Fulham Addresses Suffolk Problems

by Debbie Burke

At All-University Meeting

Flannery Discusses Trustee Meeting With SGA

by Mark C. Rogers

On Friday, September 19 a group of students from the SGA Executive Board met with Vice President-Treasurer Flannery. Flannery requested the meeting because a member of the Board of Trustees Judge Edward Rowe had told students the previous day that if they could find suitable space for a lounge, the university would rent it. Judge Rowe made this announcement at the Board meeting and the list of student grievances was presented at this time.

Flannery said the grievances were not discussed in any great depth because President Fulham wanted to discuss them with (Chris Spinazzola) and report back to the Board. The soft-spoken Vice President said he wanted “to make sure that we are all talking the same language.”

It seems that the Beacon Hill Civic Association has made it very difficult for Suffolk to acquire real estate for student use. “If you people start knocking on doors on Temple or Hancock, then the Cambridge Street Community Development Association and the Beacon Hill Civic Association will be all over us,” he said. Despite this generally negative assessment of the situation, Flannery told students that, if they found a place that might be suitable, he would be glad to give them any information he might already have on the site.

Asked how much space to look for, Flannery replied, “I think you should be looking for what you had, plus what you were promised.” When plans for the Fenton building were announced, they included a lounge on the lower floor. Those plans obviously never materialized.

Flannery then started to discuss the problem of space on a general level. He reasoned that if Suffolk could expand to Commonwealth Ave., there would be plenty of space available. Asked why the Law School remained in the Donahue building when moving it to another section of town would have solved the accreditation problem, he answered, the Board members “felt this was an ideal location for a law school, right behind the State House.” They did consider the move, but determined the Fenton building would serve to separate law from undergraduate.

Flannery also told the students there are plans underway to extend the Ridgeway Lane building two floors down and as many as five floors up. This action will not materialize into actual space for two years, according to the Vice President’s estimate.

The Fenton building and the additions to the Ridgeway building are the only plans for physical expansion undertaken by Suffolk University at this time. Unless it becomes easier for the university to get other options for the use of buildings on the Hill, the only alternative would be to move the university and build from scratch. This was considered as a possibility for the Commonwealth Country Club site, but would have brought Suffolk tuition to $2,000, according to Flannery.

“With a tuition of $1,600,” he concluded, “there are some limitations.”

The SGA Vice-President, the soph. and jun. class Presidents of a problem. This problem is discussed before the chairman, who then decides whether or not it should be included on the upcoming Trustee agenda.

A student then asked why the Cont. on P. 12

Fulham answers questions at All-University meeting. Photo by Martin Garvin
By Bob Carr

The second All-University meeting to deal with the problems of the overcrowded classroom space in the undergraduate division was a bit more restrained than the first. The leaders saw fit to display a bit of an attitude, but it didn't go over too well. The first time, there was no mandatory quizzing of "We're not doing this" which left me feeling like I've walked into the middle of a riot. What kind of channels have you gone through? Every organization has certain procedures to this getting into a riot.

What channels? Do these channels exist? Yes, apparently. President Fulham said that four students, the president and vice-president of SGA, and the president of the sophomores and junior classes are accredited to meet with the College committee of the Board of Trustees seven days before each board meeting. At that time, these student representatives are welcome to set forth student proposals and grievances.

Was this channel used? No. Why? Rust. The lines of communication between the students and the administration, the faculty and the administration, and even apparently the administration and the Board of Trustees have become rusted over through disuse, mistrust and a senseless and counter-productive, adverse stance on all sides.

First of all, students have apparently not set aside the need for a channel to the College committee, though Fulham said its chairman, Mr. Fulmer, was sympathetic. Why? Because they did not know what their relationship to this committee was. Apparently there is no orientation given to the incoming students at this point in the administration or the Board of Trustees have become rusted over through disuse, mistrust and a senseless and counter-productive, adverse stance on all sides.

President Fulham says that he is willing to keep除此之外 any information legitimately pertaining to the college upon request. The SGA seems to feel that this information should be volunteered. The important thing here is that the university president has publicly stated his willingness to make Long Island information available. Whatever avocates the Cent. on P. 9

From the Journalism Society

This year the Journalism Society is making some changes. First, we are no longer going to be the unknown, powerless, quasi-organization that we were last year. Hopefully a tight, viable working structure can be set up that will gain advance for the students and the Dept. Second, people are not being told to go in the direction of the Society, but rather being registered as Journalism majors. We need people and their ideas, and to segment this whole thing work. Third, we will try to establish better channels of communication between faculty and students, and provide an outlet for students' suggestions and conflicts. Structurally speaking, the Society will function as four committees:

I. Student Review Committee - new this year, the Review Committee will attempt to set up a better understanding and coordination of information between students and faculty. Responsibilities of this committee will be scheduling student-faculty interactions, responding to student criticisms, and developing a Department Review Questionnaire for the students.

II. Sigma Delta Chi Committee - started last year, this is a concerted effort to get a chapter of this professional society for Suffolk. Belonging to this organization could help provide job opportunities and placement, and is vital to anyone wanting a career in any field of journalism.

III. Program and Entertainment Committee - the sponsor of "Communications Week," this committee will be responsible for the planning and development of lectures, guest speakers, and symposiums films etc. It will work to try to add an outdoor activity to the Department curriculum.

IV. Society News Letter - headed by an editor, this monthly information sheet will provide an outlet for jobs, programs, and notices within the college and distribution to students in printed form.

These committees will operate as separate entities, with designations to give the broad title of the Journalism Society. They will work at will, and report at regular scheduled meetings.

Two things are needed to make all this work. First, people must show up in order to get involved. Second, people must be aware and utilize these committees. The newly formed Journalism Dept. and the University itself are going to advance in the future, and our students should be kept informed. Your education is what you want to make it.

