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Two stabbed following cruise

by Elizabeth Anderson

Two men are still being sought in connection with the stabbings of a Suffolk senior and a Suffolk graduate following a "booze cruise" on Friday, September 26.

James McPartlin, 21, of Quincy and Steven Herring, 21, of Malden were injured after disembarking a cruise boat which had been chartered by Suffolk's Program Council. The condition of both men at press time was listed as good. McPartlin was stabbed in the stomach and taken to Boston City Hospital. According to Duane Anderson and Margaret Higgins, the directors of student activities here at Suffolk, McPartlin sustained his injuries while on the floating dock, just beneath the gang plank.

Herring, a 1986 graduate of Suffolk, was treated for a punctured lung at Massachusetts General Hospital. He was reported to have been stabbed on the stationary deck about 25 feet from the boat which was tied at Pier 7, Commonwealth Pier.

The incident has been described by witnesses as having taken place too fast to pinpoint the exact cause of the altercation.

"The entire incident happened in about 3 to 5 minutes," Higgins said.

In a telephone interview, Herring described the fight as being like a tornado. "It happened so fast. I was off the gang-plank with my friend. All of a sudden, there was a big fight where people were getting off the boat. It came toward us and went past."



The ship where the incident took place

photo by Dave Grady

Anderson said that there had been an earlier incident during the cruise involving McPartlin and his girlfriend. "It was broken up immediately. It would appear that it (the stabbing) was a re-ignition of that incident." Anderson added however, that he did not wish to speculate further on this point as it has not been proven. "It wasn't until Monday that we realized that Steve and Jim were not in the same place. Such pandemonium was taking place that we didn't understand what went on. We understood that Steve was injured while breaking up something. He (Herring) thought it was Jim, we thought it was Jim."

According to Herring, another man was getting beaten up by an unidentified male. "This tall, skinny kid with a white shirt was on top of a kid. The kid was getting a serious beating. I grabbed the kid with the white shirt to get him off of the other one. Then he called his friends over. I just tried to help a kid that was really hurt."

Herring maintained that the alleged assailant(s) were not Suffolk students. "These guys weren't from Suffolk. They were trouble-makers with a knife just itching to be used. If it wasn't McPartlin, it would have been someone else."

Anderson is reluctant to blame the

incident on outsiders. "We have 2,000 undergraduates here. I don't know anyone who could know everyone. Steve might not have recognized him. The University does not want to accidentally incriminate someone who is innocent."

President Perlman said that the administration at Suffolk is in full cooperation with the Boston Police in the investigation. The administration is also very concerned with helping the students deal with what happened. Margaret Higgins emphasized that the Student Activities Office, the Campus Ministry, and the Counselling Center are available to those students who are upset about the incident.

Duane Anderson wished to commend the security personnel aboard the ship, The Frederick Nolan, Jr. The ship is owned by Boston Harbor Cruises. According to Anderson, when the crew realized that a fight was going on outside the boat, they immediately stopped the remaining passengers from leaving the ship, thus preventing more people from getting involved.

"I think Suffolk is a nice, small school," Herring said. "The people I know from Suffolk are really nice. This trip was supposed to be fun. I just think it's important to get these trouble-makers out of society. It really ruined a good time."

Boston Police drug tests questioned

by Bob Rice

The U.S. Justice Department has singled out a federal lawsuit involving a recent Boston Police Department policy as the leading case in the nation to help determine the constitutionality of public-employee drug testing.

In its first action of this kind the Justice Department will argue in support of the police department's drug testing program.

At issue is whether drug testing violates the Fourth Amendment's guarantee of the right to freedom from unreasonable searches and seizures - the "search" in this case, of a person's body, and the "seizure" of a sample of urine to determine the presence of drugs.

The Boston case is considered particularly important. Unlike some drug-testing programs that have been struck down by federal judges in other districts - most recently in Plainfield, N.J., on Sept. 18 - the Boston Police Department's drug-testing policy features a carefully crafted, two-tier procedure.

The policy was drawn up after an internal year-long review of every case in the U.S. involving constitutional challenges to the legality of drug-testing programs. Under the policy, police officers and civilian employees would be tested randomly for cocaine, heroin, marijuana and angel dust. A positive result would lead to a second test. After a second positive reading the employee in question could bring in an outside specialist and would become subject to department discipline.

Justice officials refused to comment on the pending suit. But in seeking Judge Robert E. Keeton's per-

mission to enter the case, Assistant Attorney General Richard Willard argued that the courts ruling would have "a significant impact" on the development of drug-testing laws and "May affect the discretion of the United States to establish a drug-testing program."

"It indicates to me that the Justice Department has studied this case and selected it purposely because they feel it's going to be a winner," said Michael Powers, legal counsel to Boston Police Commissioner Francis M. Roache.

Powers wrote the department's drug-testing policy, which was announced last April 24, but which has not been put into effect because of a civil suit filed by the Boston Police Patrolmen's Association.

Powers says Fourth Amendment arguments against the policy "don't hold water as far as I'm concerned." he says that in the past the U.S. Supreme Court has affirmed certain restrictions on the constitutional rights of federal employees to "uphold the integrity of the public sector." For example, he notes that the court has upheld restrictions on the rights of public employees to work on political campaigns - which is a restriction on a public employee's First Amendment rights to freedom of speech.

But there are some constitutional experts and judges who argue that the Fourth Amendment protects a person's privacy and freedom from unreasonable searches such as drug tests conducted without probable cause.

"The question is, how far does this go?" says Frank McGee, the attorney



representing the Boston Police Patrolmen's Association.

"The announced purpose of these tests is to be absolutely sure that a police officer is not involved with drugs. If that's the reason, why not search their home and seize their property, too? What is happening is that people in the public sector are being relegated to what is fast becoming second class citizenship," said McGee.

