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a vampire trait
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October 30, 1980

Terror visit on Beacon Hill

by Richard Robert Caprio

Ridgeway Lane was dark and deserted. The wind rustled up the litter strewn along the gutters. Laundry dangling from clothes-lines sent shadows dancing across the lane. The stray cat's cries and the whistling wind added an eerie chorus to this drama of darkness on Halloween night.

Terri Gibbons hurried across Cambridge Street to the front of the Student Activities Building. Glancing at her watch she saw that it was seven forty-five. It was over two hours ago that she settled into a seat at the Charles Cinema to watch *The Elephant Man*.

Funny, she thought, how the dismal atmosphere of a gloomy night so much resembled the black and white hues shown in the film. Sometimes, everything seemed so much clearer without any colors.

Turning up the Lane, she had walked over a hundred feet before she noticed that the atmosphere was odd. Friday evenings were so different from the other nights. The Ridgeway Building closed early. There were not any night students mingling on the streets. Suffolk took on the appearance of a ghost town. Thinking of ghosts on Halloween night! It was a natural experience.

Strolling down Derne Street and turning into Myrtle, Terri felt a cold chill run the length of her body. Pulling her jacket tighter, she felt warmer and wondered if she was coming down with a cold.

Suddenly, a sense of weakness enveloped her and she struggled up the three flights of stairs to her apartment. Once inside, she hurried to the bathroom where the feeling of nausea subsided. Returning to the kitchen, she began to prepare some tea, then sat down and stared out of the window.

Odd, she thought, that the streets would be so empty this evening. There were surely enough children in the neighborhood that some should already be out 'trick or treating.' Her thoughts were interrupted by the kettle's whistle. Rising, she once again felt extremely weak. Simply lifting the pot was a task in itself, and after one or two sips her nausea returned.

Finding no relief in the bathroom, Terri walked into the bedroom and began to undress. Her thoughts shifted from her current malady to the fear she began experiencing as she readied herself for bed.

For several evenings her dreams had frightened her. Not because she was scared, but more from the fact that she couldn't understand what was happening to her. Terri was a likable person, she was attractive, active in school activities and had a fairly close-knit group of friends. But she was a shy girl, keeping to herself quite a bit and had clear-cut goals for herself and her future. The most important one to her was keeping her virginity until her wedding night. This, above all else, would be her greatest gift to her husband, the man she loved. That man had not arrived yet and thus Terri was in a dilemma. Most guys she dated expected favors after several dates, and

Halloween brings video

by Anne R. Taylor

We all have a favorite Halloween story — like the one about a certain bunch of high school seniors who hid in school until it was dark and then dressed all the Greek statuary in old clothes.

Kid stuff you say? Just try putting a ruffled petticoat on a nine foot Mercury. Perhaps you bobbed for apples in rum swizzle? How about the guy I know who led a select committee in the removal of Mrs. Fussbudget's white picket fence, and then installed it in Mrs. Slovenly's yard?

Well, my favorite Halloween story happened back in the middle ages when I was only 7 (that's 1951 folks).

Shortly before Halloween my father arrived home late for dinner (highly irregular), and he proceeded to lug this huge box into the house. The box had lots of knobs, some silky material under that, and a small round dark thing with a frame.

Daddy looked proud, but Mama looked stunned. After a stern "don't touch" to Evelyn, Bobby and myself, he turned to Mama.

"I bought you a television, Honey," said my gadget-loving father, and went on to tell her the details.

couldn't understand why Terri was the way she was. She really didn't enjoy being alone most of the time, but it was better than arguing with and being embarrassed by a date.

But, recently, her dreams had turned very erotic. Night after night, she saw herself being ravished by men, different men every night. She had sexual dreams before, usually after meeting a nice guy, and sometimes a phantom lover, who might turn out to be Mr. Right. These past nights weren't like that. These men were ugly and vicious. It wasn't like being made love to, it was more like rape. And the dreams always culminated in her waking up shouting. She would be drenched in sweat, her body would be sore and she would feel frightened.

Some friends saw that she was acting strangely and suggested that she go to the counseling center, just to be able to talk to someone. Terri had thought of that, but had secretly hoped that the dreams would stop. But so far, they hadn't.

Dressed in her nightgown, Terri took some medication for her stomach and her headache. She got into bed praying that this night would be different. She was truly becoming ill and she wasn't certain how many more nights like these that she could take.

Lying in bed, the time seemed to pass quickly. She felt a little better, but a feeling of apprehension came over her. Listening, she heard nothing but her heart, which was beating rapidly. She became scared and could literally hear the hairs on the back of her head stand up against the pillow.

"You did what!?" said Mama. "You mean you spent all your overtime money on that . . . that gadget? You take it back tomorrow Bob Grenier!"

Now Mama was usually a very calm person, but she had visions of paid bills and perhaps a few extras. Daddy wasn't listening however, he was plugging in the box, and "lo and behold" what should be on but "Swiss Family Robinson." By the end of the program Mama was hooked, and the television stayed. (The next night he came home with the blue enlarging tube.)

Now you have to remember that TV was new then . . . so new it wasn't even called TV yet. We used the full word television. Forget Walter Cronkite! We had Arch MacDonald, John Cameron Swassey, and Howdy Doody. I liked Howdy Doody.

Well, my friends at school didn't have television — and some didn't know what it was. You can see I had some fat chance of being believed. Even Miss Dumarachi was skeptical as she had a good idea of how far a mailman's salary with a wife and three kids to support could stretch. However, there were things to discuss much more important to a seven year old. Tonight was see GOODIES page 6

Fright soon turned into desire. Her heart beat with an increasing rhythm and her body stiffened under the sheets. There was a presence in the room, she could feel it. Someone, something, was in her bedroom, looking, lurking. Her nostrils twinged as a rancid odor swept by her, and under the covers, she was suddenly freezing.

The curtains covering the windows began to move, as if the windows had been opened and a breeze was blowing in. Terri looked up to see the whole room turning 'round and 'round. She felt as if she was floating through the air.

As quickly as it began, the sensations ceased. Terri lay on the bed perspiring, on the verge of tears. Then those feelings of desire filled her body once again.

Holding onto the sides of the bed, as if she would fall off if she let go, Terri felt her chest heaving as she breathed. She moved her legs back and forth slightly, and a warmth began to creep up the length of her body. Wetting her lips, she softly moaned as she felt her breasts become swollen and her nipples stiff. Her hands moved from the sides of the bed and began to trace the outline of her body through the sheeriness of her nightgown.

At once, the foul odor returned, as did the coldness, and the sensation of someone else's presence flowed through her once more. She gazed at the ceiling, then the walls and she thought that she saw a shadow. Shaking her head, she looked again to see a form of someone, or something moving across the room toward her. She wanted to move, to scream, but she couldn't. Something

held her to the bed, but it wasn't physical. It was as if she wanted to lay there. It was as if she HAD to lay there.

Then a sound came from, well, everywhere. Terri listened but couldn't pinpoint the exact spot. A voice was beginning to speak from all sides of the room at once.

"Good evening, Terri. Don't be frightened. I'm not here to hurt you. Not just yet."

"Who, who are you? What are you? Leave me alone, leave me alone!"

"Now, now, don't be frightened young lady."

"But I am. What are you?"

"I am everyman, and I am no man. I am something which you can't understand, but can experience, and experience you will!"

"What do you mean. What the hell is going on?"

"These past nights, you haven't been alone. You've had company, haven't you?"

"Company? No, I've been all by myself."

"Even late at night?"

"Yes. Of course."

"Don't you remember waking up yelling. Didn't you feel the pain?"

"In my dreams . . .?"

"Not dreams, my dear, not dreams at all. You were made love to each and every night."

"No, no. That's impossible! I was alone. Yes, I woke up, not with anyone else, but alone."

"What about the pain. Do you think that you hurt yourself? Come now, you're a big girl. Don't you realize what has happened to you. Haven't you ever wondered about what making love was like?"

"Making love? When? With whom?"

"Why with some of my friends. Some of the people who work for me. Don't you know what night this is?"

"It's Halloween night."

"Precisely. And on every Halloween, all of my disciples come out and play. Everyone has a really good time, especially me."

"Who are you?"

"Isn't it obvious to you yet. I am Mephistopheles. Satan. Lucifer."

"My God!"

"No, not your God, but soon to be your lover. Once a year I come to Earth in human form to make love with a beautiful woman. She must be chaste and inexperienced. But that is not for me. First my friends must show her the way. Make her accept her fate. Make her know what is to come. That is what has happened to you these past evenings while you slept. Now the training is over. It is time for the real thing."

With those words he approached the bed, and Terri, unable to resist, to even scream, was violently and savagely taken.

He left without a word. Only a faint odor remained in the room. The coldness had gone and the room was empty. Empty except for Terri. Still laying unmoving on the bed, her eyes were wide open in shock. A tear rolled down her cheek and fell onto the pillow.

Trick or treat!

SGA meeting was visited by Perlman

by Larry Buckley

The highlight of this week's Student Government Association (SGA) meeting was the discussion / question and answer period with Suffolk President, Dr. Daniel H. Perlman.

SGA president Mary Singleton opened with a business meeting before the session with Perlman during which Glen Connors was seated as Freshman Class Vice-President in a unanimous voice-vote. The second order of business was the discussion of the MISC program (Massachusetts Independent Student Coalition). MISC is an informative organization and student lobbying group that will be holding a conference November 16, at Brandeis University, Waltham.

Junior Class President, Barry Fitzgerald, announced tentative plans for a "Slave Day" to be held later this season, possibly as a fundraiser for Suffolk's Globe Santa drive. SGA Advisor, Student Activities Director Duane Anderson mentioned that the title of the event might be offensive to the University's black students. The day would involve the auctioning of services, specifically from the faculty.

"I'm very glad to have this chance to meet all of you," was Perlman's greeting to the 24 SGA members in attendance. He appeared to be at ease while fielding the many tough and "complicated" questions from the group.

The first of these "complicated" questions was raised by Fitzgerald concerning holding Rathskellars in the cafeteria. Perlman said that he would like to see more chances for students to socialize, and suggested that the SGA and Rathskellar Committee "look into and address the issue." Perlman also raised a few questions of his own: What about the State drinking age? Is driving home on

Friday afternoon, peak traffic time, advisable with "a few beers under your belt"? Perlman said that although he was very interested in students socializing, he was concerned with the "exclusion of other students from student activities." "Thought needs to go into this issue," he said.

Tuition was the major concern of Junior class representative Douglas White. White questioned Suffolk's policy of charging the same tuition for students who carry four classes and students who carry five. He explained that it might be unfair to the student who, because of job or home responsibilities, would find it easier to take four courses each semester

and take two courses during the summer. Perlman explained that most colleges have policies similar to Suffolk's, and that there are "pros and cons each way." Perlman acknowledged that White's argument was a strong one, and offered only the opposing view that the policy relieves the full-time student of not taking a fifth course because of financial considerations.

The Ashburton Building and athletics were the focal points of the final part of the discussion. Perlman said that the Ashburton Building, with the exceptions of the library and the cafeteria, will be ready for next fall. The library and cafeteria will be ready by December of

next year. He said that athletics would probably receive "modest space" on the Suffolk campus (not necessarily Ashburton). Perlman said the athletics did not have "as high a priority as classes, labs and the library."

Perlman said that he was "looking to the resources of the city to augment our small campus," and that he would like to think of the entire city as 'our campus'.

Perlman said that he realized the importance of having informal student space in every building. "There ought to be a place in every building for students to go and talk between classes," he said.

"It was a good meeting," Perlman commented after the discussion.



SGA MEMBERS listen to President Perlman comment on their meeting.

Lisa Camenker photo

Blood Drive

by Kathy Griffin

A blood drive, sponsored by the Alpha Phi Omega (APO) and the Red Cross, will be held Fri., Oct. 31 from 9 am to 3 pm in the Ridgeway Lounge.

