts to actually calculate figures just doesn't add up.

The second skill, involving english grammar usage also asks the impossible. Can you see an administrator bothering with a run-on sentence, a dangling modifier, a pronoun reference? According to classified tapes obtained from the waste-basket of a prominent second-floor Fenton office, administrators ramble into recording machines, dictate to their secretaries, or talk into flower vases when they want to send a message. Weeks of intense observation by *Journal* staffers has found that the only contact the administrators have with print is when the *Journal* was used during last semester's toilet paper shortage.

Clearly, basic communication skills have little to do with the daily routines of administrators. The *Journal* Candlelight Team found that an administrator's day is made up of trips to the bathroom, jaunts to the famous Polish bar the Red Bowler for keilbassa daquiris, and participating in the annual Trustee Administrator Weak Kidney Contest. Math and grammar certainly do not apply in the administrator's jobs.

The *Journal* suggests that the trustees consider studying the activities of administrators and then applying the traditional method of rating administrators: the Peter Principle. As one administrator and part-time guppy breeder said: "Yessuh, I like this here job a real lot, I do, and them trustees just don't know what I do all day, ayuy."

Letters to the editor

will be thrown out, so don't bother to write.

Deadline for letters is Friday, 5 p.m.



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junk mail

Student cumplainte

Dee-er Mista Edita:

Aaah wouhld lik too cumplaine bout thuh English Departamant. Dey donnot teech mee notink, cept how too rite. Aah alweadee new how too speak cleerlee ann spel carecklee dey jus shooed mee wheer too putt capitahl lettas ann pewiods ann odda punchewashun;

butt beefah eye get offa da subbjek eye wan ta camplayn aahbout aah certan englick pwafessah Massah, o skuse mee, doctah Cannahs. . . yuuuu see eye caime too Suffahk you. too lern how too bee ah beeg tahn diwecta jus lik dos guyz inn holeywood. Aan dee firstest ting eye ded was sahn upp fah hees diwected ritin cours Bouy waz eye inn troubel, dat cours dinnot teac mee nothan bout beinnn a diwecta. eye wan thaht man firerd fah hafen no principulls.

Ahs fah mee eye wan meye monnee bahck.

Tank yuu fah lettin
mee wight thiss
a seweeus englick studeennt

I didn't sell out

Dear Mister Editor:

As a participating member of the Suffolk University Board of Trustees, let me get down off my throne for a minute and talk to the student body.

There is no communication gap between the Board and the students. Everything that goes on in that meeting Frank Flannery knows about. It's not the board's fault that Frank is a little slow. Nine months isn't a long time, after all Frank may never have told you about losing the scholarships.

Hey everybody, just don't blame me. Being a University trustee isn't an easy job. I don't get paid, and believe me, the Parker House isn't that good.

I just don't want any violence. Please don't hurt my brand new 1979 Cadillac Eldorado or my imported Ferrari. And I like my house in Chelmsford and my yacht in Marblehead just the way they are now.

Please everybody, I'm not just a lawyer in a prestigious law firm, I'm just an average Joe like most of you, struggling to meet every payment.

Yours Truly,
Joseph Shanahan

SUFFOLK JOURNAL

The biggest rag in New England, 1977, 1978
- Society of Alleged Journalists
I Phelta Thi

"...every issue of the paper presents an opportunity and a duty to say something cowardly and false;....to rise above common decency and common sense."

--- Joseph Pull-it

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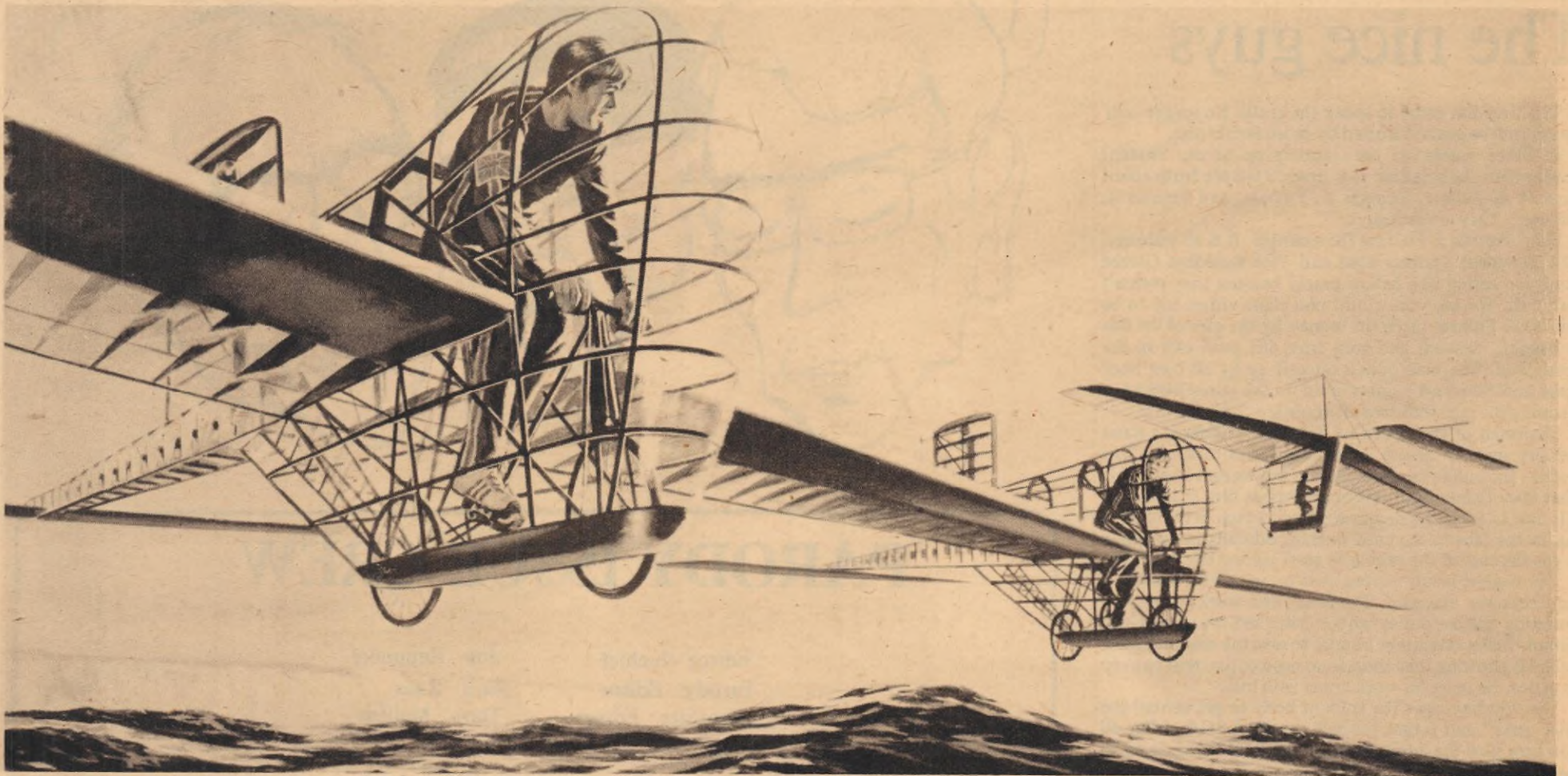
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Articles and opinions expressed in the Suffolk Journal are none of your fuckin' business.

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Typesetting and Printing by Stan's Bar and Grill, Belmont, Mass.

the weekly fracture



IT'S NOT THE WRONG BROTHERS but the Fuggin airplanes coming in for a landing.

Fuggin airplane invented here at S.U.

by The Gatz Brothers

Everybody thinks the Wright brothers invented the airplane. However, this is not the case. Once again, Suffolk University is not getting its due.

The airplane was invented right here on Beacon Hill by our own President Thomas Bon Fuggin, the German wonder. The president was Bon Fuggin.

Bon Fuggin had an idea to build an airplane back in 1910, but he did not have the funding. He went to a millionaire friend. The president told his friend about his idea to build a Fuggin airplane.

The millionaire gave the president the money, and he constructed the first Fuggin airplane.

