Uruguayan journalist speaks at Suffolk
by Douglas Snook

A Uruguayan journalist and political analyst, who requested that his name be withheld and photo not be used because of concerns for his safety and those of his fellow workers in El Salvador, was the Suffolk University Peace Groups first speaker of the year. For purposes of this article, he will be referred to as Juan Santos.

Santos discussed the applications of the recent Arias Peace Initiative, as well as earlier attempts to find peace in Latin America. He also discussed how the Arias plan might work, how it would apply to Central American countries, especially Honduras and El Salvador.

Santos said that during most of the 1970's there was an incredible degree of doubt and fear in the region. Several of the elites of the Latin American countries. This allegiance was so strong that he felt most of the Latin American leaders would like to have seen the US intervene directly in Nicaragua.

Since the early 1980's, however, there has been a change in attitude for the Reagan Administration policies, as seen by the Democratic victories in the 1986 midterm elections. Finally, the Iranians/Contra Affair showed Latin Americans just how the Reagan Administration dealt with them covertly.

In 1984 the Contradora effort was begun by four Latin American countries to try to bring peace to the region. The effort grew to eight countries, but as seen by the Democratic victories in 1986 that there wasn't total popular support for the Arias plan. The country, according to Santos is taking steps to comply with the agreed plan.

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Santos cautioned that the Arias plan leaves out enough points of conflict between the countries to keep wars going. In that region for a long time to come. Among things left out are questions about what to do about foreign bases and how to reduce armies and the problem of refugees. The Arias plan provides an initial framework to where in these conflicts may have to be resolved, if the peace process continues.

Kendricks was seen by Santos as the weakest link in the Arias plan. The US Army presence is most intense and direct in this country with several airfields and thousands of US soldiers. The US bases are not covered by the Arias plan. The country, according to Santos is taking steps to comply with the agreed plan.

Social movement is only truly broad and would be able to continue fighting even without outside aid. In addition, congressional elections are to be held in March of 1986 and presidential elections in 1989. Both sides may try to consolidate their power before the election to better their chances of winning the election. After his final press conference, Santos took questions from the audience. When asked point blank if he thought the Arias Plan would work, Santos responded "no," but he stressed it does have the potential to work.

Maloney was accommodated in a hotel by the airport. His associate, who was supposed to get to the downtown area. "The bus just dropped us off in the middle of nowhere," said Maloney. The bus attendant apparently made all the passengers get off the bus and told them to find their hotel on their own.

Maloney was charged a $20 security deposit that was never returned, like many of the students who went with Town Tours and Travel Agency.

Another problem encountered by students who purchased the Town Tours and Travel package was the bus attendant's failure to inform passengers where and when the bus was to pick up Montreal vacationers. Passengers were staying at the Le Shangrila hotel waited 4 hours in sub zero weather. Students were chasing buses in downtown Montreal where it was freezing. The hotel would not let the student wait in the hotel lobby or use the pay phones. Finally, a bus arrived picking up as many passengers as possible. Bos­tonians did not return home until 5 p.m. when they were supposed to arrive at 3 p.m.

Joseph McGowan, a junior at Suf­folk, was in Montreal in 1985. McGowan bought the $89 package and was also charged a $20 security deposit that was never returned. However, McGowan had hotel accommodations in the downtown area. McGowan believes the students, "got what they paid for.

In 1986, Maloney returned to Mon­treal, this time with Games Away Tours, Inc. "It was a different trip. We definitely got better service. We didn't have to pay for anything. We never had problems with the hotel," one of the men said.

Now, with the 1987 Montreal trip approaching, what is a student to do? Patrons staying at the Le Shangrila hotel were offered a deal to the Suffolk Com­pany. It had a Friday tour of Montreal, a Saturday tour of the city, and a trip to the zoo. The package included round trip transportation via motor coach, 3 days/2 nights accommodations, welcome party at Cheers, club par­ties, and services of a tour escort, and a sched­uled early afternoon return. Games Away Tours, Incorporated charges a $20 security deposit.