The split in legal opinion on what

the Fourth Amendment guarantees indicates the "profoundly ambiguous" wording of the amendment, says Louis Seidman, an expert on constitutional law and a professor at Georgetown University. He says a perfectly acceptable case could be made for either view on the constitutional issue of privacy and drug-testing. Because of the ambiguity, he says, court rulings will ultimately be based on a judge's personal convictions.

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Editorial

A recent *Boston Globe* article reported that 23 year old Gena Spero has been locked up in the Massachusetts Correctional Institute in Framingham for most of three years. She has been shot up with mood altering drugs. She has been stripped naked and handcuffed to her bed. She has been barred from calling her family for help. Yet she has never been convicted of a crime.

The state has no secure facilities for mentally ill women. When Spero was arrested and charged with the murder of her best friend, she was deemed incompetent to stand trial. She was sent to prison, innocent until proven guilty, where she stayed until transferred to a state hospital two weeks ago.

The battle surrounding the need for women's "secure-care" facilities dates back a decade. Since the 1970s decision to deinstitutionalize mental patients was passed, the state has failed to set up a system for community-based mental health services. The lack of proper treatment has led to a worsening of Spero's condition. A diagnosed paranoid-schizophrenic with suicidal tendencies, she has been confined for most of her stay to solitary, and her weight rose from 135 pounds to 250 pounds before dropping to 100 pounds as a result of involuntary drugging.

It is entirely possible that Spero would be able to stand trial while under the stabilizing influence of drugs. However, she is legally entitled to refuse such a trial and her lawyer has stood by this option. The Catch 22 this presents is unavoidable. Still, the state cannot be allowed to mistreat mental patients strictly on the basis of sex. It is the worst kind of discrimination.

SGA UPDATE

by Rick Dunn

The Student Government Association is putting together a task force to look into the problems surrounding Suffolk's social events, in lieu of recent altercations.

Saladino said that holding several alcoholic events on one day is one of the major problems the task force will be investigating, as well as ticket selling.

"We are currently working in cooperation with the administration to set up this task force to look into the event (Harbor Cruise) - to try to prevent such a tragedy from happening again," said Saladino.

In other SGA business:

Bookstore

"I think we're getting screwed," said Ed Proctor, in reference to the bookstore. Proctor, who was appointed by SGA to research the bookstore, added that he wants to go over the bookstore's contract to see if they have exclusive rights to selling books on campus. Proctor brought up the idea of a book swap, mentioned last week by Student Activities Director Duane Anderson, but until the contract is carefully examined no plans can be

made.

Freshman/Sophomore semi-formal

The Freshman/Sophomore semi-formal will be held at Lombardos in East Boston on November 14, according to Brian Hardiman of the Freshman/Sophomore committee. It will be the committee's first event of the semester.

Senior Portraits

Senior portraits for the Beacon yearbook will be taken October 20;24 in Fenton 134c. Beacon Yearbook Editor Paula Franzese said seniors will receive appointment cards in the mail. Franzese also mentioned that only photos taken by Yearbook Associates will be used in the yearbook.

Sweatshirts

Saladino noted that SGA is having SGA sweatshirts made. However, unlike the Program Council who subsidized their own Sweatshirts, SGA members will have to purchase the shirts themselves. "As elected officials we don't think it was a good idea," said Saladino of the Program Council allocating budget money to buying sweatshirts. Saladino added, "We think we can spend our money better."

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The *Suffolk Journal* is the official newspaper of the student body of Suffolk University; it is published weekly throughout the academic year and monthly during the summer. It is the policy of *The Suffolk Journal* to be an opinion leader and sounding board for student views by providing a medium for democratic expression. Those who work on the staff gain invaluable practical experience in newspaper writing, re-writing, copy editing, layout and advertising, available to all interested students regardless of major. The views and opinions expressed in this student publication do not necessarily reflect those of Suffolk University's administration.

Art?



DAVID GRADY

For all you frustrated artists out there slaving over an unforgiving canvas, smearing your oils and watercolors in an effort to capture that elusive perfect image, I have some advice. Throw away all your art supplies and buy yourself a toaster oven. Put it under glass. Call it "Toaster Oven." You'll be a hit.

Sound ridiculous?

Then hop on the T and go to the Institute of Contemporary Art on Boylston Street and check out some of the ridiculous things on display there.

"Artist" Jeff Koons put a shiny new Hoover Convertible vacuum cleaner under glass and called it "Hoover Convertible." He got the damned thing displayed at the ICA. His career is set. He'll probably turn up in a text book used at Suffolk in a few years.

What a joke.

Modern art, sorry, *contemporary art*, is at the same time brilliant and farcical. I'll never claim to be an authority on anything, certainly not art, but even the most open minded of audiences has to laugh at some of the stuff being hailed as "art" at the ICA.

Picture this. On a shelf lies a big radio, a boom box if you will, and next to it two latex Yoda masks. That's right, Yoda from "Star Wars." The work is called "Un-color becomes alter-ego."

Gimme a break.

The "artist most probably had in mind a commentary on popular culture written in avant garde vocabulary, but the only people who can read that language are the Newbury Street fashion plates and Yuppies who gain self satisfaction through over intellectualization of pretentious works of art.

There is a certain amount of validity to claims that modern art conveys real messages. Look at Picasso's paintings. The furious brush strokes of "Starry Night" convey a true sense of fear and paranoia. But for "artist" Sherrie Levine to say that a painting of thin blue and green stripes represents death is a bit much.

That's not to say that all the works on display at the ICA stink. There's a huge work hanging on the wall there, part of an exhibit called "Endgame." The painting harkens back to the psychedelic images of the sixties and is supposed to represent the end of creativity in modern art.

Fine. That's reasonable enough.

But a painting the size of an album cover that looks like a checker board? Don't try to tell me that checkers represent suppression of ideas and feelings. There's a fine line between art and junk. I'm not quite sure where the line is drawn, but I do know that some of this stuff is hard to swallow.