Executive Editor, Suffolk Jour. Soc.
Roger Volk, faculty member — "I feel there is apathy among the students amongst the faculty and I think one of the main reasons for this apathy is that Suffolk provides an academic life. There is no place for students to mingle amongst themselves, and the faculty."

Anthony Bark (Gov) — "I'm not associated with it. I'm sorry."

Diane Gaspar — "I hope he doesn't get carried away in his own violence. I hope that the student lounge isn't the primary issue."

Gary Adelson — "It's good! It's definitely good! If the Board of Trustees won't listen, this is the only way to do it."

Bill Snowden — "I've thought about this a long time. See that sign over there, it says 'To the Trustees.' Thus appointed, its founder then conveyed the school by a deed of gift so that there after no individual might pretend to its financial success. So there Flannery sits, he's higher paid than any man in the state and runs a 10 million dollar a year college."

Peter George — "I'm surprised by the turnout — I'm gratified — a lot of new and a lot of different people are here. I'm disappointed more faculty didn't show. I hope the emotional pitch of the situation won't be carried away without first thinking about what they're doing."

Ken Kelly, Student Activities Director — "I'm impressed by the turnout, I think if directed properly it can be helpful."

Dr. Dion Arcon — "Well, it's interesting, I might say — I saw a lot of vitality and am sure their wishes will be fulfilled in time."

Maria Ashmanaksa — "I think it's time the students started to speak up."

A Dance with Death

by Fran Cullen

The obseration of fishmongering: a Suffolk Student's Duty Dance With Death.

Sir, It is merely in obedience to your commands that I venture into the public; for who upon a less consideration would be of a party with such a rabble of scribblers, &c."

Garbled rhetoric reverberates off monitored alabaster walls at SuL University. Black-encased cameras retain the collective calculation of the library. When the startling facts are discovered. No part of these manuscripts that have been discovered. No part of these scripts may be reproduced or published without written permission by the author who wishes to remain anonymous. These are the manuscripts that were these exact words: "Anti-chist is alive and well and living at G330-4 Suffolk Library."

"...not only does democracy make everyman forget his ancestors, but it hides his descendants and separates his contemporaries from him, it throws him back forever upon himself alone and threatens in the end to confine him entirely within the solitude of his own heart."

We must change our ideologies in response to these spontaneous upheavals of the 60's and effectively usurp the little power gained by this minor turbulence. To do this we must create paper universities. These paper universities will ameliorate the present paper structure in correspondence with our other programs.

The finest example is Suffolk University, a university intentionally founded on the premise of working-class ethics. In order to propagate the illusion of Capitalism within specific geographic spheres, Suffolk has proved -1. That student attitudes are easily manipulated into jet-set charlatan bourgeois liberal sentimentality, and an adhering preoccupation with alcohol, drugs and prostitution (not necessarily in that order). 2. All student communication lines can be easily severed by an apathetic administration whose main priority is assimilation, not learning and reality will clash, allowing the administration to preserve its power against tenure and socially conscious teachers. In other words, the creation of a paper university dictates all educational activism. In order to combat intense student involvement in school and regional environment; a secular attitude must be inspired and rewarded. This attitude can be developed by: 1) a reward system based on services to the institution; 2) the creation of puppet student offices endowed with no power, but entitled with a semblance of prestige; and 3) control of student communications by prior censorship and academic failure and favor. These experimental schools have enabled us to channel environments and register attitudes. Thus scientific plotting may be the key to the potential revolution. We thank you for your cooperation and trust in your reliable management of affairs, signed.

The Higher Board of Trustees

Died in a reservoir for black American education. The Higher Board of Trustees...Museum

...Museum

Cont. from P. 4

undergraduate library. It is composed of works by both black and non-black authors. The works include poetry, plays, novels, short stories, and essays in both book and periodical form. It also contains critical, historical, biographical and bibliographical essays.

Presently, while the Beacon Hill Museum is under renovation, the Roxbury Center branch of the museum is housing the artifacts and archives.

When the African Meeting House opens, tentatively scheduled for this spring, it will provide a vast reserve for black American historical information and will also become one of the best known African-American landmarks.
Board Members Express Views

by Maria Plati

Either most lips were buttoned concerning any fresh ideas which may have flourished at the Board of Trustees special meeting called on Sept. 18 to discuss the recent student grievance petition, or the ideas simply were not there to be flaunted. Efforts to contact the board members resulted in sym­pathetic tones offering some ex­planation, or general responses that there was "active interest," "deep feeling," "real concern," con­ siderable discussion, or "no com­ment."

Within the university, ad­ministrative response was confined to specific meetings set up with stu­dent representatives. Vice­President and Treasurer Francis Flannery said that the grievances "weren't discussed in any great depth because President Fulham wanted to discuss them with SGA president Chris Spinazzola."

Board member and former Dean

EVENING DIVISION STUDENTS

Student Activities Office will hold regular office hours Thursday evening 6:00-7:30 pm
CLAS Dean's Office, 1st Floor Fenton Bldg.
Drop by & check out Evening Division student activities & Evening Division Student Association (EDSA)

Suffolk Student at WNAC

by Rebecca Pearl

For the first time a Suffolk University student will receive an internship at WNAC-TV, Boston. Bruce Merritt, a journalism major, will assist sportscaster Roy Reiss in preparing the weekend sports reports.

The first question which comes to mind is, "How?" WNAC-TV has not been in touch with a Suffolk student in the past. Said Merritt, "It's very hard to say; I'm not sure." Not only will Merritt be gaining practical experience in television news, but he will also be earning three credits.