When in Montreal, a few hot spots to see are: The Old Munich, Yesteryears, and Chees. The male population that ventures to Montreal seems to like Club Super Sex. Bring plenty of money for the trip because the legal drinking age is 18.

In November it usually snows, so bring warm clothing. Ask the coach driver if he is the coach driver if he is the driver for the trip. If he is not, bring plenty of money for the trip. If he is not, bring plenty of money for the trip. If he is not, bring plenty of money for the trip.

"Games Away is above the board. You know what you're getting," adds Menendez.

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LETTERS

To the Editor:

Alcoholism/addiction is a disease. In the early 1970’s the courts de-criminalized “drunkenness” and the American Medical Association had already recognized “alcoholism” as a disease. Alcoholism and drug addiction are responsible for 200,000 deaths each year in this country. An estimated 10 million people suffer from the disease of alcoholism. Alcohol related accidents are the leading cause of death among the 17-21 year old age group. One in every ten individuals is alcoholic and one in every eight persons is affected by the disease of alcoholism/addiction. National statistics show 25% of the college population in this country are “heavy” drinkers, consuming 6 or more drinks once or more each week. An estimated 3% of the college drop-out rate is attributed to substance abuse. In a small sample of Suffolk University students who participated in an alcohol survey during Alcohol Awareness Week last year, 34% of the respondents indicated that they had their first drink before the age of 13 and approximately 40% responded that they had their first drink between the ages of 13 and 17.

The goal of this letter is to educate the reader that Suffolk University is concerned about alcoholism and/or addiction, and elevate the awareness of students and faculty to the gravity of a subject that is often talked about yet seldom heard, and more often than not is misunderstood. And so you have some of the statistics surrounding the issue of alcohol use and abuse. At this point one realizes there lies in these statistics a challenge of a different sort. That is, how does one translate hard numbers and cold facts into a meaningful thought process in the minds of students and professors who don’t “want” to think about alcohol abuse and drug addiction?

It is not the intent of this letter, nor should it be, to sound zealot like about the so-called “evils” of alcohol. The point is rather to arrive somehow at a comfortable place in our intellectual growth here at Suffolk where we consider all aspects of any vehicle that is used in our socialization. Alcohol is one of those vehicles. Glamorous and, incidentally, very expensive advertising campaigns have contributed to alcohol’s reputation as being an agent of social change. Yes, alcohol will reduce inhibitions and may provide a welcome respite in a social situation that offers a moment of uncomfortable silence, i.e., “Would anybody like a drink?” And yes there is no doubt such a thing as responsible drinking, social drinking. However, it is usually the experience that those individuals familiar with such notions of responsible drinking and exhibiting that behavior are generally aware of the impact of alcohol beyond it’s initial social purpose. Those individually make a choice. When one is unaware of the impact or potential impact of a given substance, there can be no clear choice.

Some of the effects of alcohol, both long and short term, are the result of impaired judgement, which could range from inconvenience to embarrassment to encounters with the law to outright violence. For some people alcohol is a social lubricant for others it is an escape from reality and responsibility. For some people alcohol will assume an appropriate role in their life. For others, alcohol will become their life. The week of October 19th through the 25th is National Collegiate Alcohol Awareness Week and Suffolk University will be providing opportunities for students and faculty to increase their knowledge and awareness of the use and abuse of alcohol and other drugs. Alcohol and drug addiction are debilitating, crippling and ultimately deadly. Given that the use of alcohol has become an almost integral part of our socializing patterns and life, the decision to use alcohol and how to use alcohol is necessarily an individual choice based on the ability to make a responsible, learned decision.

Terri Lord
Counselling Center
Abbie Hoffman knows how to say ‘no’

by Joseph Mont

Activity is not as active as it once was. Revolution was once a staple in the diet of college students; but the protests of the ‘60s have given way to the apathy of the ‘80s. People are content with the most naco-political president since John, a criminal like Oliver North clutters the cover of People, and also across the nation seventeen football players to corporate executives surrender an ounce of urine and a ton of power to the boss that they, like Mr. T and Nancy Reagan, know how to say no.