After the president built the first Fuggin airplane, he went back to the millionaire. "We can't make any money with one Fuggin airplane," said the president.

"If we want to make money, we've got to build a lot of Fuggin airplanes."

The millionaire friend agreed. "I'll give you all the money you need to build Fuggin airplanes," said the millionaire. "So go out and build a lot of Fuggin airplanes."

The president went out and constructed a Fuggin airplane factory so a lot of Fuggin airplanes could be built.

He built a lot of Fuggin airplanes.

But, problems arose. The president had all these Fuggin airplanes and no one to fly them. Being ever so resourceful, he put an ad in the *Journal* looking for pilots to fly the Fuggin airplanes.

A week later, many pilots reported to the Fuggin airplane factory. They asked the Fuggin guards, "Is this the Fuggin airplane factory?" The Fuggin guards replied yes and asked the pilots what they wanted.

"We came to fly the Fuggin airplanes," said the pilots.

The guards took the pilots to President Bon Fuggin.

"We're here to fly the Fuggin airplanes," said the pilots.

Bon Fuggin was Fuggin impressed. He hired the pilots on the spot.

Immediately, the Fuggin pilots flew the Fuggin airplanes. However, more problems developed.

"We're not going to fly these Fuggin airplanes," said the pilots. "They're getting Fuggin holes in the Fuggin wings."

President Bon Fuggin was Fuggin baffled. Even his mother couldn't help him. And you all know what her name was. . . Mother Fuggin.

Bon Fuggin's millionaire friend knew of two wine factory workers in France that could fix the Fuggin holes in the Fuggin wings. These wine factory workers called themselves the corksuckers.

However, more problems arose. When the Fuggin pilots heard that the corksuckers were coming to fix the Fuggin holes in the Fuggin wings of the Fuggin airplanes, they said, "We're not going to fly any Fuggin airplanes that have corksuckers fixing the Fuggin wings."

This put Bon Fuggin back where he started from. He had no Fuggin pilots to fly the Fuggin airplanes. President Bon



MOTHER FUGGIN couldn't help Tommy this time.

Fuggin learned a valuable lesson from this. Moral: Don't trust a corksucker to do something that a Mother Fuggin can't help you with.

Food for thought

by Jack Kotter

Here's a recipe, if you can get somebody to make it for, you might enjoy it.

BANANA NUT BREAD

- 2 laughing eyes
- 2 loving arms
- 2 well shaped legs
- 2 firm milk containers
- 1 fur-lined mixing bowl
- 1 firm banana
- 2 nuts

Look into the laughing eyes while slowly spreading the well shaped legs. Gently squeeze and massage milk containers. Continue until fur-lined mixing bowl is well greased. Add banana and gently work in and out until well creamed. Cover with nuts and sigh until relieved. Be sure and wash mixing utensils and don't lick the bowl. If bread starts to rise —

LEAVE TOWN

Little Vinny was superb greyhound jockey as youngster; earned nickname 'fire hydrant' through dog relationship

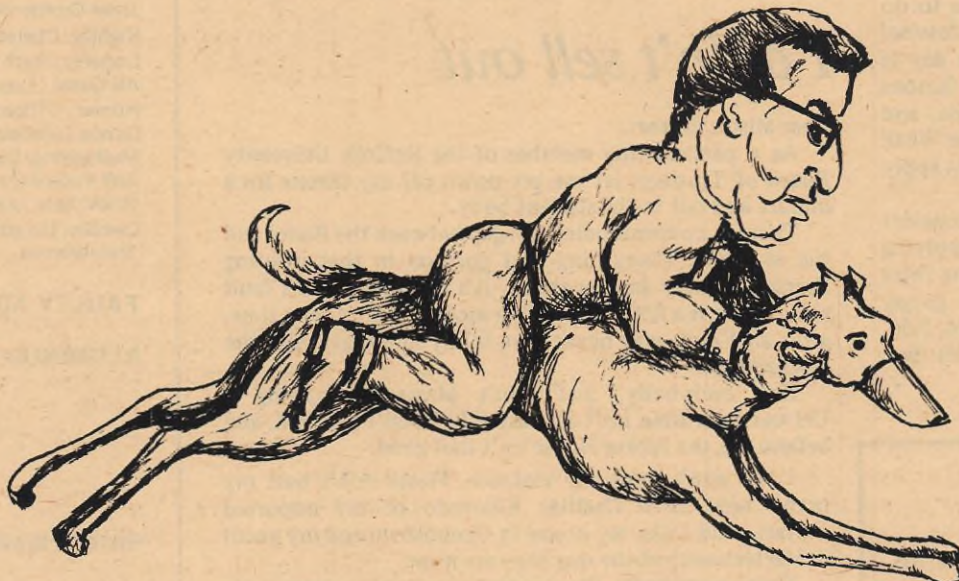
by Lou Gatz

Everybody's heard of Stevie "The Kid" Cauthen, but very few people have heard the truth about Suffolk's one and only Vinny "The Fire Hydrant" Fulmer.

As you may have guessed, Vinny was a jockey prior to becoming Suffolk's Chairman of the Board of Trustees. However, the "Fire Hydrant" was not an ordinary jockey. He was the world's only greyhound jockey. And we don't mean he rode busses.

Vinny's career started on his first birthday when he received Marvel the Mustang, a four-inch plastic toy horse. Marvel was a perfect fit for Vinny, who was all of three inches tall.

Throughout his childhood, Vinny was seen riding the 4-inch horse through the streets of Beacon Hill. "I remember him riding that horse until he was 16 years old," said a Beacon Hill resident. "It was cute when he was a baby, but when he was a teenager and Marvel was bigger than him, we began to suspect something was wrong."



GITTY-UP says little Vinny to his greyhound during that fatal 10th race when nature called and Vinny's greyhound answered. -- Actual size drawing.

see GREYHOUND page 11

Suffolk girls pump peddles to school on daily basis

by Stu Gatz

In a recent *Journal* article, we reported that bicycling to school was common among some professors. Little did we know then that we would kick up such a fad as bicycling to Suffolk.

Undeniably the most enthusiastic bicycling devotees are a group of 11 female students that bike from their homes on the north shore every morning this spring.

The girls however do it a bit differently. "The first day we started, people in their cars just wouldn't notice us as we went down the road. It was getting a bit dangerous. So we voted to do something out of the ordinary, so that people would notice us," said Mary Collitt of Peabody.

The women wear only gym shorts on their morning trek from their various north shore homes. "On some mornings it does get chilly, but it's more fun that way. If we weren't making some sort of sacrifice, we wouldn't have such an incredible sense of purpose," offered MaryLynn Chafe, usually the lead rider.

They refuse to do any type of protective equipment because they feel

that it will detract from their appearance, and reduce the effectiveness of their clothing, or lack of it.

"Sure, we'd like to have some men riding with us, but remember the type of sacrifice they'd have to make. That'd really hurt," speculated Elana Shakenshiver.

The women know very little about bicycling, and most say they would not know how to fix a flat, if they ever got one.

They combat the chilly New England mornings by smearing a solution of Vaseline and chicken fat about their torsos. "We have to worry that we don't pass a TKE member," said Chafe.

Those of you who interested in the women's equipment, most of the women use either Columbia, Schwinn, or Raleigh bicycles, however two ride Huffly bikes, and one rides a German-made Menschtruell cycle.

Anyone interested in watching the women, or are interested in joining them should call group president Brenda Windblown or vice-president Linda Sagg, for their numbers consult the Ridgeway restroom wall, or the Donahue Building elevator.



WITH THE PROBLEM of not being noticed licked, the women have nothing in front of them but highway.

Elias red-eye darkens Boston; Coscia is Mr. Bill

by Luigi Mario Salami
Gorgonzola de Pizza

Physical Plant Director Ivan Banks was killed this week when he attempted to escape from a Mount Vernon building fire. Witnesses says Banks went to lean on a broken fire railing while making his escape and fell. His body pummelled to the ground. Witnesses report that Banks' last words were, "It slipped my mind."

President Thomas A. Fulham has announced that the vacant top two floors of the Ashburton Place building will be turned into a faculty massage parlor. The name of the lounge will be *Tommy's Tantalizing Titties*.