Merritt heard about the in­terview when the University's career development office expressed his interest to Professor Barach, Chairperson of the Jour­nalism Department. After Barach reviewed Merritt's academic record, a letter of recommendation was sent to Channel 7 and a preliminary interview was set up. At the first interview Merritt spoke with Mel Bernstein, News Director at WNAC-TV. Merritt says he discussed several things, including sports. Merritt was told that Channel 7 would get back to him — and within one week they did.

A second interview was set up, this time with sportscaster Roy Reiss. Merritt says he was put to work "immediately," monitoring a Red Sox game and a horse race. Merritt assisted Reiss in updating scores, writing the sports script and re-editing film of the Red Sox game and the horse race.

"By the end of the evening, he was introducing me as his assistant," said Merritt. Reiss and Merritt discussed what duties the internship would entail. Merritt will be responsible for writing and coordinating the sports portion of the weekend news which Reiss does. "I'm going to do the game films and in­terviewing players. The duties in­clude gathering information, writing the sports script and editing the video inserts.

Merritt feels a weekend in­terview will be less demanding than a weekday internship because "there are not as many people working," says Merritt. "If I was going to do a weekday internship, I wouldn't be writing a sports script." Merritt feels that what he will be learning at Channel 7 is the "structure" of television news. Although Merritt will only be working with sports news, he feels the structure is the same as that of straight news.

Merritt, who is also News Direc­tor at WSUB-TV, says he hopes to implement what he learns at Channel 7 at WSUB. "It's a good place for someone to make his mis­takes and learn from them," says Merritt.

"We hope to have shows at WSUB broadcasted live," he said, "and the more people interested, the better it will be."
Trustee Proposal

I. On or after the 1976 Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees, the next three vacancies occurring on the Board of Trustees, either by death, resignation or transfer to emeritus status, shall be filled by three candidates nominated each from the Alumni of the College of Arts and Sciences, the Alumni of the College of Business Administration or the Graduate School of Administration, and the Alumni of the Law School. Thereafter these three positions in the Board of Trustees will be reserved for candidates nominated by the several alumni associations under the same procedure, except that the considered nominees may be selected from members of any of the alumni associations.

II. An Alumni-Trustee Committee, composed of three members of the Board of Trustees to be appointed by the Chairman of the Board of Trustees from among Alumni already serving as Trustees, and ex-officio, the presidents of the Arts and Sciences Alumni Association, the Business School Alumni Association, and the Law School Alumni Association, shall solicit nominations from each of the three Alumni Associations. The Alumni-Trustee Committee shall present to the Board of Trustees three ballot candidates for each vacancy to be filled by the Board of Trustees under this Alumni-Trustee nominating procedure — one each from the three Alumni Associations. These names, together with brief biographies will be sent by the presidents to the respective Associations for bal­loting by mail. The Alumni-Trustee Committee shall tally votes by simple enumeration. The highest candidate having the most votes shall be deemed the winner of this election to nominate. The Alumni-Trustee Committee shall present the winning candidate to the Nominating Committee of the Board of Trustees for formal action. The Nominating Committee may accept or reject the nominee, or, if no person is nominated in place of a rejected nominee present by the Alumni-Trustee Committee, in the event a candidate refuses to receive the nomination of the Nominating Committee or the resignation of the Board of Trustees, the second and third place ballot candidates shall be presented as nominees in the order of the larger number of votes received on the ballot.

V. In order to provide for more frequent rotation, these Trustees will serve for a period of three years and are not eligible for reelection as representatives nominated directly by the Alumni. However, they may be elected at any time by the Board of Trustees to fill other vacancies on the Board of Trustees, or after a period of one year following the expiration of their three-year terms; they shall again be eligible for nomination to three-year terms as representatives nominated directly by the Alumni.

VI. In the event of a vacancy resulting from death, terminations, resignation, or redefinition with Suffolk University or an Alumni nominated Trustee as a student, faculty or staff appointment, the vacancy shall be filled at the next regular time of Trustee nominations held under the auspices of the Alumni-Trustee Committee.
graceful relief

So you go to Suffolk... U wanna be a lawyer? A teacher, right — a nice girl like you. Bet you want to teach kid-diogarden. No? Ya gonna have me guessing all day, babes. How about a secretary? That's a nice thing for a girl to be. Work for maybe two or three years, then meet a nice guy, have a few babies. You can retire, just cook supper and clean for your husband.

Well, what then is it you want to go to college for? You ain't one of those women's-libber types, are you? Y'know, the kinds that go screaming and hollering about something? Don't you want to be a lawyer? I mean all those librarians, no lawyer? What's that you say? You want to be a model, a fashion model? Say listen, honey, want to get me another one of these? Barbon.

right... Ya modelling would be kinda nice for a girl. Work for two, three hours a week. Good pay. By the time you're 30, you can marry and have kids what you want boys or girls? Airline stewardess? Now that's a nice thing to be! All those men wandering around and all. Those pilots make good husbands. But you gotta be careful, they always foolin' around in the skies — HA-HA! Get it, babe?

So what you wanna be? You go to Suffolk, huh? My nephew went there. Good school! He's a lawyer now. Married and two kids, a boy and a girl. That's a good school, that's right... Suffolc's not like the others.

Sugar, would you get me another one of these bourbons? Ain't had no dinner. The missus is away, you know. I told her, how the hell am I gonna eat if you're gonna visit your mother dere in Toledo.

So what you gonna be? A mother, right?

What's a matter with you? You one of those crazy hippies or something? Girl, you Communist or something? Don't you want to be a mother?

What?

That's right, that's more like it, hon. Now you're talkin'. Just cuz of what you done said, I'm gonna leave ya a good tip tonight. I'm gonna eat if you're gonna visit your mother dere in Toledo. The men do. Those libbers are day don't support the family. The men do. Those librers are something else, burning the underwear and all those unmentionables.