Abbie Hoffman knows how to say no, but not the same way Nancy would like. For years he has been an instrument of change, an irreverent obamanus and professional whack, always in trouble with the establishment, and always glad to be so. For the past few years Hoffman has been relatively quiet, working with a group on an engineering project that would dam up the St. Lawrence River, a noble cause but hardly one that attracted much media attention. Recently however, Hoffman, an iconoclast, has stepped out of his shell when he, Amcy Carter and 13 others were acquitted of trespassing charges resulting from a protest over the CIA recruiting at the UMass campus in Amherst.

Speaking to a standing room only Ogden at Boston University’s Lifetime Auditorium, Hoffman did his best to awaken the sleeping social consciences of a generation. Addressing a slew of moral and social problems, Hoffman spoke for almost three hours, lambast­ ing the Reagan administration, the CIA, the Pentagon, and mandatory drug testing.

Hoffman, who has just published a book of commentary on mandato­ ry urine analysis, and drug hysteria in general, “Steal This Urine Test,” dedi­ cated much of his lecture on that very subject. He sees urinalysis as the arm of an innately evil empire. He claims that “ritual that has nothing to do with drug abuse and a lot to do with controlling citizens.” The Reagan administration’s “War on Drugs” is nothing but a farce, using the old political sleight of hand technique, diverting the public from what is really going on. Hoffman points out many of the inconsistencies with the lives Hoffman, who was imprisoned for a century of troubled teens who recollected their horrifying battle with drugs, and then with an almost religious zeal explained how they ripped the monkey off their back to Nancy, a rehab center, and “just saying no.”

Hoffman talks at this treatment of the problem. “We cure the victim but we don’t cure the media.” The media is an example. Hoffman’s group, the “Elephants and Anteaters,” is another hoax. If they really cared about this problem there would be enough facilities to accom­modate at least the many victims of drug abuse who voluntarily seek treatment. Daily however, thousands of people enter rehabs, and most of these people have no idea what is going to happen.\n
There is a point to planning to stay in town for a day or two. It is well worth the effort to get to the Central Square store to capture the essence of Eastie.

When staying in East Boston, it is preferable to do so with relatives or friends. Even though there are two hotels in the neighborhood whose borders include Chelsea, Winthrop and Revere, the only way to understand the spirit of it’s people is to live among them and be treated as “one of the family.”

The main things to remember when visiting Eastie is that it is not merely a place that the movies are set in, it is real and it is a place to feel comfortable. It is a place to feel relaxed...

By Mary Earls

There exists a place called Brighton, which is actually a part of Boston, Massachusetts, is virtually a melting-pot of coexisting cultures. Settled originally as a cattle market, which became notable, Brighton was one of the earliest surrounding towns to be settled by the English. (Directly opposite the main road, still called Market Street, is lit­tered with historical landmarks and old churches.)

The toward the end of Market Street, on a bridge which crosses over the Massachusetts Turnpike, you can find this restaurant called The Stockyard. It’s very decorative and tries to convey the atmosphere of a typical American steak house. It’s a cute idea, but stay for dinner only if you believe that a bigger cow will make you fatter.

I Irish and Italian immigrants were among the first people to make this area their own. Bug Village, an area close to Brighton Center, was settled by a Mr. Bug, who operated his own con­struction business. Bug needed to provide good homes to the Irish immigrants. Local accommodations were difficult to find. He built many lodgings and rented and sold these to the people who worked for him. The neighborhood became mostly Italian. Ironically, many of these peo­ple are, like their ancestors, construc­tion workers.

In Brighton Center, (originally the center of cattle trade), you will find Ye Olde Russian restaurant. A source of pride (continued on page 4)
FOOD AROUND TOWN

Tangiers Cafe serves up authenticity

by Giselle Messier

The Tangiers has no sign, nor does only indication the Tangiers exists. The tend to erect one to call attention to the window, the cafe's sole advertising. The brownstones for the few scattered by the shadows of the Saltonstall of a European cafe.

For the past two years, the Tangiers Cafe on Boston's Beacon Hill has quiet, but habitually attracting patrons who appreciate authentic Middle Eastern fare and the subdued, sophisticated atmosphere of a European cafe.