Fifty cases of Preparation H were stolen from the administration lounge this week. Senior Class Vice President Gerard Lamb is suspected in the theft by administration. An administration spokesman said, "We can't take this sitting down."

Student Activities Director Bonita Betters-Reed has announced the formation of a new organization, which is called the Bra Snappers Alliance. They're out to eliminate all student support at Suffolk.

"I think it's a great idea," said Fulham. "This will really help Tommy's Tantalizing Titties."

Betters-Reed commented, "This should really loosen things up around here."

Vice President and Treasurer Francis X. Flannery donated 25 cases of vaseline to the Grick club this week. "This should reduce all the friction in the back door of that organization," Flannery explained.

"It's absolutely natural and not simonized," CLAS Dean Michael Ronayne told the *Journal* this week. He of course is referring to the high compliment Mass Port gave him when they requested the use of his head as a signal Beacon after the tower light at Logan Airport went out. Although Ronayne claims that the shine is natural, the *Journal* has learned that he occasional gives his skin



IT'S NOT URANUS but Tom Elias. The big moon eclipsed Boston for two hours.

head a fresh coat of Turtle Wax.

Public Relations Director Louis B. Connolly is reported to be recovering nicely at the Mass. General Hospital. Connolly received third degree nose burns this week when conducting a study on the feasibility of Suffolk University students breaking wind. Connolly urges students not

to get the wrong idea when he comes up from behind. "It tickled a little," said a student with a chuckle, "especially since he has such a long nose."

Dean of Students D. Bradley Sullivan says that he is fed up with TKE. "Hanging that chicken last year was bad enough. But replacing my secretary with Frank

Purdoo-doo-doo is the final blow." Sullivan says that TKE should have learned its lesson last year when he had the giant chickens attack them.

Beacon Yearbook Editor David Coscia admitted this week that he plays the voice of Mr. Bill on NBC's Saturday Night Live. When asked how he gets his voice so high, Coscia responded, "It wasn't until my senior year in high school that I found out that the uneven parallel bars were only for girls."

NEWS BULLETIN — Mad Shitter Strikes At Arizona State University!!! Thousands of dixie cups filled with the poo-poo have been found throughout the Southwest campus. Rumor has it that former *Journal* Business Manager Bruce "Anal" Robb is the culprit, but there is no solid evidence against him.

SGA President Thomas Elias was arrested this week for hanging a moon over downtown Boston. "I've never seen anything that big," said a stunned shopper. "There was total darkness for two hours."

Astronomers mistook Elias' red-eye for the planet Uranus passing by earth. Well, one out of two ain't bad.

Presidents' Council Chairwoman Annie "The laughing rag doll" Clark was admitted to the Mass. General this week after Elias' red-eye incident. Clark reportedly fell to the ground suffering from uncontrollable laughter. When reached for comment, Clark said, "It was the spitting image of the Three F's."

Speaking of the Three F's, they've named *Journal* Editor in Chief Joseph A. Reppucci loser of the year for this parody issue. When reached for comment, the Three F's said, "What else can you call a guy who walks into a wall with a hard-on and breaks his nose."

Reppucci denied having a broken nose saying, "It's only a slight fracture."

That's it mafa.

poor sports

Rams end up on top

Rams pierce Virgin's defense, score

by Tony Fungullo

In the first co-ed basketball game ever held by Suffolk University, the Suffolk Rams scored seven times in the final minute to defeat the Virgins of St. Mary, 103-42.

As an added attraction, the game featured the appearance of St. Mary's newest player, 13 year old Kathy McKathy. McKathy is a scoring whiz, and was on hand to play with the boys for the first time. Unfortunately for the fans, Kathy complained of abdominal cramps and was sidelined at the beginning of this, her first period.

The Rams started the barrage early, as they controlled the opening tap. Coach Nelson went to his most dependable play, the Grick offense. A quick assist from Steve Forlizzi made it easy for Little Donovan to go backdoor and put it in the hole. In fact, it was Donovan's game all along.

The man was unstoppable, scoring from all positions. He finished with 73 points. Basically, he wore the other team out. Sister Agens Habit, coach of the Virgins, echoed these sentiments. "Little Donovan is tremendous. He moves real well without the ball. Defensively, well, he was in our shirts all game."

"It was his outstanding play that showed me how weak my backups really are. We have no endurance, and I was running out of fresh bodies to put in," said Sister Habit. "We have no excuses," she stated, "we went into our familiar Box defense, and the Rams just spread it out, and entered through the cracks in the seams."

Coach Nelson saw a different perspective. "Those girls are excellent ball-handlers, so I asked my guys to play a hands on defense, combined with the Jug (1-2-2 Zone) defense. We forced our plays down low, and relied on our extreme

advantage in inches for our scoring."

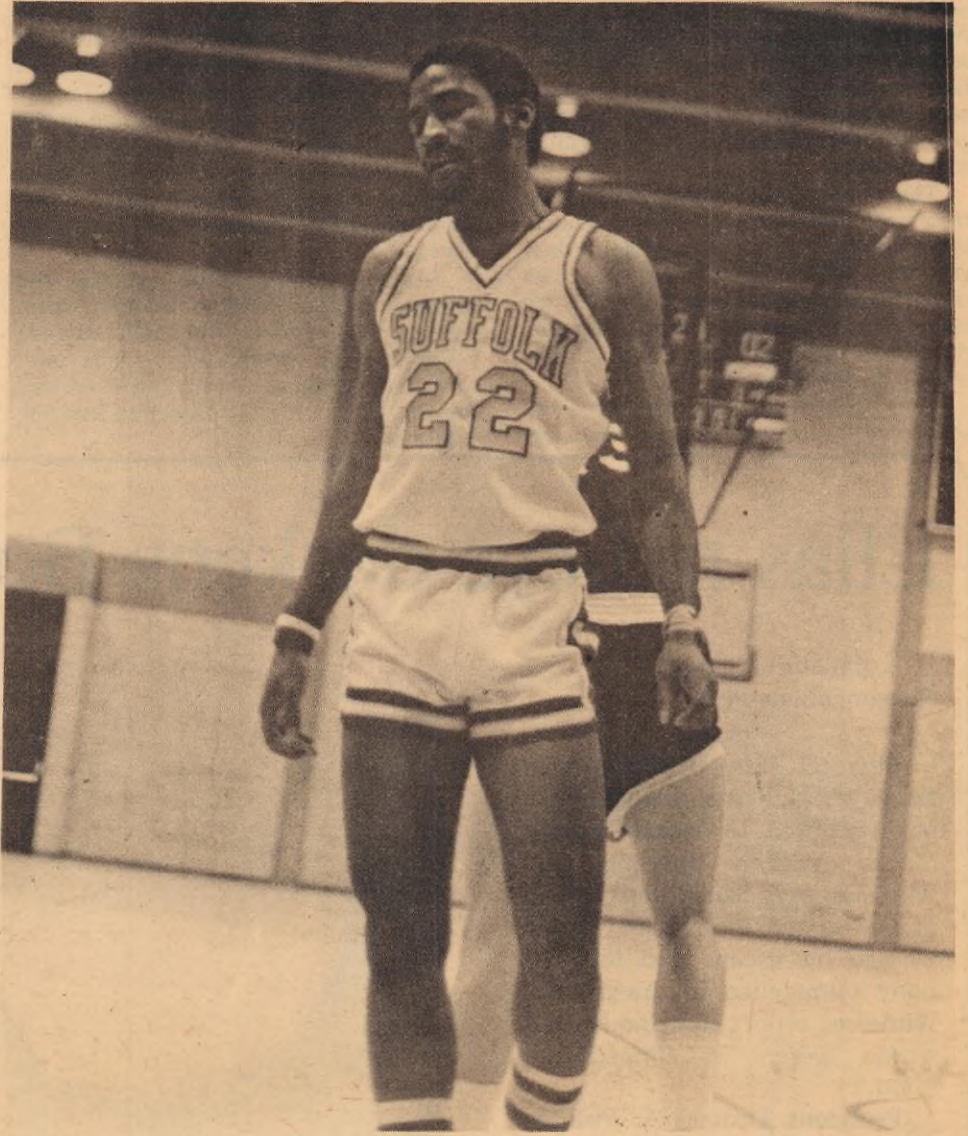
By halftime, the Rams had built a 51-22 lead. The team went into the locker room, looking worn. Not so, says Coach Nelson. "They looked worn, but that team was still up at the beginning of the second half."