You want to be a model, a fashion model? Say listen, honey, want to get me another one of these? Barbon.

last laugh

by Marie Pierre-Louis

The sun was midway across the blue-domed sky. Its rays flared on the beach. No cool breeze blew from the ocean to assuage the discomfort I looked at my cousin. She sat under a coconut tree writing in the sand with her foot.

"Hey Lulu!" I yelled coming from the water. "Let's go home and play checkers."

"You've got to be kidding," Why?

"Because, dummy, you always lose and that's boring — Bor-rr-rr-ring," I challenged. I looked at her. She walked slowly to where I stood and stared at me with mocking, vicious eyes.

"You mean you want to bet your old silver quarters? The ones you've been saving for so long? The ones you don't want me to touch sometimes?" I nodded. She burst into a fit of irrepressible mirth that stunned me.

"What's so funny?"

"You."

"Really? Why?"

"You just lost your quarters, dummy. You think you can beat me?"

"What do you want to bet?" I asked seriously.

"You know, you're really crazy."

"Come on what are you betting?"

"I bet my Mexican doll that you lose."

I did not answer. She looked at me and more laughter filled the air.

"There is always a first time."

"Nobody beats me at checkers, NOBODY."

I looked at her. The last laugh is mine. I thought positively. Her mockery did not irritate me because she did not know that I have been studying her strategy. Yes, I was certain to win because I had observed her tactics. Game after game, she moved her checkers in the same fashion. Aware of her weakness, I had devised my own strategy. Confident in my knowledge, I let her laugh.

When we got home, she fetched the checker box. I gathered two chairs around a small table in the shade of the mango tree and the game began. Every checker she moved I blocked and because I was prepared, on my turns, I produced moves that astonished and frustrated my cousin. When all my checkers were safely in place, I said triumphantly, "I won your Mexican doll!"

"You cheated."

"I did not. You know I did not."

"You cheated. You cheated! You know what I mean," she yelled angrily. Tears flooded her face as she ran inside the house.

A had lost! Defeat! Dethroned! Defeat! Victory! Happiness! I did not deceive her, I thought. But a little voice inside me whispered differently. I was triumphant no more. I sat alone under the mango tree feeling sorry for myself.

She gave me the doll. I took it for victory's sake but returned it to her. I wanted my cousin to understand and forgive me.
truant traumas

by W.A. Fetuga

The day was gradually changing after a complete five days of continuous rain. The early morning sun was beginning to replace the cloudy sky and everything around the house was perfect.

My mother had woken up earlier than the usual time and I was slightly disturbed by her movement around the house. I wondered what time it was and actually what she was doing up so early. Suddenly I heard my father's footsteps coming down the stairs. He stopped by my mother's room and, after exchanging greetings, he told her that he was on his way to the mosque. It was on his way to the mosque. It was the early morning prayer.

I was doing up so early. Suddenly I heard my father's footsteps coming down the stairs. He stopped by my mother's room and, after exchanging greetings, he told her that he was on his way to the mosque. It was after 2:30 and my sisters and I was afraid of being punished or shunned off. Nevertheless, I knew they were traveling out of the town.

On returning from the prayer, my mother prepared me for school — one of the places I was reluctant to be. The teacher, a colonial trained, always walked into the classroom with about six sticks (whips) and when I grew up, I had always been wondering if we were going to the school to learn or to be treated like mules by the teachers who amused and exercised their arms by beating us.

At first I presented. I was lucky my mother was in a hurry that day. She could have chased me off to the school with some good whips, as she always did whenever I resisted her instructions, but she did not. After some petting and a little increase on my lunch money, I started off to the school.

I never got to the school. I joined a couple of kids and went on a fishing expedition. After unsuccessful attempts at the fishing pond, we decided to gather some fruits. We headed towards the bush, but we have not gone very far when suddenly I heard something move in front of me. I stopped — stepped backwards a few steps and listened. Something rose in front of me — a long enormous snake about eight-foot long, spitting and ready to attack should I make a move. I was stunned, perplexed, and just stood like a log of wood. I screamed, shouted "go away," and started crying for help. My fellow "O.T.C.'s" as we called the company, "Trading Company," came to my rescue with long sticks and drove the snake away. In fact, those kids were expert truants and that day was my first day in the group. It was my last.

They encouraged me to go further on, but fear took hold of me. I hesitated and returned home. I was hungry but I discovered I had lost my lunch money. I was afraid to go back to the spot of the incident to look for it. By that time the school was over so, I headed home, ate my lunch, and played outside the house. Suddenly I noticed my father's car. My teacher who was leaning on the door talking to my parents. I knew immediately what was happening to me, so I decided to run away. I did not go too far before I was cornered by my two senior brothers who brought me back to the house.

After listening to my story, my father ordered my brothers to mount me up. They gave me a dozen strokes of the cane before some people intervened. That night I slept on my stomach because my bottom was burning. Besides those strokes of the cane, I received a cut in my lunch money for a week, extra strokes of the cane from the teacher the next day and manual labor which included grass cutting from the Headmaster. It was an unfortunate incident I will never forget.

W.A. Fetuga grew up in Nigeria.

tomato picking

by Brent L. Marmo

The flies stuck to the screen on the back door. The shade of the mulberry trees along the side of the lane evaporated under the August sun. It was after 2:30 and my sisters and I had picked tomatoes yet. Mom and Dad would be home from work at five.

I was tired of sitting in the house with my three older sisters. "The Price Is Right" had just started on the television. Two window fans were blowing the screen door open just hard enough to hit the back side of the house. The flies stirred slightly. Patched by dog, lay buried in a hole beneath the buckeye tree. He tu nied his nose into the cool dirt.

Looking toward the feed lot, I saw the horses standing lazily around the water tank. My feet sank into the hot dust as I walked across the lane and toward the horses. The tank was almost empty except for the green sluggy moss that had settled on the bottom. I turned the pump on. The horses stuck their noses into the cold water as it slid down the trough.