A nondescript glass storefront dwarfed by the shadows of the Saltonstall and Ashburton Place buildings is the only indication the Tangiers exists. The window offers a quick view of tiny tables covered in green and white gingham. Intrigued passers-by on this old, predominantly residential side of Bowdoin Street must search among the brownstones for the few scattered restaurant reviews discreetly posted to the window, the cafe's sole advertising.

The Tangiers has no sign, nor does Lebanese owner Ahmad Khashan intend to erect one to call attention to the native specialties he prepares mostly by himself.

Khashan's dedication to authentic duplicating his homeland dishes is evident. His 30 years of experience have not only produced a menu offering the most popular Middle Eastern fare prepared to perfection, but have developed some ingenious combinations of the best the Middle East has to offer. The authenticity hasn't affected the price. All meals are under $10.00, with an average of $6.00 for dinner and $5.25 for a hot or cold drink.

If you're new to this cooking, you might try the "Maza," a combo dish that gives a newcomer a taste of standard favorites, including Tabbouli (a wheat-like dish), Hummos (a spicy paste dressing made with lots of curry powder) and fresh salad and pita (pocket) bread.

Those with more adventurous palates would be more interested in Khashan's combination plate. The combo plate is the best way to sample everything the cafe offers, and is an innovative dish to the familiar, heavily oiled and spiced dishes, such as Tabbouli and Hummos. The combo plate offers a subter variety of mildly seasoned food for more delicate appetites. It includes Mujaddara (lentils and rice with onions), Kubbah (ground beef, ground wheat, onions and chestnuts rolled into a ball and deep fried in dough), grape leaves stuffed with rice, ground beef and seasonings, and yogurt seasoned with fresh mint leaves, with a side dish of salad and pita bread.

You can't have an alcoholic beverage to complement the end of your meal, however, as the Tangiers has no liquor license. They serve detectable hot spiced apple cider, though.

wood-cured apple broth is so naturally sweet, lumps of heavy syrup clinging to your mug. Tangiers also offers a selection of European specialty coffees, such as cappuccino and espresso, and has its own special mint coffee with whipped cream and their sweet, fresh mint leaves sprinkled on top. Soda, milk, and international teas are also available, and the cafe has beverages embellished with fruit extracts, such as Lampione, a raspberry, milk and soda water concoction.

Your meal wouldn’t be complete without taking the time to appreciate an atmosphere reminiscent of the early 1960s bistros where rebellious intellectuals quietly gathered to hear Jack Kerouac read his first “beat generation” works.

No popular music is played; instead, the perfect place to peacefully read after a long day at class, or just look out the window and take in the eclectic mixure of bustling people, students, and local gentry that make up Beacon Hill.

The restaurant has facilities, but you have to walk through a dark alley to find them, which can be frightening at night. Khashan is thinking of expanding the seating capacity and getting a wine and beer license, but it might just spoil the cloistered hidden atmosphere that makes it seem such a private find for every new patron.

The Tangiers Cafe, 37 Bowdoin Street, Boston, is open weekdays from 10:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m., open until 8:00 p.m. on weekends, telephone number (617) 367-0757.

The Mujaddara beans with rice were standard, a sort of less spicy version of Mexican re-fried beans; the delicious Kubbah had the consistency of a juicy, light croquette, and was sweetly mild, probably due to the chestnut seasoning. Stuffed grape leaves rolled in a sausage shape were arranged next to the Kubbah on the plate and had a similar, comforting flavor. However, it’s hard to say which was better, so you might want to order them separately. Since they use similar seasonings in both, the delicate flavor of one is masked when sampling the other.

The superb topper was yogurt with cool, fresh mint leaves, which look crunchy but melt almost immediately when chewed. There was an abundance of plain, sliced pita bread before and after the meal, and it is replaced continually while you eat. The side garden salad was exceptionally fresh, with crisply diced carrots, lettuce and onions. Khashan is so particular about freshness he travels to the Chelsea market every day to select vegetables. His attitude extends to all the Cafe’s selections, which are prepared when ordered instead of being made up beforehand.