APO, which has been involved in the blood drive for the past 10 years, is hopeful of a large turnout from students, faculty, and staff.

APO spokesman Thomas O'Coin, said, "Presently, all types of blood are needed. The last weekend of every month seems to need more blood; especially holiday weekends."

Getting people informed about the blood drive is a major problem, O'Coin said, "We in APO are relying on word of mouth in having a successful drive."

There are the rules that must be followed for students who intend to donate blood. Donors must weigh at least 110 lbs., be 18 years of age, never have had hepatitis, and be generally in good health. If donors are under 18, parental consent forms may be obtained (along with the necessary forms in order to donate blood), filled out, and returned to RL 14 before Oct. 31, 1980.

Prizes (2 cases of beer) will be awarded to the organization recognized by Suffolk University which contributes the most blood. Since there is usually some kind of competition between fraternities and sororities, many people are wondering if Gamma Sigma Sigma, which has been victorious for the past two years, can be beaten.

CORRECTION

Due to an error, an uncaptioned photo above the masthead (See Page 4) and a photo of Dean D. Bradley Sullivan next to the lead page one story of last week's (Oct. 23) issue were incorrectly inserted.

Also, two columns in the lead page 5 editorial were transposed. The Journal regrets these errors.

Rathskellars seek support of recent poll

by Nancy Rezendes

As part of their efforts to reinstate Rathskellars at Suffolk University, the Rathskellar Committee polled students this week for their opinions on the event.

The purpose of the survey, which focuses on students under 20, is to find out whether or not 17, 18, and 19 year olds are bothered by older people drinking alcohol.

"We're trying to show that Rathskellars are not there for kids just to go drink," says Rathskellar committee chairman Thomas Lenox. "It's a place where kids can go to relax, unwind, and meet people."

The Rathskellars, also known as "Rats," were held in the Suffolk Cafeteria until last December, when a fight erupted causing former President Thomas A. Fulham to cancel the events for the rest of the year.

Since then, the Rats have been held at Riley's Beef and Pub on New Charedon St. in Boston, but Lenox strongly feels the events should stay at Suffolk. "It's a school

function, it shouldn't have to be held off campus," says Lenox. "The facilities are available here. We'll get a larger crowd when we hold them at Suffolk."

Concerning the return of the Rats to Suffolk, Lenox, in meeting with President Perlman, says that the president wants to "make sure that Rathskellars are kept as a low-key social event."

Lenox has been working with President Perlman, Assistant Student Activities Director Barbara Feinman and Dean of Students D. Bradley Sullivan on the Rathskellars.

President Perlman suggested the survey be conducted in order to evaluate the students' view on the Rathskellars. The survey, which began Monday, asked students under 20 what their main reasons were for attending the event, along with questions on their feelings about attending a function where others would be drinking and they could not.

Also included in the questionnaire is

how students would feel about having faculty and administration present at the Rats, something that the committee would like to see but has not yet discussed, according to Feinman.

In addition to the survey, Lenox, along with former Rathskellar Chairmen Thomas Keaveny and Daniel Doherty, have written up a three page proposal dealing with a new procedure for the Rats.

"The proposal falls into four categories: admission, alcohol policy, security and set up," explains Lenox.

Under the new proposal, the cafeteria would be rearranged in order to alleviate congestion by moving tables and moving the cash register to the other end of the cafeteria instead of by the door.

Concerning the security aspect of the plan, Lenox says that an additional Suffolk patrolman would be added. "Anyone who causes a disturbance will be removed and their name will be given to Suffolk Police

See Page 3

French cooking, American style.

Now appearing at your local store.



Council motions to make Perlman member of SAC

by Lisa Griffin

The President's Council made a motion that their executive committee ask President Daniel Perlman to become a trustee on the Student Affairs committee at their meeting last week.

Other items on the agenda included an allocation of \$1254 to the Hellenic Cultural Society for the annual Greek Night.

Assistant Director of Career Planning and Placement Anne Guilbert asked the various clubs and organizations to work with the center in the upcoming panel discussions, seminars and socials. She also said that their help was needed in the area

of job outlook planning and career decision making. Guilbert said that she is currently working with the accounting club.

Other programs that the center is involved in are an alumni-career network and a MBA Job fair.

Program Council Chairperson Vincent Conte asked that the members of the council try to coordinate their events and meeting at a time when another event was not taking place.

In other council action last week:

\$700 was allocated for a theatre production of *The Gathering Darkness* on November 13. The production may be held in the auditorium and will be sponsored by

the literary society, the Irish cultural society, and the History society.

\$100 was allocated to the History Society for a lecture by the proprietor of the Brattle bookstore / George Gloss on the subject of "The history of publishing in Boston."

\$20 was requested for refreshments for a history society reception for lecturer and linguist Barry Fell.

\$4.95 was allocated to New Directions for the purchase of copy of the People's Yellow Pages, a directory that list the various social agencies of the Boston area for special needs.

The Modern Language Club requested \$30 for refreshments for three lectures to be held during Spanish Week.

Chairperson Don Carriger requested that a member of the council be present at

the next meeting of the Student Development Committee to be held on Dec. 4.

Student Activities Director Duane Anderson sent a letter requesting that all leaflets and posters from outside agencies be limited to one bulletin board per building and that all other posters from outside agencies will be removed.

And, Carriger asked that all members of the council begin to think of ideas for the celebration of Suffolk's 75th Anniversary on Feb. 6. Some of the ideas mentioned were: to schedule events at intermittent periods throughout the day, to hold a Rathskellar in the cafeteria, to show several films, to show a slide show with a panel discussion afterwards, to have a Gong Show, and to hold a Masquerade Ball.

Beacon Chambers residents still in need of a home

by Mark Fallon

Two weeks after the Beacon Chambers Hotel fire there are about 80 men staying at the gym in the Lindemann Mental Health Center on Staniford St. The Red Cross Disaster Unit will continue to provide shelter, food, showers, and medical aid to the men until they can be relocated to a more permanent residence. Morale among these victims is getting low as the prospect of finding inexpensive housing in this area becomes increasingly slim. Their disaster has just begun.

Marcia Adams of the Red Cross described the response of the community to this disaster as "not very good." She said

that many people are afraid to let these men into their apartments because they are regarded as derelicts. But this is not true, according to the Red Cross workers. They said that these men are "all good guys." However, they can not afford to buy \$50,000 condominiums or rent lavish apartments.

To these men Beacon Chambers was not a transient residence, but a close-knit community — a home. They have now been told that Beacon Chambers may re-open in six months, but the rent will be more expensive. They can not go back there. They are stuck alone in a gym filled

See Page 11

Suffolk bought a legend

by John Alabiso

In the year 1907 when the Ashburton Place Building, recently bought and now being renovated by Suffolk, was the Boston City Club, there was a mysterious occurrence that has never been solved.

Was it Murder? No! It was the famous case that accused Club President Geoffrey B. Lehy of stealing numerous cream puffs from the kitchen.

The story is that Lehy stole the cream puffs late at night, ate them, and then began to act as if he was insane. It was also said that there were two noticeable bumps on his head.

It was later detected that there was a hallucinative drug in the pastry which caused the swelling in his head and was responsible for his peculiar behavior.

This whole incident was seen by a Boston beat cop who testified he saw Lehy coming out of the building with a bag in his hand. Lehy then jumped in his car and sped away.

Judge Colin A. Scott, being considered for a position on the U.S. Supreme Court, needed to show the public his authority so he ordered the jury to find Lehy guilty.

The testimony and Judge Scott's bias astonished the 12 man jury which was now in it's 63rd day of deliberation. Finally the verdict, not guilty.

It seems strange that a court case would last so long, or that there would even be one, concerning such a trivial matter. But, the May 23 issue of the *Boston Traveler* mentioned "another action" but never described what it was.

Legend has it that the spirit of Lehy goes to the kitchen in the basement to steal cream puffs each Halloween and then leaves a trail of crumbs from there right out the Somerset Street doors. He then jumps in his car and is pursued by a beat cop. The legend also mentions that if he does not find any cream puffs he starts to act insane and creates havoc within the building.

Faculty colloquium working successfully

by Maryann M. Bartolo

Suffolk's Faculty Colloquium for Research on Women (FCRW), will present Professor Phyllis Mack and her research on women and alcoholism and lectures on the politics of daycare and women and the law.

According to Melanie Zybala, lecturer in history and coordinator of the FCRW, the program was "developed in the fall of 1976 when a number of students realized that there were many, many teachers at Suffolk who had done important research in the field of womens' studies but there was no forum where these faculty could share their research."

The Suffolk Womens' Program Center commissioned Zybala to organize the colloquium and it is by the support of the Women's Center that the colloquium was actually made possible.

Zybala said that 20 faculty members have spoken in the program's four years on most of the major areas of the humanities.

The first presentation was made by Professor of Sociology Dorothy Wertz, who discussed research for her book on social childbirth in American history. The most recent speaker was Professor of English Stanley Vogel who spoke to an overflow crowd this past month about the life of Margaret Fuller, an important 19th century philosopher and political activist.

Zybala said "it is probably the best attended lecture series on campus." She said, "The colloquium would like to encourage student research on womens' studies as well. Therefore the colloquium will offer a cash prize in the spring of 1981 to the student who submits the best research paper in any field of womens' studies. The student will also be invited to present this paper at the colloquium." More details will be available in future months.

"Videotape recordings have been made of all the lectures so that this rich material will be available to the Suffolk Community," said Zybala. Individual teachers or students may borrow these tapes for use in their classrooms or for private viewing.

Past speakers have included Associate Professor of Psychology Margaret Lloyd, who discussed androgeny, and Associate Professor of Education Joseph McCarthy, who spoke about medieval education of women.

The colloquium also helped to inspire the development of the first interdisciplinary womens studies seminar which was offered in the spring of 1979 and was jointly taught by 10 professors.

Zybala said, "Suffolk University has an amazingly large number of faculty who've done research on womens' studies. Some have published whole books and articles and have presented their research at international conferences." Professor Wertz' book on childbirth, she said, "has already become a unique and basic work in American medical history."

Currently, the colloquium is soliciting new topics and if any faculty members would like to share their research on womens' studies they should contact Melanie Zybala at the History Dept. Archer 27B, Extension 235 or 230.

Zybala said, "It's been exciting for all of us to discover so much talent in this field at one's school."



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Put trash in its place

by Jim Brock

Suffolk President Daniel H. Perlman, in an effort to clean up the campus, encourages you not to litter.

Constructive, positive thinking is the key to a successful clean-up. Instead of dropping rubbish wherever you may feel like it, remember that \$50,000 of your tuition money is contracted out to a firm each month just to clean the school. It costs another \$1,500 to dump the trash.

COMMENTARY

"It's a hopeless situation," said Physical Plant Director Ivan Banks, "trash is here to stay."

Putting trash in its place is proof of thoughtfulness and responsibility. Trash cans are conveniently located throughout the school. They are clearly marked "keep your school clean."

It is understandable that because they are used so much the receptacles can overflow. Still, there are those slothful wretches who would seek the easiest way out and discard waste as conveniently as possible. They drop it on the floor, or perhaps use their imagination and find creative ends to the problem.



Jim Brock photo

PERLMAN making good on his proposal concerning waste.

Before you decide to toss your crumpled notes on top of some unfortunate individual's locker, remember that Suffolk's trash problem is in your hands.

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Both serving HOT HORSD'OEUVRES during Happy Hour
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Suffolk's main(e) campus is not in Boston

by John Maiona

"Suffolk's main(e) campus is not in Boston." Biology Chairman Arthur S. West is talking about one of his favorite subjects: the Friedman Cobscook Bay Laboratory. Despite its importance to the Biology Department, the lab is largely an unknown in the Suffolk community.