"Brent, get the buckets." Linda, the eldest, hollered from the porch. "The Price Is Right" must be over. I thought. I got two five-gallon buckets and a smaller one. Linda would use one of the big ones. I would use the other. Christine and Jill would share.

The tomato patch had to be crossed before we got to the tomatoes. I didn't wear shoes. I seldom did in the summer. I had to stop several times to pull sticker burns out of my calloused feet. The tomato rows were long and the vines were red with ripe fruit.

We all started picking. The girls were at one end and I was at the other. We knew from experience that we couldn't work too close to each other. They were laughing and hollering as they picked.

The tomatoes were warm in the palm of my already green-tinted hand. I picked the stems off before placing them into my bucket. Again, I picked a tomato. Again, I took off the stem. Again I placed it in my black bucket. Again. Again.

I passed the rows of string beans, radishes, and onions as I worked toward my sisters. I continued picking tomatoes. The girls were giggling about something. I reached down to pick another. My thumb split the shiny skin of the fruit and plunged into the juicy pulp. I held it to as I brought my hand up. Juice was dripping down my arm. It was rotten.

Linda was directly in front of me, about ten yards away. She was bent over picking tomatoes. I drew my arm back and flung the squirming tomato at her while she was straightening up. It hit her left shoulder. She screamed, not so much from being hurt as from being caught off-guard. Christine and Jill looked up and started laughing. The tomato was squashed against her printed blouse and was running down her back.

It soon became easier to find rotten tomatoes than it was to find good ones. I reached and threw as fast as I could while dodging the attacks from my sisters. Now all of us were drenched in warm sticky rotten-tomato juice.

Linda's printed blouse had been colored with splashes of red. Jill got hit in the back of the neck and her hair was plastered to her head with a seedy paste. I could scarcely see through the veil of sticky juice that dripped down from my forehead. While bending over in laughter, Chris got it in the rear.

Ducking the less-frequent flying tomatoes, we finished our chore. I carried my full bucket of tomatoes over to the water tank. The horses sniffed and moved only slightly away as I edged my way between them to the water. While washing up, I laughed. I felt assured I would get into trouble for starting the fight but I was used to it. I shut off the water pump. Mom and Dad would be home from work soon.
Language Lab Assistants Chosen

by Marie Fantasia

If you are a student taking a modern language, then you may or may not be aware that the language tapes you hear during lab are made by foreign assistants.

Professor Boureau of the Modern Languages Department explained, "the main function of the assistants is to interrelate with our students. They arrive from other countries as a model source of information on cultural aspects."

Chancellor Allard of the Institute of International Education, the students are screened to determine who will be a good representative and have good academic standards. The ability to adjust to a foreign country is also taken into consideration.

The department looks for personally appealing young people who are socially adept and friendly. The candidates need not major in a language or strive for any degree as long as they meet the requirements. They must be a native of their country and good native speaker. They must be over twenty years of age and be able to speak and write English with accuracy and control.

The terms of scholarship are a full remuneration of tuition and a stipend of $500. The scholarship is renewable annually and a student is required to serve up to ten hours per week in the department.

The French Department is the new home of Canadian-born Louise Allard. Miss Allard is a graduate student in Business.

The tapes that are made by these assistants are used as self-study instruments for modern language students. The success of this program is very encouraging to all concerned.

... board members
Cont. from P. 4

immediately and put off others to be dealt with in time."

Here and now measures taken at the meeting included a unanimous approval of reimbursement to students for lounge facilities taken over for classrooms, i.e., $50 per ping-pong table and furniture given to the law school.

A number of other board members chose to withhold specifics, suggesting that answers could be found in the minutes of the meeting. It was discovered, however, that board meeting minutes are not available for student inspection.

Students Study Stranded Dolphin

by Jeff Clay

It isn't often that undergraduate students are offered the opportunity to participate in research projects of significant value. During the past semester, through the efforts of Dr. Arthur J. West, ten students from the Suffolk University Biology Department, namely: Joseph Delrio, Helen Cournt, Donna Boever, Thomas Merchant, Joseph Dotolo, Helen Orcutt, Donald Boudreau, and this writer, were assisted in a study funded by the Marine Mammal Commission of North America, on the stranded Atlantic White-sided Dolphin, better known to the marine mammalogists as Lagenorhynchus acutus.

This study was of particular importance to Suffolk University, because these animals were stranded near property belonging to the school located at the Robert S. Friedman Cobbscook Bay Laboratory, Edmunds, Maine. The reason for the stranding was, and still is, not clear, but Dr. Geraci was anxious to have the ten pairs of eager undergraduate biologist's help.

The duties the students had to perform included the measurement of bodies, the scrutinizing of sections of blubber for harmful parasites within their bodies. The work was cut out for them, if you'll pardon the expression.

The need for extreme accuracy could never be over-emphasized, because the data collected during this study would be used by all marine mammalogists. Up until the time of this study the total amount of information concerning the Atlantic White-sided Dolphins consisted of lass material than the first paragraph of this article. Accuracy was, therefore, important and every minute piece of tissue, every section of blubber, and every vital part of the animals' anatomy was weighed, measured, labeled, and photographed. Photographs are extremely important, particularly lateral views of whole animals. Detailed pictures of the head, genital region, pigmentation patterns, teeth, and appendages were also taken.

Mr. Lou Garbandt, the curator of the New England Aquarium, explained to the students that a similar tragedy occurred about two years ago at Wallfleet Harbor on Cape Cod; and that those dolphins also had a heavy number of parasites within their bodies.

