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THE SUFFOLK JOURNAL

Volume 43, Number 23

April 11, 1988

Emotional SGA meeting exposes collapsing student body

by Rick Dunn

The resignation of Student Government President Kevin Shone served as the catalyst of a heated, and at times, passionate debate over such issues as racism, homophobia, and homelessness during SGA's meeting Thursday, April 7th.

SGA Vice President Ron Rice reluctantly accepted the position of President after expressing his dismay over Shone's departure. In what appeared to be an effort to start restoring deteriorating student relations on campus, Rice asked the crowd of over 60 people to hold hands with the person next to them.

Rice said that he wanted to go down on record as the man who united Suffolk.

Many of those present, mainly SGA members, held hands; many did not.

Suffolk student Karen Lischinsky called Rice's move "garbage." "You want us to unite?", questioned Lischinsky, "Give us a reason to unite." Lischinsky said "there are too many problems that still have to be address-

ed before unity is possible."

Lischinsky, the organizer of a student/faculty can drive and video project to benefit the homeless, asked SGA several months ago for \$50 to help subsidize the sale of T-shirts. Profits from the T-shirt sales were used to fund the educational video "Look Inside." After initially turning it down, the SGA later voted to allocate \$50 to the project.

"I asked the SGA to act responsibly and nobody did that. I never wanted your goddamn money. I wanted you to care," said Lischinsky said.

Sophomore Representative Kim Ford said that she did offer her help over a month ago, but that nobody ever called her back.

"I stopped caring a long time ago about your cause," said Ford.

"It's not *my* cause," Lischinsky responded.

Ford said that Lischinsky has not made proper use of the money the can drive has earned. "That money has been sitting in the bank, and it was a cold winter," said Ford.

At a previous meeting Lischinsky told SGA she plans to donate the money when the video, which is in its



Ron Rice and Lisa Whittemore

final stages of editing, is premiered.

Junior Class President Joe Peluso, in a brief speech, insinuated that Lischinsky may be using the money raised for other purposes, because he has not seen any documentation as to how the money is being spent.

Peluso also doubted the existence of what he called the "alleged video" and accused Lischinsky of "taking student fees without asking."

Peluso's remarks begat booing from many students while Lischinsky broke down into tears.

Donna Berry, President of the Sociology Club, apparently angered by Peluso's unsubstantiated remarks compared the \$50, which Peluso called "considerable" to the near \$1,500 figure lost on a recent SGA event.

Freshman Representative Lisa Whittemore followed Peluso with a prepared statement, moving that Rice as well as Senior Representative Tony Bermani resign.

No one on SGA seconded the motion.

"Do you really think your acting as a student voice?", Whittemore questioned SGA, citing what she considered dereliction of duty of several members. Whittemore said SGA acted irresponsibly for not filling the three student seats on the College Curriculum Committee. Prior to his resignation Shone said SGA had no excuse for not filling those seats.

Whittemore said that SGA also ignored the concerns of minority students. Early in the semester the Black Student Association asked SGA to change the location of the Parent/Student Brunch from its East Boston location fearing the possibility of racially motivated violence.

"Black students begged us to change the site," Whittemore said. Whittemore added that she felt SGA answered the minority students with a negative attitude.

Berry asked Rice, Chairperson of the Springweek Committee that organized the event, why he didn't change the location. Rice said the consensus was that Lombardo's on a Sunday afternoon would not prove dangerous and the establishment was the only viable choice due to budget restrictions. Rice said he never intended to alienate anyone by choosing Lombardo's.

Recently the administration offered SGA the added funding to move the event to a different location and SGA accepted. Rice said he did not go to the administration at first because he had a "lack of faith" in them.

"You didn't even try?" Berry questioned.

"I think you're the little problem," said Senior Representative Steve

Conway, directing his attention to Whittemore. "You were voted to represent everyone, not just the black students or the people you want to represent," Conway added.

Conway made a motion to ask for Lisa Whittemore's resignation. The motion was seconded, but struck down by a three "yes," eight "no" vote with five abstentions.

"You can't try to tear us apart," pleaded Sophomore Representative Jennifer Rossi facing the crowd, "and we can't try to tear you apart. That's what we're doing and it's *wrong*."

"We don't want to tear anyone apart," said Berry, "we want to have your people (SGA) reassess some of your values."

Lischinsky agreed. "I was simply asking Student Government to take a look at what they do."

Rice ended the discussion and moved on to committee reports, where the issue of SGA being labeled a homophobic organization was raised. Rice said he attended openly gay Congressman Barney Frank's lecture at Suffolk last week where someone in the audience asked Frank if he knew that Suffolk's Student Government was labeled as racist and homophobic. According to Rice, Frank said he knew nothing of SGA and therefore could not comment.

"I don't know who labeled us that," said Rice, adding that he thought the label was unfair.

Lischinsky said that Bermani's use of the word "fag" at a previous meeting offended the homosexual population at Suffolk.

Bermani quickly jumped into the discussion admitting that he never should have made the remark and did not intend to offend any group.

When Bermani called a student who alleged Bermani was involved in an altercation at SGA's 88 Days Party, a fag he said he meant "wimp."

"I work with two guys that are gay," said Bermani, "I don't treat them any differently. I treat them like humans. I'm not afraid they'll blow AIDS on me." Interrupting himself Bermani, feeling he wasn't being listened to, berated the still visibly upset Lischinsky. "You'd better control your body Karen, because it's twitching uncontrollably, and it's pretty gross. Bermani was quickly reprimanded and apologized. "Sometimes I get mad," he said.

"Tony Bermani made some other comments that just aren't okay. When it continually happens, the question must be raised if he should represent students. As SGA Representatives you have the responsibility to present yourself in an appropriate manner," Lischinsky said.

SGA president resigns; labels administration as unsupportive

by Rick Dunn

SGA President Kevin Shone announced his resignation from his position on the Student Government Association during SGA's volatile meeting April 7, citing lack of administrative support as a reason.

Shone said he was not resigning under pressure from any group, but noted that unneeded pressure spawned from recent controversial issues involving SGA also promoted his resignation.

Shone said that when he ran for SGA President he felt he was the best candidate and that he had the support of his peers.

"I didn't do this (run for president) out of any ego trip, I didn't do it to dominate SGA or to isolate any group," said Shone.

"I cared enough about school . . . SGA . . . my friends. I worked hard and

I did the best I could. I tried to raise issues I thought were important and follow them up.

"I don't care anymore. I don't feel I can put forth the effort any more."

"The administration has showed me that everything I believe in is totally untrue. For the administration to slap the students who get involved in the face really burned me up inside.

"I've been attacked personally, professionally, and I've been threatened. I've been called a racist by people who don't even know me."

Shone told the *Journal* prior to the meeting that the pressure of his position of on SGA was becoming to immense.