And a lot of it you can choke on.

(David Grady is a Journal photographer and writer whose column appears here whenever he gets around to it.)

SIDETRACKS

Suffering in the name of science

by Elizabeth Anderson

My dog Babe had to be put to sleep recently, which is a nice way of saying we had her destroyed. She was very sick, age having ravaged her physical and mental faculties. I woke up one morning to find my weeping parents hanging over the poor beast as she lay bleeding and crying. It was 5:00 a.m., and this had been going on all night. Heartbreaking as it was, I felt so relieved when I called my mother from school 6 hours later to hear her say, "It's over." It was just unbearable to know she was wide awake and suffering. It was frustrating that she couldn't have told us earlier where it hurt.

I just hope that her dog brain comprehended in her last hours that we really loved her and took the best care of her that we knew how. In many ways, she was lucky.

This planet is full of suffering, both human and animal. Much of it is uncontrollable. Again, we are frustrated because we can't feed every starving Ethiopian. We can't shelter every impoverished Filipino child. We can't rescue every little American boy or girl who is abused by sick adults. We do what we can and pray that our contributions will make a difference somewhere to someone.

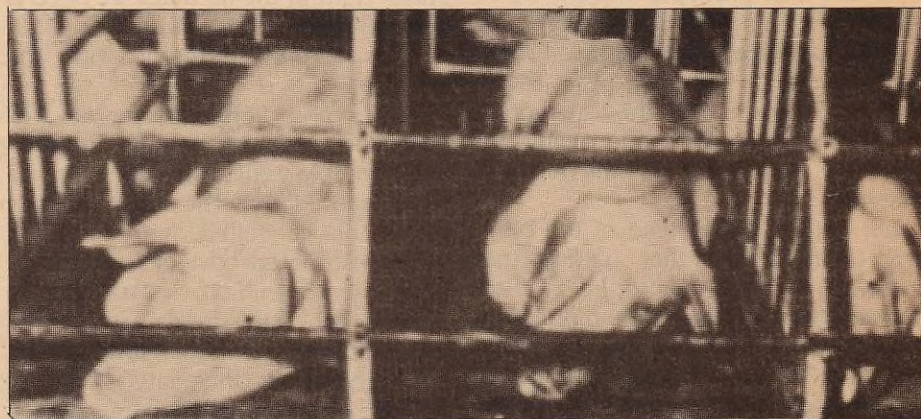
There is much needless suffering going on in this country, in this state. The victims don't speak any language known to man. They are animals and they suffer such atrocities every day in laboratories across the nation during experiments. How can we as human beings tolerate the torture of living, feeling and thinking beings in the name of science?

This question has sparked extreme feelings from all sides as of late. Cruel and needless experiments on live, unanesthetized animals have been performed for at least 70 years. It has not been until recently that a concerned few have voiced outrage for those violated animals that have no voices of their own.

The targets of attack by groups for the human treatment of animals are research institutions, be they for colleges or cosmetic companies or the Army, or anything. The main complaint is that a staggering number of experiments performed are useless. They are making no marked advances in medicine, and from the humanitarian's point of view, are taking giant steps backward.

Humans are beginning to question the necessity of propelling a monkey head first into a wall to record brain damage and trauma. We know very well just how much forceful impact a human being can take before it's "lights out". We have piles of highway fatality statistics that do a fine job of letting us know.

We knew that Strontium 90 was lethal if consumed by humans, yet the Army still fed it to beagle puppies in



huge doses because it seemed necessary to monitor their hemorrhaging, vomiting, seizures, and deaths.

Apparently, it is also very important to pump rabbits up with Clorox because people need to be warned that consuming too much of it could be a bad scene.

The preceding examples have not been preachings, they are facts. If anyone has any questions pertaining to the validity of them, it might behoove him/her to pick up a copy of *Animal Liberation* by Peter Singer. One can also telephone any of the local animal defense groups. People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals (PETA), the Coalition to End Animal Suffering in Experiments (CEASE), the MSPCA or a whole slew of others. Someone from any one of these organizations can explain in explicit detail how human beings dare to torture defenseless animals in laboratories, come up with nothing useful, and spend your tax dollars doing it. They can name places, dates, and times.

Two weeks ago, a landmark ordinance was brought before the Cambridge City Council. If passed, the law, called the Ordinance for Responsible Research, would mandate proper veterinary care, the use of anesthesia and painkillers, and access to the labs by responsible citizens. The ordinance defines an animal as any non-human sentient being. In other words, animals can feel and cringe from pain.

The Cambridge Citizens for Responsible Research pushed for the ordinance after evidence was produced which proved that last year, 50,000 animals were destroyed using obsolete and painful procedures in

Cambridge alone.

The institutions that were under fire were obviously Harvard University and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology (MIT). Representatives from these schools and others including Boston University and the University of Massachusetts attended the meeting. Faculty, researchers and students expressed their anger that the labs will not allow people to check the facilities, even when precautions for hygiene and the like have been taken.

The argument against the ordinance was based upon the alleged hindrance to research and insults to scientists. Dr. Dwight Harker, famous for developing the pacemaker, pleaded to the councillors that the ordinance might not be passed. "We are not trying to conceal anything. We are regulated by state and federal laws," he said.

It just so happens that the labs at the University of Pennsylvania and Columbia University, two respected institutions which received federal money, were closed down recently when it was discovered that these universities were wasting government money and animal life on useless and painful experiments. Many animals were so sick before being experimented on that the experiments backfired.

It is an unjustifiable belief that animal torture is a reasonable alternative to a researcher's bruised ego or inconvenience. One woman at this meeting was of the rationale that this ordinance was written with the same motive as that of the U.S. Constitution. That is to say that it was developed to protect and monitor the very worst of offenders. The rest have nothing to worry about.