The Rams cause was helped also by defensive specialist Steve Forlizzi, who kept trapping his defenders in the corners, and forcing their plays.

This was the final game of the year for both teams, and was an extremely hard played contest. Many of St. Mary's players have played their last game as Virgins. "And a game like this doesn't help recruiting. I've gone through so many players this year," said Sister Habit, "as so many of my new recruits want to get into the action right away. It has also been extremely hard to recruit new Virgins over the last couple of years. Most of my recruits are younger, getting their first chance to play the game. There are not many older girls left who haven't seen action."

The Rams didn't leave the game without injuries, however. Two of their top forwards, Mike Janedy and Bob Mello left the game complaining of itching. Senior forward Richard Newman, coming off a case of Mononucleosis, was helped off the court by Coach Nelson at the end of the game. The crowd was apprehensive about Newman's condition, but Coach Nelson quieted all the spectators. "It's nothing at all. We just have a very tired Dick here."

EDITOR'S NOTE--- Little Donovan was traded to the new Hollywood NBA franchise for Little Richard, Little Anthony, and a small forward to be named later. Coach Nelson hopes the two new players will provide a good halftime show as well as strengthen the team.



A TIRED LITTLE DONOVAN catches his breath after going backdoor.

Nelson Colorado bound; removed by Fulham

Suffolk University Athletic Director and Basketball Coach James Nelson has left his position, with four years still remaining on his contract, to accept a similar position with a small private high school in Colorado.

President Thomas A. Fulham, after hearing of Nelson's signing with the school, immediately suspended Nelson for the final game of the Rams' season, and the upcoming playoffs. He added that it would be impossible for Nelson to continue as Athletic Director and Coach while he was in the "wilds of Colorado" recruiting junior high school students for St. Chuck's High School.

Fulham's son and legal counsel, Chuck, advised his father to get an injunction preventing Nelson's leaving the team. Nelson, however, said that there was no way that "those capitalists could force him to stay in Boston."

When asked whether or not anything would be accomplished by Nelson's suspension, when he has already asked to be relieved of his duties, Fulham said, "I really don't know, but this way he'll know how pissed I am. He should have realized by the way I handled those *\$%&c@* strikers last winter that I would have to take immediate drastic action against anybody that said anything about me."

Fulham has appointed Vice President, Treasurer, and Trustee Francis X. Flannery as interim Coach and Athletic Director, passing over Assistant Coach Thomas Walsh.

"Now don't get me wrong, I think that Tom Welch is doing a fine job as assistant coach, but I want a man in there who can handle himself. Look could someone that isn't multi-talented be Vice President, Treasurer, and Trustee of a large university? I think that Franny will make a great coach."

"Player relations should be no problem at all. If any of those little fairies give him any lip, he'll just hit them wituion increase, and vote no against student representa. That'll do it!"

Nelson is already in Farnsdale, Co. recruiting for St. Chuck's, and "has totally left behind that stinking pile of manure called Suffolk."

"There is only one way I'm ever going back there," says Nelson, "and that is if they get us a gym." It appears that Nelson will be in Colorado for a longtime.

Meanwhile Fulham is contemplating changing the team name from the

Rams to the Tropical Fish, and is talking about getting new multi-colored uniforms for the players.

Walsh feels that Nelson's loss will be greatly overlooked by his players. "They're so used to having Flannery, and Fulham watching over them that it's not going to make any difference."

Surely an era in Suffolk sports history has come to a close.



COACH NELSON bids farewell to one of his favorite players.



PIONEER OF THE GRICK OFFENSE, Coach Nelson used it to its full effect.

Gricks favored in cheek-to-cheek intramural games

by Dick Bray

Coach Thomas Walsh has announced that the first season of Intramural Ass Grabbing (IAG) is in full swing with no player grabbing the spotlight.

The competition, in its first season, has brought many students cheek-to-cheek for the first time. "I think it's an experience everyone should encounter," said Walsh. "You can't describe the feeling until you get right down to it."

Walsh says that the rules of the new fast and growing sport are simple, and anyone with hands and sensitivity can play. "None of the players had experience in the game, but now everyone is getting a real feel of things," said Walsh.

The rules of the game are easy to understand and expensive equipment is not necessary. A clean set of hands and trimmed fingernails are required. Also, foreign substances can not be used, especially grease on the butt. Biting can result in suspension.

Each team can have eight players on the field, which is similar to a football field. In actuality, the game is the same as football except there are some minor differences. Points are scored by players grabbing the opponent with the ball by the cheeks. Two points per cheek. Walsh says the game moves much faster than football, and everybody gets a hand in.

The league consists of five teams. They are: The Rosy Rumps, The Donahue Derrieres (law school entry), APO (ass pickers only), PAT (pat and touch), and of course the favorites, the Grick Club.

Suffolk alumnus Nick Upyourbumalopolis, Grick Club Coach, says his team has an obvious advantage. "Naturally being students of the Grick culture, we have an obvious advantage. In Greece, people pursue the sport with such enthusiasm it is often hard to separate the men from the boys."

The Donohue Derrieres are another

favorite. "We are used to having our noses in uncomfortable spots," says captain Steve "The Crammer" Kramer. "In order to get through law school, you learn to expect at least a hand when you bend over."

The Rosy Rumps are a young and inexperienced team, which looks as if they are a year away. "Right now the rumps are very flabby," said freshman Phil Sutherland. "Even after scrimmages, we come out very sore and pink. But we are getting help from my brother Billy."

APO and PAT look as if they will be fighting it out for the bottom spot. Most experts agree that one of these teams will be bringing up the rear.

PAT captain Dean Kiklis said that this kind of sport is in their background. "We are given a charter as a communications frat," he said. This is an aspect of communication — kind of like braille."

APO captain, Joe Giureleo feels that his team can be a contender. "I've been training my players to use two hands at all times," he said. "We should really rack up the points when the action is close."

The only woman player, who was suspended for having long fingernails, was a forward on the Grick Club. "It's too bad," said Walsh. "She was really tearing things up out there."

Walsh is hoping that the league will expand in future years. "I really think the sport will catch on," he said. "It is a social event as much as an athletic event. Although we don't want any friction out there, remember lubrication is not allowed."



SIZING UP HIS OPPONENT, number 33 gets set for a scoring opportunity.



MULTIPLE SCORING — Joe Giureleo demonstrates the two handed method.



A GOOD FIRM GRIP is a necessity for the IAG competition. Here an APO star refuses to let go of his catch.



THIS SCRAPPY PLAYER tries to work his way up the leg.



WITH A QUICK TWITCH of the butt, number 25 avoids a check chomping incident.

Nudes score

by Dick Preiss

In the recently held "Faculty Nude Olympics" Suffolk only picked up one medal throughout the three day competition.

That medal was a gold and it went to Accounting Professor Roger Volk in the pole vault.

The amazing aspect of the 17 foot vault was that Volk did not use a pole.

During his warm-up preparation Volk glanced up to see the womens mile event coming to a climatic finish. (Despite her efforts Suffolk's Economics Professor Cynthia Latta faded and finished fourth). Volk suddenly gained a burst of energy, thundred down the track and vaulted himself over the bar. The modest professor said he couldn't really describe what happened. "I looked up and may vision was blurred by the hard pumping women. The next thing I knew I was dashing toward the finish line and I tripped. All of a sudden I found myself flying through the air, and I had left my pole back at the starting line."

Other than this effort none of the faculty placed high (except for Latta). When asked to comment on the poor performance coach Lee Sutherland said, "It was just a dismal competition. If the men weren't tripping over so themselves the women were being boxed in."



