**SUFFOLK JOURNAL**

**VOL. 31, NO. 6**

**SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY**

**OCTOBER 10, 1976**

**Election Results**

**Davis Elected Frosh Executive**

by Theresa Pietryka

The Suffolk Freshman class elected four of the five class representatives to participate in student government this scholastic year: Martin Davis, President; Gerry Lamb, Vice-President; Beverly Gardas and Ralph Jabba, Representatives. (A run-off election was held October 6th between John Cummings and Jean DelAngelo.)

Despite a strong display of potential leadership, the candidates campaign speeches (held September 20th) were poorly attended. The election time, though, over half the freshman class voted October 1st and 2nd. According to Martin Davis, president, many freshmen didn't know about it, or were voting. He attributes this to small posters and poor reading of the journal. Freshman year he'd like to see a mandatory freshman assembly, held in a room large enough to accommodate the entire class.

Davis' major concern now is raising student consciousness.

He is also concerned about Suffolk's space problem and trying to find out who is responsible for land acquisition.

A government major, he called education at Suffolk a "game of chance," and encourages graduates of the same.

He doesn't believe the overcrowded conditions at Suffolk have been caused by the number of additional freshmen accepted above and beyond the planned 350, although that's what students have been told. He suggested making the admission process more concrete, saying, "It doesn't seem that much of a potential problem should be left in chance."

Martin Davis graduated from Andrew School in January. Although he didn't hold a position in high school he was an assistant to Youth Coordinator Paul Tangas in the Lawrence area.

**Registrar's Notary**

On Absentee Ballots

by Jack Joyce

A law which makes absentee voting by college students an easier procedure was recently enacted by the State Legislature.

Essentially, the law authorizes college registrars and assistant registrars to act in place of a notary public by signing the absentee ballots of students.

The law reads: "Registrar and assistant registrars of all colleges and universities within and outside of the Commonwealth shall be authorized to act in place of notary public for purposes of absentee ballots and the mandatory requirement of a "witness.""

"Registrar and assistant registrars of colleges and universities shall be authorized to act as notaries only for students who are enrolled in the college or universities in which they are both affiliated.

"Registrar and assistant registrar when acting in place of a notary, shall do an personally by signing his name and shall not use a facsimile or stamp or any other device.

In order for students to use the absentee method they must first register to vote in their own home area at least 28 days prior to an election.

The new law was passed by Ms. Marcia Moley, Director of Elections and Deputy Secretary of State who said, "prior to the law many students found it somewhat difficult to find a notary public to authorize their ballot and few students realized that there was no charge for a notary's service."

Besides this program, Ms. Moley emphasized that local students who want to vote in Massachusetts elections can register to vote at the Little City Hall in the town or city.

There are a number of elections in the coming year for which this new law can be used. The elections are: city elections, November 4, 1975; special state primaries, November 19, 1975; special state elections, December 18, 1975; the presidential primary, March 2, 1976; state primary, September 14, 1976; and state election, Nov. 7, 1976.

Newly Elected President Martin Davis, being interviewed.
It is amazing that in a school with quite a track record for maintaining the status quo, the new phone system has been installed. Because of the confusion, members of the Journal have not been able to communicate in the usual way. Our department heads are différent points of fact, or their mothers to inform them that they will be late for dinner.

When June from the switchboard came to our office she said, "I don't think you can get anywhere with this phone."

In the interests of communication Pam Strasen (Earth Mother) informed us what the various sounds mean and how we operate this more efficient system. "If the phone goes 'Ring-Ring' it means that it is an outside call. If it goes 'Ring-Ring-Ring' then it is an inter-school call. "If one has the audacity to make an outside call through tele-com's brown monster then the right index finger must be called upon to dial it. "If after you dial mine and the phone rings once then goes 'beep-beep-beep' then there are no outside lines available." However, when there is a line available you have four or five seconds to make the call or the 'beep-beep-beep' comes into play signifying that you probably need a physical to test your reaction time. "If you want to make an outside-outside call you have to dial zero and then can decide whether to give you a waste line of not. "There is a system for putting a person on hold, very simply you dial one and after you have made the next call you dial one again. It seems obvious that this system is infinitely more efficient than the old one. Possibly, just possibly, it is because after several frustrating attempts to make a call one can efficiently slam down the receiver—keeping the lines open.

The Legislature Research Committee of the Political Science Association, along with Prof. Berg of the Government department, is currently working on an internal program for Suffolk students. The plans are for the program to be offered during the next Spring semester.

The main purpose of this program is to allow Suffolk students to think the opportunity to work first-hand with the legislature of the Mass. House. This type of program is now being carried out by other areas schools, such as Boston College, Wellesley, and Wheaton. Considering Suffolk's large Government department and ideal location next to the State House, there is no reason why Suffolk students should not also enjoy this beneficial experience. There is no better way to learn of state government than by being there experiencing it.

It is expected that this program will stimulate interest among Government majors, along with Sociology, Economic and other related majors. The members of the program will not do research in some corner of the State House, but will do all phases of the legislature's work, from research bills to handling important constituent cases. He or she will also observe committee hearings, cabinet meetings, and sessions of both houses.

This program is now scheduled to be offered in the spring, but the actual framework and opening available are now being worked on. Hopefully, within the next couple of weeks this committee will print the exact requirements and information of the intern program.

Being an intern this summer, I know how interesting and beneficial this program will be to the students of Suffolk. Hopefully, we are expecting there will be a great deal of interest so we can get the program off the ground and be a success.

Dennis F. Jackson, Chairman, Legislature Research Committee
Political Science Association

"I would like to express my thanks to all the freshmen who voted in the class elections. And I would especially like to thank those who supported me with their votes. During the elections I have made many new friends, and I hope to get to know more of you personally as the year progresses."

Stephen G. Kincard

To All Interested Students:

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Notice to Students:

 Pregnant in VA regulation (4200) paragraph 5, it is incumbent upon any veteran to promptly report any change in student status. Thus, any veteran student who marries or adds courses, terminates enrollment must report such changes to the VA Representative in Room 207 Ridgeway Bldg. (720-2670 ext. 237).

Demonstration of Self Defense seminar sponsored by the Political Science Association, Thursday, October 10th at 1:00 PM, Ridgeway Lecture 3. Self Defense (fun for women and men) will be held beginning Tuesday, October 16th, and will be held every Tuesday, and Thursday, in room 204A, from 4-6 PM. In order for Suffolk students to participate, the cost is $5.00. The Self Defense for Women will be in the new program for women. The classes are open to all University women.
8% Meat Tax Imposed on Cafeteria Meals

by Paul Donovan

The Massachusetts Legislature will begin a debate in a week on the proposed new tax program for the next year. A part of this program is to raise the meat tax from 5% to 8% and to abolish the "no tax" for meals under one dollar. This new tax is going to ultimately have a harmful effect on both public and private colleges and universities and the students of those institutions.