Granted, great advanced have been made in science through using animals. Human lives have been saved because of some animal experiments. However, it is hardly conceivable that in the year 1986 we can't find a humane alternative to vivisection, trauma tests, and other such procedures. At the very least, we could trouble ourselves to make the animals comfortable and eliminate obsolete procedures. We have to share this earth with them and they deserve our respect.

If the city of Cambridge, which has always been famous for setting examples to the rest of the country, passes this ordinance, the precedent could ignite similar moves across the nation. If one animal is spared, it will be worth it.

So, Babe old girl, this one is for you and all the other voiceless wards of that superior species known as the human race.

New consultant for minority students

by Susan Chepetsky

The counseling center will have a new part-time psychological consultant available to minority students starting October 2nd.

"Maria Margarida will provide clinical, outreach, and consultative services to the under-represented students, particularly those with a Hispanic-American background," said Dr. Ken Garni, director of the Suffolk

University counseling center.

"We are always trying to develop programs for the under-represented students. We realized that there was a need, since 18% of all clients last year were international students," Garni said.

According to the counseling center's 1985-1986 annual report the international students use of the center had risen to over 70%.

"After Maria's internship here last

year, we had tried to replace her, but found we couldn't," said Garni.

A native of Puerto Rico, Margarida said that she is very excited over her new appointment with the center. She has completed her doctoral work in psychology at the Massachusetts School of Professional Psychology. In 1985, she was a doctoral intern at the counseling center.

"I love working in the counseling center," says Margarida.

"It's also exciting to see the commitment of the university towards minority students," said Margarida.

Margarida will meet with individual students, as well as student organizations and groups on campus. She can be contacted 12:30-4:00 on Thursday afternoons at ext. 219 in the counseling center.

Bio labs nearly complete

by Robert Hanson

Renovations to the biology department, on the fifth and sixth floors of the Archer building, are a month overdue; and will probably not be completed by the end of this semester.

Edward Farren, Assistant Director of the Physical Plant, said that there were no problems with the actual construction; the delay is due mainly to the slow acquisition of the needed materials.

Dr. Arthur West, head of the biology dept., added that getting the materials through the crooked, multi-leveled halls of the Archer building took time. He also said that there was an initial delay in obtaining the two building permits needed from City Hall.

The reconstruction has caused some inconvenience for the faculty and students.

"We were given the option to discontinue the courses for one year. I wish we had taken that option," said West, half in jest.

West noted, however, that that would have been impractical. "The entire faculty would have to be paid full time; and special accommodations would have to be made for the students."

Most labs started one week late. There was only one cancellation due to overpowering fumes from the newly painted rooms.

Faculty are now sharing offices. Lectures are being held on other floors and buildings. (The law school has provided rooms in the Donahue building.) All labs are being held in either the organic chemistry labs, which are not being renovated, or the genetics lab, which has been re-

modelled and enlarged.

The sixteen students enrolled in microbiology are the only ones without a lab period.

West said, "The fact that we're finally getting the facilities we need is keeping the faculty tranquil."

It is slightly different with the students.

At one point, on hearing a lab was cancelled, several students immediately complained to the dean. It was soon learned that the lab had been moved, not cancelled.

The estimated cost of the renovations is \$2 million. According to West, most of the funds are coming from alumni donations and grants, not from Suffolk University.

Most of the improvements are on the fifth floor of Archer. The genetics lab was enlarged to hold twenty students rather than twelve. The two over-sized labs on the west side will be converted into three more specialized labs.

On the east side of the hall, the men's lavatory was removed so that the microbiology and botany labs could be enlarged.

The entire floor is being designed to conform to the lab equipment. Previously the lab equipment was brought in to conform to the floor plan.

A new "cold room", used to simulate marine conditions, will replace the old, deteriorated one. The animal research lab will have a controlled environment to prevent animals from dying, especially during the winter.

The physiology lab appears to be the one farthest from completion. Dan Hichman, majoring in biology, described it as "rubble in Beirut."

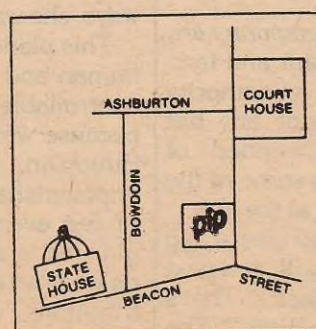


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ARTS/MUSIC

Weaver turns onto wrong Street

HALF MOON STREET - Directed by Bob Swaim; Screenplay by Bob Swaim and Edward Behr, based on the Novel "Dr. Slaughter" by Paul Theroux; Starring Signourney Weaver and Michael Caine. Rated R.

by Sandra Miller

Even Harvard Ph.D.'s have to eat. But do they have to appear so hungry?

HALF MOON STREET, a contemporary tale of a woman whose sexual freedom leads her into international intrigue, tries to stretch itself into a thriller, love story and social commentary, and only succeeds in the first category during the film's second half. Unfortunately, the film develops also an insidious air of misogyny.

Filmed mostly in the grimmer sections of London, Signourney Weaver (**ALIENS**, **YEAR OF LIVING DANGEROUSLY**) plays Dr. Lauren Slaughter, a highly intelligent and beautiful American researcher who lives under dire economic and chauvinistic conditions. Just when she seems to have hit a dead-end in her life, she is anonymously sent a videotape used to recruit attractive women into an escort service. Frustrated with her tiny studio flat and its defective plumbing, she becomes intrigued with the prospects of tax-free income, high living and minimal complications.

Dr. Slaughter is also a staunch feminist, which is made obvious throughout the movie when she loudly turns down offers of men to carry her bags and open her doors. When she is inter-



Signourney Weaver in *Half Moon Street*.

viewed by the escort agency, she arrogantly announces she will entertain her men with wit, not her sexual wiles. The agency is understandably skeptical. And aside from some preliminary scenes of her declining, in Japanese or French, a few clients sexual offers, the audience grows skeptical, also, as she becomes promiscuous with abandon.