While the combo plate proved most of the fare exceptional, the Munzali dish was a disappointment. The peeled, cubed eggplant with chickpeas, seasonings and rice in a chicken broth tasted watery and similar to American “chicken gumbo” soup.

If you do want an American dish, however, they offer a limited menu that includes chili, hamburgers, steaks and salads. The cafe also has breakfast foods, such as eggs and cheese sandwiches. You can still finish your meal with a taste of the Middle East with a taste of an Arabic pastry selection, which changes every day. They carry American desserts also.

Souvenir Glasses from the 1987 Commencement Ball are available in the Student Activities Office

Any student interested in the position of OMBUDSPERSON FOR SGA should inquire about it at the Student Government Office in the Ridgeway Building.

Student Government Association holds its meeting every Tuesday in S423. ALL ARE WELCOME!!

AROUND TOWN

(continued from page 4)

for the biggest Russian community in Boston, Yelena’s boasts live bands and dancing in addition to “real Russian cooking” five nights a week.

Cooking Instructions and virtually everything else can be found at Lien Nu’s Asian Market on Brighton Avenue. They sell exotic groceries and cookbooks, foreign fabrics and gifts from places such as China, Hong Kong, Indonesia, Japan, Korea and Thailand.

Walk to the corner of Brighton and Commonwealth Avenues. You must visit the Chinese Spaghetti Factory. Although it’s a restaurant — not a real factory — visitors are told, “You are hooked once you try the one-of-a-kind noodles.”

If it’s noodles you’re after, Dom’s Italian Restaurant on Commonwealth Avenue will satisfy you. According to the New York Times, “The food is ex­ quisite.”

Are you the type of person who believes that the only place you can find good Italian cooking in Boston is in the North End? If so, surprise! In Brighton you can visit Regina’s of the North End; it’s right on Harvard Street.

Are you a Cambridge liberal? The Phoenixis Restaurant, which serves homemade Middle Eastern food, calls itself “the Harvard Square of Allston.” Make yourself at home and eat.

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Are you hungry after all this snooping around? You can eat Man­ darin or Szechuan at Chng Wah, tradi­tion­The Thai and Vietnamese food at Royal Thai or bite into a burrito at “Boston’s original Mexican restaurant,” the El Phoenixi.

How that you’ve been fed; sate your thirst with a pint of O’Harp at the Shamrock.; Pub with the locals.

Okay, enough culture for one day. Now you’re sick of walking, eating and drinking. Take out your wallet. Have a look.

I told you Europe was sour grapes.
Baby Boom drops a bomb


by Marc J. Masses

Baby Boom is a new comedy starring Diane Keaton which at first attempts to be a good yuppy comedy, but rolls into a dull character analysis. It starts out looking good, as J.C. Wiatt (Keaton) appears crisp and confident as a successful businesswoman known as "The Tiger Lady." There are plenty of satirized yuppy cliches, beginning with her maid secretaries handing her coffee, right down to her live-in boyfriend (Ramis) climbing into bed at night with a facial mudpack.

Everything is going Wiatt's way until cousins from Europe die, bequeathing to her their only child, a baby girl. She can't believe it when she finds out what the inheritance is. "I can't take this baby," she exclaims — "I have a 12:30 meeting with a client!" Nevertheless, she takes the child and then attempts to juggle motherhood and career. The baby girl, played by twins Kristina and Michelle Kennedy, helps the film up to this point by what is aspires to be: a cute and enduring comedy.

Wiatt attempts to put the baby up for adoption when her career begins to falter; but when she sees who the prospective parents are, she takes her back. The baby wins her over, and she eventually chooses the child over her successful career.

Then comes the move to Vermont, where she passes the boredom of winter by making her own brand of applesauce. She markets the product as "Country Baby" applesauce when it becomes a local hit. When it becomes an even bigger success, she must decide whether or not to head back to the big city and make a major killing with the product.

In the meantime, the film introduces a new boyfriend — a local vet, played by Shepard — and this unfortunately withdrawing baby from the scene. This is probably the film's greatest mistake, because the chemistry and comedy between Keaton and the Kennedy twins really works, and constitutes the film's best scenes.