COME TO PAPA — Here, an enthusiastic player awaits his next score.

arts and derangement



Fulham's No-Heart Club Band cashes in at concert

by Dan Petitpas

In the wake of Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band, others are cashing in on the success of the Beatles revival. One of the more successful groups held a concert at Boston Garden last night. The band, called Sergeant Fulham's No-Heart Club Band, is a part of the new rage around Suffolk called "Fulhamania." The band consists of Tom Fulham on bass guitar, Frank Flannery on lead guitar, Vincent Fulmer on piano and back up vocals, and Mike Ronayne on drums. They played to a packed house last night, and sang many of their more popular hits..

They opened with "Sergeant Fulham's No-Heart Club Band," with lyrics like, "It's wonderful to be here, it's certainly a thrill. You're such a lovely bunch of students, we'd love to take your cash from you, we'd like to take your cash." They continued with, "With a little help from tuition." Here are the words: *What would you think if I boosted tuition, would you get up and walk out on me? Lend me your cash, and I'll give you your bill and I'll try not to charge you too much, oooh, I get by with a little help from tuition, yeah, I get rich with a little help from tuition, yeah, gonna try with a little help from tuition. Do you need, any money? I just need money to spend. Could it be any money? I want some money to spend.* Another song is "Flannery in the sky with diamonds." *Picture yourself, in the financial aid office, with PCS forms, and hardly no cash, somebody calls you, you answer quite*

slowly, I want to chuck it all in the trash. Mean secretaries in yellow and green, trying to haul you away, look for the guy with your cash in his hand and he's gone. Flannery in the sky with diamonds. The crowd also went wild when they played an old hit. "Eight Grand a Week." *Fulmer needs your cash, babe. Guess you know it's true. And he needs your cash, babe, much more than you do. Pay me, bribe me, pay me, bribe me, Fulham wants nothing but cash, girl. Eight grand a week. Eight grand a week, is what he gets for salary. Eight grand a week, is not enough to buy his yacht, Loves you every day, girl, your always on his mind, one thing I can say, girl, you better pay on time! Pay him, bribe him, etc.*

The song Yesterday was a fan favorite. *Yesterday, high tuition seemed so far away, now it looks as though it's here to stay, Oh, I believe, in yesterday. Suddenly, I am not half as rich as I used to be. There's tuition hanging over me, oh, yesterday, came suddenly. Why, the price went up, I don't know, Flannery wouldn't say. We did something wrong, now I long for yesterday. The highly strange song "I am the Fisherman," went over nicely: as did the song "The Fulham on the Hill": Day after day, alone on the hill, the man with the foolish grin is sitting perfectly still.*

And nobody seems to like him, they can tell what he wants to do, and he never talks to the Journal, but the Fulham on the Hill,

sees the world spinning round, and the yes in his head see the school going down.

A song about the Suffolk Evening Voice brought cheers and pennies to the band. The song, called "Here Comes the Voice." *"Here comes the voice, do-do-do-do Here comes the voice, and I say, it's not right. Little student, I see their brains are slowly melting, little students, it seems like years since they have bathed, here come the voice, etc."* The band was originally called, the Bankers, got their start in a fishing village in England. The band also known as the Drab Four, released their first album, *Meet the Bankers* in America in 1962. They appeared on the Ed Sullivan show, and cut several movies, such as, "Help" (Tuition is going up), "A Hard Day's Trustee Meeting," "Yellow Submarine From Jay's," "Let Us Be." That last movie had the immortal song, "When the students start to picket, Vinny Fulmer comes to me, speaking words of wisdom, Let us be. And when the rocks come through the windows, Tommy Fulham says to me, there will be expulsions, let us be.

As the group grew in fame, they also started getting into weird stuff. They took drugs, (Aspirin, Vicks Formula 44), and also got into strange religions (Eggplant worship, Moonies, Guru Ish May El (Whale

worship). Also, rumors started that Flannery was dead. If you played certain songs backwards, you could hear, "Frank is dead" "I buried Frank."

Another clue was the cover of "Magical Misery Tour," where the subtle clue was found on Frank's fish costume. The costume has a cue card saying "I am dead." The rumor has been cleared up faster than an adolescent's face using Clearasil. The group split up when Fulmer married Yucko Oh, no. But their most memorable album was the White fish album. The concert (which was a reuniting performance) included hits from that album. Songs like "Student Revolution" "Sexy Frankie" "Obla-di, Oblad duh" and "Happiness is a warm wallet."

Some old favorites became sing-alongs at the Garden. The most popular one was "Ridgeway Lane." "Ridgeway Lane, is in my lungs, and on my shoes, dodging all those doggy-doo's in winter, meanwhile back. Behind the sidewalk in the middle of the asphalt road, the pretty taxis gunning student to their deaths. And though the students try to dodge the cars, they're hit anyway. On the corner is a professor with a motor car, the little students laugh at him behind his back, and the president eats a Big Mac. In the pouring rain, very strange, etc.

The finale was memorable. The group, clad in fish costumes, sang "The Long and Boring Class," bowed, and then walked off stage to thunderous applause. In a more humorous note, the supports of the Garden buckled, dropping the roof on the concert goers. Killing them all.

Hitler, Hess, and Braun in new Nazi -disco film

by Adolph Schicklegruber

The disco scene, doing so well thanks to *Saturday Night Fever* and *Thank God It's Friday*, received yet another shot in the arm thanks to a new movie just released. The movie is called, *Saturday Night Fuhrer*, a pleasant combination of disco and Nazism. The movie stars Rudolf Hess as Tony Manure-o, looking for a meaning of life in the 1930's Berlin disco scene. Eva Braun stars as the social-climbing secretary who falls for Hess. Adolf Hitler stars as Tony Manure-o's brother who quits the priesthood to become the dictator of Germany.

The movie, directed by Hermann Goring, focuses on Manure-o's life in the discos. The music of the S.S. plays in he background. The S.S., which is made up of three brothers, Hugo, Otto, and Fritz, sing such chart-breaking hits like "Stayin' Alive in a Death Camp," "How Deep is your trench," "Night Fuhrer". The album will be released later in the year, on Capitalist records and tapes. The choreography, expertly done by Heinrich Himmler, was



HITLER YOUTHS gather for nighttime cookout.

the high point of the film. The dances have been seen performed recently in Boston discos. Such step as the "Goosestep", the "Flaming Bunker Hustle", "The Blitzkreig", "The Anti-Semitic Boogie", and the "Death Twist". The scenes in the

disco itself are fair, but the highlight is when Tony Manure-o's fun loving brother releases several tanks of Zyklon-B nerve gas into the disco. The trapped dancers writhe in agony, which causes the formation of a new dance, the "Agony Hustle". There is no sex in "Saturday Night Fuhrer," but Hitler does try to kiss Eva Braun in the back seat of his PZKW Mk VIII King Tiger Tank.

In one of the most exciting scenes, Hess, Hitler, Braun, and other disco dancers are threatened by advancing patrols of the U.S. 101 st. Airborne Division. They manage to evade the patrol by some fancy footwork. The domestic scenes depict the trouble in the Manure-o household. Hess, who is in constant conflict with his father,

Revolta slides in 'Greaseball'

by Alison Wooly

The John Revolta rage goes on. First, *Saturday Night Fuhrer* then, another smash hit, this time with an equally famous co-star. The movie is called *Greaseball*, and stars Olivia Fig-Newton stuck in the John, the light headed star from Australia. This movie deals with the care-free 50's, as opposed to the draft-free 70's. In the alleged movie, Revolta is Danny Zuckerstatter, a high school moron who lubricates cars by rubbing his scalp on the drive shaft, and Fig-Newton stuck in the John as his girl, Sandra Deegrading. They meet at a gerbil roast, and fall for each other as they share a roasted gerbil.

During the course of the movie, Revolta tries to impress Sandy by going out for different sports, such as wargames, tiddly-winks, and parakeet killing. Sandy (also known as Blandy), tries to impress Danny by taking a part in the school play. She wins the part of the Virgin Mary, and instantly gets an award for the best example of type-casting. However, the key spot in the movie is Revoltas making it on a varsity team. The sport is hunting down illegal aliens, hence the *Greaseball* title. Danny tries to impress Blandy when he shows her that he caught 500 Spaniards and Mexicans sneaking into the country. As a U.S. immigration officer, Revolta sings "You're the one that I want" to a

Mexican swimming across the Rio Grande. Revolta and Fig-Newton sing "Bummer Days", and Fig-Newton does a solo called "Hopelessly Demented". Watch for the dope smuggling scene halfway through the movie.