The taxing of meals began in Mass. in 1941, with the 5% tax levied on meals over $1. Since the birth of the meat tax, educational institutions haven't been affected by the tax on the meals they serve on a contract basis. The contract meals are those served under the room and board fee charged by the school. Those schools not having residential students, such as Suffolk, have been forced to charge a cash basis of less than a dollar to escape the tax.

The present economic situation in this country has caused food prices to rise. The high prices now make it impossible to serve a meal for less than a dollar. Thus, the student is faced with the expenses of paying the tax.

There have been attempts to write some exemptions into the tax proposal to exclude those who will be adversely affected by the tax. The proposal includes meals served in hospitals, churches, airplanes, to groups of people over 60 years of age, and educational institutions.

Exemptions from the tax were given to all mentioned above. This would mean the educational institutions. Students will have to pay the new tax.

The costs will run from $50 for a residential student to $200 for the commuter student. The average lunch goes for $1.50 to $2.50. This would add a tax of $0.12 to $0.20. Since the tax is close to the price of a cup of coffee, the new tax should be labeled as the "Coffee Tax."

The Tea Tax imposed by the King of Britain in the mid-1700s brought on the Boston Tea Party. The patriots, while disposing of the taxed tea into Boston Harbor, stated they did it with to foot the bill for British financial troubles.

The "Coffee Tax," initiated by Governor Dukakis, is part of a program to relieve the Commonwealth of Massachusetts' financial problems. To help the state and to pay the tax, the student is forced to sacrifice at least a cup a day. Unlike the solution found by the patriots, a "Boston Coffee Party" wouldn't help without the less than a dollar exemption, since the coffee would be taxed also.

Since there is only about a week before the Oct. 15 deadline for student opposition, the time for action is short.

Students are advised, by Robert Hyde, vice-president of Antigus, Inc. to write to their state representatives and senators. Hyde urges students to refuse to let the financial pain of the state add to their educational expenses. When writing, students should refer to House Bill (H.4560), the meat tax bill and urge exemption from taxes for all students of colleges and universities.

The state will bring in tax revenue of nearly $5 million from the "Coffee Tax." If the exemption is granted, the state wouldn't lose this tax money, since it never has received meat tax money from students.

The schools themselves will be affected. They will have to raise their board fees, causing the price of tuition to increase. This will make the schools less competitive with out-of-state schools since they must charge more. This is a detriment to one of the largest assets of Massachusetts.
Angela Davis in Boston

by Marvylce Guillford

The Ford Hall Forum opened its 1975-76 season with guest speaker Angela Davis, political activist and former U.C.L.A. Professor. She spoke at the Alumni Auditorium at Northeastern University, to an estimated crowd of 1,250 people.

Davis lectured centered around her organized struggle against racist and political oppression. "In a voice emphasized by the cold she suffered with, she stated "Fascism is becoming a menace in this country." She feels racism is at the core of policies. She also talked of an attempt to destroy the unity needed to fight against these policies. The basic motive of the capitalist system, she feels, is greed for profits."

The former U.C.L.A. professor sees Boston as one of many cities plagued with such problems. Ms. Davis aims the issue of housing is groundwork for fascists supported by P.U.T.R and other organizations. If her views racism resides not in the attitudes of people committing violations against the rights of others, but rather in the encouragement of those acts in the ruling class.

She commented on a study conducted in Philadelphia with black female teenagers, revealing an unemployment rate of 65% among this group. This represents a whole generation of young blacks who will never know the joy of stepping into the workforce and hold down a job. People in Boston and elsewhere should be fighting the Rockefellers and not black children. "She deplored conditions in a society where black people can be driven out of a town by whites. She cited Taft, California, as an example of such railroading that occurred several months ago.

The black, self-proclaimed communist expressed dismay at the knowledge of a women's liberation movement within the Ku Klux Klan, described by her as a "racist, reactionary fascist organization encouraged by mass media." She declared the membership list of the Klan is rapidly increasing with a probability that Boston "The Cradle of Liberty" could at the moment claim the largest membership.

The political activist feels that while racism is oppressive millions of "people of color" in the U.S. It is also an instrument "used against masses of whites in order to confuse, confound, and divide." The fascist pattern has many faces and revealed itself was not perceived by us "Fascism," she remarked, "imitates itself slowly into the lives of people with the erosion of one democratic right after another.

Her discussion turned to the San Quentin Six — the trial of six black and latino prisoners stemming from the murder (eventual proof) of George Jackson.

The Marin County courtroom, in her vision, reveals "more of Germany in 1933, rather than a United States in the midst of a bicentennial celebration." She saw the six prisoners "brought into the courtroom on lashes, draped in chains and shackled to the floor." She questions how these men can possibly receive a fair trial under such conditions. "Someone must think they are already guilty," she contends, "or all the paraphernalia would be unnecessary."

The judge in this case is Ronald Reagan's former campaign manager appointed by Reagan himself, according to Ms. Davis. She pointed out this is not a violation of rights for six, but rather a violation of the rights of all citizens. Anyone could be charged with a crime one day and tried under similar conditions. Her own trial was held in the same courtroom where she was indicted for murder and kidnapping in 1970. She was later acquitted.

Ms. Davis cited that in North Carolina there are high school students behind bars serving 15-20 year terms for their fight for black studies. "Everyone," she asserted, "has the responsibility to participate in the struggle and turn back the fascist monster that grows everyday." She feels the support for Joan Little "must be extended to black men." Appealing to her audience with hand gestures, she stressed the need to end the racist use of police as a charge against black men.

She requested the audience to "leave determined to become involved." Ms. Davis, Vice-Chairman of the National Council Against Racist And Political Repression, said if "we are interested in defending our rights and lives along with the rights and lives of those who are now suffering — there must be a struggle." (Ford Hall Forum Inc. is a voluntary body of community people working to engage speakers of different viewpoints to discuss issues.)

Suffolk Journal

Want to Dance?

by Patricia Gato

The bar was very dark and very crowded. The floor was sticky and the smell of beer permeated the enclosure. The crowd was a familiar one because it was a weekly one.

Upstairs, a smaller room with a 7 x 15 dance floor was occupied by "townies." The group knew each other and came for a good time. The guys exchanged private sayings as they tried to catch each other off guard by grabbing at the groin area. The chicks just stood there. And when they got bored, they stood someplace else. They were "disco babies" with call-length dresses styled after Varga originals, waving scarves, hats, and lots of bracelets as they rhythmically by themselves while they waited to be asked to dance.