Diane Keaton's part of Wiatt, who seems a yuppy version of Annie Hall, just doesn't cut it for the film. The character appears to dooey and in-competent, and really lacks the self-control she has at the film's start. When she leaves her career for Vermont, for example, she finds out she doesn't like it there; or when she swears she won't fail for the local vet, and then does. The character is just too close to a stereotype.

The film pretends to give Wiatt a lot of choices, and also pretends to pose questions germane to the modern working woman's condition. Instead, the film provides an answer of its own with a "you can't have it all" tone that is even blatantly stated a few times.

As a comedy, the film might have fared better with more of the Kennedy twins, and less neo-Annie Hall. Perhaps the intentions of the writers and director in presenting the character in this manner is an attempt at more human, emotional side of the modern yuppy businesswoman, rather than the stereotypical one; yet the character lacks the strength of the mother/career woman. Unfortunately, the film falls short of its mark by failing to capitalize on the fine comedic talents of the actors.

Surrender gives up


by Gisèle Messier

Sally Field, Michael Caine and Steve Guttenberg replay the familiar cinematic motif of "boy gets girl" for the film's material eighties: only boys with money keep the girl.

This philosophy might be practical today, but the film, a tired overworking of the perennial romantic triangle, suffers from a disturbing eighties' cynism disguised as a farcical, romantic romp. We are first introduced to Caine, a nice (rich) writer in the midst of being financially emasculated by his wife in divorce court. The scene is repeated with his live-in girlfriend's pity soon after her few years later: Caine, financially and emotionally drained, gives up and decides to move, but is convinced to stay in town one more night for a party, where he will of course see Field.

After allowing the audience about 10 minutes to digest Caine's character and situation, we meet Field. She plays poor artist Daisy Morgan (an old-fashioned name with images of gay nineties horse and buggy romps), a traditional woman facing the phaseout of her reproductive years with an immature, egotistical but fabulously rich (Guttenberg). Her artistic "career" consists of mass producing hotel chin-paintings designed to color coordinate with room furnishings. Obvious comic situations result when we are shown her desperation and frustration in these roles; she attentively waits on Guttenberg as he snaps his fingers during a telephone conversation; and she unconsciously paints a drowning woman into one of her factory paintings, much to the dismay of her thick accented, polyester-suited, cigar-waiving boss. She and Caine meet at a society party and end up being tied together in the nude after the everyone is robbed. The plot absurdity continues when Caine looks Field up soon thereafter, laments his exile and pursues a relationship with her.

The usual trite scenes of the joy of being together follow after Caine's bungling attempts to get Field to go to bed with him succeed. His character uses the old tactic of a rich lover pretending to be poor to ensure his mate's sincerity, and all goes well until Guttenberg finally decides to make a commitment and Field goes running back to him. Shen then plays emotional ping pong with the two of them after she finds out Caine is wealthy, and then the whole movie degenerates into a frenzied pace when Field hits the jackpot in Vegas and becomes a millionareess. The usual greed and disillusionment set in, and after much soul searching (approximately 10 minutes worth of film), the movie closes with Field realizing her true love is still Caine.

Surrender, billed as "The Best Comedy of 1987" should surely be awarded the title of most contrived comedy this year. The overworking of an old comedic formula contains a threadbare plot that is sustained only by a manic pace exceeding that of television sitcoms. Caine, who admittedly will play any role contentedly walks through the part of twice beaten novelist "Seans-tein." He plays it straight, and should have expended the energy to do it tongue-in-cheek, the only way the role would have been really funny. To his credit, there is one hilarious scene that pays homage to the devouring females in his past life: after his second divorce, he chances upon two available elevator-ners and chooses the one occupied by a Doberman Pincher, rather than take a ride with a stunning woman. Guttenberg, as his whining yuppy rival who can't make a commitment and settles for money rather than Field in the end, gets a few upfront laughs with his babyish moaning, but it soon becomes tiring.