The Suffolk Board of Trustees play the other high school guys that Danny Zuckerstatter hangs around with. Their choruses of "Tell me more" are done nicely, and the girls that Blandy sings with are played by New Directions women.

The climax of the movie is the car race. Danny races his arch-rival, played by Mario Andretti. Danny drives his car, "Greaseball Lightning." He wins only when he pulls out his trusty 55mm anti-tank gun and blows the other car to Kingdom come. In the meantime, Blandy decides that she must change in order to win Danny over, so she changes her image from a plain, dull virgin, to a plain dull floozy. Well, the change works, but the effect of the change wears off when Danny realizes that 400 Puerto Ricans are hiding in the trunk of his car.

The movie ends with everybody singing, and Danny being offered a job as a professor of philosophy at Suffolk U. This movie should be seen by everyone who enjoys immigration mixed with the carefree 50's.

played by Benito Mussolini, does not want him to be Hitler's aide.

Near the end of the movie, Hess rides the German subway all night thinking about his future in the Third Reich. The subway ride is interrupted by Russian

armored advances, and finally, Hitler commits suicide in a flaming disco, to the sound of "Disco Inferno." As the walls come down, and the flames leap up at Hitler, we can hear "Burn Baby Burn". Truly a tragic movie.

Suffolk's new athletic director a real clown

Suffolk University is finally going to get what it deserves — a brand new sports facility, someday. For now, SU, in keeping with its unique ability to constantly frustrate student athletes into believing in pipe dreams like a new gymnasium, has a new plan. It coincides with what all the school's students started doing after listening to all those broken promises-laughing.

A new "Director of Collegiate Comedy" and athletics has been appointed.

BVD briefs

Fraser fired

by Mal Barach

After a long dispute Dean of Students D. Bradley Sullivan today fired Head Secretary Mary "Hot Lips" Fraser. The termination ends a brilliant 7 year association between Ms. Fraser and the administration.

In a press conference following the dismissal, Sullivan cited the official reason for the firing as a "lack of skills". "Productivity was done," he stated, "and I wasn't getting a head with my work." "The solution didn't come soon enough, and after a week or so I began to lose a grip on myself."

No replacement has been named, but head candidate for the job is Zazu Bafungu, former glass blower and ex-girl Friday for former Journal editor Phil Santoro. Sullivan stated his qualifications are simply "a nice smile and a desire to lick the problem existing in my office."

Mass suicide

by Lou 'Rob'm on Books' Peters

Thousands of members of the religious disco-cult, the "Village Peoples Temple," including 293 Suffolk students, nauseated themselves to death last night at a local discoteque in what is being called the worst human tragedy since the Bee Gees. Although details are sketchy, it is believed that the cult, which worships flashing lights, pearl bow ties, and make-up, planned the mass suicide in an attempt to escape the growing popularity of Billy Joel and Bob Seger.

Witnesses told police that cult members intentionally took overdoses of strawberry lip gloss and cheap perfume while listening to a loud monotonous rhythm and constantly repeating "Do you come here often?" and "Would you like another Pina Colada?" Apparently, it was only a matter of minutes before they all dropped to the floor in massive piles of groaning bodies.

The grueling process of identifying the female bodies is difficult because an estimated six pounds of makeup has to be removed before facial features are distinguishable. The bodies of the dead are being taken to local Y.M.C.A.'s for identification.

FLUSH takeover

A handful of Suffolk students took over the restrooms in the Ridgeway Lane building on March 17. The Federated League for Underdeveloped Student Heads (FLUSH), a group that supports "preservation of primitive privies," barricaded themselves in the laboratories for nearly eight hours.

Dewey Dump, president of the league, explained the group's philosophy. "We believe that we should go back to the natural way of life. We support the return of the outhouse as a symbol of all that is America. Down with Charmin, up with the Sears Catalogue!"

Police estimated said that a group of sixteen were staging a sit-in in the Women's room, while another ten were holding their own in the Men's lav. After flushing the demonstrators from the building with tear gas Police brought them down to the station.

One FLUSH member describes what happened. "We were all put into one cell about 25 of us. With only one bucket. One bucket for all of us. Now that's primitive!"

According to Dump FLUSH will hold further demonstrations until conditions at Ridgeway deteriorate to a satisfactory level. The next FLUSH Meeting is scheduled for April 3 (bring your own stools).

The new man comes from parts unknown, even to himself. He just happened to wander into the Fenton Building. Many students looked at him and said: "Hey, this guy's good!!!" Thus, this white suited gentleman was given control of the entire University.

Here is an exclusive interview with a guy who is really hot right now.

The director entered the incredibly large four seat room which Suffolk graciously donated to the JOURNAL for use in the interview. They took the liberty of removing the "Mens Room" sigh from the door.

Mr. Director: "You know, I'm not used to such distinctive conditions."

JOURNAL: "We're glad the surroundings fit your needs. We'd like to begin by asking..."

Mr. Director: (running into one of the stalls) "Just a minute. I haven't gone all day. I'm probably sick or something, nothing seems to... WOAAAAAAAA!! OK, (relieved); I'm all set! Sorry for the delay. Does it smell in here?"

JOURNAL: (sternly) "We're in the 'Mens Room', Mister Director."

Mr. Director: (excitedly) "Ah... HA HA HA... OH, YOU RECOGNIZE IT TOO?!"

JOURNAL: "As we we're saying; our first question, which is probably on many of the students minds is, what are you going to do to help boost student moral in terms of athletic support?"

Mr. Director: (another sly laugh) "What's the matter with this place? Hey, I know that Suffolk doesn't have its own athletic facilities, but are they so bad off that the jocks don't have any athletic support?? No, but I'd like to get serious for a minute. I believe the Suffolk community should band together and collect as much money as possible to get a new gym built. It's the least the school can do for the kids."

JOURNAL: "What do you propose to call this facility?"

Mr. Director: "Well, we've had many suggestions, but the one I like best is 'Cambridge YMCA.'"

JOURNAL: "Sir, our mens basketball team already plays there!"

Mr. Director: "Fast little buggers, aren't you? Suffolk can do things quickly when they want to. WE'RE REALLY MOVIN' NOW!!!"

JOURNAL: "Can you settle on a target date that a gym would be built on?"

Mr. Director: "Target date? Oh, what about July 14th, 1948. No, April 16th, 1973. Uh, uh, bad years. I like..."

JOURNAL: "Mr. Director, you sound like a few people around here who never give us a straight answer when we're looking for it."

Mr. Director: (smiling) "Guess I'd fit right in, huh?"

JOURNAL: "Yeah. Next question..."

Mr. Director: "Say, how 'bout those Canucks!!!"

...greyhound

continued from page 6

And there was something wrong. But 'Fire Hydrant' never grew, physically or of the mind. He knew that he would never grow up and be like the other boys.

He was constantly subjected to abuse during childhood. When he went to the men's room, he had a heck of a time climbing up the smooth sides of the bowl to get into the proper position. The problems went beyond this. A normal size sheet of tissue paper seemed like a drop cloth, he was constantly mistaken for the tidy-bowl man, and he was unable to pull the chain.

The piece de resistance occurred one day when someone broke wind in an adjacent stall when Vinny was standing on the edge of the toilet. And guess where Vinny wound up?

Not only did Vinny not know how to swim, but the person who previously used the facility had forgot to flush the toilet. But Vinny used his creative mind to construct a raft out of available material. He used the raft to float through the Beacon Hill sewer system, where he found the boat his peers had flush him down the toilet with earlier that week.

Vinny rowed to safety in his little lemon-scented boat.

"I really felt shitty when I got home that

JOURNAL: "WHAT!?"

Mr. Director: "Nothing. I temporarily lost my mind for a minute. Go ahead."

JOURNAL: "Now, what do..."

Mr. Director: "My cousin is from Vancouver, you know. He collects garbage."

JOURNAL: "Did he find you in one of the bins?"

Mr. Director: "Cute. Could you please

ask em another question. That 'Reggie Bar' I ate today is giving me cramps."