Elegant yet casual dudes stood at various corners warveying the dancers, each other, and occasionally a "disco babe," if one happened to pass by. Nobody in there knew why they came. And nobody cared.

When he and the three girls walked into the room, one could tell there was something sensitive about the boy. His face was soft and happy, the kind of contentment an unnatural high produces. Underneath his curly brown afro, a hogged mind struggled to secure peacefulness. From the back, his given army coat, straight-legged khaki pants, and semi-platform shoes made him as inconspicuous as the dregs of other men that surrounded him.

He had always had lots of girl friends. The kind who felt a special love for him for one reason or another. This made them good friends.

He was an excellent dancer. But in this place he tuned down his energy so that he would not draw attention to himself or his partner. He loved to dance.

"Hey babe! How's your burns?" "Hi Jay, how are you?" "O.K. What's happenin'? I haven't seen you all summer." "Well, you know how it is. Work. The cops. Hey, where ya goin'? How bout a kiss baby wait a minute babe... where ya goin'?"

"To Eddie." "Not with Him?" "What?" "He's a fuckin' queen!"

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$33,500,000 Unclaimed Scholarships

Over $33,500,000 unclaimed scholarships, grants, and fellowships ranging from $50 to $10,000. Current list of these sources researched and compiled as of Sept. 15, 1975.

UNCLAIMED SCHOLARSHIPS

11275 Massachusetts Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90025

□ I am enclosing $9.95 plus $1.00 for postage and handling.

PLEASE RUSH YOUR CURRENT LIST OF UNCLAIMED SCHOLARSHIPS SOURCES TO:

Name:

Address:

City: State: Zip:

(California residents please add 6% sales tax.)

b.s. walker

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Modern Language Club
Presents Kathie Kollwitz Film

by Valerie Jamol
The Modern Language Club presented a short film on Kathie Kollwitz on Tuesday, September 20 at 10:00 p.m. in Room P215. A guided tour of Kollwitz's art work, given by Professor W. M. Feist of Modern Languages Dept., followed the film. Kollwitz's art work was displayed on the fourth floor of the Fenton Building during that week.

Prof. Feist said that the black and white film was a part of a German cultural course. German 1, "German Culture Since 1500," she teaches at Suffolk. This semester the course involves German government and technology, and the mining industrialization brings to people.
The Kollwitz film was a biography and discussion of the artist's work. It illustrated the plight of the "proletariat" created by industrialization. This plight has been told compassionately by Kollwitz in her black and white graphics.
All of her art work is in black and white rather than in color. Kollwitz believed that black and white brought her to the heart of things. Her series of etchings in the late 1960s, based on Gerhard Hauptmann's drama "Die Mumie," established her as a prominent artist. The Weavers' Rebellion of 1844 was the cause of many artistic demonstrations of sympathy from many artists including Kollwitz.
Kollwitz worked with two other family themes war and death. "Porens" (1923) is a dramatic display of sorrow between father and mother over the loss of their son through war. An encomium, "Shadows of a Child" (1923) depicts the mother's feelings for her dead child as she holds the tiny casket in her outstretched arms.
Kathie Kollwitz underscoring human suffering quite well. She captured the human expression that resulted from the hardships of industry and technology, and documented reality as she saw it in her graphics.

Cobscook Trip Planned

by Robert Howe
The Suffolk University Biology Department is planning a trip to the Robert S. Fertig Marine Station in Ellsworth, Maine, during the week of October 17-20. The charter for the chartered bus trip is fifteen dollars per person, which included a boat charge for food. Students in the Math and the Env. Science and other individuals connected with Suffolk are invited to come along on a first come first served basis.

The Marine station is located 380 miles north of Boston, in Ellsworth. The nearest canal border on the Canadian border: everyone interested in going should see either Mr. Robert Howe, in Arch 43, or Anita Currie in the Biology Department office. Archer 49. All fees should be paid no later than the 10th of October. If tradition holds, it will be a rollicking good time, as well as a chance to experience a unique marine environment.

Latin American Club:

Foreign Cuisines Served

by W. A. Petum
WEIR! Did you cook! Are you a 15 person who believes foreign cuisines are rather bland or unspicy? I wish you would spill eating ham, budget for a while and try some of these Mexican dishes -- Guacamole, which is a Green avocado salad, may you see it in the Afro-African cuisine, the famous Mexican rice (or perhaps you would like some more to go with that invisible meat...defined by Jody). Surely, you can't resist the enchiladas -- they are delicious.

Receipts for the above you can be sure are available at the Afro and Latin American Societies at Rl. 21 and you don't have to pay anything for them -- absolutely free on demand.

These nutritious meals were prepared by Maria Tovare.<br> Pennechi, who also prepared seafood and deutschen dishes. The hina, shrimp, and newest-type sandwiches were prepared by Maria Tovare, president, and Beverly Lynch, secretary, of the Afro-American Society.

Mr. Tovare-Ashmankas is the president of the Latin-American Society, and the festive location was part of their open-house held last Thursday, October 2. It was led by a great success as many students who are not members joined in the celebration.

Rehearsals Begin for "Chalk Garden"

by Steve O'Donnell
Rehearsals have started for the Suffolk University Drama Club's production of The Chalk Garden by Enid Bagnold which will be presented on October 31, 1975 at 1:00 PM and on November 1 and 2, 1975 at 7:30 PM in the Suffolk University Auditorium.

The play centers around a young woman who applies for the position of governess to a spoiled and brilliant young girl who lives with her grandmother on a remote countryside estate. Suspense builds as the governess and her charge attempt to unravel the mysteries of each other's past.

Exciting and informative, the play is a must for the Suffolk Community. The cast of characters include Karen Riley as the grand-mother, Mr. St. Maugham and Patty Leonard as Leonel, the irrepressable young girl. Both women are newcomers to the Suffolk stage but have had much experience prior to this show outside the University.

Mr. Riley, whose entire family has been involved in theatre for many years, has appeared in numerous plays and Ms. Leonard has performed at Eastern College.

Anyone wishing to aid the technical crew of The Chalk Garden may drop by the Theatre office, basement Archer Building, at any time during the school day. Positions are available for set construction, costume design, lighting and sound. All are welcome.