Sally Field, at 41, is the eternally victimized "nice girl." However, for the first time, there isn't much to like about this character. The movie actually got more guffaws when she flew back to Caine upon learning of his wealth, complete with moving van dropping her furniture in tow. Field banks her characters on their inherent airiness, despite wailing a few de- serving victims along the way. This time, however, she asks us to like her, and laugh good naturedly as she diz-ziness when she chooses wealth and love, but would have settled for wealth alone if she had to. The frightening thing is the audience probably wasn't laughing at her, it was identifying with her, who can't make a commitment and settles for money rather than Field in the end, gets a few upfront laughs with his babyish moaning, but it soon becomes tiring.

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U2, Madonna, Nicks save spiritless benefit album

A VERY SPECIAL CHRISTMAS
Various Artists
ASM Records
by Rick Dunn

It had to happen sooner or later. U2 and Madonna on the same piece of vinyl. It's a record executive's wet dream, but it's all for a good cause — The Special Olympics. Hit, Master Jimmy Iovine assembled U2, Madonna, Bruce Springsteen, Stevie Nicks, Sting, Whitney Houston, John Cougar Mellencamp, Bob Seger, The Pretenders, Bon Jovi, The Pointer Sisters, RUN D.M.C., The Eurythmics, Alison Moyet, and Bryan Adams to churn out a collection of Christmas standards and traditional hymns. It's all fairly tuneful, but uniformly hollow.

The most obvious choice for a single is U2's driving "Christmas (Baby Please Come Home)." The band is as passionate as ever, but they could probably put the phonebook to music and make it uplifting. "Christmas" is a glistering track that avoids the sugary schmaltz of The Pointer Sister's cloying cover of "Santa Claus Is Coming To Town." At least The Pointer Sisters tried to have fun with their selection, but their banal intro is a shot of instant diabetes. "Santa Baby" in which she gives a warm interpretation of "Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas," while Nicks wraps her husky chords around "Silent Night."

Bon Jovi, the official Ms. Claid group of the metal lite sect, don't belong in the presence of such luminaries. Their "Rock Door Santa" is a hideous song with an obnoxious chorus of Holy Holy Holy accompanied by a wailing guitar. Sorry guys — gag, gag, gag.

Run D.M.C.'s irritating rap slob "Christmas in Hollis" is in good company with Sting's low key "Gabriel's Message" (at least he didn't write it). Madonna delivers the album's big surprise. Treading onto Cyndi Lauper's turf she uses a Betty Boop-like voice on "Santa Baby" in which she gives a break down of her Christmas list-material girl-isms, et all. She is genuinely a sweet and unselfish envy towards the old rock legends. Their "Back Door Santa" is a ridiculous song with an obnoxious chorus of Holy Holy Holy accompanied by a wailing guitar. Sorry guys — gag, gag, gag.

How much he was previously earning, the more he received later in his career, and how openly stingy he is with it. Keith Richards, rock's oldest Stone, did his best to please as a child because of his color. A man who rapped with Chuck about the more sit with various glasses of alcohol spewing out their positive and negative feelings toward Chuck Berry and his headstrong nature.

Chuck Berry travels down memory lane to clubs he played in his early days. Throughout the film Berry's mind is possessed with the aspect of MONEY. How much he was previously earning, the more he received later in his career, and how openly stingy he is with it. Keith Richards, rock's oldest Stone, did most of the talking (which he can barely do these days) of how stubborn Chuck is. "Chuck gives me more headaches than Mick Jagger," Richards stated. "Chuck is mr. Money, and he is genuinely a sweet guy, leader, and royal pain in the ass."

Hail! Hail Rock 'n Roll, is an essay documentary to the father of rock 'n roll Chuck Berry. Rock legends John Lennon, Keith Richards, Jerry Lee Lewis, Bo Diddley, Little Richard and more sit with various glasses of alcohol spewing out their positive and negative feelings toward Chuck Berry and his headstrong nature.