National Science Foundation Fellowships

The National Research Council has again been called upon to advise the National Science Foundation in the selection of candidates for the Foundation's program of Graduate Fellowships. Panels of eminent scientists appointed by the National Research Council will evaluate qualifications of applicants. Final selection will be made by a committee on which Dr. Geraci will serve, with awards to be announced on March 15, 1978.

Initial NSF Graduate Fellowship awards are intended for students at or near the beginning of their graduate study. In general, therefore, those eligible to apply will be college seniors or first-year graduate students this Fall. Subject to the availability of funds, new fellowships awarded in the Spring of 1978 will be for periods of three years, the second and third years contingent on certification to the Foundation by the fellowship institution of the student's satisfactory progress toward an advanced degree in science.

These fellowships will be awarded for study or work leading to master's or doctoral degrees in the mathematical, physical, medical, biological, engineering, and social sciences, and in the history and philosophy of science. Awards will not be made in clinical, educational, or business fields, in history or social work, for work leading to medical, dental, law, or public health degrees, or for study in joint science-professional degree programs. Applicants must be citizens of the United States, and must be U.S. citizens, unless solely for the ability. The annual stipend for Graduate Fellows will be $3,800 for a twelve-month tenure with no dependency allowances.

Applicants will be required to take the Graduate Record Examination designed to test scientific aptitude and achievement. The examinations, administered by the Educational Testing Service, will be given on December 13, 1976 at designated centers throughout the United States and in certain foreign countries.

The deadline date for the submission of applications for NSF Graduate Fellowships is December 1, 1976. Further information and application materials may be obtained from the Fellowship Office, National Research Council, 2101 Constitution Avenue, Washington, D.C. 20418.
Latin American Club
In First Full Year

by Rick Saia

Last May, the Student Government Association approved the Latin-American Club as an official student activity of Suffolk University.

Last Thursday, the club held its initial meeting for the school year under the direction of senior Ms. Maria Tovares-Ashmanskas. At this meeting, eight officers were elected.

The new club has a number of plans and special projects slated for the current year. A simultaneous meeting of the President's Council, Ms. Tovares-Ashmanskas' associate, senior Ms. Margie Feldman was seeking an estimated $1,000 to go toward a speed-reading program to be taught for one year under the Carolyn Woods speed-reading course.

Among other plans, the club will make students of the Spanish-speaking and Spanish cultures of the Boston area. Although research materials are available on the Spanish in the University library, the club wants to obtain more material on the Spanish people and language, written in English.

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Journalism Society Reorganizes

The Journalism Society held its first meeting of the year on Thurs., September 18, to discuss new structural changes concerning the society as well as projects for the upcoming year.

Tom Loughlin, president, outlined the goals the club had set for itself and was working on. He yielded the floor to all journalism students.

"Sigma Delta Chi would not only aid the Journalism Department but also those students that belong to it." Loughlin said, "the fraternity could be very beneficial in getting job opportunities and scholarships for school as well as promote professionalism in the department."

The Program and Entertainment Committee was assigned the project of "Communications Week" and initiate the planning and development of a schedule for guest speakers, lectures, and symposiums throughout the year.

The committee is co-headed by Mary Griffin and Linda Comeau.

The Journalism Society News Letter, the fourth committee, will provide a monthly information sheet to all journalism students. This letter will be a printed outlet for jobs, programs, internships, and publications and rental of the department. Nancy Kelly is chairperson.

During the first meeting of this year, the newly organized committee, the SGA, hurt itself.

Another student, Scott Channell, said he felt the rally leaders "creating an atmosphere of 60's radicalism." Channell feels that by staging the rally before attempting to work through the college committee, the SGA hurt itself.

Loughlin hopes to make the Journalism Society a "tight, viable working structure (that) can be set up (to benefit) the students and the department."
The Allman Brothers played most
of their songs from their new album, "Brothers And Sisters." After the song the group quickly walked off the stage. The shouts were loud, "We Want More," "More," "Play All Night."

The Brothers came out for an en-
core. The cries of "Whipping Post," "Whipping Post," were heard everywhere, and the band responded to the audience's re-
quest.

As the exit doors opened, most people in the smoke-filled Garden had trouble making it through the demolition field of beer cans and whiskey bottles. Boston Garden isn't Macon, Georgia, but the Allman Brothers put on a heck of a performance for the home crowd.

John Kani (left) and Winston Ntshona, the two black South African Tony Award winning actors starring at The Charles Playhouse, 76 Warren­ton Street, Fitchburg, in "Sizwe Banzi Is Dead," alternating with "The Island" through October 5.

Sizwe Banzi Is Dead
by Bruce McIntyre and Nancy Kelly
SIZWE BANZI IS DEAD, devised by Athol Fugard, John Kani and Winston Ntshona. Directed by Student Body last year and an active alumnus for change this year, now assistant District Attorney of Suffolk County, noted the following:
I. The trustees still control the nominating Committee by virtue of having three of the six members and the Chairman of the Committee selected by the Chairman of the Board of Trustees.
II. It's an insult to the democratic process when they (1) hand pick the Nominating Committee and (2) then have the right to choose the candidate hav­ ing the highest number of votes after an election.
III. If they cite the need for a more frequent rotation of the three alumni members picked, why are they allowing the other 18 seats to be so stagnant?

Boston Garden was packed Sun­day night for the only Allman Brothers concert of the year in Boston. It was a scalper's festival for the late arrivals without tickets. Those who got in and saw the show got their money's worth.

The Allman Brothers started out with an old song from their first album, "It Is Not My Cross To Bear." The sharpness of Greg Allman's whiskey flavored voice rang clearly throughout the Garden. People knew they were listening to the Greg Allman that played at the Garden a year ago, not the Greg Allman who appeared in a tie and suit on the Cher Comedy Hour.