Freshmen Election Results

President: Martin Oarke 56 votes 
Sharon Obee 55 votes 
Timmy Arroyo 54 votes 
Tommy Carbone 51 votes 
Dona Blenecker 48 votes
WRITE IN: Mike Capano 34 votes

Vice President: 
Cory Lamb 37 votes 
Faith Sullivan 34 votes 
Dean Miller 33 votes 
Kevin Curley 32 votes 
Bob Ellis 29 votes
WRITE IN: Kate Sullivan 10 votes

Representatives: 
Beverly Gardner 62 votes 
Ralph Johnson 61 votes 
R. W. Cumber 47 votes 
John Cummings 44 votes 
Dona Blenecker 42 votes 
Anne Heimann 36 votes 
Hugh Peverille 32 votes 
Bob Ellis 30 votes 
Seth Adair 28 votes
WRITE IN: Mike Capano 25 votes

Voting Results:

Bartholomew 18 votes 
Pete Obee 17 votes 
Tom Elin 2 votes 
Stacie Rasmussen 1 vote 
Penacchio 1 vote 
Virginie Cobb 1 vote 
Ryann Cobb 1 vote 
im Purcell 1 vote

The success of the open-house is an indication that the forthcoming Afro-American week will be "dy- na-mite!"
view from the table—

by Barbara Ochs

Ask any student what he thinks about any given subject or event and you'll receive a complaint. Ask about the cafeteria and it's odds-on that the complaint will be a different time.

The expected complaint: that something is noisy or crowded.

The expected response: the cafeteria is justfine. The noise is an annoyance and takes atime to arrive.

Not encouraged by the results of a recent survey taken by my classmates, I first visited the cafeteria in an official capacity, to seek an interview with the manager. It was almost one o'clock in the afternoon and the lunchtime crowd of a couple of hundred students, wearing against a jukebox, struck me at the door.

I hesitated but Eleanor the Friendly stopped cleaning the tables to smile and to help me find the office. Marcia Dearborn was there, simultaneously managing the operation and talking with one of her staff.

Ms. Dearborn is young, well-dressed and well-spoken. Her short, blond hair and dark-rimmed glasses give her a perky air, well seasoned with confidence. She granted an interview on the spot although paperwork littered her desk.

She manages the cafeteria for ARA Food Services, a national food service contract under the University. There are seven student employees and thirteen full-time employees, including a cook who's now this year, John Killelea. He is good, and it shows, because we're selling more hot food this year.

Ms. Dearborn's time was pleased. Asked if she had any problems. Ms. Dearborn was quick to answer.

"I have been here for five years, and I have gotten little response from the students, good or bad. If I don't hear from them, I can only assume that everything is fine."

She went on to say, and she had recently added a line of Hostess snack cakes to the menu. Sales of the cupcakes and Twinkies are phenomenal, necessitating three deliveries a week. Yet no students had indicated that they wanted the cakes, and none have said that they are pleased.

"I can only judge by the sales," she said.

Last year international meals were served once a month, but under students indicate an interest in the meals will not be continued this year.

Ms. Dearborn pointed out that ARA Services caterers at many university functions for faculty and student groups. "We can do less than anybody else around, I believe."

The office, she said, is open to any student who wants to discuss the food service and offer suggestions.

Walking through the kitchen and the dishwashing room, I judged that it was tolerably clean. John Killelea was still busy, watching pots on the stove.

A woman was drying trays, and another was polishing a stainless steel counter. There didn't seem to be any place to sit, something I miss in a kitchen. Three women were serving behind the counter again without a place to sit.

Next I visited a quick cup of coffee before a ten o'clock class. The cafeteria is less noisy— the jukebox was silent—but the room was half full of students, lounging and talking loudly in groups.

The final and most telling visit to the cafeteria was at lunchtime, Friday. Braced with two friends, I set myself to do my job and try the food. After long exposure to cafeterias, I couldn't be disappointed, because I knew what I couldn't expect from steam tables.

Along with the usual cafeteria standbys, the menu offers tater tator, a pepper-and-egg sub, and the special—chop suey on rice. I chose the special, and fortified it with a mound of cottage cheese garnished with three canned peach slices. With coffee and tax, the cost of the meal was $1.26—no bargaining to me.

Then began the comedy of trying to handle a full tray, a coffee cup, and a cream dispenser, with no place to put the tray down. A kind young man lent me a third hand.

But the sugar was back at the

(Continued on page 7)

walden 6 minus one—

by Bob Carr

By the time I saw Frank and Moone coming it was too late to escape. They were already crowding through the doors of the guard shack, where they were able to feel free of foolish sleep makes one silly, or in Moone's case, silly.

"Hi, we came to keep you company in the long watches of the night," said Moone, slapping me on the back. I grinned and tried to make it look like a smile. They settled in on the couch behind me and made themselves comfortable. At first I thought I might be able to ignore them and went back to the history book I'd been reading when they showed up.

I took this job as a watchman because I thought I'd get some studying done. Afterall, I reasoned, there would be hundreds around to disturb me from midnight to eight a.m. I hadn't counted on being sent to a dorm where I would have to contend with drinking students, shaving cream and five fingernail shaves, paranoid pool smokers expecting me to neutralize them and take red-deckers expecting the same thing and damned P-Ied when I showed no particular interest in them. I also hadn't counted on having Frank, the shift supervisor stop in every night to tell me about his wife, kids in Halifax, his inability to seduce any women in Boston and his difficulties with the man who wants to repurpose a Toyota. And then there's Moone, who hangs upside down from the rafters all day so he can come out at night and bug people. He gets his jawsies around in the good chair and comes in three hours early every night to do it.

"Whatarea reading", a skin book?" Frank asked.

"Now, he's a college boy," said Moone. "He don't know nothing about skin books."

"What are you studying, college boy?"

"Right now? History."

"No, I mean in school."

"Journalism."

"What's gonna write?"

"Moone broke in. "Skin books." I said, wishing they would go away."

"Frank laughed at this. "Jesus", he said. "You know I've been in this town three and a half months and I haven't heard yet!"

"Watch out Moone."

"No, not really, what's wrong with the breads down here?"

"Maybe it's your technique."

"Frank, including a visit up and offer them five bricks."

"Thank you."

"That would solve your problem, but I'd rather not tell all the same."

"In this case I'd given up all hope of getting any reading done. My only hope was that they would get bored and drive me in town to harrass the hooisers. With all the sublet I could muster I said. "Gee Frank, aren't you bored? Why don't you drive in-town and harrass the hooisers?"

But these guys are pretty easily entertained and Moone had already found a new toy."

"What's this?" he said, sneaking up on a large carton of bathroom tissue."

"Toilet paper," he said in a voice away and turned back to the guard shack. Then I noticed a student drunk on the floor of the elevator. He was sitting in the middle of the cabin with stupid grin on his face and a glass of beer in his hand. The floor was outside the elevator and prevented the door from closing properly. The door would start to close, hit his foot and roll back. I walked over to help him."