Slaughter actually brags to one escort about the various fantasies she obliges to her clients. In one scene she is topless, riding on an exercycle as her 'date' takes photographs. Yet she also refuses to hid one profession from another and becomes a curiosity among her colleagues. Such a dual lifestyle catches up with her at times - in one scene she is lecturing

about Kuwait policy, only to painfully remind herself, in a series of flashbacks, about a few decadent nights. Dr. Slaughters attempts at rationalizing her combined careers as the ultimate in sexual freedom is unconvincing an confusing. Is she living out her fantasies in being the object of men's desires? Or is she shelving her beliefs for a more comfortable yet exciting lifestyle? The dilemma is never fully resolved.

Slaughter comes across as one of the most obnoxious characterizations of a feminist, to the point of self-parody. She appears to be fond of sexual power games, and it is this attraction as well as her irritating sense of brash omniscience that mar her otherwise ambitious and intelligent character.

When the agency calls her with an appointment, she refuses; they then ask her why she is so popular. "Because I have brains and you don't" Slaughter 'nyah-nyahs' back, to which they reply that it doesn't take brains to have sex with their client. She is put in her place is played to be the stereotypically bitchy woman. Director/writer Bob Swaim seems to have painted an anti-feminist portrait of a woman who, in trying to achieve sexual equality, becomes impotent for her own ambitions. She annoyingly overcompensates for her low position about where she works by becoming pushy and arrogant in social circles; as the ultimate escort she attends social gatherings on her companion's arm, only to upstage them. She resorts to prostituting herself to establish her ambitious niche in the oppressive old-boy network of London.

Furthermore, her alluring independence only creates danger for others. She meets and falls in love with the Lord Bulbeck (played by the under-rated Michael Caine) a Middle East diplomat under danger of assassination and who breaches security, by Slaughter's request, to conduct an illicit affair. Her love of freedom and desire for power at once seems romantic and selfish - she seduces the lonely Lord Bulbeck into playing a dangerous game of chess for her love.

What could have been a dynamic and unusual film about a woman successfully challenging the machinations of the macho field of education ends up as a ridiculing blow against feminism.

Girls Don't Make the Grade



REFORM SCHOOL GIRLS - A New World Pictures Release, Written and Directed by Tim DeSimone, Starring Wendy O. Williams, Pat Ast, Linda Carol, and Sybil Danning, At USA Pi-Alley and suburbs, Rated (R).

by Rick Dunn

...Young hellcats trapped behind cold steel bars and what these vixens did to get into prison is nothing compared to what they will do to get out! Sound vaguely familiar? - so will *Reform School Girls*, the latest of the "would-be starlets behind bars" genre, except this time our victims are in a reform school.

Like all other reform schools there are a few requirements for admission - like a bra-size of 36D. The others include being totally innocent of the crime you have been sentenced for and feeling the urge to reveal your breasts with wild abandon for no particular reason. In simple terms - *Reform School Girls* is trash. (As if you needed me to tell you that.)

A movie like *Girls* can either be done as an outrageous cartoon or as sadistic exploitation. Writer/director Tom DeSimone cannot make up his mind whether he wants us to laugh or

leave the theater. *Girls* is very unbalanced, because it is easy to laugh at dialogue like, "You're just a shit-stain on the panties of life", but it is hard to laugh while a girl is being tortured, no matter how brief the scene may be.

Former Andy Warhol "superstar" Pat Ast and rock hag Wendy O. Williams put in comically invigorating turns as the cat-stomping head and lead bully. Williams screaming at the top of her lungs while riding on the top of a speeding bus is quite a sight, but the fact that she is pushing 40 makes calling her a "girl" ridiculous. But then that is one of the few things that gives *Girls* an odd twist. Battle-hardened B-movie veteran Sybil Danning pops up from time to time as the school's shotgun-toting, bible-quoting warden. However, the producers' money would have been better spent on hiring an innocent Linda Blair type to play the heroine who even out the (gulp) top-heavy side of evil.

Reform School Girls, with its tagline of "So Young, So Bad - So What?" is highly reminiscent of the exploitation films of the 50's, but just like those films the hardsell advertising is more enjoyable than the movie itself.

Jarmusch holds back with *Law*

DOWN BY LAW - Written and directed by Jim Jarmusch. With John Lurie, Tom Waits, Roberto Benigni, and Nicoletta Baraschi. An Island Pictures release. At the Nickelodeon and the Harvard Square.

by Brian Pedro

Down By Law has a lot going for it: Jim Jarmusch's cool, abstract direction, Robby Muller's wonderful cinematography and fine performances by Tom Waits, John Lurie and Roberto Benigni. Yet *Down By Law* is not a great film. It is a very good one, even if it seems at times that it will choke to death on its own aimlessness.

The problem is that compared to *Stranger Than Paradise*, Jarmusch's \$150,000 minimalist masterpiece, *Down By Law* is more like a holding action than a step forward.

With its elegant black-and-white desolation and long blackouts *Stranger Than Paradise* was a revelation. While *Down By Law* has the same long, slow takes and existential comedy as its predecessor it just doesn't measure up.

In *Down By Law* three social misfits are thrown together in a small prison cell. Zack (Waits), a down-on-his-luck DJ, and Jack (Lurie), a minor league pimp, are in jail for crimes they didn't commit. They are soon joined by Roberto (Benigni), a strong-willed Italian tourist who is in jail for killing a man with a billiard ball.

Benigni, a director and comedian in his native Italy, is brilliant as Roberto. Whenever he dips into his notebook filled with bits and pieces of the English language you know you're in for a laugh.