Richard Betts kept things alive with some fine lead guitar solos. All through the concert he was a dominating factor in setting the tone of the band. Many of the faithful Allman Brothers followers couldn't figure out why Mr. Betts had a $500.00 white suit on. His at­ tire did not match the true Allman Brother style.

The rest of the group consisted of Chuck Leavell on piano, who seemed below par tonight. Lamar Williams on bass, didn't seem to fit in with the group. There had to be silence in the Garden to bear his base guitar.

Butch Trucks and Jabo Johnson (Jamo) on drums made up the rest of the band. Jabo and Trucks were excellent as usual. Jabo drummed out a five minute solo in the song "Les Bres," which earned him a standing O from the paid herd of 14,000.

The Allman Brothers played most of their songs from their new album "Win, Lose, Or Draw." The Allman Brother faithfuls were waiting im­patiently for songs from their old album, "Brothers And Sisters." They satisfied the faithfuls towards the end of the concert with their old song, "Jessica."

After the song the group quickly walked off the stage. The shouts were loud, "We Want More," "More," "Play All Night."

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Club/Oraganization Meetings
Tuesday September 30, 1:00-2:30 p.m.
entire Ridgeway Building
F-330
A-24A
V-DCR
F-330
Pure Allman by Robert Meisterman
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**Cross Country**

Suffolk University cross country traveled north to the Lowell Invitational, last Saturday at 7:00 a.m. There was number 1 harrier, Richard Farmer, whose chief function is build-up of one particular in-range format. Instead, though, its does not deal with the dissection of specific journalistic masterpiece on it. Nevertheless, however, this your priceless, fully-colored, Dumpty Community College. filled plateau sustained by the certainly falter to the mediocre-up the ladder to the NFL World from the Main St. Tigers all the way sense, it is significantly quite evi- quarter back.

If Ken Stabler wasn’t the best quarterback in football last year, the worst you can give him is challenging in the top three. His 21 touchdowns were the most scoring aerials thrown by an NFL signal- caller in six seasons. He ac- cumulated 2,469 yards passing and connected on six passes of 60 yards or more, all remarkably for his high school days, which has still, on Stabler by b s teammates during the heat of the action to convince of years ago, in quarterback Daryl Lamonica and fast-as-a-jet receiver Warren (the Whirlwind) Wells.

On paper, the multi-talented cast of the Raiders double-duo combina- tion of years ago, in quarterback Daryl Lamonica and fast-as-a-jet receiver Warren (the Whirlwind) Wells.

Yet, their biggest problem still remains. Which is precisely the failure to win the games when they most count. Then again, who knows? With a healthy Ken Stabler leading his troops and blending into what is already a phenomenal gridiron gathering, their chances are all in all, very good.

**The Football Beat**

by Tony Ferullo

Just ask any football general manager, coach, scout, writer, or your friendly, knowledgeable enthusiast, what he or she personally feels is "THE" most essential quality a team must possess in providing for a winning at- mosphere, and 990 our of every 1-, 000 times, the proclaimed answer will surface on the same basic lines. That being, a perennial top-notched quarterback. And rightfully so. For, in true es- sence, it is significantly quite evi- dent that without the services of a potentially gifted signal-caller at the helm, any gridiron contingent from the Main St. Tigers all the way up the ladder to the NFL World Champion Pittsburgh Steelers, will certainly falter to the mediocre-filled plateau sustained by the Washington Capitals, New Orleans Jazz, Houston Astros and Humpty-Dumpy Community College.

You’ll be right, you can bet your priceles, fully-colored, autographed picture of Olve Rush shaking his head in bewilderment on the cover of Newsday; however, this specific journalistic masterpiece does not deal with the dissection of the quarterback position on a wide-range format. Instead, though, its primary concern is the promotional build-up of one particular individual, whose chief function is distinctively to perform as the main leader of his squad’s offensive at- tack.

His name is Ken Stabler, he is the starting quarterback of the Oakland Raiders, and undoubtedly accord- ing to most so-called experts of the game, the finest man at his post in the universe today. And for those of you in the land who have just returned from a 10-year journey through Saudi Arabia, believe me when I tell you. It will only take a brief peek-a-boo of Mr. Stabler in the heat of the action to convince even the casual observer to agree wholeheartedly to the aforemen- tioned statement.

This apparently solid reason to declare that Kenny Stabler’s main claim-to-fame has to be at- tributed to his production attainment through last season’s professional pigskin campaign. In fact, all Ken did was to walk away with the AFC Most Valuable Player award, an honor which he so richly deserved. His leadership and desired credentials are simply superb.

"The Snake," a nickname placed on Stabler by b. teammates during his high school days, which has still, stuck, is a good-looking, 6-foot-3, 215-pound southpaw passer from that almighty collegian powerhouse of Alabama, where around five years before Ken entered was the same site which produced another pretty well known quarterback who has made it full tll in the "Big- Time!" circuit. I believe the latter go get away from the Tube. Ken has been in the pro ranks for six seasons, this 1975-76 slate to be his seventh. He is only 28-years-old, and at this juncture in his career, famed as a master in his chosen profession. What you might classify as the David Brommer of the entertainment showcase. Or, the Elton John of the rock ‘n’ roll front for that matter.

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**The Miracle at Coogan’s Bluff**

The Miracle at Coogan’s Bluff, by Thomas Kiernan (Thomas Y. Cromwell Company, New York, 1973.)

"You know, a man standing near me said to another, ‘the way the Giants played today, they’re going to catch the Dodgers.’"

The other man scoffed. I wanted to grab the first fellow by the lapels, and warn him against these delusions of grandeur, the number-one di- sease of Gridiron fans. If the man did it attack the senses of otherwise sensible men, it was also highly contagious remaining traits."