"Know what I just said?" he said in an amazed voice, I started to help him up.

(Continued on page 7)
blue plate special

by Margie Colbun

Well, they say D.C. is pretty bad and New York is worse. But in Massachusetts am I better? Who knows how to drive here?

Would the woman who insists on driving 30 miles an hour in the high speed lane please yield right when you see me? Nothing infuriates me more than the fast pedal cheapos. Either drive 55 in the left lane or get the hell out of my path! No wonder I'm late for school 70% of the time. Boston is no place for frigid drivers.

In addition please explain what all the zig-zagging in and out of lanes is symbolic of - talent in 'treaders' at the adjoining lanes. It seems that three out of four Boston car owners consider this equipment as optional and have never ordered it for themselves. Strange. I thought these lights were standard.

Bostonians would rather kill themselves before getting the way from you. With the seat left on the left of the steering wheels. You know that little stick? I believe the stick is called a directional light signaler and is used before taking turns or changing lanes. Well, it seems that three out of four Bostonian car owners consider this equipment as optional and have never ordered it for themselves. Strange. I thought these lights were standard.

But what takes the cake is the RT. 93 loop southbound at 8:30 a.m. There's a sign over the left lane which reads "Car Pool Only". How can a man be considered a car pool? I've always seen one man cars in that left lane. I've never yet seen a woman pull that trick. Perhaps it is the music that has been done. At times, I question the validity of a two person auto as a pool car.

When I first moved to Boston, I couldn't believe that they could build ignored fire and emergency apparatus. It seemed almost illegal to pretend to be deaf to sirens and locked to flashing lights. The successive Bostonian will speed up, but will never move over for rescue squads or throw alarm faxes. The sick can wait, the burned can crisp, The driver must get home. Dinner's waiting.

Rush hour! This plea can do without an adjective. Every hour in Boston is rush hour, the time when everyone decides to drive instead of MBTA-ing it.

Imagine, if you would, breaking down in morning or evening traffic, when "rush" hour is at its peak. Imagine the progress of moving from center lane to extreme right lane, better known as the breakdown lane. But when you were fortunate enough to get over there, you'd discover traffic was passing you over there, too. What then would you do? How can driving be permitted in the breakdown lane?

Parking is another joy. Fees are so exorbitant in the city. Restrictions for driving! Everyone tries so hard to discourage driving with 26 MBTA fares and $2 parking fees. But why are there still so many drivers, especially the non-car pool ones? Suffolk student parking for $1.75 is ridiculous. Stoughton with its financial surplus (at least, administrators boasted last year of having one), should be able to subsidize its car pool students. I pay a dollar a day for students to pay seems practical, doesn't it?

God bless Boston for at least one thing. At least, high-beamers signal oncoming drivers to slow down when the drivers check speed. What would we do without you? Special thanks to beamers on RT. 128 southbound for alerting motorists.

Just lucky, Massachusetts, you ain't got good drivers but your roads are well kept. Route 83 is a pleasure to drive for a super highway.

I've seen other roads just as good but driver education is weak, here. If you are trying to survive on Route 83, however, you must waste aggression.

I wonder how they drive in L.A. I could show them a few Bostonian road tricks or two.

waldden

(Continued from page 6)

"I just saw two cops walk out of here with about a trillion rolls of toilet paper."

"Nab," I said pulling his foot away from the door and out of range. "You're just your imagination." The elevator door closed. "What floor?" I asked.

"San sec um." We stumbled out onto the second floor.

"OK citizen, what room are you in?" After about three trips he had told it straight. I gave him an extra try just to see if he

...would change his story. He didn't. So I helped him to the door.

"Get your key!" I asked. He reached into his pocket and came up with a handful of ar. He looked around a couple of times to see if he had ascended with them, then slipped back into a stupor. I stumbled around in my pocket until I came up with the masterkey and opened the door.

The girl shrieked just before my left hand came down on the light switch.

If

"Here. He tossed me a gigantic American flag. "There's a stepfather under the deal." They threw me a curve with the flag. There were three claps on the roof and only two places to attach them on the flag. The first time I ran it up the pole, it was folded lengthwise and refused to unfurl. The second time I tried, I was up side down. By then I was worried. People were stopping to watch. I was embarrassed at my incompetence but real fear was that some patriot would spot my performance and call in to the police. I simply didn't fancy being on the abit list of the John Birch Society for the rest of my life. By the time I was done, my shift was over. I was making out my time card and spotted two rolls of toilet paper under Frank's coat.

Nobody was looking so I snatched them. I fixed the flag and held it up before I could see fringe benefit. Besides, Frank had triflings of them.
sports —

**Pooch’s Ponders: A Dismal Sports Scene**

by Joe Ruggiero

After being at Suffolk University for one month, I have found the sports scene interesting and fascinating. Just look at the fall sports scene. We have intramural football, cross country, tennis, golf, and women’s self defense. Women’s self defense is not a sport. I’m not sure. Well, it’s difficult.

There you have it. That is the full sports scene isn’t it exciting? No, it isn’t at all. As a matter of fact, it is a very sad situation. The Suffolk sports scene is practically non-existent. I could not figure out why but after searching around, I think I found the answer.

One of the most obvious and major reasons is the lack of facilities. Suffolk University has no athletic facilities on the campus, or the facilities used outside the school are poor. To put it plainly, even the junior high schools in the area have better athletic facilities than Suffolk. It is difficult to have a successful athletic program when you have poor facilities. Let us look at the old system of meeting out on open fields and participate more and important as fans, because of these poor facilities.

First of all, the men’s half of the sports scene can be described as poor. We don’t have a football field or a varsity football team. This is a major crime. I mean how can we ever forget the old, high school days? Think back to those days, pervading your Saturday afternoon in the stands watching your favorite team play. The latter film isn’t just a boring saga; it would be a close game once in a while but you would always have fun. It really was fun as watching the game, cheering, watching the moments, listening to the school band, and trying to outtalk the opposing fans.

Suffolk’s answer to the football crisis is offering a girls basketball program. It is a far cry from the good old Saturday afternoon. This is still a poor solution because almost every school has both varsity and intramural football. On top of that, playing football on the Boston Common rock garden isn’t exactly inviting. The Boston Common is a poor example of an athletic facility.

We also miss out on one of America’s fastest growing sports, soccer. The reason is as obvious here as it is in football. Anyone for soccer? The rock garden.

Hockey is another interesting aspect of the men’s sport scene. We don’t have a hockey club. No, don’t get excited. I didn’t say hockey team, I said hockey club. That’s the difference you know. They are not funded by the athletic department. In this case, the hockey club is a definite alternative to varsity hockey. Of course varsity hockey would make things sweeter.