Whether he's trying to come to grips with the nuances of American

slang ("I am-a good egg.") or discussing the poets Walt Whitman and "Bob" Frost, Benigni is hilarious. Sort of a 1980's Chico

The jail scenes provide *Down By Law* with its best moments. Zack's funky DJ raps and Jack's dead pan style blend in seamlessly with the madcap Roberto. The movie's funniest scene occurs when Roberto leads Zack, Jack and, eventually, the whole cell block in chanting "I scream, you scream. We all scream for ice cream!"

After Roberto leads his two cell mates to freedom the film bogs down in the same Louisiana swamps the trio find themselves lost in. By the time Roberto finds love and food inside a little out of the way diner called Luigi's Tintop you almost don't care.

CAMPUS FILMS FILM TIMES

Theater Listings from 10/3 to 10/10 in the direct Suffolk University Area:

MOVIES:

BEACON HILL, 1 Beacon Hill at Tremont 723-8110: *Avenging Force* - 1:10, 3:20, 5:30, 7:30, 9:40; *Ferris Bueller's Day Off* - 1:15, 3:30, 5:45, 7:45, 10; *Back to School* - 1:15, 3:30, 5:45, 7:30, 10.

CHARLES, Cambridge St. 227-1330: *Tough Guys* - 1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:45, 10; *Half Moon St.* - 1:00, 3:30, 5:30, 8, 10:15, *Ruthless People* - 1:30, 3:20, 5:20, 8, 10:10.

PI ALLEY, 237 Washington St. 227-6676: *Reform School Girls* - 1:00, 3:15, 5:00, 7:00, 9:10; *Playing for Keeps* - 1:00, 4:00, 7:00, 9:15.

TWO SIDES OF HELL

One life under the Monkee influence

AC/DC - Salvation

by Sandra Miller

My favorite was Davy. For a while, anyways, I quickly add. Davy was the short, cute British one. He had the biggest brown eyes, and the most kissable lips, and the most sincere songs which I imagined he sung to me. OK, I was seven. A second-generation Monkee fan, I now painfully acknowledge. My desperate addiction to Channel 56 daily at 5 p.m. brings me to empathize with the music video fanatics. In my day, the 'M' in MTV stood for "Monkee" - the first television rock video program

"Remember those days," Davy tenderly whispered to me and the other more or less doe-eyed girls last Friday night at Sullivan Stadium, "when I was that boy and you were that girl?" I then sighed along to his groovy "I Want to Be Free."



I had grown up as a staunch Beatles groupie. But being the adolescent video junkie Time Magazine claimed that I was, I started to develop the hots for hunks on tv. Land sakes, The Beatles broke up without making a single syndicated (i.e. daily) situation-comedy-musical-variety-series! I had to make do with a yearly showing of "Help" (does anyone remember?) usually coupled with the strange cartoon "Yellow Submarine." I grew hungry for an additional quartet and was willing to accept inferior imitations, while still maintaining at least aural allegiance to the "Fab Four." For a while I satisfied myself with the back to back Saturday morning cartoon shows featuring the Jackson 5 and the Osmond Bros., but then...

(Drum roll) There they came, walking down my street, getting the funniest looks from everyone they (meet.) The Monkees were hip, goofy, poked fun at authority, and they were fairly good-looking to boot. Originally, in 1966 four actors were hired to front some Don Kirschner compositions and become the American Beatles, in a show described as "one of the maddest mad-cap comedies this side of Liverpool."

But I had no idea that they didn't play their own music. I didn't care that the plots made little sense. I cared whether Davy's new girlfriend would make him leave the band. Or if the high society girl would fall for Davy. Or whether Davy's feelings were hurt when the latest girl he was chasing dumped him. Needless to say, I needed a new Monkee "fave."

But which one? Mike was the intelligent one, but was also the most removed and more obviously the homeliest. I couldn't comprehend why he wore that wool hat unless he had a bad case of dandruff. And those gross sideburns! He rarely sang and when he did, the songs weren't that

"Monkee's pop sound" I craved. Peter was the skinny, wimpy one who sang even worse. Besides, I didn't go for blonds. Micky was left. I marveled at his goofy yet hip persona. Over the two seasons worth of shows I watched his straight mop-top go scraggly and his eyes glaze over for the sake of flower power. Not only was he the top banana of the band, but none of my friends liked him. The choice was obvious.

I forgot about most of this torrid base of my musical roots until last February, when the retro spirit of 1986 breathed life into the Monkees - suddenly they were again "hip." A new compilation, "That Was Then, This Is Now," was released. MTV began to run old episodes to surprisingly enthusiastic results. And the band members were asked to reform and do a tour. I became a reborn Monkeehead.

Mike Nesmith declined in joining the band on tour, preferring to stick to directing videos. Davy and Micky had continued to perform together, and Peter had been reviving the band for years with his Peter Tork Project/The New Monkees band.

At the sold-out Sullivan show they played up their now familiar wacky act. Backed by horns, a few guitars and a real drummer (Micky only played the role on the series) the show was slick; but many a tear formed that night. Micky's blow-dried hair framed his ever-rubbery yet worn face, and Peter looked sickly gaunt and pale, but only Davy has changed. Under his muscle shirt he sported the product of pumping iron, and a mane of hair cascaded past his shoulders. But people can never entirely change; he still attacks that tamborine, and he still can't dance.

The "Mop top flop top group," as Micky described the band, played up their campy and all-too-transient fame to the hilt. Rumors that Nesmith was going to appear fell flat, but the remaining Monkees began the show with their famous theme, and bopped around the stage with a frenzy until the song, with wonderful self-effacement, started to skip. Peter pulled out a large stick of "dynamite" and like a Looney Tunes short, blew up the turntable. And Micky went all out in his showbiz schtick, extravagantly dancing and mugging for the audience. They really looked like they were having a ball.

Although I'll probably never return to the days of Monkee-paws and brass beds being pushed across an intersection, I'll always remember the television show which irreparably influenced my tender years.