The lab sits on 40 acres of waterfront property on Cobscook Bay, Maine. The land was purchased by Dr. Robert F. Friedman, a past Suffolk faculty member and Chairman of the Biology Department. The main building was built in 1972 and was dedicated the following year.

The laboratory's primary function is to provide field experience for undergraduates. Several courses require time spent at the lab, and there are a number of field experience courses taught during the summer.

Aside from undergraduate courses, there are several research projects carried out at the lab, each summer involving Suffolk students. Last summer, two students participated in a study for the Maine Department of Marine Resources on Red Tide in Cobscook Bay. Red Tide is a form of shellfish poisoning. The two students were paid under a work study grant from Suffolk. That same summer, under a small grant from the Army Corps of Engineers, the lab prepared an

audio/visual presentation on tidal power.

According to Dr. West, a lot of work at the lab is done under grants from the National Science Foundation, although they do not "actively seek" contract work. Generally, Dr. West applies for three grants each summer. If the grant requests are approved, students from around the country are invited to the Friedman Lab to do the studies. Full reports are written on each study, and many are published.

Next summer, there are three projects already lined up for the lab. The first is a continuation of last summer's Maine Red Tide study. The second is a study of plankton life for the National Marine Fisheries Bureau. The third is a census of marine life in Cobscook Bay for the state of Maine's Critical Areas Program.

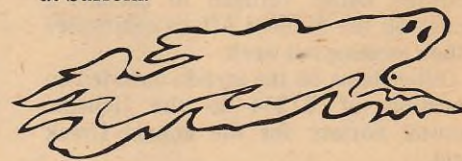
The Friedman Lab also runs summer programs for teachers concerning marine environment. The teachers spend a weekend or more at the lab, learning about the nature of the coastal marine environment. Suffolk also lends out the Lab to the University of New Hampshire and other area colleges when the facilities are not in use.

This past summer, the lab sponsored a Tall Ship voyage, from Boston to Cobscook Bay and back. A similar trip is planned for next summer.

The Friedman Laboratory was not

always this active or this successful. When Dr. Friedman first bought the land there was a considerable amount of controversy over spending the \$1000 the Biology Department had requested for a trailer. Then, several years later, Dr. West proposed the new building which received unanimous approval from the trustees.

This change in attitude is indicative of the growing importance of the Friedman Lab at Suffolk.



To be or not to be

The fate of the Public Administration department is in the hands of School of Management Dean Richard McDowell.

The Public Administration department has been the subject of intense speculation since rumors that it would be canceled began to circulate last week.

Students expressed anger upon hearing the rumors, and some mentioned the possibility of court action against the university.

But the rumors were greatly exaggerated, according to SOM Professional Relations Officer Karen Connor. The Public Administration department has not been canceled, but she said that its classes for the spring semester have been.

Connor said even this fact could change

after she meets with McDowell on Thursday night.

Robert Esposito (Junior-Public Administration) heard the rumors of the department's demise and worried that "what we've been gearing our lives for the past two years is going down the drain."

"I heard about it through the grapevine," he said. "It's really short notice. They should have told us last year" so that students in Public Administration could register in different colleges that offer such courses.

He said he was looking forward to a meeting about the department with the dean of the college. "I hope we can work something out," he said, "so that we can continue the program. I don't feel that we should lose out."

Rathskellar

Continued from page 2

and Dean of Students who will take disciplinary action," says Lenox.

Positive identification will be required for those who wish to drink and no guests outside Suffolk will be allowed under the admissions and alcohol policy. Last year, outside guests were partly responsible for the incident that banned Rathskellars for the rest of the year.

In addition to these measures, Lenox has proposed to "end the event exactly at 6:00 p.m., where in the past everyone would be handing around until 6:30 or so."

Concerning Perlman's reaction to the proposal, Lenox says that "Perlman was impressed with it and wanted to know more about it."

Although many efforts have been made to reinstate the Rathskellars, Lenox says he has "no idea of when the Rats will be back at Suffolk. I'm hoping they'll be back this year," he says.

Through the survey and the proposal, the committee is trying to "look at a model program," says Feinman.

Although alternatives to the Rathskellars have been discussed, Lenox feels the Rats "are more convenient and have been very well attended."

When asked about looking into the social events of other commuter schools as a guide to the Rathskellars, Feinman said that "it's a possibility," but right now the committee's main concentration is on the survey.

"If 18 and 19 year-olds don't like attending Rats, then we'd have to take alternatives and re-evaluate," she says.

Connors takes it

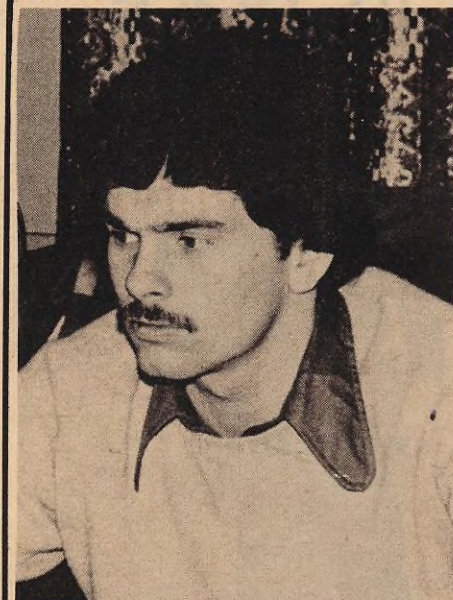
by Colleen Doyle

On October 22 and 23 a third election was held to break the tie between Deborah Mancini and Glenn Connors for the office of freshman vice president.

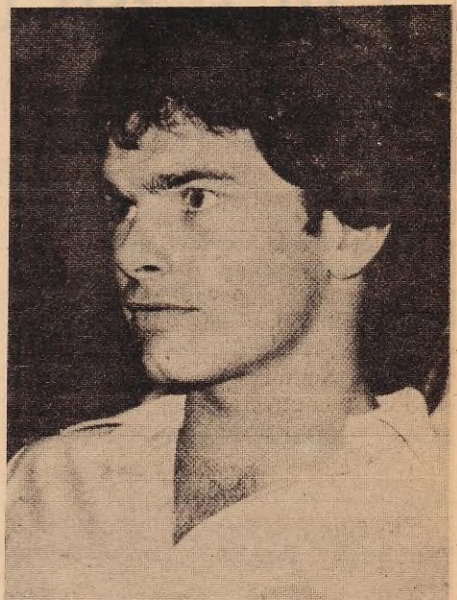
The voting took place in the cafeteria from 10:30-1:30 and the results were posted outside the S.A.O. Connors was the victor with 70 votes over Mancini who had 44.

Glenn was seated as an official student government member at the past meeting held on October 28, 1980.

Journal mystery man identified



Journal Photos



THE 'JOURNAL' MYSTERY MAN (left) and Tom Keaveney (right) are one in the same.

After much diligent effort, the *Journal* has identified the man in the uncaptioned photo above the masthead of last week's (Oct. 23) issue.

To help in the task, the *Journal* enlisted the aid of Suffolk students. Thirty percent of those shown the photo said they were reasonably sure that the man in question was Suffolk senior Tom Keaveney. Five percent of those polled said that it looked like Keaveney except that Keaveney does not have a moustache.

Other responses ranged from politicians to Suffolk faculty. But since Keaveney was the clear favorite, the *Journal* decided to

ask him if, in fact, he is the man in the photo.

After many unsuccessful attempts, Keaveney was located. He confirmed that, yes indeed, he is the man. He said his first reaction upon seeing the photo was, "What have I done wrong now." "I thought it would have had something to do with the story it was next to," he said, "but I guess I was wrong."

Keaveney said that if the *Journal* decides to run his photo in the future, he would appreciate a more recent one being used. "After all," he said, "I don't even have a moustache anymore."

Say... "pip-it!"

RESUME SPECIAL

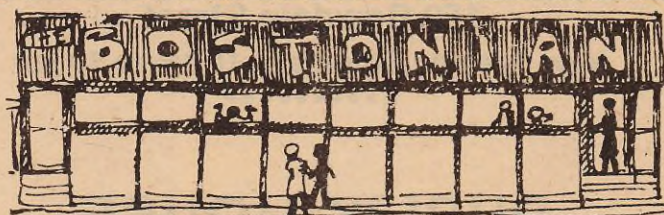
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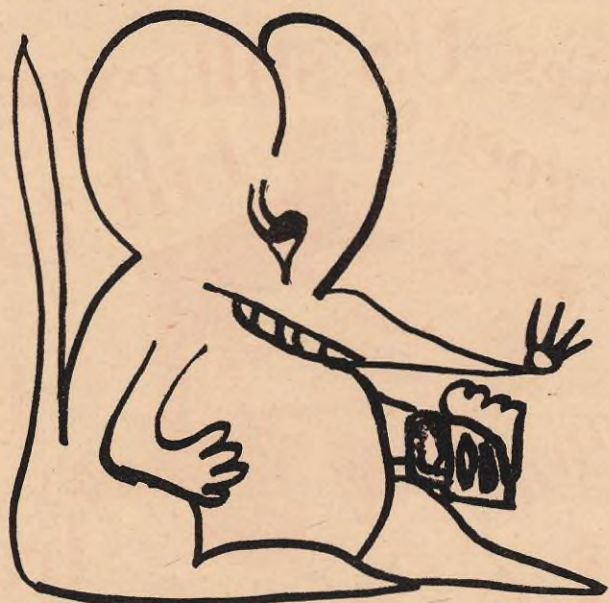
editorials

Bring back the Rat

The Life of a University President: Decisions, Decisions, Decisions. President Daniel Perlman, who has run the show at Suffolk barely long enough to warm the Presidential Chair behind the Presidential Desk, has shown a remarkable ability to adapt to his new job and cope with the Awesome Responsibilities which can not be avoided. Indeed, Perlman has learned Rule Number One of Suffolk University very quickly: When In Doubt Postpone Decisions.

For students who are tired of waiting for decisions to be made concerning Rathskellars are becoming increasingly impatient with the campus bureaucracy which has postponed decisions ad infinitum. They thought that the Rathskellar Issue was finally resolved when the SGA Rathskellar Committee postulated elaborate details to ensure Rathskellars in the future: fun Rathskellars, safe Rathskellars, peaceful Rathskellars. But the plans were lost after many months of hard work because they were passed through too many hands, and new plans must be created.

To add to the problems of the Elusive Rathskellar Issue Solution, President Perlman wants to know what the younger students think about the fact that they would be unable to consume alcoholic beverages at Rathskellars because of King Edward's silly law making it illegal for ages 18 or 19 to drink. A questionnaire has been circulated among this target group so that Perlman can ascertain



whether those underage students would attend newly created Rathskellars even if they must abstain from those illicit beverages. Perlman prefers to postpone a decision on the Rathskellar issue which has been avoided far too long. He will obviously make it big in the Suffolk Bureacracy.

It seems that Perlman wants nothing to do with Rathskellars. From his remarks at the last Student Government Association meeting this much is clear. He said he worries that students under the influence will do harm to themselves as they commute, but Boston University has been holding such events for a long time

and they don't seem to be having any problems with this. And about his concern that younger students will be left out because they will have to avoid fermented drinks: Rats, even if one must suffer through with a clear head, give students a chance to meet one another and have a good time. Students should not be denied this opportunity.

Instead of continually wasting time by postponing decisions on matters the student body feels are important, the powers that be should work to resolve the issue. Tout Sweet. It's been far too long since the last Rat.

letters

SGA president speaks

Editor:

It is the opinion of he Student Government Association that the *Journal* article, "SGA Seating Controversy" was in bad taste. It is common knowledge that the purpose of an executive session is to keep the discussion among the members of a particular group, in this case, SGA. For the *Journal* to print a story concerning such a sensitive issue does not seem right. The SGA is upset over the fact that a member broke the rules governing executive session, however, the *Journal* did not have to capitalize on this error. Due to the article untair exposure has been given to this issue. The *Journal* should have used better judgment when they allowed the story to run.