The end finally draws near with a gig Chuck Berry playing a 60th birthday concert in St. Louis. His back up band included rocker Richards, Eric Clapton, and Robert Cray. The performance was in a theatre which Berry openly stated barred him from seeing a movie as a child because of his color. A special appearance by Julian Lennon singing Johnny B. Goode put a damper on Beatle fans in the audience (especially the reviewer) when Berry unintentionally called him John and told Julian to "say hi to dad." Hail! Hail Rock 'n Roll was not composed as well as other documentaries like The Complete Beatles or This Is Andy Warhol, but I'm going to have to rely on the dedicated fans of the 15 (well 14 and Bon Jovi) artists that appear. What a shame.

ADDITIONAL MEETINGS

ATTENTION NEW and RETURNING CHEERLEADERS

GO RAMS!!

MEETING:
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1987
1 - 2:30 P.M. — SAWYER 426

If anyone has any questions, please contact
JOE WALSH in ATHLETICS

ATTENTION

SOPHOMORES/JUNIORS

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SPORTS

Cross country teams steadily improving

by Maureen Pirone

The Suffolk's women's cross country team ran what Coach Joe Walsh described as "a true cross country course" as they traveled to Connecticut to participate in the Connecticut Invitational Meet. "This course is the most challenging and the most difficult," said Walsh of the hilly, dirt-path course.

The team from SMU dominated the first five spots, and needless to say, won the meet. "They are a very strong school," said Walsh.

Finishing first for Suffolk and 11th overall was Meg Leary. She lessened her time by one minute and ten seconds from her time in last year's meet. Anne Tolan finished second for Suffolk, and 18th overall, while Leanne Chase, Maureen Johnson, and Julie Abouzeid finished behind Tolan respectively. "Maureen Johnson has been working hard all season. She's establishing herself as a very creditable runner," said Walsh.

The women finished in fifth place as a team, ahead of Mercy College (New York) and Sacred Heart, and very closely behind Fairfield.

The men's team finished sixth of seven teams in the meet, beating Mercy College. They ran the largest team in Suffolk history, sending out eleven participants to compete.

Tony Bennedetti and Bob Faunce "both had excellent meets," according to Walsh. "Both were big contributors for us," he said. Both finished in the top five for Suffolk.

"I was very pleased overall," said Walsh of his team's performance.

John Pigott, running cautiously to favor his ailing knee, finished first for Suffolk.

Walsh was also pleased with the performance of Matt Hanley. "He ran well," said Walsh.

TKE outlasts Astros, 28-24

TKE came back in the last minute of their recent game against the Astros to beat them, 28-24, in what Joe Walsh describes as "one of the best and most exciting football games."

With TKE losing going into the last two minutes of the game, Ron Ross returned an interception for a touchdown, giving TKE an 18-14 lead over the Astros with under two minutes of play remaining in the game.

One minute later, with 30 seconds remaining, Bruce Hanson pulled down the ball in the corner of the endzone, landed in bounds, and scored the touchdown. The two-point conversion was good, and suddenly the Astros found themselves in the lead, 22-18.

TKE attempted a comeback try, but the Astros intercepted the ball on the TKE goal line, giving the Astros the ball and the apparent win. But, the Astro quarterback was sacked on the goal line, giving TKE the ball and a new life.

Two plays later, on the final play of the game, Mike Kileen deflected a pass into the arms of Ron Ross, giving TKE the ball and a 28-24 victory over the Astros.

Jacquie Walcott and Dawn McCauley are members of Suffolk's Tennis team, which has played well but remains winless.

WOMEN'S VARSITY BASKETBALL 1987 - 1988

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Day</th>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Home/Away</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sat.</td>
<td>Nov. 21</td>
<td>Elms Tip-Off Tournament</td>
<td>TBA</td>
<td>Away</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sun.</td>
<td>Nov. 22</td>
<td>Elms Tip-Off Tournament</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Wentworth Institute</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sat.</td>
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<td>Nichols College</td>
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<td>Framingham State</td>
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<td>Dec. 11</td>
<td>Bowdoin College</td>
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<td>Feb. 26</td>
<td>MIAW CHAMPIONSHIP</td>
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Program Council presents

Caddy Shack

in Fenton Lounge

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Wed., October 21st
1:00-3:00 p.m.

Thurs., October 22nd
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Thursday, October 29 — 1:00 pm Sawyer 427-429

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