Like - peace, love, and Davy Jones.

by Doreen Iudica

Through the years, my taste in music has been as kaleidoscopic as Cyndi Lauper's hair color and as far reaching as Mick Jagger's lips. I've been continuously searching for a rock and roll salvation, and have had to worship at a few false temples before finding it.

Angus Young is now my saviour and AC/DC is my religion. Arriving at this pinnacle of born-again musicality was no cake walk over water, but rather, it was a long and perilous road.

My musical journey started with my first concert when I was eight. It was the tame and subdued Donny Osmond and the Osmond Brothers. I'm convinced my then 16-year-old sister took me as a decoy. I screamed. I wept. And yes, I even yelled "Donny I love you." C'mon, I was eight, who knew a dweeb from real talent? All I knew was that he was cute.

From there on in it was top 40 all the way. It was fun music, but these stations could kill a song faster than Michael Jackson changes noses.

I then found what I thought to be music of substance and got into Jazz and Rhythm and Blues. George Benson, Teddy Pendergrass and Al Jarreau became my heroes with their sultry songs about love and passion and passion and love. One can only take so many songs about rub downs, lust and lovemaking. You either take action or take a cold shower. So I took off into a different direction.

Upon entering college, I discovered a whole new world of music. I was brainwashed...ah, cultured (that's the ticket) by various professors who insisted that Bach, Beethoven and Mozart did more than just tickle the ivories and write a few hits. So, I bought tapes. I really got into it. I began to watch Lone Ranger reruns just to hear the William Tell Overture. I clapped politely and nibbled on brie at Pops concerts. And then I became bored. I still appreciate the classics, but I found I needed a more "acoustical" fix.

I saw Bowie, the Eurythmics, Elton John, Hall and Oates, and the list goes on. But even

with all that under my belt, I still had not vanquished that thirst for something more resoundingly "acoustical." And then I went to see AC/DC.

I thought AC/DC was the loudest, raunchiest, sleaziest, craziest group of slobs I've ever seen. I think I'm in love!

While lead singer Brian Johnson screamed his lungs out, and, for some reason, simultaneously grabbed at his crotch (probably straining for the high notes), ANG-US (as the crowd would scream) was busy thrusting his neck and thrashing his head as if he were trying to see which would snap first.

The inimitable Young strutted, strummed and stripped his way into my heart, displaying some of the best guitar talent and gutsiest stage antics this concertologist has ever seen.

When a performer cajoles the crowd into a 20-minute frenzy by threatening to pull his pants down, throws himself onto the stage and does body spins, leaps from platform to platform with lightening speed, finally does show his assets and all the while doesn't fudge a single fret, he is, to me, a demi-god, an icon of irrational acts, and, most importantly, worth the \$18.50 admission!

I found AC/DC inspiring and energizing. Songs such as "She's Got the Jack," "She's Got Balls" and "You Shook Me All Night Long" could be called sexist by some, but for me, they were rousing and raucous and forced the audience (and me) to scream along. It was like nothing I've ever experienced.

It certainly wasn't classical (Mozart would be rolling in his grave). It definitely wasn't jazz or blues (no romance here, just outright "Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap"). And it most assuredly wasn't tame and subdued (the only moon Donny Osmond ever heard of is the one which shines in the sky!)

What it definitely was, to make my musical longings complete, was very "acoustical." I shall never complain about being "acoustically" unsatisfied again. Deaf, maybe, but "acoustically" unsatisfied, nevermore! Praise be his name, ANG-US!!!

Screaming Blue Messiahs have something to preach

by Brian Pedro

On record and in concert the Screaming Blue Messiahs play with an intensity and purpose sorely lacking in most of the new music coming from England. At the Living Room September 26 they unleashed a 90 minute set of barely contained brutality that was about as subtle as a sledge hammer to the solar plexus.

From the opening chords of "Just For Fun" it was clear that this was not going to be a night for the timid. One look in the desperate, panic-stricken eyes of skinheaded guitarist Bill Carter told you that.

Carter, who looks like a criminally insane Uncle Fester of the *Adams Family*, is the driving force and focal point of the London-based trio. This is meant as no slight to bassist Chris Thompson and drummer Kenny Harris, who are both fine players. But in concert it is impossible not to be drawn to Carter. He conveys a sense of barely suppressed hysteria as he pogo and stalks about the stage. One minute he's screaming into the microphone as if what he has to say is the most crucial thing in the world. The

next, he's clawing and pounding at the strings of his guitar with his bare hands.

The Screaming Blue Messiahs' love for 12-bar early American rhythm and blues was more evident live than on their fine American debut LP, *GUN-SHY* (Elektra). Although comparisons can be made to early punk bands like the Gang of Four, it was clear they have more in common with English pub bands such as the Rumor and Ducks Deluxe.

The highlights of the set included "Killer Born Man", "Someone To Talk To" and an evil cover of Hank Williams' "You're Gonna Change". On these songs Harris' drums cut through Carter's guitar like a machine gun, pushing the songs to the edge of chaos. Only Thompson's eloquent bass held things in place.

With only one album and an EP (their British debut, *GOOD AND GONE*) the Messiahs don't have much material to draw from. Consequently their weaker songs seem to sound the same when played together live. However, when they ended the show with the Clash influenced rave-up, "Smash The Market Place", all was forgiven.

SPORTS

Red Sox Shock the Monkey

by Michael Maloney

The Red Sox have finally gotten the monkey off their backs. After eleven frustrating years, the Red Sox disproved all those so called baseball experts and clinched the American East Division. Ironical that Dennis "Oil Can" Boyd clinched the winner after a troublesome summer. This team is destined to meet the Astros (not the Mets) in the World Series because of the factors that surrounded them during the season. First Lou Gorman died and became Monty Hall, dealing away such notable players as Mike Easler, Bob Ojeda, and the bleacher bum's favorite player Mark Clear. Gorman stocked up on veterans Don Baylor, Sammy Stewart, and Ed Romero, plus rookies Calvin Schiraldi and Lashelle Tarver came in deals.