JOURNAL: (irritated) "Have you EVER had any SPORTS EXPERIENCE??"

Mr. Director: "Yes, I was the basketball coach at Ball State. Good ole 'Ball U'. I wasn't too successful there, thought."

JOURNAL: "What happened?"

Mr. Director: "We played with a Nerf Ball." Also, when my assistants told me traveling wasn't allowed; I was disappointed. I've always wanted to see Pittsburgh."

JOURNAL: "We were told that you were well liked at Czechoslovakia Community College."

Mr. Director: (his accent suddenly changes) "Meny people come to me and they say 'HAY! What makes YEW such a great basketball coach?' Well, I tell them. It's the way I can relate to kids. Like, when they are thirsty? I give them techilla sunrises. You should see them run. My teams are happy because they get something rewarding in return for their efforts."

JOURNAL: "Oh, that's wonderful. A team jacket."

Mr. Director: "NO, FREE BIRTH CONTROL DEVICES SO THEY CAN GO TO THE SWING-ING SINGLES BAR TO MEET SOME FOXES WITH THEIR BIG AMERICAN BR..."

JOURNAL: "That's enough!! How can you act that way? You never won a game there. You're players were always burnt out!!!"

Mr. Director: "HEY, BUT THAT'S OK FOR ME... BECAUSE I AM A WILD AND CRAZY COACH!! I might not be a wizz at sports, but at least everyone stays happy!!" (he has been prancing around the room for the past 10 minutes, waving and shaking his arms and legs).

JOURNAL: "Is that ALL you have to offer — a occasional joke? What exactly ARE you going to do to help Suffolk University?"

Mr. Director: "I'd try to make a seemingly hopeless situation fun. That is what sports are all about. You have to have fun. So, if you don't like it EXCUUUUSE MEEEEEEEE!!!!!"

He jumped off his seat and shimmed over to the door.

Mr. Director: (as he was about to step out into the hall) "You know; you have to laugh at obscurity!" People have been laughing at Suffolk for years."

night," Vinny recollected Pushing a turd of his white collar. "It was that day that I decided there was a better way of life. Although it was a quick way home, I preferred to ride Marvel."

Despite his minute size, Vinny was determined to make something out of himself. Early the next morning, Vinny hopped a north bound poodle to Revere where he found his calling when he met a greyhound face to waste.

After the meeting Vinny earned the name "The Fire Hydrant" because of what the dog did on him and the bright red suit he was wearing.

As a greyhound jockey, the days of abuse ended. He raced. He won. He made a small fortune. Crowds flocked the track to watch "The Fire Hydrant" ride his greyhound to glory.

It was a hot, gloomy August night when Vinny met his match. Nature called. And Vinny's greyhound answered in the middle of the tenth race. Not only did Vinny lose his first race, but the injuries he sustained in the fall cut short a brilliant career.

However, a new career was soon to follow. In their great wisdom, the trustees made Vinny the chairman of the board because of his great qualifications — what could be better than a fire hydrant for the student body to ---- on.



Ask Bonnie

DEAR BONNIE: ADVICE FOR THE MINDLESS. A COLUMN WHERE TROUBLED SOULS CAN ASK STUDENT ACTIVITIES DIRECTOR BONNIE BETTERS-REED FOR ADVICE ON LOVE, LIFE, SCHOOL, AND FOOT DISEASES.

Dear Bonnie,
I think my girlfriend does not love me anymore. We went to dinner a few days ago. She started choking on a huge hunk of roast beef. She turned blue, gasped for air, and flailed her arms wildly. Then she stopped choking, but she refused to speak, or even move. She just went limp, and refused to eat, or even breathe. I had to drag her home, and she refused to kiss me goodnight. She seems very cold, and always remained perfectly still. I am heartbroken. Why will she not speak to me? Doesn't she love me anymore? Signed, Dave M.

Dear Dave,
Unless I am very much mistaken, your girl is dead. It would be wise to take her to the nearest funeral home. Also, consider any plans for a future together with her, as cancelled. Sorry!

Dear Bonnie,
There is this groovy boy that I am simply dying to go out with. I would like to somehow get his attention. He is a law student at Suffolk. How can I make a good impression on him? Signed, Janet C.

Dear Janet,
Forget it. Law students are impossible to communicate with. They travel in packs, wielding their briefcases full of law books. However, if you still want to get his attention, hit him over the head with a club, or dress up as a lawsuit. Good luck. You will need it.

Dear Bonnie,
I have a humongous zit problem. I mean, really, now. They just bust out four or five times a day. People have yet to see my real face. Dogs bark at me. What can I do? Signed, John T.

Dear John,
It will go away eventually. In the meantime, why not pick up some extra cash posing as a pizza or as a relief map of the moon?

Dear Bonnie,
One of the myriad problems with me is drinking. I quaff seven six packs at every Rathskeller. On top of it all, I start to slur my speech, burp frequently, trip over furniture and make a total fool of myself. I am so embarrassed. What shall I do? Signed, Rick C.

Dear Rick,
Face it. You are hopeless. But cheer up. You have all the qualifications of an administrator.

Dear Bonnie,
Help. I am so clumsy. I continually break my leg. Same leg, same place. I trip frequently, and sprained my ankle when I walked my dog. Witnesses say, the dog did it on purpose. Everyone is losing respect for me. They ignore me, and say bad things about me. I have been banned from the Bad Hungarian Film Society. Overweight females at WFSR pick on me. What do you recommend? Signed, Alice W.

Dear Alice,
I don't want to talk with you.

Dear Bonnie,
I have so much money, that I do not know what to do. I have hundreds of thousands of dollars, but I have no idea on what to do with it all. It just keeps piling up. Even my purchase of Idaho has not drained my assets. This is maddening. What do you suggest? Signed, Frank F.

Dear Frank,
You got problems, kiddo. All that cash can be unhealthy. I myself will be willing to help you by allowing you to unload some of it on me. Or why not build your own pyramid? How about your own college? The possibilities are limited!!

we're finished line

Rick Raunch adventure — Wanton Violence

Chapter 1 Over the Edge

The storm howled madly as the solitary figure threaded it's way through the rain soaked streets of Beacon Hill. He never liked that sound, the sound the driving rain made as it smacked violently into the pavement. Raunch hated anything that reminded him of 'Nam' and the staccato burst of a Russian AK-47 machinegun.

Occasionally his hatred got him into trouble, like the first time he lost his private investigator's license. He'd only been out of the service for a year, just a cocky kid with a dream trying to pick up a few bucks trailing unfaithful husbands and cracking the odd murder case. Raunch's dream came to an abrupt halt that snowy Christmas Eve his nine year old cousin Tyler snuck up behind him with a cap pistol.

About the time Raunch was released from psychiatric observation, doctors were expressing some hope that Tyler would be able to walk again. . . someday. Raunch was a man living on the edge.

Pausing momentarily to shove a Scientology worker into the busy morning traffic, Raunch fought his way out of the driving rain and into the outer hallway of his Grove street office. Standing there in the dingy corridor, Raunch's uncanny ability to sense danger where there was none caused him to pause.

Peering through the frosted glass of his office door, past the faded gold lettering "Rick Raunch-Dangerman," he could make out a shadowy figure moving in front of his battered file cabinet.

His mind reeled with a sudden rush of adrenalin. Obscenities roared across his brain. "An intruder in MY office! The streets aren't screwed up enough with Krishnas and pseudo American Indians selling phony flowers and Ohhh those scungy drunks with their matted hair and shoppin bags filled with crushed McDonalds cups and yeah, oh yeah those lousy upper class whites from the suburbs who creep into MY city then crawl out like rats to their holes at night. . . no man, now there's an intruder in MY office. . . MY OFFICE!" his mind reeled.

The corridor erupted in an explosion of flying glass. The very building trembled on its foundation as Raunch's weapon poured a steady stream of molten death through the shattered doorway. As suddenly as it began. . . it ended.

Raunch peered through the slowly thinning smoke into the ruins of his outer office. Nothing moved. . . nothing. He slammed another clip into his M16 and moved slowly forward.