Sincerely,
Mary F. Singleton, President, S.G.A.

Freedom for Robbins!

Editor:

I was very alarmed and distressed by the picture of Professor David Robbins in your October 16, 1980 issue. A quick check through your back issues confirmed my fears. On comparison of the front pages of your October 2, 1980 and October 16, 1980 issues, one can see that Robbins has been frozen into immobility — HE HAS NOT MOVED FOR TWO WEEKS!

The causes of this tragedy remain obscure. Perhaps the erratic air-conditioning of our campus buildings provoked a drastic attack of rheumatism. Perhaps The Curriculum Committee's discussion of such sticky subject as ROTC got a bit *too* sticky, and Robbins suffered the consequences. More research is needed; but that can wait. Clearly, Robbins needs help, and right away. Little is

known about treatment, but we have to try everything — not compress, accupuncture, WD-40 — in the hope that *something* will work. I ask the *Journal* to join with me in a crusade to FREE DAVID ROBBINS.

John Berg
Associate Professor of Government

Computer Science clarified

Editor:

I would like to thank the *Journal* for its continuous coverage of the development of the proposed Computer Science major in the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences. At the same time, I would like to clarify some of the differences between the proposed C.L.A.S. Computer Science major and the recently approved Computer Systems major in the School of Management.

The primary emphasis in the C.L.A.S. major will be on "pure" computer science, including operation and design of computers, programming and languages, and applications to the sciences, humanities, and social sciences. In the S.O.M. program, the primary emphasis will be on computer applications in business, industry and government. The job market for graduates of either program will be excellent. The existence of the two major programs, designed to compliment rather than compete with each other, should greatly increase opportunities for Suffolk students.

Any students interested in a Computer Systems major should forward their requests in writing to Nancy Croll, Director of Academic Computing, School of Management. More information concerning the Computer Science major will be available from me.

Eric Myrvaagnes
Professor of Mathematics
Coordinator of Academic Computing (C.L.A.S.)

Important political event poorly attended

Editor:

One of the most interesting activities on campus went by almost completely unnoticed. Louise Shaffer, a star of the television series *Ryan's Hope*, came to Suffolk last Thursday night to speak on behalf of President Carter and only five or six people showed up to listen. Ms. Shaffer made the best of the situation by showing an interest in discovering what motivates the students to participate in political activities. After evaluating the issues facing our personal lives as well as our collective lives as members of a student body, the reasons why each of us should exercise his right to vote become apparent.

Most people have only one opportunity to vote for a President during their undergraduate years. Most of those who choose not to vote do so because they believe that who becomes President will not directly affect them. The fact is, that this year it does matter. Who governs our country for the next four years will affect every student, probably more than most people realize. Before any student votes next Tuesday, he must realize that only Ronald Reagan or Jimmy Carter will hold that office next year. Like it or not, this is the choice we must make.

President Carter founded the Department of Education, increased available Federal Grant dollars and HELP loan availability, and increased the minimum wage,

which a large number of students are employed at.

Ronald Reagan decreased funding towards tuitions while Governor of California, and both Reagan and John Anderson favor elimination of the minimum wage.

Beyond economics, a much more important issue arises. Many students criticized President Carter's reinstatment of Draft Registration, but at the same time all should remember that not one American service person died in combat during the four years of Carter's leadership. Mr. Reagan's foreign and defense policies would favor the use of military power in many situations where President Carter has worked out difficulties before they become wars. This is shown through his support of the Strategic Arms Limitation Treaty, (SALT), which calls for co-operation to achieve a lowered global stockpile of nuclear weapons. Reagan is against these types of treaties. Although Carter may have reinstated the draft registration, it seems clear that Reagan would be the first to put it to use.

I sincerely hope that student apathy is not so deeply rooted that it surpasses a respect for protecting lives. In conclusion, I urge all students to support continued peace and to reverse the trend of annual Election Day apathy by voting for President Carter on November fourth.

Steven Kopstein
Class of '84, Suffolk University

The Journal
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SUFFOLK JOURNAL

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— Joseph Pulitzer

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side tracks



by Andrea Grilli

Americans have had an acute interest for almost a year in the Persian country of Iran. For Iranian students at Suffolk this past month has been a time of anxiety as well. As they continue to study they worry about the welfare of their families and their country.

Most of them feel terrible about the Iraq - Iran war. Darya Ghazian (Biology '83) whose family lives in Tehran, says, "I worry everytime I hear Iran is bombed." However, he shows confidence in his country when he says, "They want us to show them who's the boss, we'll show them."

Another Iranian, who refused to give her name, did not know for a while if her family was all right, especially since communications have been badly affected by the war. "I would rather be there. I wouldn't have to worry about them so much. They are having so much trouble and I can not be there to help them." Her family was finally able to get a message to her that they were safe. Her feelings about the war itself have been numbed. "I was upset so much before; now I don't feel anything. I don't even want to watch the news."

Ghayaneh Amirkhanian (Marketing '81) feels that the Iranian people are "in a dangerous situation. They don't have the freedom they had before. They can't travel from city to city; they have high unemployment and a shortage of food." Although she worries about her family, she would rather be here during the war.

It has not been very easy here for the Iranian students. The culture, the language and the lifestyle of America are extremely different from their own. Added to these is the hostage situation and American hostility toward Iran. This has created a sometimes uncomfortable atmosphere for the Iranian students to live in. Most of them have noticed a difference in the way some people treat them from before the hostages were seized to after.

Mohammed Daneshmehr (Bio-Chemistry '83) had only one bad experience. Right after the hostage situation began he was chased down his street by a couple of strangers who somehow knew who he was. Despite this he says, "Most people understand our situation even if they don't like the Ayatollah."

Layla Safavi (Management '81) refers to two or three people at Suffolk who have verbally teased her and other Iranians. "They still tease us, but I don't listen to them anymore," she says with a wave of her hand. Safavi, who is president of Suffolk's International Students Organization, smiles as she explains further, "Usually, though, I don't have any problems with that because I don't look as dark as other Iranians."

Another Iranian student, who came here three years ago, claims, "I had more of a social life before." In school people don't always help her with her school work or share their class notes with her. "One girl wouldn't even talk to me at all after the hostage situation started."

Another officer of the International

Students Organization, Ali Manoochehri (Biology '83), had an almost dangerous experience at a Kenmore Square disco one night. A group of guys started insulting him and using abusive language. "They wanted to fight me, so I ran away. I think they were drunk."

The experiences of living in the United States for most of the Iranian students have not been all bad. Living and studying in a foreign country has been a time of growing and maturing for most of them. All the students who were asked if they had changed said yes. They had learn to become independent.

Manoochehri remembers how he felt almost two years ago. "When I first came here, I was 17 and didn't know anything about my life. Now I can be independent. I don't have to be supported by my parents; but I miss them a lot."

Safavi's changes were somewhat the same, only greater. "I used to be really shy; our traditions have been for girls to always be quiet and silent. Freshman year I went to classes and that's all!" In Sophomore year I began to change; I could feel it." She says proudly, "Now I speak up and it is good for me." She hopes to have a career in business and she "can't afford to be shy."

Since the revolution in her country regulations for women have been strict. Too strict, she feels. "If I go back to Iran now, I won't have the freedom to do what I want, to say what I want, to wear what I want." Because of this she feels that she can not go back. Now she is used to the freer ways of this country. "Maybe if I was younger I could do it. But not now."

Living in the U.S. has also changed Darya Ghazian. "It calmed me down a lot. Once you live alone all the problems are your own, and you have to deal with them."

The other student has also felt increasingly mature. "I feel more

responsible than I did in Iran. I have to do everything myself." Her attitudes have also changed. "I used to make fun of minorities in Iran and I would do it without knowing

it. Now I know I shouldn't do that. A person's culture is important to them. Just because it is different from mine, doesn't mean it is inferior or superior."

Because of the revolution many schools in Iran were closed. As Ghayaneh Amirkhanian says, "Not much college, but a lot of students." This was the main reason why most of these students came here.

Now they are uncertain as to what life will be like if or when they return to Iran. Manoochehri and Ghazian feel they should go back and defend their country. Safavi feels that she can not go back unless things change in Iran and women are given more freedom. Mohammed Daneshmehr will go back to be a dentist, but he does not like living in a country that is controlled by religion. It is not the religion that bothers him; it is the rules and restrictions that it places on the whole country.

These students and others like them will be inheriting a country that has been through extreme upset and change. The main question is how will they face this and handle it?

Bundle of goodies doesn't compare to television

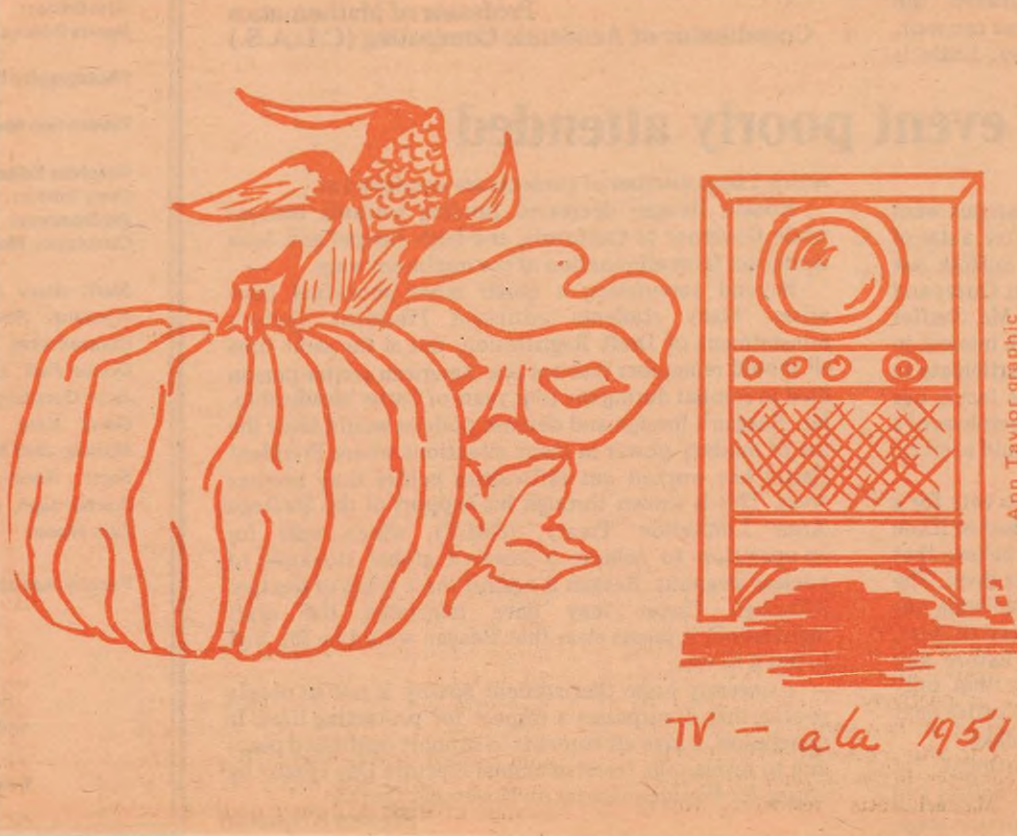
continued from page 1

Halloween, and Miss Dumarachi said we could bring in our candy the next day and see who collected the most.

That night I set out with my sister Evelyn who was five to collect my loot. Bobby was only pushing age three, so Daddy carried him bringing up the rear. We no sooner covered our immediate neighborhood when Daddy announced we had to go home. I looked into my pillow case. It wasn't even half full. How could I face my friends at school? I coaxed and pleaded with my father to go down to the houses across the creek, but he would have none of it. He had carried mail in the cold and wind all day long, and now my brother. He was just too tired. Evelyn and I decided that this was unfair and protested with all the vigor and volume that is peculiar to five and seven year olds alone. Through tears of anger I advised my father, "I'm telling Mama!"