Baseball fans are well ac- quainted with the great comebacks in the sport’s history, but one of the greatest must surely be the one staged by the New York Giants of 1951. The season that began in un- certainty for the “fans,” ended with the presence of millions inside the Polo Grounds for the most dramatic homerun in baseball’s long heritage.

Kiernan’s book, much in the same tradition of Roger Kahn’s Boys of Summer, takes a look at the moments of the year 1951, and then prints the current reaction of the men who played the season and the game.

The author, aside from probing into the past and coming back with the nostalgic air of so many books, attempts to answer a question throughout the pages. The question is asked of the former players and others that were around the team in some aspect during the eventful year. The question pursued: Was there a miracle at Coogan’s Bluff in 1951?

The season is reviewed from the beginning, the early slumping of the Giants, and is taken through the moves by manager Leo Durocher that won the team the National League pennant. Were the moves great pieces of strategy, or the attempts or a desperate man to shake things up?

Willie Mays is brought into the Cont. on P. 12
Registration in Retrospect

by Brian Walker

"Considering the new situation (the imminent loss of freshman registration in the Donahue building) things didn't go too badly, though we had hoped it might go even better," Dean Sullivan reasoned after a meeting with college deans and administrators in an attempt to resolve the perennial problem of the fall registration in preparation for the spring. "It would have been better if it was held in the Donahue," he added, "but it went reasonably well."

The meeting was held on Friday morning, September 19 in the Dean's Conference Room. No Journal reporter was allowed at the meeting, however, as Sullivan decided to act as a self-appointed spokesman for the group.

Among the topics discussed, according to Sullivan, were pre-registration by mail and the scheduling of classes. Sullivan explained one goal of the meeting was to try to resolve the problems involved in the crowded classes. Sometimes a class is popular one year, but not the next.

This reversal makes it difficult to forecast which classrooms will be overcrowded.

Referring to the registration procedures used this fall, the administrators decided three basic inconveniences were involved: 1) the long lines which often reach to the sixth floor and back, which caused many delays in line flow, as well as in individual registration; and 3) the unexpected early tuition deadline. Speculation on the intensity of the third inconvenience arose when the Accounting Office announced the 91% of the students had prepaid.

Sullivan revealed there was a system of registration held on Labor Day for the fall semesters. This would give the students the opportunity to make any corrections before classes actually started.

Spring registration was discussed as well. Sullivan explained there is a "logistics problem. The Donahue building will have to be held before Christmas because classes will still be in session in the Fenton building.

The Fenton building can be used, registration takes place after Christmas because then the building will be empty."

However, if registration is held in January, then students would be forced to interrupt their semester break.

Sullivan also claimed that the opportunity of taking courses and 14 and 25 will be offered in the first semester and foresaw an easier situation. Dean Sullivan described the problem as it stands that there will not be as many problems. He said they had reached the decision to hold spring registration one in December as stated in the college catalogue and one in January.

"To advantage to this system, as Sullivan explained, is in tuition payment; a student will pay at the time of registration. The disadvantage is in the January registration, since the chances of being closed out of a class or a course are remote. Students registering in January, for the most part, will take advantage of the extra time to earn their tuition.

Early registration without payment was claimed by the students to be a failure because some students have taken advantage and not paid their tuition.

Having resolved the date of registration, the meeting then focused on location. Tentatively, in December it will be held in the cafeterias and faculty dining room.

In January, a satellite station will be created, probably in the Fenton building, because "Charles River Plaza can't handle a large-inflow of students for the January registration."

"The option of renting space for registration was proposed but problems with the "cumbersome equipment and added security" make it unfeasible."

When asked about the space problems, Dean Sullivan replied, "we expected to have eight classrooms with a fifty student capacity each on Beacon St at our disposal, but that proposal was cancelled in August."

According to Vice President-Dean Sullivan, the decision to cancel came from the Building Committee, a subcommittee of the Board of Trustees.

...SGA Meeting

Cont. from P. 1.

Minutes of the Trustee meetings weren't published. Fulham replied: "They contain personal matters. I wouldn't want to read them."

A general discussion of the space problem followed. Fulham, who was on deck when Bobby Berra said, "You're never probably best expressed by Yogi Berra when he said, "You're never in the game unless you're in the dugout."" Fulham, who was on deck when Bobby Berra said, "You're never probably best expressed by Yogi Berra when he said, "You're never in the game unless you're in the dugout.""

Averting this attention to yet another grievance, Fulham was asked about academic freedom. Powers, if he could at least allow, for a construction of benches in the John B. Boscik classroom. The Board of Trustees could see to it that the rug be removed from the corner of the classroom to "create a more comfortable place for the students."

More dissatisfaction was aired. The possibility of acquiring a cross-country course on the city campus, and the addition to the present program with Emerson, was re­quested. Fulham flippantly said, "That's an academic problem."

The phone microphone than returned to the SGA President. In a befuddled sort of tone, he said, "The breakdowns in communications that we have had up to now, we must anticipate."

DeCouto added, "we still don't have any answers. We can't get communications through the phone. Therefore, we must anticipate."

Avery suggested students get involved with one of the three committees which are presently being organized in opposition to this proposal. These include a committee to investigate available space in the Donahue Bldg.; a committee to investigate the room 14 of the Archer Bldg. for possible classroom utilization; and a committee to look into any academic complaints.

Before the meeting adjourned, a student posed the question: "The Donahue Bldg. was taken over by the law students because of a fear of losing the law school's accredita­tion. Wide the college have the college's accreditation now, would it be reinstated?"

Fulham replied, "You wonders, we want to backup the college's accreditation. And therefore, we must anticipate."

Sullivan explained: "Presently we're accredited for the last five years. But if we went through a various number of chancellors, it would be possible to have the accreditation board view the college earlier. Maybe this would force the administration to lose accreditation."

The SGA President concluded: "What we need now is to be prepared."

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