Despite contradictory rumors, we really do have cross country and basketball if you can find them. After looking over their schedules, I noticed that they do play all the games on the road. I wonder why? After all we have the rock garden.

Since they do play all their games on the road, it makes it extremely difficult for spectators to get involved.

Suffolk University’s answer to the dismal sports scene is varsity basketball. The team is strong and talented. They went all the way to the finals of the New England Regional Tournament last year. With a sport as strong as that you would expect high quality facilities. Oddly enough it has the same problems as all the other sports. The team plays their home games in the pits of the Campus YMCA at three o’clock in the afternoon. This is probably why they have only six or twelve varieties scheduled at home.

If you think the men’s program is in bad shape, you’ll faint when you see the women’s program. The program is a complete disaster. The program features tennis and intramural softball. All you interested girls who want to play tennis, hop in your cars and drive to Quincy. I don’t have to tell you where the softball games are played. On top of this, girls basketball and field hockey, two of the biggest participant female sports, are non-existent because of the facilities.

Another activity, which is not a sport but such an important part of sports, is cheerleading. Suffolk is going to add a squad of eight cheerleaders to the basketball teams, which is a step in the right direction. But we wouldn’t know you. The cheerleaders have problems, too. They have no place to practice. Right now they have to settle for cramped class rooms. It probably isn’t pleasant doing cartwheels and splits on hard floors. Oh yes, women’s self defense is not a sport.

All the blame can’t be put on the lack of facilities. Part of the blame must be put on the students. After all if you really wanted a solid sports program, you would not sit back and do nothing about the current fiascos. It seems like most students are interested in sleeping and hanging out in one of the off-campus lounges. I know it’s difficult to go to class and then to practice, but we would have good reason for complaint. Sports is another important aspect of education. Don’t pass up the opportunity to participate, and as a bonus Suffolk University wants sports, and Suffolk University needs sports.

**Book Review**

**Roses On The Terrace**

by Brian Donovan

Ali-Frazier Fight Film, now show at the Savoy Theatre on Washington Street, in Boston with Take a Hard Ride.

The film doesn’t quite capture the intensity feeling of love/hate for either Mohammad Ali or Joe Frazier as listening to the round by round wrap up on radio did, but for those interested in boxing, a view of the fight might be deemed worthwhile.

The reenactment on celluloid of the Super Fight to the third degree, is at best a shallow representation of a potentially monumental happening. If the boxers engaged in a sport, instead of hugging to the chard of "Love, Mesta Style," the match could have been exciting.

But the failure of the fight is not the film’s fault. Being a victim of circumstances, the film tries its best to capture a feeling of ringside aura.

From the presentation of the two punchers, to the intense look on the boxers’ face, to the referee starting the fight, the feeling of counting in- side the Philippine Coliseum is sought.

Unfortunately, the feeling is missed.

Perhaps the failure is due to the fact that there is no constant chatter of an announcer calling out, “A left to the ribs, a right to the head by Frazier.” This might sound more like a safe-cracking expedition than a fight, but the commentator sets the adrenalin mining. Who’s to argue that Johnny Most spelling out a Calcutta game does not make the listening party bite his fingers and tap his feet? Most captures a feeling of being there. The film doesn’t.

Perhaps the film is doomed to fail because it is trying to capture everything about the fight has been said and the interest in the encore has waned too the point where any showing is redundant. Merely a cut, back to the first Ali-Frazier bout. On the second. For the fight fan, there are some interesting shots. Of the eight rounds shown (rounds one, three, five, six, eight, 11, 13 and 14), there are some hard punch that put Ali on being remembered on the screen. These, however, are far less, few as the two foes held their own in the ropes for most of the fourteen rounds.

One of the most explicit scenes of the film is when, after having his head used as a punching bag, Joe Frazier is shown a face that is puffed up enough as to inspire a new breakfast cereal. His face seems ready to burst about the 11th round, and the viewer knows the fight has last a couple more.

Perhaps the most inspiring shot of the entire film is Ali’s reaction when he is told at the beginning of the fifteenth and final round that Smokin’ Joe is quitting. Ali, sitting in his corner, expresses not merely surprise, but shock. With mouth agape, he stares into Frazier’s corner, and raises first his arm, then his body in celebration. Ali is still the heavyweight champion of the world. If an interested reader is anxious to see a film about the most influential athlete of our time, go see it, but not for anything else.

The fight is currently being shown at the Savoy Theatre on Washington Street with Take a Hard Ride. The latter film is not the worst western of all time, but it is a video store that must rank up there. An audience for black exploitation western film might be those of the female who care to gaze at the bodies of former football players Jim Brown and Fred Williamson.

After viewing the Hard Ride, which watching the movie was, it would be old for the two athletes to continue on the yardline.

**Women’s Tennis Programs Begins**

by Linda K. Johnson

On Wednesday, October 23rd, Suffolk University women will begin learning how to serve a tennis ball, perform an accurate backhand, and probably develop tennis elbow.

Boston Harbor Marina Tennis Club in Quincy is the location for the activities open to all Suffolk University women. There will be two courts reserved for Suffolk University women from 4 - 6 p.m. every Wednesday at the linear Athletic Director Ann Guilbert will conduct two one-hour sessions, one court being used for a beginner’s clinic and the other for doubles matches. All players must, however, be students at Suffolk and bring their own equipment.

To sign up for the beginner’s clinic, simply stop into the Athletic Office and talk to Ann. Registration for the doubles courts must be made on the Monday before you want to play. Don’t let not having a ride to Quincy prevent you from signing up. A carpool will be worked out so that anyone interested should be able to take advantage of this free opportunity. If you do have a car, but no directions, Ann Guilbert will be happy to draw a map for you. Would you prefer to inquire by phone? Ann Guilbert will provide that, too.

The Quincy Club is also offering all Suffolk women a special membership deal. Under this university-associated plan, any Suffolk woman can become a club member for the reduced price of $20.00. Family memberships are also available for a cost of $37.50. Applications and membership fees must be received before October 22nd, so hurry and submit yours.
Returning squad members, Steve Barrett (left) and Chris Tziotis, battle Boston State players for the ball in last year’s New England Regional Tournament.

Suffolk Rams Getting Ready

by Tony Ferullo

It is clearly a proven fact, that the Suffolk University Varsity Basketball Team will enter the 1975-76 collegian roundball campaign with the desire exhibited by the one and only Dave Owens, the team leader, as expressed by the Moderator Tabernacle Choir, the confidence expressed by Muhammad Ali, and most importantly, the competing energy installed by athletes at the training camp site for the World Olympic games. This here club will definitely be one of the most competitive squads I’ll ever have the privilege of coaching,” explained head hoop mentor Charlie Law, in the first meeting held for all candidates last Thursday afternoon. “And that is something we have been lacking for a very long time. I’m really excited about the season ahead, I should be a great year. That’s for sure.”