Our mother dashed all hope of reprieve. No way. After looking at our long faces, she said we could stay up a while and watch television. Just as the men from Texaco started dancing across the stage, the doorbell rang with the next trick-or-treater. That is when it happened.

My friend Janet and her parents



looked through the door at our six-inch screen with the big blue enlarging tube, and their mouths dropped open. Janet's dad shouted to the people on the street and before you knew it, it was standing room only. No one who came to our door left. They all stayed to watch "The Milton Berle Show" alias "Uncle Miltie."

My father set up all the kitchen and dining room chairs like a movie theater, and Mama made a batch of fudge and bags of popcorn. All my friends sat on the floor down in front with me. Janet apologized for not believing me, and asked if she could come tomorrow night. Janet's parents said they would come too, in case it got dark early.

The next day at school, I went into class with my half-empty sack and my head held low. Suddenly I was surrounded, but not to be taunted by my skimpy haul. "Tell them, tell them" said Janet. "Tell them you have television and I watched it! And... and tell them I'm going to see it tonight too!"

The teacher made me tell the whole class about the television, and the rest of the day I was treated like royalty. No one discussed who had the biggest candy haul.

Watchout! That handsome date may be a vampire

by Nina Gaeta

You and your date are sitting at a romantic spot, the moon casting dead light into the night. He is sensual, so very sexy, and his eyes have an hypnotic effect that make you lean closer, closer . . .

He kisses you deeply on the lips and then the eyes, the forehead, the throat. You feel a sharp bite; it hurts but the pain is mingled with sexual feelings. He stays at the throat and you feel dizzy, drained would be a better word.

You have just been bitten by a vampire.

"Unbelievable!," you scoff. "Believe," says Dr. Steven Kaplan of Elmhurst, New York. Calling himself the "world's foremost authority", Kaplan has investigated vampires for the last eight years and has founded the Vampire Research Center in Elmhurst.

Every myth and legend has some

truth to base itself on. Bram Stoker's 'Dracula' was based on the legend of Dracula, Vlad the Impaler, from folklore stories. Vlad was the person with the all time bizarre sense of humor . . . he liked dining among his impaled victims. He is said to have drunk blood from his victims. Was Vlad a vampire? Probably not, just a maniac with a penchant for the macabre.

Kaplan, just back from a trip to Canada, described his vampires during a phone interview for the *Journal*.

"When we first started researching vampires about eight years ago, we advertised that we were looking for vampires. They contacted us." Kaplan said there are at least 22 vampires living in North America today, and somehow, the number is rising.

"They are not the Stoker vampire, living in coffins with unblest dirt. They live in the daylight and function

like every other human with the exception of their need for blood. They do not live forever, but only to 200 years old, maybe more," he explained.

"These vampires age slowly, almost in a Dorian Gray manner where one does not see the change. They are the forever young people everyone seems to know. There are some elements in the blood they drink, not just the blood, but elements in it, that slows the aging process," said Kaplan.

A vampire is either born one or becomes one during puberty. "Some are just born with this need for blood and that's what we're researching. However, during puberty, homo sapiens can become vampires. Something happens to the red blood cells that pushes the need for blood," Kaplan said.

Vampires (men and some women in Kaplan's count) do not like stalking

their victims. "They would rather have willing, rather than unwilling, victims. But who is going to let someone drink their blood," Kaplan rhetorically asked.

Kaplan paused at the next question: Have they killed in their quest for blood? "Yes, they have," he replied.

Vampires are the most sensual, sexually exciting people you could meet. They have an air of magnetism surrounding them. And again, they seem perpetually young," explained Kaplan.

If you, or a loved one, is a vampire, Kaplan would like to hear from you. He is presently conducting a census of all living vampires and has compiled a four page questionnaire that can be filled out by anyone who is-or knows- a vampire. The Research Center can be reached at P.O. Box 252, Elmhurst, Queens, New York, 11373.

Think about this the next time your date wants to nibble . . .

Peking at you!

by Donna Falk and Ray Moynihan

A major cultural breakthrough between the U.S. and the Peoples Republic of China is taking place in Boston. The breakthrough is opera — an almost entirely silent opera.

As the curtain goes up, a barrage of vivid colors and fancy costumes slowly emerge. It is the Peking Opera and it opened at the Shubert Theatre on Tremont St. on October 21. The performance is a combination of singing, dancing, chanting, acrobatics, mime, music, and art.

The engagement runs for two weeks through November 2. Boston is its final stop on a ten-city, twelve-week U.S. tour. The Peking Opera has toured Korea, Japan, Soviet Union, Hong Kong, and Canada. The troupe touring the United States is Company Number One. They are from the Peking Opera House in Peking. However, performances from different troupes are also appearing in the Peking Opera.

The dancers perform three operas (or operettas) each night. Each story is based on Chinese folk tales.

On October 22, the opera troupe performed *The White Snake*, *The Three-Forked Crossroad* and *The Goddess of the Green Ripples* which features a unique underwater battle.

The Goddess of the Green Ripples is a mystical soap opera involving the daughter of the Prime Minister of Rien Ching and her engagement to a poor scholar, Chang Chen. In the end the original engagement is broken and Chang Chen pledges his love for the Goddess of the Green Ripples. After a unique underwater battle in which their true love is tested, the goddess and Chang Chen sing together affirming their new and abiding love.

For the underwater battle scene, approximately ten greenwater sprites (sea munchkins) surround Chang Chen and the Goddess protecting them from the Prime Minister's bombarding troupes. The slow mime like actions of the performers gives one the feeling that the act is happening underwater.

The Peking Opera lacks excessive props. It mainly consists of actors and actresses acting out the story through mime with an occasional prop in the background. The focus is more on the make-up and costumes.

The make-up that the performers wear is extremely elaborate and colorful. Unique characterization is achieved through the make-up. Some of the make-up takes hours to apply because every inch of it denotes a specific meaning.

The music consists of folk string instrumentals and a beating sound coordinated by a drummer.

Performers in the Peking Opera start their schooling in the arts at an early age, usually at eight or ten. They are trained in tumbling, singing mime, and music. After a training period, the performers may be admitted to a performing troupe where they can remain for life.

Perhaps if political officials from the U.S. and the Peoples Republic of China worked as hard as the Peking Opera troupe, relations between the two countries would be more harmonious.

Will history repeat itself in 1980?



Gerry Doherty graphic

by Richard Robert Caprio

The phrase, 'history repeats itself,' is one which is often used when a current event reminds people of something which occurred long ago. One of the strangest, yet tragic, examples of this phenomenon can be found in the annals of our country's own history.

William Henry Harrison's term as President wasn't filled with much excitement. There were two probable reasons for this. First, at sixty-eight, he was the oldest man ever elected President, so there wasn't many exciting things left for him to do; and second, his term lasted only a month.

Inaugurated on March 4, 1841, he caught a chill, which developed into pneumonia, and he succumbed to the disease on April 4, 1841. He was the first President ever to have died in office, but he was not the last.

The election of 1860 was won by a

country lawyer from Illinois, Abraham Lincoln. Lincoln's terms as President were much more exciting than Harrison's, something about a war. But Lincoln's second term ended prematurely due to an assassin's bullet.

A virtual tie resulted in the election of 1880, with James A. Garfield receiving barely 10,000 more votes than his opponent, Major General Winfield Scott Hancock. This would prove to be a very unfortunate incident for Mr. Garfield.

On July 2, 1881, less than seven months after swearing the oath of office, Charles J. Guiteau fired two shots into the President. After lingering on for some time, Garfield died on September 19, 1881.

The year 1900 saw the Boxer Rebellion in China, the rise of a young Theodore Roosevelt, and William McKinley defeat William Jennings Bryan for Presidency. This victory sealed McKinley's doom. Less than a year after his election, on

September 6, 1901, a young anarchist, Leon F. Czolgosz fired two shots at point blank range at the President. McKinley passed on several days later.

To this point four Presidents have died in office, all elected at twenty year intervals, beginning in 1840. A coincidence? The saga continues!

In 1920, a boring man, Warren G. Harding, defeated an even more boring man, James M. Cox, for the Presidency. But President Harding wouldn't escape the "twenty year hex."

In July, 1923, he was stricken with indigestion, caused by some crabmeat that he ate. The he developed pneumonia, and finally died in August from a questionable blood clot. It is questionable because Mrs. Harding refused to allow an autopsy, and the subsequent corruption found in Harding's administration led to speculation that the President had been poisoned. In any event, the 'jinx' continued.

The election of 1940 gave the country one of its most beloved Presidents, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, an unprecedented third term in office. Had he ended his career then, one can only speculate, but he ran for a fourth term and won in 1944. He then died a year later due to a cerebral hemorrhage, keeping the string of twenty going.

A young man from Boston defeated an energetic Californian for the Presidency in 1960. Alas, the jinx continued as John F. Kennedy was gunned down in Dallas, in November, 1963.

What will 1980 bring? Will the hex continue? Does this strange fact, that not only has a President died in office every twenty years (beginning in 1840), but at no other time has any President died in office, bother the candidates? No one is saying, but we should all know the outcome in a while.

Who doesn't decide who'll be president

by Richard Robert Caprio

"Bad officials are elected by good citizens, who do not vote."

George Jean Nathan

In a recent poll of Suffolk students, 43 students were asked if they were going to vote for President, and 31 responded no! Only 28% of the students questioned will actively participate in determining this country's future.

One of the most important documents in our society is called a ballot. Surprisingly some citizens have never even seen or used one. Yet, it is for the ability to use one of these ballots freely, that millions of people have died in wars for centuries. But is this one basic freedom important to Americans? -- Apparently not.

The 1960 election saw only 63% of eligible voters casting a ballot; in 1964 the number was 61%; 1968 was 60%; and 1972 was 55%. In Massachusetts the figures were 75%, 70%, 67%, and 62% respectively. These figures are appalling in their own right, but more alarming is the constant decrease in the percentages. In twelve years the number of Massachusetts residents voting

dropped 13%. In 1972, when the country had inflation, poverty, and Vietnam, little better than half of the country bothered to make an attempt to voice their opinion and/or change current policies.

In a further breakdown of figures for 1968 and 1972, males outvoted females, whites outvoted non-whites, and employed people cast more ballots than those who were unemployed (these are percentages, not actual votes). Thus the citizens who are most affected by the policies of the government did the least to try and change them. In 1972, only 52% of non-whites voted and an amazing 49% of unemployed persons voted.

Looking at the age breakdown of voters for these same two years is equally embarrassing. Those 35 to 64 years of age had the highest percentage of voters. They were followed closely by the senior citizens and the 25 to 34 age bracket. The 21 to 24 year olds barely reached 50%, and the vocal 18 to 20 persons had a dismal 33% record in the turbulent 1968 election and only 48% turnout in 1972. The problem is that protests and demonstrations make a lot of noise but don't necessarily change officials and their policies. An

ex-official, is, an ex-official.

The election of 1972 is a tragic example of the American public's apathy and also an example of the country getting what it deserved by not voting. Only 33% of the country cast their votes for Richard Nixon in that election, but that was more than enough to guarantee his election because only 55% of the people voted. 33% of the nation decided what the other 67% would have to contend with for the next four years. Subsequent events in that President's term showed what could happen when the many are governed by a few.

But what is most disheartening is the fact that this apathy still exists.

Voting is not simply a privilege, it is a duty. By not voting, people are condoning the actions of elected officials, and yet some of these people will complain the loudest when events later occur that disturb them.