"I'm going to step down because I have more important things to work for. I wish everybody luck."

Shone was serving his fourth term on SGA.

Shone calls trustee meeting "disappointing"

by Rick Dunn

Before announcing his resignation, former SGA President Kevin Shone denounced last weeks Trustee/Student Affairs Committee meeting, branding it a "token meeting used to keep students quiet."

Shone said he was disappointed that none of the three trustees present had any feedback on the topics presented.

The committee was formed as a venue through which students could talk face to face with the Board of

Trustees. The Board of Trustees has repeatedly refused to seat a student representative on the board.

Shone told the trustees the rising cost of tuition was forcing out middle income students who do not qualify for financial aid. According to Shone and the other SGA members who attended, the trustees had no response. It was a room filled with silence.

"The student body is in charge of the school," said Shone. "We pay the bills around here and we deserve to have more say."

Street Fair scheduled for April 20

by Debbie Eagan

Program Council will be sponsoring a street fair, Wednesday, April 20 from noon to 4 p.m. on Temple Street.

Running the event is Director of Student Activities, Marjorie Hewitt and Gail Johnson, Student Coordinator.

According to Marjorie Hewitt, Temple Street will be blocked off and there will be carnival booths, food stands and it will feature the Jabberwocks, an Acapella group, which will sing two 45 minute sets.

A portion of the proceeds will go to St. John's Evangelist Church on Bowdoin Street. They will use that money for their Neighborhood Action Committee, which provides services to the homeless of Beacon Hill.

Hewitt said that she wants the event to "incorporate community involvement," hoping neighborhood residents take part. She said that invitations were

sent to all Temple Street residences and to the Beacon Hill Civic Association so they would be aware of what is going on. The Public Relations Department of Suffolk is trying to publicize the event by contacting newspapers such as the *Boston Globe's* Calendar Magazine.

According to Marjorie, 20 groups are involved, including the Program Council which is overseeing the whole event, ROTC, WSBQ, SGA, WSFR, TKE, Phi Sigma and many others. There are also different administrative departments participating such as, Enrollment Planning, The Learning Center, and The Bookstore, which will be selling T-shirts and mugs. "Its nice to see a combination effort by various organizations and administrative offices," Hewitt said. She wants this to be an annual event. "For the first year we just wanted it to happen, and we didn't want to make it too complicated."

Suffolk gets a taste of Hollywood

by Maureen Pirone

Suffolk will get a taste of Hollywood at this year's Springfest, which will be held Friday evening, April 22, at Suffolk's C. Walsh Theater. The show will begin at 7:30 and admission is free.

"It (the show) promises to be a big extravaganza as usual," said Dr. Alberto Mendez, the Chairman of Springfest and the Faculty Coordinator. "It will bring together the entire Suffolk community."

Springfest, supported by Dean Michael Ronayne, the Student Government Association (SGA), the Student Activities Office (SAO), the Evening Division Student's Association (EDSA), and the cooperation of others, is a show put on by the faculty and students at Suffolk.

Springfest was originated in 1971 by Ilse Fang, who decided to plan an event to celebrate spring's arrival and the

finishing of the academic year.

This year's director, Michele Buckley, and Larry Buckley, the music director, served as judges of the open auditions, held last February. Mendez noted that all who auditioned are somehow involved in the show.

"The idea is to provide the University with the best possible show," said Mendez. "We've (the performers and all involved) been working hard." "We mwean business."

Aura Lee McCarthy, Miss Massachusetts, will be performing a mamba solo, the same solo that earned her a scholarship in the Miss America competition.

Miss Black Massachusetts, Andrea Spears, will be presenting a plaque to the founder of the Venture Literature Magazine in commemoration of its 20th anniversary.

EDSA will sponsor a reception in the Sawyer cafeteria following the show.



STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION ELECTION RESULTS

CLASS OF 1989

President: Joe Peluso

Vice President: Terri Lee

Representatives:

Dennis Broughton, Mark F.X. Delaney

William Fenton, Peter Massa

CLASS OF 1990

President: Gary Christenson

Vice President: Tony Federico

Representatives:

Chip Centofanti, Michael Gallagher

Kimberly Ford, Barbara Guzzetti

CLASS OF 1991

President: Lisa Masciarelli

Vice President: Vincent Miraglia

Representatives:

Judd Hill, Dan Indiciani

Jacquelyn Phelan

(The fourth winner will be announced)

LETTERS

Dear Editor:

In the whirl of events and emotions which have surrounded student leaders and me over the last few months, I have struggled to think of a way to show how I feel about issues of racism and diversity. It seemed obvious that there was little that I could say *now* which would be believable, particularly to those individuals who have chosen to see me in an unfavorable light. But last week it dawned on me that two efforts which I was involved in over the last two years could not be characterized as lip service after the fact.

The first effort was that as Chair of the Board of Directors of the National Association for Campus Activities, for the '86-'87 year was "The Challenge of Diversity."

Concurrently, with this theme I proposed, lobbied for, and succeeded in establishing Martin Luther King Day as a holiday in the association's national office. That office is located in Columbia, South Carolina, a city where the confederate flag still flies over the state building.

I am in no way attempting to imply that I am a hero or a great leader in these causes. Simply, that I do care about these issues and have played a role in challenging students and staff to meet "The Challenge of Diversity."

Sincerely,
Duane R. Anderson, Director
Student Activities

To the Editor:

Heartiest congratulations to Valerie A. Russo (MBA '82) upon her election to the Board of Trustees as the first alumna.

With her list of activities and accomplishments, it appears that the Alumni Association has made an excellent choice.

Rosalie Warren
BS '80
M.Ed. '83

The Suffolk Journal

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 by students here do not necessarily reflect those of the administration.

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PAGE THREE

DAVID
GRADY

Thank God for Duane Anderson, advisor to Suffolk's student government.

Were he not around to maintain some semblance of order at last week's tumultuous SGA meeting, shooting could have erupted.

But Anderson's days seem numbered, because he is under pressure from the administration and students who are charging him with insensitivity, so next year's student government could look like a three-ring circus, sans elephants.

SGA is in shambles, and newly-appointed president Ron Rice added to the anarchy by suggesting that 60 very angry, tense people hold hands in a sign of unity.

Unity?

The only unity apparent on campus is the agreement to disagree.

In case you missed last week's SGA meeting, as did five or six SGA members, here's a quick recap:

SGA President Kevin Shone, in a true display of class, resigned after four years of service with SGA, citing a lack of support from the administration and unneeded pressure.

"I believe I have more important things to work for," Shone said. "I just can't hold back any more."

Even Shone's most vocal critics have to respect him for his integrity, and he deserves that much.