Brushing aside smoking debris with the barrel of his M16, he paused at what was once a \$200 file cabinet. What was once his \$130 a week secretary was plastered all over, around, and in it. He immediately knew what had happened. The intruder had used poor stupid old Mrs. Worshbak as a human shield, thrusting her directly into the line of fire.

Standing there over the file cabinet that now housed the remains of Mrs. Worshbak, Raunch spoke softly but with mounting anger. "Shit man, I'm gonna get this killer and when I'm gonna. . . I'm gonna. . . shit, I'm gonna bite his tongue out!" Raunch had a certain cinematic flair.

He smiled a sick sort of smile as he thought back to that night in Ethiopia in '71, the night he vowed to get the shoe shine boy who stole his laces. When it was all over he'd uncovered and smashed a plot to assassinate the mayor of Belleville, Kentucky! "Someday I'm gonna go back and get that fuckin' shoe shine boy," scowled Raunch, wondering if he could garrot someone with a pair of shoelaces.

Something. . . a sound. . . a footstep perhaps, focused his attention on his inner office. "The ledge. . . there's someone outside MY office window!" Rick's mind flooded with images, all of them zeroing in on an Ethiopian shoe shine boy disappearing down a dark alley, fingers clutching a pair of prized Yankee shoelaces. "Never again!" screamed Raunch grabbing his M16 and charging wildly through the doorway.

Smashing into his mahogany desk, Raunch somersaulted over the desk top and came to a crashing stop in his favorite swivel chair, all the while squeezing off bursts from his red hot M16. Later he would wonder how he'd managed to load four clips of ammunition, clear a jammed

chamber and straighten his tie while hurtling through mid-air. . . all in the span of six seconds.

Now Raunch was standing by the hole in his office wall staring down at the body of Oscar Wileson, window washer. Raunch didn't feel one way or the other about blacks. He hated them about as much as he hated caucasians, chicanos, water polo, chinese, moonies and most other nationalities. He stood there slowly shaking his head. "No one, "he thought, "no one should die as a lousy human shield for some fuckin' madman. . . not on my goddamned windowsill!" At one time he'd hated Oscar Wileson for being one of lifes countless underachievers, but now Raunch vowed to become his avenger. Once he was avenged then he'd go back to hating the very memory of the lousy underachiever. Raunch balanced his scales of justice.

He dropped to a crouch. There was movement in the hallway. The mailman's uniform was a clever ruse, but one that Raunch saw through in seconds. "So he's comin' back to finish things off huh." Searching his pockets for another clip of ammunition, he came up empty. "Shit,"

he mumbled as his eyes darted about the office like those of some desperate cornered animal.

Moving quickly Raunch slipped his M16 automatic rifle from beneath the folds of his off-white trenchcoat. The overhead light cast a grim shadow across his face. He braced himself against the cool wet plaster of the corridor wall. He adjusted the brim of his pork pie hat. He steadied the weapon on his hip. He fired.

Suddenly his eyes caught on the gleam of the steel blue machete lying silently against the wall. A mere paperweight since the end of his mercenary days in the Congo, the machete's contoured handle felt obscenely comfortable in his hand. . . obscenely comfortable.

Rising from his crouch, Raunch took two deep breaths and sprang with a fury into the outer office. . . continued

Next Week
Chapter 2
Carnage On The Red Line



TV commercials won't cure heartbreak; they'll give it to you

Television commercials have gotten totally out of hand. Our own living rooms are being invaded by fast foods, whiter clothes, and annoying hemroids.

Inevitably, smack in the middle of a rarely found gripping TV moment some scrawny, drenched rainstorm victim appears on the screen conducting a scenerio about occasional common diarrhea with a pityfull crowd hovering beneath his umbrella. Regardless whether one is caught in a rainstorm or not, diarrhea is miserable and it's certainly not common in my book. Jimmy Carter may have been able to appreciate that commercial while he was in Mexico, but I'd rather not concern myself with Montezuma's Revenge if it is not necessary.

Then there is always the personal, serious question that is usually asked just as some super slueth detective gets a sawed off shotgun planeted against his head: "Do you suffer from the irritation of hemrrhoidal pain and itching?" Last night I almost threw a beer through the Preparation H man's face.

American viewers are too gullable for television advertising. Thh osmosis we have incorporated it into our every day lives. I see women in supermarkets peeking behind Green Giant cans and under Parkay Margarine packages searching for hidden cameras. Some talk to dishwashing liquids and others linger around bathroom tissue displays. Yesterday at the local market, three star-struck housewives were thrown out for dancing down the isles singing about their new mops.

The best place by far to witness the networks' advertising effect on the public

is at a laundry mat. Everyone in thyjoint uses a different brand of detergents and comparing brightness has become a compulsive habit with some. Once, while w in the midst of World War III with a bulging bag of dirty clothes, I heard a faint voice over my shoulder. Turning around, I encountered a middle-aged housewife pointing an eight millimeter home movie camera at my face.

This tragically effected lady wanted \$50 for demonstrating why half of her husband's shirt was spotless and the other half was filthy. I declined, but offered her another shirt to work on. It hadn't cme clean in years and I figured if she could get at least half of it clean, maybe she could swindle \$50 out of some other innocent sucker.

Advertisers have managed to devise some of the corniest jingles imagined we go right on singing alone. On city streets I constantly hear passersby murmuring these catchy little tunes about anything from hamburgers to electric shavers, and most are off key on top of it. Just this morning on the Green Line I heard a frightful rendition of the ever popular "Our Leggs Fit Your Legs" by a tin-eared Size A, Sutan.

Failing to match the correct advertisement with its corresponding product could possibly result in disaster. In order to get a fast lunch at a fast food pit stop, it is best to be familiar with their particular gimmick. I recently stopped at an alleged highspeed hamburger have that ls over 13 billion burgers annually to its grease happy customers. I asked for a burger my way with extra catsup and no onions. "Wrong," snapped the cashier, "we

don't do things your way. It's you, you're the one. We do it all for you. Special orders are the line to your right. Next."

I took my place in line behind three irrate women, who were frantically trying to control the gang of miniature monsters th had brought to lunch, and pondered the cashier's words: You're the one. Was he serious?

I sttod there in line for twenty minutes wondering 9 ere this fickle franchise comes off showing me pleasant perky sec on TV, and growling at me in person. Just as I received my order (with no change, I might add) I was suddenly spattered with shooting catsup. Infuriated, I dumped a 12 oz. cola on the pint-sized culprit and sormed out. Visions of spray painting those florescent golden arches a flat black danced through my head. If that was all for me, I deserve revenge.

There is no escaping the malignancy of innane TV cmmercials. Last week a friend of mine asked me to help her decide what kind of color television set to buy. (Personally, I didn't think she should buy one at all, but agreed to accompany her.)

We enteredotwn appliance store and were immediately approached by a sly looking salesman. "May I help you?" he said.

My friend, following what must have been uncanny intuition asked, "Are you the ones who have purple gowns, green feathers, and orange trim?" (What a tacky way to advertise television sets!)

The salesman wrinkled his brow and shaking his head said, "No, but we've got aqua carpets, chartreuse was, and scarlet plush furniture. Interested?" "No thanks," my friend assured him turning to leave.

As we were heading for the door, I got an overwhelming urge to experiment with a well known question s frequently asked on national television. "Say," I said to the disappointed salesman, "can I ask you one of those kind of, well, you know, personal type questions?"

"I guess," he replied apprehensively. "Well, I don't know exactly how, maybe you could tell me, uh, do you suffer from, um, or, the heartbreak of psoriasis?"

"Who cares!" he shouted. My sentiments precisely.

About that 'D' Bradley Sullivan

The results of "Guess what the D in D. Bradley Sullivan's name stands for" contest are in.

The answers were imaginative and carefully thought out as illustrated by some of the examples below.

Dink, Dork, Dainne, Debbie, Dummy, Dimwit, Dean (which would give him the title of Dean Dean Bradley Sullivan, witty but wrong), Donna, Who is Dean Sullivan, and Dog.

However none of these are correct. After searching high and low we were unable to find "D" so we went to the ever present Mary Freezer (secretary to the Demented one (another guess).

"Well, my relationship with the Dean is one of business and I don't like to pry into his private life but, he does answer when I call him Darling."