Whether you punch a hole, mark an X, or pull a lever, November 4 is rapidly approaching and voting time will be with us again. How can our country justify our way of life to other nations when it can't get it to work at home? VOTE!!! All that it takes is some time, and the results could change your life.

arts & entertainment

A hell of a place to spend a night

Motel Hell. A film directed by Kevin Connor, written by Steven-Charles Jaffe and Robert Jaffe, and starring Rory Calhoun, Nancy Parsons, Paul Linke, Nina Axelrod, Elaine Joyce, Dick Curtis, and Wolfman Jack. At the Sack Saxon and suburban cinemas.

by Dave Mullins

The cult film is a motion picture oddity. Often panned by the critics, it returns to the delight of the distributor, to play before crowds of fanatic viewers at midnight shows and festivals.

Yearly, out of the hundreds of films released, one or two movies surface as favorites of the midnight cult crowd. In 1968, George Romero released *Night of The Living Dead*, a low-budget horror film about flesh eating zombies. Today it still sells out midnight screenings. A film titled *The Rocky Horror Picture Show*, released in 1975, and is the most popular cult film to date. Last year brought the Ramones vs. authority in a nifty rock musical titled *Rock 'n' Roll High School*.

And what of this year's contribution to the cult film community? It is *Motel Hell*, the latest work by English director Kevin Connors (*Land That Time Forgot*, *From Beyond the Grave*, *Warlords of Atlantis*). While not a cinema masterpiece, Connor manages to interweave black comedy and satire with a grotesque horror plot to produce this year's most bizarre film.

The result of Connor's work is hard to describe; a sort of hybrid drive-in film containing all the essential components necessary to draw a viewer's attention away from the popcorn and the Michelob. There is a small amount of nudity, strange characters, murders, a hint of sex, a battle to the death with chainsaws, and even a chase scene reminiscent of Romero's *Night of The Living Dead*. Connor acts as the supreme referee, making sure all the players are in formation, and that order is kept.

The adhesives that hold this film together and guarantee a degree of effectiveness are the script and the acting. The script, written by Robert and Steven-Charles Jaffe features numerous satirical jabs at the ways and actions of contemporary society. It is this humor supplied by the co-authors that separates the film from the hundreds of low budget,



A BUMPER CROP of human victims is raised by Farmer Vincent (Rory Calhoun) and his sister Ida (Nancy Parsons) in their hidden garden in 'Motel Hell.'

overly bloody and violent movies lying at the bottom of the horror genre junk pile.

Motel Hell actually represents a movie version of the hit Broadway play *Sweeney Todd*. The plot centers on smiling Farmer Vincent Smith (Rory Calhoun) and his sister Ida (Nancy Parsons) who operate a rustic hotel in a land of simple country living. The eccentric Farmer Vincent also is the producer of Farmer Vincent's Smoked Meats, a culinary delight for over thirty years. As the local sheriff puts it "once you try this meat, you'll never go back to ham."

Farmer Vincent's Smoked Meats contain pure wholesome pork and a "special secret ingredient." To get that ingredient, Smith must ambush motorcyclists, surprise government inspectors, and commit other acts of kidnapping to get his "animals" which he plants in a secret garden in back of his farm. There he nurtures them along on a proper diet until they are ready for slaughter, where he then uses "Granny's

special secret smoking techniques" to prepare the product for market.

The humor among Vincent's obvious disgusting habits lies in the characters he and Ida kidnap. As screenwriters, the Jaffe brothers manage to collect some of the more outrageous characters around, without delving too far outside of reality.

Dick Curtis and Elaine Joyce star as a kinky couple who mistake the motel for a swinging couples resort. Joyce, clad in a black halter top and matching tight pants, swings her twenty foot bullwhip and asks the Smiths if they are "into bondage" as Vincent and Ida approach her with ropes in their hands. Curtis, attired in orange body suit, strapless black bra, and transparent mini skirt, wants to be "greased up" before he performs.

Monique St. Pierre, former Playmate of the Year, and Playmate of the Month Roseanne Katon appear in cameo roles as a pair of hookers who are abducted after being fooled by cardboard cows. E. Hampton Beagle portrays a government

inspector who becomes a part of the operation he came to inspect. Also involved are punk rock group Ivan and the Terribles (Michael Melvin, Victoria Hartman, John Ratzenberger and Marc Silver) whose capture helps place emphasis on a memorable soundtrack by composer Lance Rubin. Included are unforgettable tunes like "Up To Here With You" and "You're Eating Out My Heart And Soul."

The center of attention, however, still lies with the characters of Vincent Smith and his sister Ida. Rory Calhoun, entering his fifth decade of acting, is brilliant as the demented farmer, while Nancy Parsons radiates sinister qualities in a commendable portrayal of Ida Smith. Nina Axelrod, in her first starring role, and Paul Linke are well cast as a naive couple of sheriff and city girl.

The film's only problem, aside from an occasional lack of action or humor, is that it tends to divide the audience reaction. You find yourself either appreciating the film for its humor and social commentary or being disgusted by its violent nature and casual use of cannibalism. The humor aspect is refreshing, because it lifts the film from stomach turning cohorts as *Soylent Green* or the Italian import *Zombie*, which surfaced in the U.S. this year.

The horror spoof hasn't been seriously attempted since Mel Brooks' successful *Young Frankenstein*, and Connor should be commended for trying to revive this unique form of the genre. It is despite the violence, a fresh change from the bloody and boring horror attempts in the last three years. But it is obviously not the type of film to attract a broad range of ages, or for that matter, play at a fancy first run theater for months and months.

It will eventually find a niche somewhere, probably next to *Attack of The Killer Tomatoes*, where an audience with a good imagination, a sense of humor, and strong stomachs can laugh at its satire. Besides, if people can accept Tim Curry as a transvestite, or the Ramones playing rock and roll while walking down the hallways of a high school, then they are certainly ready for a taste of Farmer Vincent's Smoked Meats. As he so cleverly phrases it, "There are too many people and not enough food, and I solve both problems at once."

The perfect stunt: Rush's movie about movies

The Stunt Man. A film directed by Richard Rush, written by Lawrence B. Marcus, and starring Peter O'Toole, Steve Railsback, Barbara Hershey and Allen Goorwitz. At the Sack Cheri and suburban cinemas.

by Jeff Putnam

Recent attempts by American filmmakers to assess the power and the intricacies of their medium, like Martin Scorsese's disappointing *New York, New York* (1977) and Stanley Kubrick's visceral *The Shining* (1980) became instead personal paeans to (the former) and satires of (the latter) their respective genres, motivated by the self-consciousness of their directors.

Scorsese's obdurate determination to replicate the vibrancy of the 1940s American musical (replete with painted backdrops and extravagant production numbers), failed to recognize the limitations of the genre; Kubrick's intense subjectivity / objectivity conflict and bitter satire of the horror film genre concerned itself primarily with the casual relationship of film and audience rather than the very process of filmmaking.

Richard Rush's *The Stunt Man* effectively examines the tension between art and life, which neither *New York, New York* nor *The Shining* nor any other recent film (with the possible exception of Francois Truffaut's *Day For Night*, 1973) has succeeded in doing. Fugitive criminal Cameron (Steve Railsback) stumbles upon the location set for director Eli Cross' (Peter O'Toole) WWI film. Cross, admiring Cameron's reckless fortitude, harbors him from patrolling policeman, and hires him to replace his leading actor's stunt double, who was recently killed in an accident.



DEMENTED DIRECTOR Peter O'Toole offers his top stuntman Steve Railsback a God's view of reality in 'The Stunt Man.'

Cross' film is intended by its screenwriter (Allen Goorwitz) as a strict anti-war film, but the quixotic Cross describes it as "not fighting war, (but) fighting windmills."

The megalomaniacal Cross stresses outrageousness in his simultaneous quest for and attack on reality, desiring to capture "the stench of madness behind all (the) fun" of the first world war. Indeed, he has his newly-found reluctant stuntman Charleston on the wing of a biplane in flight and has an elderly Austrian war widow deliver her nuptial nightgown to her husband's grave. Cross' reality is frivolous and fantastic — it is a world in which a stunt double can absorb the pain

for another man; Cameron's reality is stark and austere — it is a world replete with horrific memories of Vietnam and the terror of the inability to assimilate back into society.

The Stunt Man brims with the conflicting realities of the reluctant stuntman and the Machiavellian director; for Cross, the brutalities of Cameron's reality are a means for his art: Cross throttles a cameraman who stops shooting footage of the accident which kills Cameron's predecessor, demanding that he record the drowning for the benefit of his film. The set for Cross' film is a surrealistic carnival of swirling colors and faceless

extras, dominated by a demented ringmaster perched in his swooping director's crane.

Cross not only dominates his film, but also the lives of his cast and crew: he forces Cameron to attempt the stunt which killed his predecessor. Cross is more than just a carnival ringmaster, he is an omnipotent God. When, in his booming voice, he orders that "no cloud pass before the sun" during the shooting of the final stunt, it is conceivable that he possesses power over the infinite as well as the finite.

Cross masterfully manipulates the dichotomy of art and life: when Cameron attempts to smash Cross' reality and escape into his own, Cross plunges him into the depths of the same icy river which claimed his predecessor, and of course the camera rolls all the while. Against Cross' art, Cameron's life is impotent. As Cameron struggles to extricate himself from his underwater grave, he is convinced that Cross is a homicidal maniac, obsessed with sacrificing Cameron on camera. Upon surfacing, however, he encounters a team of frogmen who had been stationed at the scene to rescue him should his stunt fail.

It is a wonderful trick of manipulation by Rush; Cross is not a homicidal maniac, but merely a demanding director. This sudden revelation is the culmination of many such cinematic "stunts" by Rush, each questioning the power of the medium. Although Cross has achieved omnipotence in his art, he is still governed by the morals of life. Life is not a means for art, instead, art is an outgrowth of life. And by making this dichotomy clear, Rush has fashioned one of the most important movies about movies in ages.

It took a Weill, but Clayburgh gets her turn

It's My Turn. A film directed by Claudia Weill, written by Eleanor Bergstein, and starring Jill Clayburgh, Michael Douglas and Charles Grodin. At the Sack Charles and suburban cinemas:

by Jeff Putnam

1977 was the year that Hollywood originally rediscovered the woman; *Julia* and *The Turning Point* and *An Unmarried Woman* comprised the vanguard of what became known as the "woman's film." Of course, these "woman's films" were nothing new; Hepburn and Davis and Garbo and Dietrich had portrayed 'liberated' women even before the stars of these contemporary "woman's films" were born.

The 1970s "woman's film," then, was a phenomenon that was as short-lived as it was sudden; actresses who had clamored for more substantial roles were momentarily buoyed by the success of the ephemeral "woman's film." Though films like *Julia* and *The Turning Point* and *An Unmarried Woman* (and *Alice Doesn't Live Here Anymore*, a few years before) seemed to be a triumph for the woman's liberation movement, which had just recently reached Hollywood, these films were directed, written, and produced by men.

Lost in the uproar of these somewhat bogus "woman's films," a pair of female documentary filmmakers began producing feature — albeit, low budget — films. Joan Micklin Silver became the decade's leading American female director, on the strength of *Hester Street* (1976, the film earned star Carol Kane an Oscar nomination), *Between the Lines* (1977), and *Head Over Heels* (1979); but it was Claudia Weill who directed what remains the best of all of the



AN (ALMOST) HAPPY COUPLE — Jill Clayburgh and Michael Douglas star in Claudia Weill's *'It's My Turn.'*

"woman's films," *Girl Friends* (1978).

Shot in documentary-style and on a shoestring budget, *Girl Friends* concerned the growing complexity of "ugly duckling" photographer Melanie Mayron's life and

her relationships with friends and relatives. *Girl Friends* raised many questions about the role of female in society, and couldn't always provide answers; in fact, it left Mayron's character's future unresolved

and ambiguous.

If nothing else, *Girl Friends* provided Weill a stepping stone to the grandiose budgets and star-studded casts of the Hollywood system. Her first Hollywood release, *It's My Turn*, is less conscientious than *Girl Friends*, but it is nonetheless far more authentic than either of the two films currently marking the resurgence of the "woman's film": *Gloria* and *Private Benjamin*.