Following Shone's resignation, Ron Rice dutifully assumed the office of the president and made his first mistake in office in a matter of seconds. Urging bickering students to hold hands was at best naive and at worst a transparent ploy to sweep the many problems on campus under the proverbial carpet.

With only three weeks left in the semester, it's going to be a very long year where SGA is concerned.

And Joe Peluso, who once tilted toward the liberal sides of social issues, went whole-hog ultra-conservative and blasted homeless activist Karen Lischinsky for trying to get Suffolk's community involved in helping the down and out.

Shone's resignation sparked a "resignation frenzy," with freshman representative Lisa Whittemore asking Rice and Senior Rep. Tony Bermami to step down from office.

No one seconded her motion, so Bermami and Rice are still in office, for now, at least. SGA Rep. Steve Conway then asked for Whittemore's resignation, but the deciding votes abstained.

Wow, unity!

As for Bermami, you may remember he has a bit of a p.r. problem. He's repeatedly opened his mouth and stuck in all the feet of SGA.

He was recently slapped on the wrist by the Student Judicial Review Board for using the word "fag." Telling reporters to "get your pencils ready," Bermami defended charges that he is homophobic and said he even works with two homosexuals. He said he was not "afraid they'll blow AIDS on me."

A true liberal, indeed.

The meeting then degenerated into yet another shouting match, completely lacking in any parliamentary procedure, save for cries of "you're out of order, you're out of order," from SGA members and observers alike.

There was a time when SGA was a voice for student concerns — a force to be reckoned with. Last week's meeting simply confirmed the Suffolk community's perception that SGA is a glorified fraternity.

Advising procedure proves problematic

by Michael E. Smith

Nearly four months after it was revealed that a group of students had forged their advisor's signature on their course registration forms, the effectiveness of Suffolk University's advisor policy remains a question that is open to debate.

Mary Hefron, the registrar of students, said that problems in the advisor system became apparent when the forged registration forms were discovered at the end of the Fall 1987 semester.

"It was not the first time signatures were forged," she said, "but it was the first time it was done on so many forms."

Hefron said that most of the counterfeit signatures were poorly done and were easily identified because she has come to recognize many advisors' handwriting after working with them for so many years.

When the fraudulent forms were uncovered, Hefron said that she called on the students involved to find out why they had forged their advisors' names.

"The reason that most of them gave," said Hefron, "was that they could not get to their advisor. How, for whatever reason, I'm not sure, but it was always a situation where (students said) 'I went to my advisor's office and he or she wasn't there.' I have no reason not to believe them, but some of the students said they went back two, three or four times and just were not able to make contact with them."

Hefron said that in some cases the student waited until the last day that forms were due to fill them out, and then decided to forge the name to avoid missing the deadline.

"It was a combination of things," she said, "trying to get everything done at the last minute and then not being able to get to the people they wanted to. So, in panic and fear of not getting what they needed to have, they forged the signatures."

The Student Government Association (SGA) has tried to suggest some possible solutions to students' problems with the advisor system in recent weeks. One suggestion involved having advisors provide their home phone numbers to students, but Hefron does not think the idea is workable.

"I'm not so sure advising over the phone is effective," she said. "If that was the way advising was done, if an advisor was at a phone and had a terminal and could access a student's records . . . that's one thing. But if you called me at home . . . I could not sign your slip. Because I did not have my material with me, a copy of your transcript, how could I do my job? How could I do the advising? That might not be the best way to do it. There could be ways of perhaps handling it, but I'm not sure calling a faculty member at home to do it is the best answer."

One possible solution for student who are having difficulty meeting with their advisor is to talk with another advisor from the same department.

"There's nothing outrightly wrong with this," Hefron said, "if the proper

procedures are carried out. If the other advisor had a copy of the transcript and was able to view that, I think they would be in a good position, because they're knowledgeable about how their department runs. They're knowledgeable about the requirements for that particular major. If the faculty member that was available had a copy of the transcript, I would say 'yes, it's okay.' I wouldn't recommend it all the time, but in a pinch or an emergency possibly that would be a solution for the student's problem."

If a student is unsure who his or her advisor is, the student should call the Admissions office, Hefron said. The Admissions office serves as a point of origin for the dissemination of student information throughout the school, so the student should have an easy time finding the name.

Hefron said that an advisor's job requires time and patience, and it can be frustrating at times. Still, she does not doubt its importance.

"Advising is a big, big factor in how a student actually finishes his or her degree program," she said. "Are they going to be happy and be great members of the alumni association or are they going to be unhappy and just say 'Give me my degree,' and never be heard from again?"

"What we have to remember is that we're here to serve the students," she added. "Advising plays a big part. I consider it to be one of the most important aspects of the school and I like to think everybody else feels the same way."

The Lost Kids:

For some, street gangs are the new nuclear family

by Karen M. Teebagy

"You got any money girl? Let's get some beer."

"No man. Let's go to Blackie's and party," said Jackie Diaz and Succa Morte, two girls from a Boston street gang called the Chamelions.

While interviewing one girl who stood out, her name was Jackie, I could sense her bitterness towards me, and her toughness was certainly apparent.

"You got some bad threads on your back," said Jackie. "How much was that fancy fur coat or did your daddy buy it for you? Ha ha ha! You ain't never gonna see a fur coat on this back, unless I steal for it."

Their names were scrawled on the walls behind Lafayette Place — Jackie, Huerito, Blackie, Succa, Peewee, Dreamer, Diablo, Spookie and others which were not legible.

The young boys and girls who answer to these names cluster in an alley behind Lafayette Place near the Combat Zone. Their language is a loud hash of English and Spanish. They gather in gangs on the streets of Boston with no place to go. Some come from Jamaica Plain, the Hyde Square section and others come from the Mission Hill district, mainly from the projects in Roxbury.

Most of the Chamelion gang members are juveniles and have served time in halfway houses or rehabilitation centers. They boys have protruding lips and buzz-cut hair ending in small pony tails. The girls wear their dark manes and unbrushed bangs stiff with hair-spray and mousse. Located in front, they keep their souped-up custom

painted car, with Spanish logos painted on the doors.

As I tried to continue my interview with them, they turned up their radios to maximum volume.

Jackie and Succa have been in the Chamelions since they were 10 years old, now they are 18. The Latino gang scene has been a fixture in downtown Boston for as long as they could remember. Succa is hard-core. Her silence along with a scar slicing through her left eyebrow contribute to the toughness she proudly flaunts. She has less to say than Jackie, maybe because she has more to hide, but she is quick to say that the scar is a

**"They are
vulnerable, just
like everyone else"**

souvenir of a knife fight; she has been cut on the legs as well. Her friend Jackie has been cut on the arms. Giving and receiving knife wounds goes with the neighborhood.