It took the Red Sox until May 15 to take over the Cleveland Indians' lead for first place and they never looked back, shooting down any opponent who even had a thought of challenging the Sox. Then that fateful day in Sox fan history when Gorman shipped the "psycho kid" Steve Lyons to the White Sox for future Hall-of-Famer Tom Seaver. Not only did Seaver win his first two starts but gave the rest of the young staff a leader to look up to.



photo by David Grady

Meanwhile Lyons is in the minors wondering what went wrong. Gorman wasn't done. He realized that if the Sox were going to stay on top he needed a top-flight shortstop and some bench help. Step in Spike Owen and Dave Henderson. Both Owen and Henderson, victims of Clemens' 20 strikeout game earlier in the year, were relieved to be playing for a con-

tender and not a basement team.

The boys of summer had their highlights and lowlights. Clemens' 20 K's was first. His 14-game-winning streak at the beginning of the season. The three perfect innings by Clemens in the All-Star game was only accomplished by a handful of players. Baylor being hit by 32 balls to establish a new record. The lowlights were when

ever Bob "the Donutman" Stanley came in to pitch and the Boyd incidents.

As the Sox ready themselves for the California Angels here are some matchups. The edge goes to Gedman over Boone at catcher. Buckner and Wally "World" Joyner are even at first. Barrett has a slight edge over Grich at second. Schofield as the edge over Owen at shortstop. Boggs has the edge over DeCinces at third. Rice has the edge over Downing in left. Pettis is even with the platoon of Armas/Henderson in centerfield. Evans has the edge over Ruppert Jones in right. Clemens, Boyd, Hurst, Seaver, and Nipper have a slight edge over Witt, Candelaria, Sutton, and McKatskill. The Boston bullpen is more diverse than the Angels. Overall the Sox have better pitching and better power hitters while the Angels have the speed and defense.

The Red Sox had the possible dream season and they deserve all the credit coming to them. Maybe the hecklers will go away and scrutinize some other team like the Yankees. Boston has seen the trifecta hit for the sports teams this year, now let's go out there and knock off their Halos. Let's win one for the skipper.

Sports Summary

by Maureen Pirone

SOCCER...With nine games remaining in the season, the Suffolk soccer team is still searching for that coveted first win.

Suffolk lost 3-1 to Framingham State September 27. Jim Santinello, assisted by Kamel Shellop, gave Suffolk a short-lived 1-0 lead at the half. However, Framingham State bounced back to score three unanswered goals and take the match.

The Rams also came up empty handed at Worcester State September 29, as they were blanked 3-0.

FALL BASEBALL...The baseball team has played three scrimmage games to date, and looks very impressive.

Kevin Bennett collected three hits, including a home run against SMC. "Kevin contributes more and more," observed Coach Joe Walsh. "We are counting on him to come through and carry the load for those missing."

WOMEN'S TENNIS...The tennis team suffered a setback September 26 as their top player, Donna Garibaldi, sprained her ankle in warm-ups. The women went on to lose their match 9-0 to Regis College.

Going into the Regis game, Garibaldi and Jonalyn Ager had both won three singles matches. The team is sturdy in their singles competition,

but they are lacking in the doubles department.

During their September 29 match at Worcester State, Suffolk was tied after their singles matches, and looked strong going into the doubles. But, the team ended up losing the match, 6-3. The same fate awaited them at their September 25 match at Curry.

HOCKEY...The men's ice hockey team faces off at Stonehill College in their opening game of the season, November 19. The team has been participating in early season workouts hoping to gear up for the upcoming season.

The icemen will be under new direction this season, as Peter Sagesse took over for the retired Jim Palumbo.

MEN'S BASKETBALL...The men's basketball team tips off November 21 in the Babson Invitational Tournament. The team has been engaging in pre-season warm-ups to get in good shape for the upcoming season.

The team will be minus Leo Fama and Dean Colletti, two of their top players last season. They both graduated in June.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL...The women hoopsters will have a different coach this season with the departure of Pam Rossi. Rossi retired recently to pursue a career in auto leasing.

Flag football action

photo by David Grady



TKE squared off against APO-PAT last week in Intramural flag football.

CrossCountry in trouble

by Maureen Pirone

The men's cross country team finished sixth of seven teams at Gordon College's Pop Crowell Invitational, September 27. Still, things are looking up.

Coach Walsh points out that there is no consolation in saying that his team has seen improvement. "We've had good practices behind us," notes Walsh. He also emphasizes the difficulty placed on the team because of their once a week schedule. They exhaust their bodies, keying in on 1 race, then it takes them the rest of the week to recuperate.

"This week will be the key meet of the season," says Walsh of the team's upcoming meet at the Connecticut Invitational. "It's our first time there, and we are anxious to see how we will do." Walsh is looking for a couple mediocre teams to beat, hoping that this will boost his team.

Although the men finished sixth, Suffolk received very strong perform-

ances from its runners. Miguel Benzan finished on top of the pack with a time of 31 minutes, 30 seconds, followed by Brenan McDonnough at 32 minutes and 22 seconds. A much improved Matt Hanley finished with a time of 34 minutes and 10 seconds, followed by Captain Bob Meccini at 36 minutes flat. The numbers weren't good enough for first place, but they were enough to keep Suffolk respectable in what coach Joe Walsh considered a tough competition.

The finish may appear dismal to most, but take a few moments to consider a few factors. For starters, there just aren't enough participants who want to make a long term commitment and run on a regular basis. Suffolk ran with four runners instead of five last week, putting an added pressure on the front runners to perform better in order to keep the team in contention.

With four meets remaining, Suffolk must group together if they wish to give the opposition a run for their money.

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