Kate Gunzinger (Jill Clayburgh, of *An Unmarried Woman*), a Chicago mathematics professor living with divorced architect, Homer (Charles Grodin), travels to New York for the double purpose of her father's remarriage and an important job interview. In the Big Apple, she meets, and after a curt and clumsy courtship, falls in love with her new stepbrother, Ben (Michael Douglas), an ex-baseball star.

Though *It's My Turn* never raises itself above stock love triangle / romantic comedy conventions, Weill's and script-writer Eleanor Bergstein's choices are often compelling. Unlike her "woman's film" precursors, Kate isn't a manifestation of feminine pipe dreams — like the ballerinas in *The Turning Point* and *An Unmarried Woman* or the aspiring club singer in *Alice Doesn't Live Here Anymore* or the novelist in *Julia* — her profession is a separate entity from herself; she is not identified as merely a mathematics professor. Her pressures come from within her, not from society nor her bed-partners; only as she becomes more deeply imbedded within the triangle do these outside influences oppress her. Yet she remains independent: she only goes to bed with Ben when she wants to and it is she

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Searching for a killer: *The First Deadly Sinatra*

The First Deadly Sin. A film directed by Brian Hutton, written by Mann Rubin and starring Frank Sinatra and Faye Dunaway. At the Sack 57 and suburban cinemas.

by Greg Beeman

This has been a very good year for Frank Sinatra. His three-album *Trilogy* has proven that he still can sing and still can sell records. *Trilogy*, in fact, even yielded a surprise hit single in "New York, New York."

Riding on the success of the album, Sinatra would score quite a coup if he were able to make a successful return to film. His last dramatic role was in his disappointing first telefilm, 1978's *Contract on Cherry Street*, and Sinatra has been eager to regain his stature. In *The First Deadly Sin* he does.

Sinatra plays Edward Delaney, a New York police sergeant who is just a couple of weeks short of retirement. Before he leaves, however, Delaney wants to catch a

psychopathic killer who is brutally murdering people with a mountain climber's ice pick. Delaney's wife (Faye Dunaway) is hospitalized for an unknown illness and doctors discover that one of her kidneys must be removed. Her condition rapidly declines and Delaney realizes that she is dying.

Delaney is a policeman in the old-fashioned tradition. He believes in thoroughness and courteousness. He is a classy man who takes pride in his work and who wants to be able to go home at night knowing that he is doing his job as well as he possibly can. Despite his formal and somewhat cold appearance, he is a compassionate man who is deeply upset over his wife's rapidly deteriorating condition. Sinatra's performance brings all of the necessary qualities, in perfect measure, to his portrayal of Delaney. While this is without question Sinatra's film (he

appears in almost every scene), Sinatra never overpowers his character.

Sinatra's performance is especially excellent in that it effectively conveys Delaney's sense of frustration and anger over his inability to do anything to help his wife. Since Delaney is basically a loner and doesn't confide in anyone, or even openly express his feelings, Sinatra is required to bring out these below - the - surface emotions through his performance and he does this in total keeping with Delaney's character.

There is a cold, icy edge to *The First Deadly Sin* that is a perfect match for its less than pleasant story. Brian Hutton has done a fine job in using settings to his advantage. The apartment of the murderer (David Duke), with its harsh, futuristic chrome and glass furnishings, is as cold as the ice of the snow-covered mountains that the murder weapon is used to climb. When Delaney follows the killer through the streets of New York on a blustery

December night, he slips inside a quaint, warm Christmas-lit cafe to keep from being discovered. The warm, friendly mood here is a most effective contrast to the icy atmosphere outside.

When Delaney confronts the killer later in this powerful scene, he stands at the end of the plywood walkway of a building undergoing renovation while the walkway's sheet plastic walls billow in the chilled wind gusts as the killer slowly approaches him. Delaney now appears as an ominous silhouette and the killer cannot decide what to do — the effect is superb.

Unfortunately, Mann Rubin's script is not always up to the level of the rest of the film. It is sometimes too predictable and some situations look as if they were taken from a television crime drama. Also, his dialogue is sometimes stilted and overly formal. But these are minor faults. *The First Deadly Sin* is a first-rate film and a major success for Sinatra.



NEW YORK DETECTIVE Frank Sinatra interviews the wife of a murder victim (Brenda Vaccaro) in *'The First Deadly Sin.'*

ATTENTION ALL SENIORS

Now Accepting applications for membership of **Gold Key Honor Society**, which is an organization for outstanding participation in extracurricular activities at Suffolk University, while remaining in good academic standing.

Applications are available from the Student Activities Office in the Ridgeway Lane Building. Due date is November 7, 1980.

sports

Another bad day for Women's Tennis team drops match, 5-0

by Carole Smith

Coming off a strong match against Fitchburg State College last week, the women's tennis team faced Endicott Jr. College last Tuesday. Unfortunately, the outcome was not as favorable as their prior match as the women fell to defeat 5-0.

The first singles match saw Lauren Boudreau face Robin Jendzyic. Jendzyic had a hard serve which she was able to control and place with a few beautiful and effective groundstrokes. The match saw Jendzyic triumph 6-2, 6-3. Boudreau who has been experiencing problems in her last few matches commented, "I'm still not playing my game."

At second singles, Sharon Preziosi was matched against Endicott's Robin Sahigian. Sahigian, like her teammate Jendzyic, triumphed in easy fashion 6-2, 6-4. In an interview later with Pam Rossi, the coach of the women's team, she offered the following explanations for her player's problems. "Both Lauren and Sharon are hitting the ball with too much underspin and as a result the ball is sitting up there too long. Their chopping shots are allowing their opponents the time to do what they want with the ball. As a result, their opponents are placing the shots and winning the points."

The third singles match played between Lisa Creedon and Wendy Rice was a much closer duel than the previous two matches. Creedon took the first set by virtue of winning a tiebreaker 7-6. In the second set Rice battled back and sneaked the win 7-5. In the third set Rice prevailed 6-3 to win

the match. Rossi commented, "Lisa became tired out and wasn't moving behind her shots. She began dropping her racket on her backhand and as a result the balls were floating long."

In first doubles action, Patti Stanziani and Janice Green faced Endicott's Mary Mallardia and Kelly Janke. The Stanziani-Green duo got off to a good start and took the first set 6-4. In the second set they began to lose some of their momentum and lost the set 2-6. In the third set long rallies became the key. Rossi pointed out, "the match came down to whoever was making the first mistake lost the point." Unfortunately, the Suffolk twosome made the mistakes first too often in a closely played third set and lost it 4-6.

The second doubles pairings featured Cina Ciampa and Mary Minihan against Bobby Ellis and Pam Hannigan. Ciampa and Minihan are tennis novices who have shown much improvement this year. After losing the first set 1-6, they battled back and played a close second set but eventually lost it 5-7. Rossi later stated, "They started pulling things together in the second set but it just wasn't a good day for them."

Overall, Rossi was not disappointed with the loss. She pointed out in tennis, like in many other things, there are good days and bad days and it just was not one of the good days.

The teams scheduled match versus Regis College was cancelled when Regis decided to cancel out because it was too cold.

Is Houk a saviour? Sox think so

by John Hoffman

A man named Ralph Houk arrived in Boston on Monday with 61 years of experience behind him.

A 5 p.m. press conference was set up in the Fenway park press room, and Houk looked to many, a man in his 40's. The man with the 41 year-old career in baseball was back two years after retirement. He was named the new manager of the Boston Red Sox. The Red Sox seem to be delighted, especially Haywood Sullivan.

The Red Sox think they have found a saviour in Houk. Is it possible for this man to turn the team around and make them a serious contender for the pennant? He could make them win more games with his "hate to lose attitude" but the Sox still won't go anywhere unless they get some pitching. The Sox are too cheap to pick up a good pitcher in the free agent draft so now they're going to try to trade top notch centerfielder Fred Lynn. This is a mistake.

With Captain Carl Yastremski entering his last year of baseball, the Sox are going to need Lynn, and watching Lynn play centerfield the way he has since coming here, is worth the price of any seat in Fenway. The Sox already have a good hitting ball club and Lynn is a major asset to the lineup.

The Sox made a good choice in Houk who has a lifetime record of 1307 wins and 1249 losses. He is the kind of manager who makes you work hard and has patience and

loyalty, but he also has a great reputation of helping younger players.

Houk was the manager of The New York Yankees for 11 years (61 to 73) and then moved on to Detroit in 1974, leaving George Steinbrenner, for a team that was falling apart. He retired after the 1978 season after a mediocre 86-76 year with the Tiger's. Houk's reason for coming back had nothing to do with money. He wouldn't be back if he didn't have a chance of winning, and he has always thought of Boston as an exciting city. The contract was signed for two years.

Sullivan had a few candidates in mind for the job, including the fans choice Ken Harrelson, but Houk was the man he really wanted and the players had a favorable reaction to him. A big reason for that is he doesn't embarrass players in public.

Yaz is pleased with the choice because he has always wanted to play for Houk and he feels that the attitude of a team can change the whole season around.

Houk is known for his winning attitude. So one piece of the Red Sox puzzle is in but nothing has really changed yet. The Sox might as well give Don Gullett, who can't do any worse than Mike Torres, and who is on waivers, a shot.

So you now have a fine manager, Boston, but you don't have a miracle yet. And you still don't have pitching, so unless something develops, the Sox will come in, in 3rd place next year.

Track team improving steadily

by Ben Klemer

The Suffolk track team has risen from the ashes. In a Saturday meet, up against a serious division 3 contender, St. Anselms, and an up and coming Babson team, Suffolk did place third, but don't always believe the numbers. This is an example of how a final result can overshadow a teams individual growth. In this meet, Suffolk lost the war, but won the battle.

Suffolk's highest placement (in a field of 31 runners) was a fifth place finish by Dara Fallon. His time would have bettered the record that was set on the same course last year. You remember what it was like last Sunday. It was a great day for watching Polar Bear tag team matches at the North pole. The five mile course was very hilly, so this helps to show what had to be done to place well in the final standings. The junior from Dedham is Suffolk's top runner, and improves in every race.

Suffolk's next highest finisher (12th overall) was Len Kasanoff, who kept a good pace, and had a strong race. Teamwise, senior Larry O'Toole placed third, meaning he's the only runner who will be lost at the end of the year. Brian

Callahan ran right next to him, finishing just after O'Toole.

The biggest accomplishments for Suffolk as a team came from Rich Grealish and Gary Byrne, who are new to the team, and to track competition. Right now Suffolk is competitive, but is planning for a strong showing in the spring and fall track seasons. Coach Joe Walsh, who took charge at mid-stream after Barry Dwyer resigned said, "the Babson coach said this is the best Suffolk team he's seen in his four years as coach." Walsh added "I'm glad to get new people on the squad. The team now practices together, which helps to improve individual times. We now have team unity."

The team has two female runners, Rita Feloni, and Barbara Bean. Coach Walsh, who recruited some new members from the cafeteria said "some runners who have participated elsewhere didn't even know Suffolk had a track team. We have many athletes in the shadows here at Suffolk."

Since the interest has proven to be real, Walsh has added three more meets to the schedule, including the first home track

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S.G.A. NEWS

HERE ARE THE S.G.A. MEMBERS WHO WERE ELECTED TO SERVE YOU! IF YOU HAVE A PROBLEM, LET US KNOW!!!!