"The first time I cut someone I didn't feel nothing," says Succa. Her dark eyes are rimmed with thick black eyeliner. "Then later I thought, what if it was me who got cut instead of her?" Any remorse Succa may have felt over slashing another human being faded in the realities of the street. "I kept doing it," she said. "That's right," Jackie added, "You do what you have to do."

Street gangs have carried an image of dangerous romance since *West Side*

Story was shown a generation ago. In other films such as S.E. Hinton's *The Outsiders* and *Rumblefish* as well as *The Warriors*, teenage gang members pledge their undying loyalty, protecting their turf from enemies no matter the cost. They also get killed usually ending in a blaze of glory.

Real gangs are more deadly and more ordinary. Their world is one of graffiti, drugs and shootings; tattoos and knife scars; single parent households and illegitimate babies. Gangs exist in cities across the country in so many different ethnic communities. There are Chinese, Italian, Latino, Black, Filipino etc. . . .

"If you live in an area with gangs it's very likely you will get involved, even if you have good grades or a wonderful family environment," said Dennis Costriguez, a former Chamelion member and now a high school police officer. "They don't join gangs to be murderers or criminals, they join because they need to belong to something bigger than themselves. They are vulnerable, just like everyone else, they hurt and they cry." Unfortunately, as he knows only too well, they hurt and get hurt more than most people.

It's hard to characterize a typical female gang member. Some have tattoos and pierced noses. Some steal to feed their child, others steal just for the thrill of it.

Jackie and Succa come from poor but stable homes with a mother and father present. For them joining was "the thing to do." Street life is a family

(continued on page 7)

AIDS education discussed at Suffolk

by Wendy Cincotta

The Gay Men and Lesbian Alliance and Health Services sponsored a discussion on AIDS education on Thursday, April 7. Jeff Epperly, from the AIDS Action Committee, spoke with an informal group of seven, consisting of students and faculty.

The discussion was not oriented towards educating persons present on safe sex, high risk categories, etc. Rather, it was more an open forum geared towards societal attitudes, misinformation, and dealing with persons with the AIDS virus.

What has changed, Epperly noted, is our present attitudes towards the epidemic. In the past, those infected with disease were seen as immoral or being punished in some way for their actions. Although this attitude exists somewhat today in a conservative minority, people are more likely to turn to scientific information than they are moral laws and old value systems.

What has not changed, however, is the misinformation people receive. Magazines such as *Penthouse* and *Cosmopolitan*, for example, are not likely to provide accurate information on AIDS. (The "if-it-feels-good-do-it" mindset may encourage or lead to the "I'm-not-at-risk" mindset).

Epperly, in his experience with the AIDS Action Committee, has learned that scaring people is not very effective in promoting awareness and AIDS education.

Social pressure, on the other hand, seems to have more of an effect on individuals really thinking about AIDS and how to care for themselves. Personalized discussions bring more to light on the reality of AIDS than do the reeling off of statistics and horrifying case study details.

John Clark, a Suffolk student, has been an active promoter of AIDS education both on campus and independently for the past year. He agrees with this "peer approach" as a more realistic alternative.

Clark also believes that Suffolk should have an education policy dealing with AIDS. On a small personalized scale, students could get together to discuss "relationships, sex, societal attitudes, and assertiveness in controlling one's destiny," Clark says.

"Suffolk teaches students how to think. This should apply not only to the education they receive for a future job, but also to the students' life in making crucial personal decisions," Clark adds.

It is hoped that such a personalized approach on AIDS awareness. First: *hysteria* results as an overreaction to a fear of getting AIDS. People become afraid to kiss and touch others, regardless of whether or not the person has AIDS. Those with the AIDS virus become isolated and do not receive the care and support they need from family and friends in dealing with this devastating disease.

Second, *ignorance* results as a defense against being affected. People ignore the provided information for fear that they may be at high risk. Others may just not be reached by such crucial information.

It would be unrealistic to expect case studies being done on individual sexual histories, followed by counseling for their potential risk factors. However, informal groups may increase the awareness and factual knowledge on AIDS, as well as decreasing the already existing information. In this way, individuals may act more responsibly in personal decision making.

Stressed out

WENDY CINCOTTA

It seems that the student aura on campus is generating a high-strung pressure mode.

It begins with little voices in the back of your mind. They become increasingly irritating. A built-in nagging system is activated and gnaws at your once peaceful state of existence.

Projects. Research. Term papers. And then: Finals.

It comes time. You're ready. Pencil in mouth, old clothes on, hair in disarray, and a syllabus in hand that you have not seen in two months time, you're ready to cram. Your blood is flooded with caffeine and Vivarin (funny... it all looks so glamorous in the commercials). Your stomach has ceased to exist and yes, the ultimate affirmation that you are once again a neurotic in season:

You have once again begun to talk to yourself.

Not since age five can you remember experiencing this strange feeling; that only your mother could love you now.

And what is sleep? That becomes a function that you cannot indulge in any more because your brain has plagued you with insomnia. It knows what it is doing. It is *not* going to repeat an entire course just because you got a little lazy.

It will, however, allow you to engage in the deepest possible sleep on the T. If you think your fellow passengers are going to wake you up — think again.

They want to see your reaction when you jump up and realize that you are miles from your stop. (A little sadistic yuppie thrill to break up the monotony of the day, that's all).

The library at school changes into a horrible Twilight Zone setting. The concept of "personal space" seems to be erased from history. You know you had that variation of the sixties/eighties "I'm a college student, man" outlook. But it's gone now. You no longer look for a seat the farthest possible distance from other students. You just look for a seat. Period.

Note review is only minimally helpful. How can you be expected to decipher doodle from potential exam essay questions? (Does this sketch of Bill the Cat have meaning of some kind? Perhaps it is symbolic for some substantive political statement on corruption?)

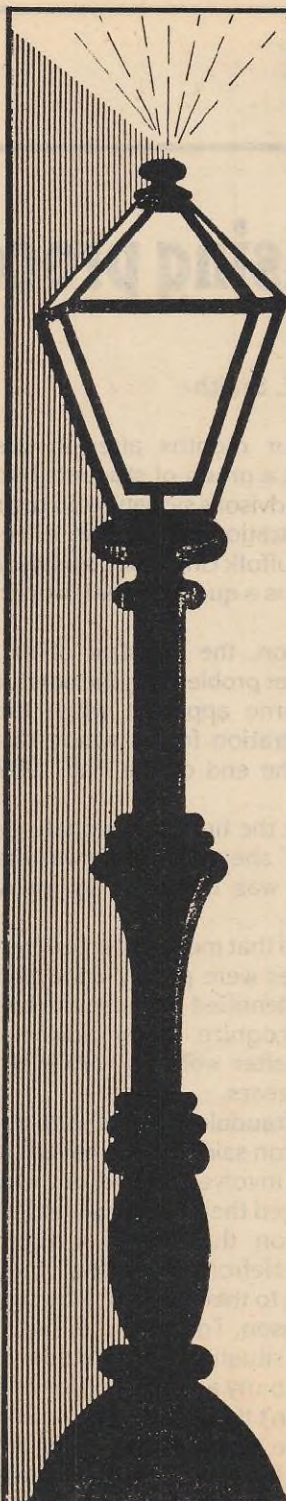
When you finally have the exam in hand something baffling occurs: All the anxiety of the past weeks totally disappears for a few seconds.