Seed that amount of all you purists in the land, whose main version of music to your ears is the continuous bouncing of Wilson, Spalding and Spalding basketballs, you’re well informed of the outstanding accomplishments sustained by the Rams throughout last season’s circuit.

In true perspective, they not only finished their regular-season schedule with a superb record of 10-6, but more significantly, going all the way to the final-round of the New England Regional Tournament before bowing to sparkling guard Mike Fasby and his eventual champion teammates from Brandeis. Declared Law, with a big smile across his face, “We had a super bunch of kids last season. They all tried their hardest in every single game we played no matter what the score. Oh, sure, we had many fortunate occasions last year, but you can bet it didn’t come easy. We had to work for everything we received. Anyone will agree to that.”

According to Law, this remarkably to be his 30th year at the helm, there will be an estimated total of 48 young men reporting to the Cambridge YMCA for tryouts next week. Getting the squad down should be interesting. “I plan to keep only those individuals who can help our team in a certain area,” proclaimed the smooth-talking Law, who quite literally is the school’s answer to the perennial Red Auerbach “There are eight players which will be returning to the varsity unit, four of whom were starters. But that still doesn’t mean their jobs are secure. Someone could come along and beat one of them out, I will dress twelve players for the varsity team and don’t know exactly how many for the jayvee club. We will just have to wait and see who can do what.”

Who are some of the more higher echelon hoopers for the Rams? Well, Donn, I’ll be more than happy to tell you. But before we even begin, let’s be perfectly understood that the Rams major offensive attack consists of a two-forward, three-guard system. Which is, unlike, of course, the standard two-forward, one-center, two-guard formation.

Okay, at one starting frontcourt slot, the Royal Blue and Gold in question is from 41 Temple St. a counter with the services of 6-foot-5, 190-pound junior phenom by the name of Chris (The Conqueror) Tziotis, Chris, a two-year starter, is a fundamentally sound performer and led the team in scoring last season, with a Rudy Tomjanovich mark of almost 23 points per tilt.

In the other corner is senior Steve Barrett, who can best be described as a 6-foot-5, 190-pound bull. He plays the game like a perpetual motion machine with the starter switch stuck in the "on" position. Despite his incredible all out hustle and offensive board work, Steve can also score. He averaged 22.1 points a game last year.

Seniors Bobby Ferrara and John Howard are two of the pulsating trio of backcourt aces which the Rams unveiled in the 1974-75 bracket who are coming back. The missing person will be point guard Kevin Clark, who had to leave the school due to academic deficiency.

Howard, who goes 5-10, 150 has been elected captain for the second year in a row, which should evaluate without question, his uncanny ability to lead a squad. He is a beneficent star in every phase of the game, and wouldn’t think twice of leaping head first into the stands to save a loose ball.

Ferrara plays the vital role of swingman, and utilizes his slim 6-1, 165-pound frame to its fullest advantage in getting open for the un-molested pops from all areas. He was named Player of the Week in the conference two times last season, and possesses the ultimate hoopology art of putting one brown, round rim at a splendidly consistent rate.

Some of the incoming players worth mentioning are freshman guards Bobby Mello and Steve Forlizzi, both of whom excelled at Somerville High School last year. Forlizzi is a very capable lad, but Mello is a “can’t miss” prospect who can do it all, Donovan junior, a 6-1, 190 Fresh judging Jack from Boston Tech is also expected to provide some excitement.

Sophomore Doug Rosa, 6-3 185 was asked by the coaches to come out for the club this season, for what they saw of him last year in, believe it or not, intramural play.

Soph transfers Nick Tziotis, who is the brother of Chris and is a 6-1, 185-pound backcourtperson, and Pat Ryan, a 6-foot-3, 375 forward could be counted on to display their multi-talents after the first semester ends.

All the basketball action gets underway on October 15, at 2 o’clock on the hardwood floor of the Cambridge YMCA, which is never to be forgotten with the Los Angeles Fibs.

I wonder how many NBA scouts will be in attendance?

Fitchburg Defeats Suffolk Harriers

by Jeff Clay

Suffolk’s cross country team encountered a strong Fitchburg State team on Friday, October 3rd, and came out on the short end of a 15 to 50 score. Fitchburg was paced by sophomore Rich McDonald, who tied the six-mile course record with a time of 23 minutes and 27 seconds. The Fitchburg win gives them a perfect 4-0 slate, while Suffolk is now 0-3.

Two new harriers running for the first time for Suffolk, and with only four days of practice, were the first to cross the finish line for the Rams. Barry Clifford’s freshman, had a time of 39:30, and came in just five seconds ahead of senior Don Plets.

Joe Walsh, despite pain, twisting his ankle three miles out on the rock strewn forest course, was the third Suffolk finisher, with a time of 39:50. Wakoel Fuguta, a Nigerian student, was running in his first competitive race. He led early throughout the race, but hit a wall and had to settle for a respectable fourth among Suffolk runners. Hockey’s Greg Quilty and baseball’s Larry Van Stry rounded out the squad.

Coach Nelson has had some encouragement in that both sophomores sensation, Richard Farmer, and senior Bob Breslin. A return to action. Farmer’s ligament injury is responding well to treatment and the latter’s left knee is completely healed. With the return of these two veterans, plus improvement from the newcomers who have answered the Cross Country’s challenge, Suffolk hopes to break into the win column.

October 10, 1975
Suffolk Journal

Notice

All overstocked textbooks will be returned to the publisher beginning Oct. 14th. If you have not already done so, please purchase your textbooks before that date. Suffolk University Bookstore
Pop Artist Premieres

by Joanne Terracce

As unnatural suffocation qua space is to Suffolk University's art department, so abstract representation qua art is to Roy Lichtenstein. Lichtenstein is one of the premier New York Pop Artists. During the 60's, his sassy, style, and technique prompted Pop Art to dispel its initial rejection by critics. Initially, Pop Art was compared with other so-calledfad trash of the youth culture, (i.e., Rock and Roll). The Bendix but Lichtenstein's technique of blowing-up comic strip panels aroused international interest by singling ribbons and humor lent new meaning to a commercial mass-produced image. Pop Art and Lichtenstein. Lichtenstein and Pop Art as much complemented the other as both matured.