CLASS OF 1981

PRESIDENT
VICE-PRESIDENT
REPRESENTATIVES

Matthew Dignan
Richard Cameron
Lisa DeBenedetto
Peter DeMille
Betty Mulherin
Mary Singleton

CLASS OF 1982

PRESIDENT
VICE-PRESIDENT
REPRESENTATIVES

Barry Fitzgerald
Phil Sutherland
Mike Ardagna
Ann Coyne
Darren Donovan
Doug White

CLASS OF 1983

PRESIDENT
VICE-PRESIDENT
REPRESENTATIVES

Ann Harrington
Bill Haynes
Sheila Ahern
Gino DePamphilis
John McDonnell
Linda Saltalamacchia

CLASS OF 1984

PRESIDENT
VICE-PRESIDENT
REPRESENTATIVES

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Glenn Connors
Brian Conley
George Fifield
Pam Indeck
Frank Sullivan

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SECRETARY

Mary Singleton
Phil Sutherland
Sheila Ahern
Ann Coyne

OUR
OFFICE
IS
RIDGEWAY
8.

LOOKING FOR A JOB?

Interviews for the following positions are still available.

TRAINEE POSITIONS/MBA'S, MATH & COMP. SCI. MAJORS

November 5 - Hanscom Air Force Base

MARKETING/SALES POSITIONS/ALL MAJORS

November 6 - Aetna Life & Casualty

SALES POSITIONS/ACCOUNTING & MATH MAJORS

December 3 - Burroughs Corporation

COMMERCIAL LENDING OFFICER/MBA'S

December 11 - Shawmut Bank

To schedule an interview — Bring your resume to the College Placement Center, 100 CRP.

Track Team

Continued from page 10

meet in the history of Suffolk University. November 1 is the date of the meet, and the race has been described by Walsh as "a fast, flat course along the Charles." St. Joseph's and Framingham State will be there, and watch Dara Fallon in this one. St. Joseph's just nudged out Suffolk earlier this season, and Fallon did not run in that

meet. On Nov. 15, Suffolk participates in the N.C.A.A. Division 2 open, and on the 18th has a meet against Mass. Maritime and Babson. Both are away meets.

This time is forcing the competition to take Suffolk track seriously. Come on down to the Charles this Saturday to watch the race. For more details, contact the Athletic Department.

Intramural Football Standings



Raiders
Bomb Squad
P.H.W.O.L.
TKE
No Names
Dunkin Dolphins
Panthers

W-L
6-0
5-1
4-2
4-2
2-3
2-3
0-5



Beacon Chambers

Continued from page 3

with cots.

Suffolk students can help out. People are needed to help move these elderly men to their new residences. But, more

important, these men need people to visit them and encourage them. Although most are tired of being questioned by reporters, they would like a friendly ear just to listen.

An (other) Unmarried Woman

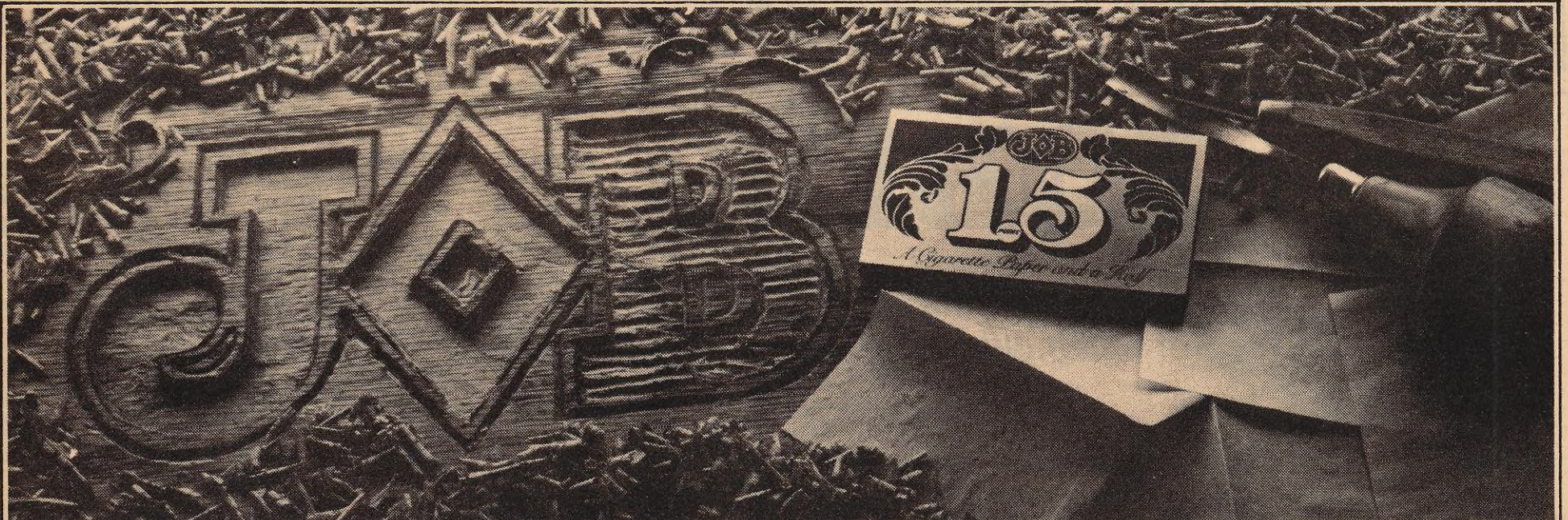
Continued from page 9

that terminates her relationship with Homer.

Weill tempers her subordinate characters, like Homer and Ben, with an infective good humor that mocks their own egocentric caprices; these are men as seen through the eyes of women, not through the eyes of men. Ben's corny line as he attempts to seduce Kate is so flimsy and routine that Kate would be a fool to succumb to it (but in a film directed by a man, she would probably have given in as a measure of her indiscretion).

Weill imbues Kate with a certain dignity of being a woman; Kate cries and gets nauseous and cuts her fingers and tearfully breaks up with Ben and Homer — but in the end she is not left broken and dejected.

Given the windfall of a Hollywood budget, Weill could have easily lost the sincere temperance of *Girl Friends*, but with the exception of an old-timers baseball game, replete with superstars of years passed, *It's My Turn* remains a simple intimate exercise by women and about women; one of the few films deserving classification as a "woman's film."



French craft, American style.

Now appearing at your local store.

NOVEMBER CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Oct. 30 - Nov. 9

8:00-10:00 and 3:00-6:00
Auditorium

S.U. Theatre Department sponsors two week performance of Studebaker Mime Co. (Halloween Night Show at 12:00)

Nov. 2

8:00-1:00
The Channel

The Program Council and APO present a "Halloween Party" tickets \$3.00 in Cafe I.D. required

Nov. 4

5:45-7:15
A-27C

EDSA monthly meeting

Nov. 5 - 5:00-10:00 Aud.

Suffolk Theatre presents Benefit performance for American Premiere Stage involving Staged Readings by leading playwrights

Nov. 7 - 6:00-12:00

Cafe. EDSA sponsors OKTOBERFEST - 20 year olds and over. Tickets \$3.00 in S.A.O. or through an EDSA member.

Nov. 11 - HOLIDAY Veterans Day

Nov. 12 - Dec. 13 - 7:30-10:30

Wed and Sat. 8:15

Suffolk Theatre presents five week run of "And Never Said A Word" Produced by Stage One Productions. Performance at 10:00 Nov. 22

Nov. 20 - 1:00-2:30 F-338B

So you have questions about Registration for Selective Service. Find out about your options, implications of each option and the latest information about a draft. Speaker Rose Ann Olmstead former Army recruiter and now Campus Minister. Sponsored by the Campus Ministry.

Nov. 22 - 7:00 Auditorium

Special presentation by the Boston Flamenco Ballet. Free and open to the Public. Sponsored by the L.I.F.E. Comm. Program Council and Modern Language Club.

Nov. 13

1:00-3:00
"The Wanderers"
Starring Ken Wahl and Linda Manz

Nov. 19 - 3:30-5:30 Munce Conf. Rm.

All University Thanksgiving Social hour sponsored by the Social Comm. of the College of L.A. and Sciences, the School of Management, and the Law School. Staff, faculty and administrators welcome.

Nov. 8

Cafeteria
5:00-11:00

Hellenic Cultural Club sponsors 5th Annual Green Night

Nov. 6

1:00-3:00
Auditorium

Film Committee sponsors film "Goodbye Girl" Starring Richard Dreyfuss and Marsha Mason

SPECIAL NOTE: Weight Control Body Awareness Exploration of feelings about eating and our bodies 12:00 - 1:30 Zieman Poetry Room Every Tuesday

Nov. 23 - 3:00 Auditorium

The L.I.F.E. Comm. sponsors a presentation by the Cremona Quartet. Open to the Public

Thanksgiving Recess begins 1:00 Wed. Nov. 26 through Nov. 30

The Hellenic Cultural Club

PRESENTS:

"GREEK NIGHT"

WED. NOV. 5, 1980
7-11 P.M. — Cafeteria
BELLY DANCERS

Live Band

Free Food



JOB

*Dedicated to the Art
of Self-Indulgence*

Beacon Hill's most carefully selected choice of fine wines. Wide selection of domestic and imported cheeses.

Voted "Best Wine Store" Boston Magazine 1979
170 Cambridge Street, Boston 227-9235

MENU



Suffolk University
Cafeteria

FOR WEEK ENDING: 11-7-80

Located in the Basement of the Donahue Building

MEALS

Breakfast 7:45 A.M.-10:30 A.M.
Lunch 11:00 A.M.- 2:00 P.M.
Dinner 3:00 P.M. — Closing

Serving Hours

Mon thru Thursday 7:45 - 6:00 P.M.
Friday 7:45 - 5:30 P.M.
Saturday, Sunday CLOSED

ENTREES

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
Boneless breast of Chicken Rissolie pot. fricassee sc. Peas \$2.25	Salisbury Steak Gravy Mashed Pot. Mixed Vegetable \$2.25	Spaghetti & Veal Sm. Salad gr. cheese \$2.25	Chinese Beef & Peppers Buttered Rice Broccoli Spears \$2.25	(Seafood platter) Haddock sq., Shrimp, clams Cole Slaw French Fries Tartare Sc. \$2.25
Manicotti Sm. Salad gr. cheese \$1.95	Hot Turkey sandwich Mashed Pot. Cran. Sauce \$1.95	Beef Stew Sm. Salad \$1.95	Grilled Reuben Sandwich French Fries \$1.95	Am. Chop. Suey Gr. Cheese Sm. Salad \$1.95
French onion soup \$5.55-\$7.75	Corn Chowder \$5.55-\$7.75	Minestrone soup \$5.55-\$7.75	Mushroom Soup \$5.55-\$7.75	Clam Chowder Chicken Rice soup \$5.55-\$7.75

ALL ENTREES INCLUDE ROLL AND BUTTER

menu is subject to change upon availability of product.

In addition to the daily menu we have a full DELI BAR, assorted DESSERTS AND BEVERAGES, BREAKFAST SPECIALS, GRILL ITEMS, AND HOT SANDWICHES, including

HOT ITALIAN SAUSAGE	\$1.35
HOT PASTRAMI	\$1.30
FISHWICH/FRIES	\$1.50
HOT MEATBALL SUB	\$1.20
STEAK AND CHEESE	\$2.00

CATERING SERVICE AVAILABLE FOR ALL PARTIES AND FUNCTIONS EXT:143
Juicy Beefburgers, Cheeseburgers, Frankfurters, and French Fries are available from the counter every day in addition to a wide variety of foods and beverages from the automatic dispensers.

PROGRAM COUNCIL EVENTS

MOVIES

Nov. 6 the Goodbye Girl
1 pm - auditorium



Nov. 20 The Wanderers
1 pm - auditorium

MEETINGS

Nov. 3 - Pub & Promo.

Comm. 12:30 RL

Nov. 6 - Social Comm.

1 pm - RL 2

Nov. 6 - Program Board

1 pm - RL3 (tentative)

Caricatures in the Cafeteria on Nov. 5
11:30 - 1 pm Sketches by Richard Hill

Need a ride, want to car pool
Check with the Ride Board
outside the cafeteria



HALLOWEEN PARTY

At the Channel
Sun. Nov. 2,
8 pm - 1 am
tickets \$3 in the caf.

Prizes For The Most
Original Costume