And in it's place: A whiny, perturbed Bobby Brady voice, "You mean I have to do all this work?"

Finished; you want to leave, forget, be brain-dead for a while. But you know your grade rests on this exam and you should read it over and check for any idiot errors (the ones that cause you to wince in embarrassment afterwards).

And so you leave.

You promise yourself that next semester will be different (and it probably will be, unless you are masochistic). But a rationalization comes to mind: that this wonderful college experience taught you a lesson in self-discipline and endurance. An enlightening experience that you will treasure.



SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY
EDSA

Makes it Better at Night

*Evening Division
Student Association*

(EDSA) IS PLEASED TO
ANNOUNCE THAT THE

*Annual
Suffolk University
Recognition Night
Celebration*

WILL BE HELD ON

*Friday Evening,
May 20, 1988*

AT THE *57 Restaurant*
IN *Boston*

FOR NOW, PLEASE RESERVE
THIS DATE FOR US!
DETAILS WILL FOLLOW...

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HOLLYWOOD
A MUSICAL SALUTE**

**FRIDAY, APRIL 22 7:30PM
C. WALSH THEATER
SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY**

FREE ADMISSION

ENTERTAINMENT

Beetle Juice is frantic and funny

BEETLE JUICE — A Warner Brothers Release. Directed by Tim Burton. Starring Alec Baldwin, Geena Davis, Catherine O'Hara and Michael Keaton. Rated (PG-13).

by Rick Dunn

According to the new horror/comedy *Beetle Juice*, death is not fun. The going-ons of Tim Burton's riotous new film are indeed funny, but the recently deceased Maitlands don't see it that way.

Following a freak accident, the ghosts of Adam and Barbara Maitland find themselves trapped in their house with a copy of the *Handbook of the Recently Deceased* as their only guide.

The Maitlands begin to adapt until an obnoxious family (The Deetz) from New York invade their charming domicile and redecorate it with bad sculptures and tacky art deco enamels.

After several unsuccessful attempts at scarring the Deetz's away, the Maitlands turn to their "case worker" for assistance.

The film's version of hell is a complex of endless red tape, where those that have committed suicide are social servants.

Their case worker, Juno, recommends the Maitlands try to scare the Deetz's again, but she warns them not to turn to self-proclaimed "bio-exorcist" Beetle Juice for help.

Feeling helpless after a failed scare session, the Maitlands call on the unstable and uncontrollable Beetle Juice, a demonic spirit with nasty tendencies.

As Beetle Juice, Michael Keaton is so quick that he is almost dizzying to watch.

He does scare the Deetz's, but they only invite more of their friends over to watch the show, hoping to capitalize on their ghostly inhabitants.

It was a bad move.

Beetle Juice cuts loose on the Deetz's and proves he has no intention of leaving, providing the Maitlands with another problem. They can't get along with the living and they can't get along with the dead.

The movie is very aware of its statement — that death does not make anything better, but whoever thought that Hollywood was capable of making such a statement with such a lunatic, frenzied film.

Damn, its refreshing.



One of *Beetle Juice*'s wild creations.

Television takes another step down; St. Elsewhere cancellation bad move

by Marc Masse

When the TV show *St. Elsewhere* first aired on NBC in 1982, it didn't make a very strong showing in the Nielson ratings. But since then the show's ratings have improved steadily, and now in its sixth season at the height of its Nielson success, *St. Elsewhere* has been cancelled. Reasons for the show's cancellation stem more from economical factors rather than from a decline in quality, but nonetheless, the unfortunate withdrawal of *St. Elsewhere* from the weekly network lineup marks the end of one of the finest shows on television.

A Nielson rating can be a misleading statistic when measuring the success of a particular show. A high placing in the Nielson's doesn't necessarily guarantee the staying power of a show. The factor that most strongly determines a show's success is that of demographics. The amount of money made by a network depends upon the amount of advertising time sold to attract the buying audience.

Though never a big moneymaker, the economic difficulties of *St. Elsewhere* run even deeper. MTM Enterprises, the company that produces the show, pays a certain amount of money in production costs toward the show and then NBC purchases the show for a lesser amount than that paid by MTM. When MTM attempted to sell the show for syndication recently, no money was made due to the fact that one hour dramas are harder to sell than half hour comedies. And with deficit finances piling up, MTM asked NBC to pay more money for the show for the next season. Apparently, NBC does not want to do this, and as a result, the show has been cancelled.

Financial difficulties notwithstanding, *St. Elsewhere*'s premature

withdrawal need not be final. In the past when enough viewers have felt strongly about a particular program, mass reaction has been effective enough to inspire a return.

For instance, when *The Paper Chase* was cancelled after just one season, CBS received a tremendous outpouring of hate mail from outraged fans on the subject. Public demand was significant enough to bring *The Paper Chase* back onto the air, this time on the Showtime cable channel. Hyped as "the show that was too good for network television," the new *Paper Chase* proved that CBS had not allowed the show to run its full course. And more recently, when the crime drama *Cagney and Lacey* was threatened with cancellation, public outcry was effective enough to return the show to the air and has helped to keep it there.

St. Elsewhere is just as worthy of being saved from cancellation. In dealing with human drama, few shows on television manage to handle this area with the tastefulness and depth that *St. Elsewhere* has had in having characters deal with interpersonal relationships and social problems, handling this realm in more realistic fashion than the exploitive action-packed police shows and the garbage-packed nighttime soaps.

Reality is a quality that is greatly lacking in television today. Many argue that television should be an escapist medium, a place where people can leave their problems behind and vicariously live the lives and experience the problems of someone else. Throughout much of television, action shows and soap operas — let alone comedies, employ this idea, but only for entertainment purposes. Shows like *St. Elsewhere* can be entertaining, but they delve deeper into the complexities of human relationships and thus en-

gage the viewer into a more active, and often touching, viewing experience.

For instance, in one episode an elderly bedridden man is near death and wants one of the nurses to "walk" with him through his favorite section of the city one last time. In his last remaining minutes, the man recounts his life experience, pondering the changes he has undergone, and questioning the meaning of his life when death strikes him as rendering life so senseless. The scene is engaging, and near the end the man asks an orderly to lift him up and rock him in his arms like a little baby. The scene ends with the man dying in the orderly's arms, oddly leaving the world in the same way he entered. And if you didn't shed a tear over this scene, then you simply aren't human.