Lichtenstein's style excludes clever social commentary instead he opts to represent the nature of existence through abstraction, through mechanical lines, primary colors, and the deployment of banded dots. Cubist in essence, Lichtenstein's technique compares certain issues in art -- foreground, color, light, and medium -- but concludes with a variety of uncontrollable expressions of any one theme.

The recent exhibit in Harvard contains some of Lichtenstein's work from 1964-1970. It is a visual narrative of the late 60's, of that distinct, disposable society. Featured is his best known technique -- a series of isolated cartoon strip panels. Each panel is a single image dramatically different from the original in scale, context, and medium. These cartoons are humorous not so much from the content of the isolated image but from Lichtenstein's choice of images. Why would he choose one frame over another? It's a funny thought.

Equally captivating is a series of double-surfaced landscapes in which Lichtenstein uses a treated paper. Rowlux; This vibrating material has a reflective quality, focuses light, and captures the movement of the spectator in the landscapes. The Rowlux is juxtaposed with static areas of banded dots and/or strips of a primary color. This mixed-media technique combines the subtle tones of light with seemingly unrectricted areas of static shadow -- a questionable but nonetheless effective technique.

The Lichtenstein exhibit is small, but its misleading size is appropriate in a twisted sort of way. Handle this logic delicately -- Lichtenstein is an abstract representationalist. This exhibit contains a representative portion of his abstract style. Therefore, the nature of this exhibit is to Lichtenstein as Lichtenstein is to the nature of reality.


Young Country

by Judy Silverman

The hit musical "YOUNG COUNTRY" opened at The Charles Playhouse, 74 Warrenman Street, Boston on October 4 at 11:00 a.m.

This Bicentennial musical review premiered on "The Woman '79" show as part of Boston's American Woman Festival. It is produced by The Freelance Players (a young teen's acting company) and is an affiliate of The Charles River Creative Arts Program. Through original music and dance the production traces events from the Boston Tea Party to April 18, 1775. The music spans everything from traditional ballads to rock, and the lyrics combine rhyming patterns with dialogue.

TIME: 2:00 - 9:30 PLACE: Boston

First to appear is Paul Revere Jr. (Roger Kahlert) and his sister Sara (Angela Venetia). They portray spunky children of Revolutionary days and have great fun and pride in their father Paul (as sung by Sara.show). The town crier comes out to tell the audience the latest news, and leaves as Sam Adams (Mike Herter) and Paul Revere (John Dukakis) -- yes, the son of Massachusetts governor -- enter. They discuss the problem of high taxes and redress the people's grievances.

The town crier continues to tell the audience the latest news, and leaves as Sam Adams (Mike Herter) and Paul Revere (John Dukakis) -- yes, the son of Massachusetts governor -- enter. They discuss the problem of high taxes placed on their tea, and are determined to "stamp out the tax." (Continued on page 11.)

The Longest Holdup

by Bruce McIntyre


In the midst of a blustering 97 degree heat, two men begin what is just one of the biggest bank holding bungles New York City has seen. And, incredibly, the story is true.

A car rolled to a halt in front of the Brooklyn Bank and the inept robbers emerged from within, none too smooth. Something is wrong. Sonny [Al Pacino] and Sal [John Caialdi] and a young getaway driver glance nervously around the street as they haphazardly attempt to move the bank, Sal shoves directly to the president, who is on the phone, and produces a machine gun from a flower box. Sal is cool, the bank president tries to act the same. Across the floor, Sonny and the driver stumble by the deposit slips desk, the driver is moustached about bad vibes so Sonny tells him to leave. He does, be-
by Linda K. Johnson

Spider Plant (Chlorophytum)

Everyone knows what Spider Plant aren't they? Of course, those who have "weird"-looking things with granulose leaves and long, cascading stems bearing new plantlets, usually called baby spiders (in layman's term) for two months. October 1975 Suffolk

They're lovely little world but nice to have something new for the small world of ours. October 10, 1975 Suffolk

Chin was brought in, bringing sides, film clips, lovers. "Soy's" must also be kept clean and kept per median good drainage. Be careful how you water them—they are sensitive to floods. Fertilizer should be added to the water every two weeks to insure new growth and added vitality.

Whether suspended in hanging baskets or potting out from sunrooms, walls, or room dividers, Spider plants can even be grown in the dark and made leafy. If your lucky or have a green thumb, your plant will eventually produce tiny white flowers. This is the ultimate honor—the "crowning glory"—given to you because you took the time to care.

As a plant of Asian origin, Spider Plant is not only suitable for home decoration, but also can be used as a unique terrariums. This is valuable and none is spared. Why?'" said Ms. Updegrove, "we are growing our plants with a minimum of 150-300."

The average house or apartment has a plant. Not true, said Linda Revere, "we are growing a little world."

Soy's" takes pride in being mentioned every morning. It wakes them up! It also keeps their long leaves from drying out.

The average house or apartment has a plant. Not true, said Linda Revere, "we are growing a little world."

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To grow a plant, you must be patient and keep per median good drainage. Be careful how you water them—they are sensitive to floods. Fertilizer should be added to the water every two weeks to insure new growth and added vitality.

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Calling Suffolk Talent in Music and Poetry

Students and Staff are cordially invited to play or sing Debussy’s music, or Hindehuth’s “Marenliachen" or read their original poetry at the Modern Long Club's RILKE Centennial Thursday, Nov. 13 during 8:00 - 10:00 in the Auditorium. Please see Dr. Fong at the Modern Lang. Dept., or F 440.

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power more opportunity. Men are

on the top. If you'll excuse the pun, we

are liberated aren't we? Harry was at least as well

able to get when he was struggling to com-

pletely understand something and just left getting more confused.

Dick smiled. "Who knows? Maybe that's one of the things that gets talked about in these most consciousness-raising groups.

"Hey, we have to get to class," Harry interrupted. "I don't want you to get a higher grade; I'd never hear the end of it from him or from your father. You coming?"

Dick nodded and stood up. "I want to talk more about this stuff later. Buddy. Maybe with some other guys."

"Sure, pal, sure, in between all the other things we gotta do."

Harry punched his fist into Dick's arm in the time-honored way that two men acknowledge their friendship.

As part of the programs planned by the Psychological Services this year, we hope to start a men's awareness group. I wrote the above story as a way of talking about some of the issues that I am aware of as I deal with being a man in today's world.

Growing up male days can be a confusing and lonely experience. The issues raised by the Women's Movement, the uncertain-

Amenities Services presents: "One Man" in Suffolk's Audionum. Open to all free of charge.

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FLU SHOWS

October 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19
6:30 PM - 9:30 PM
End of month performances: 5:30 PM - 8:30 PM
Fenton Building
Room F-104
Price $1.00

... PsyCh services

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