Still, some of the show's realism can be too much for some of its viewers to stand. Some were forced to turn away by the showing of a patient with a severed hand in one episode. And the graphic views of emergency treatment of a gunshot victim along with the startlingly grim portrayal of a racial slaying in the hospital's Intensive Care Unit in another episode may have been too much for some viewers, but the show only demonstrates its integrity by refusing to compromise by trying to please everyone, thereby reinforcing its appeal for the rest of the viewers.

(continued on page 7)

Program Council plans events

The Program Council has a complete roster of events planned for the next two weeks, many of which are free.

P.C. has scheduled showings of *Revenge of the Nerds 2: Nerds in Paradise* in the Fenton Lounge on Tuesday 12 and Wednesday 13 at 12:30 p.m. *Nerds 2* is a follow-up to the successful geeks vs. jocks comedy from 1985. Robert Carradine returns with a gang of fellow losers whose vacation is disrupted by what else — jocks. The film is rated PG-13 and admission is free.

Snakes, alligators, crocodiles, and a boa constrictor will be coming to Suffolk on Thursday 14 as the main attractions of *Reptile World*. Program Council President Gail Johnson said last year's presentation of *Reptile World* had a sur-

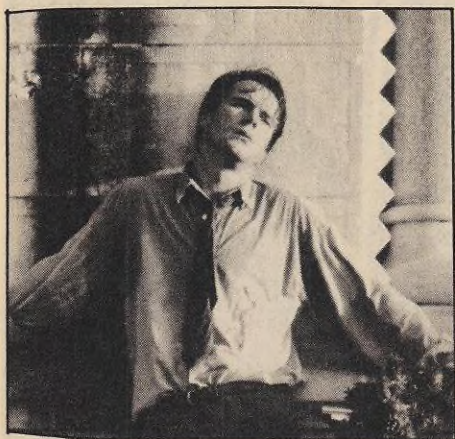
prisingly large turnout, but had one drawback says Johnson, "the snake shit on the carpet." Admission to the event is free.

P.C. is also sponsoring a lip sync rat Friday 15, and it will be the last rat of the school year. Prizes for the best performance will be awarded in denominations of \$100, \$50, and \$25. The contest will be judged by faculty and administration. Admission is free, but a Suffolk I.D. is required to enter. Food will be served. Alcohol can be purchased with proper I.D.

The Sheraton Boston is the location for P.C.'s Beach Party April 17. According to Johnson, the Council will make use of back drops and a real hot dog stand to create the atmosphere of a beach. Tickets are \$5 for Suffolk students and \$6 for guests. Tickets go on sale April 11 in the Sawyer Cafe.

MOVIE CLIPS

BILOXI BLUES — 1988 has witnessed the release of three of the funniest movies of the decade — *Hairspray*, *Beetle Juice* and *Biloxi Blues*. Mathew Broderick checks in with his most accomplished performance as a recruit in basic training who would rather be involved in anything but basic training.



Dennis Quaid stars in *DOA*

DOA — This movie was dead a long time before it arrived. A dizzying and moronic retread of an equally lame original, *DOA* has Dennis Quaid racing against time to find the person who poisoned him. Half of the way through one wishes he'd just die and get it over with.

HAIRSPRAY — When cult icon Divine died several weeks ago, it signaled the end of an era. *Hairspray*, an irreverent and outrageous musical/comedy, is a glorious bookend to an equally glorious career.



Anthony Michael Hall

JOHNNY BE GOOD — Johnny be bad. He may have put on some pounds, but former wimp brat-packer Anthony Michael Hall just doesn't have the weight to support such a mindless exercise. Hall plays a high school football star who is introduced to the comical world of NFL recruiting. Oh, I want a sequel right now.



Ann Margaret stars in *A New Life*

A NEW LIFE — It is shocking that an actress the caliber of Ann Margaret would subject herself to the banalities of one of Alan Alda's dramedies about mid-life crisis. As for Alda, he is just a troll.

POLICE ACADEMY 5 — No one from the *Journal* staff has seen *Police Academy 5* and no one will.

THE SEVENTH SIGN — The fate of the world rests in Demi (Mrs. Bruce Willis) Moore's hands. Can't say how it ended though — the popcorn kernel lodged in my tooth just proved far too distracting.

D'arby counteracts top forty fatigue

The Hardline According to Terence Trent D'arby
Columbia

by Andrew M. Bissaro

A lot of people have been saying many nice things about Terence Trent D'arby lately. *Rolling Stone* called his live set "spectacular." *Newsweek* said he is "...poised for great international success." Strategic appearances on *S.N.L.*, *Late Night*, and The Grammys made him seem like the Next Big Thing. And yes, at those "prestigious" Grammy Awards, host Billy Crystal called him "...something special." Wow!

Now, soul music isn't exactly my favorite thing. To be more precise, I never listen to it. I have always, inherently, it seems, hated it. I feel it is repetitive and boring. I also could never bring myself to listen to a style of music whose biggest stars are bizarre fantasy-land characters who look like they belong in comic books. Michael Jackson, Prince, Run D.M.C. (I know rap is a totally different genre, but they bring it to the mainstream — and they also look goofy.) And especially, the man himself, Rick James. I think the first time I saw Rick James was on some old Grammys telecast. When I saw him I couldn't believe my eyes — he looked like some really funky Martian who was searching for a party, high and low, throughout the Universe.

But I digress. With these attitudes firmly in mind, I listened to *The Hardline According to Terence Trent D'arby*. Oh, I forgot to mention — there are some soul musicians I like, those with the talent to make them stand out above the others. Smokey Robinson, for example. Anyone who can write songs good enough to be covered by such diverse acts as *The English Beat* and *Big Country* deserves mighty accolades. Sam Cooke, also. His voice was a true instrument, evoking pure emotion. And they are one of the reasons I like Terence Trent D'arby. His voice has remarkable range — he can croon as smoothly as Robinson (and does, as he covers Robinson's *Who's Lovin' You?*), and with the emotional power of Cooke, showcased on the B-side to the

Wishing Well single — an emotionally charged guitar/voice rendition of Cooke's *What A Wonderful World*. D'arby also contains a hard-edged growl in his vocal repertoire which enables him to perform songs with a tougher funk-rock edge.

But D'arby isn't content to copy the works of his musical predecessors. *The Hardline According to Terence Trent D'arby* is a bold debut that manages to combine soul, rock, and hard, stripped down funk into a seamless, but sometimes erratic, package.

The Hardline... opens with *If You All Get To Heaven*, a stirring, addictive song that addresses the issues of religious violence with surprisingly literate lyrics (D'arby, a former journalism student, wrote a 1,500 word essay on Michael Jackson for a London newspaper). Then, almost as if to counter the seriousness of the first song, D'arby follows with *If You Let Me Stay*, a great soul song made even greater by D'arby's vocal talent and his stellar band.

The remainder of the disc deviates between songs that make you believe all the hype and songs that make you yawn. *I'll Never Turn My Back On You* (*Father's Words*) is one of the former — his band is characteristically tight, and the chorus is a killer.

Dance Little Sister and *Rain* are inspired nuggets of hard funk, ready-made for the dance floor, each with an insistent beat, and easy, sing-along choruses. *As Yet Untitled* is an a'capella tour de force for D'arby — he uses his full range in this one, and the results are so powerful, you almost start to believe he's the genius he says he is. But the piece is ultimately weighed down by the pretentious lyrics, which left me thinking that D'arby would place high in a pomposity contest. The cover of Robinson's *Who's Lovin' You* is reverentially handled, with an emotional reading from TTD (as he calls himself in the credits.)

Seven More Days tells the tale of a prisoner soon to be reunited with his beloved. Again, the lyrics are a bit overblown, but D'arby's strong vocal and some nifty slide guitar make this mediocre track worth listening to.

I have the most problems with *Let's*

Go Forward and *Sign Your Name*. These tunes lapse into a "generic soul song" style that really doesn't break any musical ground. *Let's Go Forward* begins with keyboards that made me think someone switched *The Hardline* with Luther Vandross, for a few minutes, anyway. D'arby assumes the typical "pleading soul boy" stance here, and the results aren't exactly profound: "Let's go forward with our love/ I don't ask for your money/ I don't ask for your honey/ All I want is love..." This goes on for nearly 6 minutes. *Sign Your Name* is much of the same, although the smooth arrangement is something Sade would kill for.

Then there is the centerpiece of *The Hardline*... the single, *Wishing Well*. Drummer Preston Heyman lays down an infectious, toe-tapping beat, Pete Glenister's muted guitar punctuations work nicely against the keyboard hook (which is fun to whistle to) and D'arby's seductive, deliberate vocal is the epitome of cool. TTD also plays an interesting, clunky baritone sax near the end. The song, simply put, is irresistible. It works so well because it is arranged very sparingly, and D'arby's voice comes across better in front of a tight, hard band, as the better tracks on the disc prove.

The Hardline According to Terence Trent D'arby despite its few rough spots, is still some of the finest music of its kind I have heard. When it is good, it is very good, and it left me wanting more, incredulous that it is his debut. D'arby has a bright future ahead — he's a great live performer (although I could only see him through video footage, as his Living Room and Metro appearances sold out rather quickly), and his potential hasn't been reached yet. I think he is capable of becoming the next soul superstar — although he is rather conceited. (In interviews he has stated that he is a genius and that his record is better than *Sgt. Pepper*), he is more normal than Michael or Prince, and he's a superb dancer. But even with all the hype surrounding him, he's quick to realize the fragility of his business. In his own words, "...if I'm going to be a flash in the pan, it'll be a brilliant flash." True indeed.

Album notes • • •

by Michael Maloney

If you, by chance, ask an average person off the street of Ireland who their favorite band is, you might be surprised not to hear the name of U2, Sinead O'Connor, or even the poetic champion Van Morrison. The answer that would pop up most frequently would be the Pogues.

The guitar in one hand, whiskey bottle in the other, band most epitomizes the Irish working class in their songs. "If I Should Fall From Grace With God" is an amazing collection of songs that stretches the range of the Pogues from immigrant exports (Thousands Are Sailing), spicy Mexican instrumentals (Fiesta), and the Pogues vastly political statement (Streets Of Sorrow/Birmingham Six). On this song, lead drunk Shane MacGowan vents out his rage against the law for arresting six Irishmen for an English bombing.

The entire album is filled with traditional Irish instruments like the fife, accordion, and the bodhran played at a ferocious velocity that distances the Pogues from other well-known Irish bands. If you had one album to buy this year, take this one and scratch the others off the list.



Kingdom Come

With all the Led Zeppelin clones to come out over the last couple of years, it's a shot in the arm to know that Kingdom Come is not one of them.

The Los Angeles quintet pays homage to the almighty instead of copying their guitar licks. The band does a very creditable job shadowing the big led derigible. Songs like "What Love Can Be" and the appointed rocker "Get It On" evoke the memories of the ultra heavy rhythm section sound of Jones and Bonham.

Kingdom Come guitarist Danny Stag does his best Jimmy Page imita-

tion. Lead singer Lenny Wold's smoldering vocals make you think he's Robert Plant's illegit child. With all the phony Zeppelin bands out there its good to know that Kingdom Come still cares about the originals.

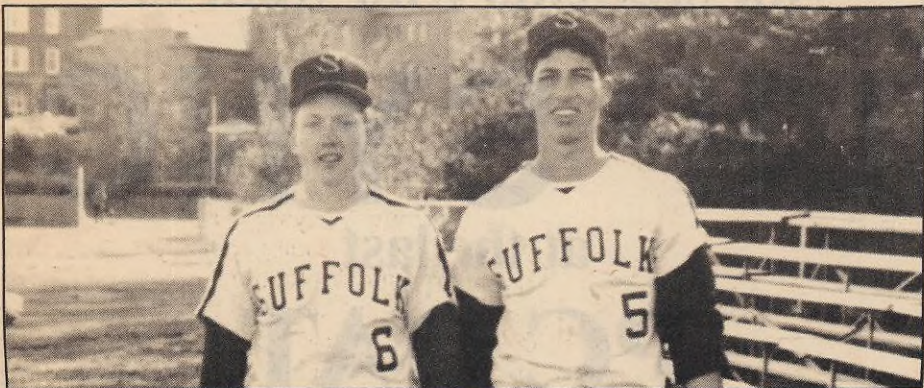
Quirky. That seems to be the key word to describe the Woodentops. Their new album "Wooden Foot Cops On The Highway" sounds quirky. Their lyrics are written quirky, but the music and the words together equal a melodic triumph. This album captures all the features of their past albums without losing a bit of accessibility.

For those who like the blues, look no further than local rockers Treat Her Right. The Boston based band just released a new album on RCA and it is taking off.

The hit "I Think She Likes Me" weaves a tale of boy meets girl at the bar. Jim Fitting's harmonica solos leave you breathless and craving for more.

Other songs like "Trail Of Tears," "Everglades," and "Sin City" all have the blusey groove to relax to. If nothing else excites you then just listen to Billy Conway's banging on the cocktail drum it will rev you up.

SPORTS



John Pigott John Cristiani

Suffolk falls to MIT, 10-6

by Maureen Pirone

MIT rallied back from an early 4-0 deficit to beat the Suffolk Rams baseball team, 10-6.

The Rams received a strong pitching performance from Joe Rizzo, who gave up five runs in seven and a third innings of work, before being relieved by Tom Simon.

John Cristiani powered the Rams offense with two hits, including a two-run homer in the fourth inning.

Cristiani started the Rams out on the right foot, leading off the game with a walk, and advancing to second on a single by Chris Slattery. Cristiani came home on a Dave Vigliotti double. Peter Ducerek then drove Vigliotti home with a single, and the Rams had an early 2-0 lead.

MIT came back in the third inning with four runs of their own to tie the game. However, the Rams wasted no time in regaining the lead as Cristiani tagged a two-run homer, scoring behind John Pigott, who had reached

base on a single. That homerun gave the Rams a 6-4 lead.

Rizzo blanked MIT in the fourth, retiring the side on three infield pop-ups. The score remained 6-4 until the sixth inning, when MIT scored a run on a walk and two singles, cutting the lead to 6-5.

Simon relieved Rizzo on the mound after one out in the seventh, and MIT took a 7-6 lead as they scored two runs on a ground rule double to left.

MIT broke the game open in the eighth, scoring three runs on two bunts and two singles. That brought the lead to 10-6, and the Rams were unable to rebound in their half of the ninth.

Rizzo was coming off a fine pitching performance in Suffolk's victory over U/Mass, a game in which he struck out 12 batters.

The loss brought the Rams record to 4-4 of the season. Their four victories have come against Framingham State, U/Mass, Salem State, and Bentley College.

The Lost Kids

(continued from page 3)

tradition, and both can count gang members among their uncles, aunts, and cousins. The gang is their neighborhood, their world, and other gang members are the "homeboys" and "homegirls" they would die for.

"When the gang takes you in, it's like being adopted," Jackie said. "You become part of their family, and they don't try to change you. You can have trouble with your family, trouble at school, people get after you. But the gang accepts you exactly the way you are."

Jackie who is in her last year of high school, has plans for her future. She wants to go to college, get a job, marry, and have children — in that order. She has made friends outside the Chamelions and her gang activities are reduced to weekends. For Succa, the excitement of the neighborhood breaks the monotony of a life in which little thought is given to the future. Like many of her fellow "amigas," she has quit school. She hold down a job behind the CVS counter on Washington Street, but she devotes the majority of her time to hanging out and partying, writing graffiti and fighting rival gangs who try to make claims on the Chamelion's turf.

Jackie and Succa have avoided many of the pitfalls of gang life. Both stayed away from drugs, neither has been arrested or gotten pregnant.

It is mostly the younger girls, says Jackie, who shoplift or commit the crimes against property that build a reputation for trouble.

"They do this to get attention," she said, "but in the long run they regret it."

St. Elsewhere cancellation

(continued from page 5)

Even the show's unique brand of medical humor may put some people off, especially when referring to the human head episode. In the episode, when the delivery of a set of glassware to be sent from Dr. Craig to his mother-in-law is botched up, resulting instead in the delivery of a human head from the hospital's morgue packaged in an identical box, Craig's mother-in-law is said to have dropped dead after opening the package. Upon witnessing such a story, one doesn't know whether to feel sorry for Dr. Craig and his mother-in-law or to laugh at the comedy of errors that produced the foul-up. Such is the effectiveness of *St. Elsewhere's* ability to mix humor and pathos, a quality which is very important when dealing with realism.

The fact that *St. Elsewhere* is set in a hospital is beside the point. Its strength in portraying the depth and complexities of people — *real* people, makes *St. Elsewhere* more than just another show about doctors and nurses. The show's solid production, its talented, sometimes topical writing, and skilled, heart-felt acting all combine to make for engaging drama, and will make it all the more difficult to accept the show's cancellation.

On the subject of realism, some people have said that they hope all hospitals aren't really like the one portrayed by *St. Elsewhere*, but it would somehow be a shame if they weren't.

MEN'S VARSITY BASEBALL 1988

Mon.	April 11	@ Tufts University	3:00
Tues.	April 12	@ Merrimack College	3:30
Wed.	April 13	@ HOME — M.I.T.	3:30
Sat.	April 16	@ S.M.U.	Noon
Tues.	April 19	@ Mass. Maritime College	3:30
Thurs.	April 21	@ W.P.I.	3:30
Sat.	April 23	@ Clark University	Noon
Mon.	April 25	@ Nichols College	3:30
Wed.	April 27	@ Rhode Island College	3:30
Thurs.	April 28	@ Bryant College	3:30
Sat.	April 30	@ Curry College	1:00
Sun.	May 1	HOME — Boston University	1:00

Head Coach: Joseph M. Walsh
Asst. Coach: Gary Donovan



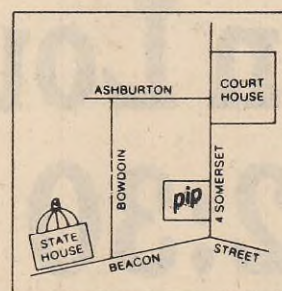
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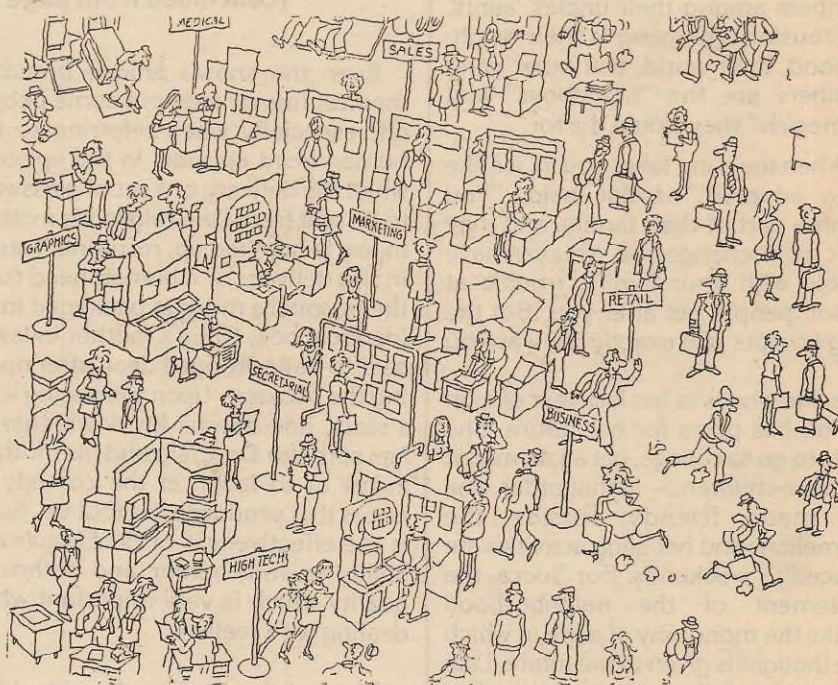
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