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# SUFFOLK JOURNAL

Vol. 31, No. 8

Suffolk University, Boston, Mass.

October 31, 1975



Trustee chairman C. Edward Rowe cuts ribbon at Fenton Bldg. dedication. (Photo by Brent L. Marmo)

## Fenton Bldg. Dedicated at Suffolk Homecoming

by James K. Varga

Suffolk University dedicated its modernized \$2.5 million Liberal Arts building in memory of our late president and board chairman, Judge John E. Fenton, Saturday, October 25.

The dedication, held on Derne Street, was part of Suffolk's Alumni Homecoming Day which featured a day-long program. The event was attended by about 200 people.

Judge C. Edward Rowe, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, gave the opening welcome at 10:35 am. The Reverend Francis P. Fenton, O.S.A., pastor of St. Rita's Parish, Chicago, the judge's brother delivered the invocation. Mary Ann Gilleece, President of the General Alumni Association, said the Fenton Building is a "fitting memorial" to the judge.

Edward Hartmann, Professor of History, in his address said that Suffolk "Strives to be small and good," and hoped that our university remains "not big and not slumpy."

The late judge's son, John E. Fenton Jr., Associate Judge of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, told the crowd that his father was a man that cared, "he never said no to a kid in his life." The Benediction was then given by the most Reverend Joseph F. Maguire, Regional Bishop of Boston.

The building, once home of the Wright Potter Printing Company remodeled by Vappi & Company in less than 14 months, was said to be of "skillful design" by President Fulham.

President of the Student Government Association, Christopher Spinazzola, expressed a desire for another dedication, hopefully within two years, on Cambridge Street, noting the need for continued growth of the school's facilities.

Also addressing the crowd was John F. X. O'Brien, Professor of Law.

A reception and tour of the building followed the dedication.

Suffolk named the building for Judge Fenton shortly before his death in August, 1974, citing the "immeasurable contributions he made to the colleges, law school and students."

A plaque was unveiled which reads: "This building is dedicated in memory of the Honorable John E. Fenton, 1898-1974. A distinguished alumnus of Suffolk University Law School, guardian of the law, educator and friend, whose 50 years of service to his university as advisor, trustee, president and chairman of the board of trustees have endeared him to students and colleagues. Judge, Massachusetts Land Court, 1937-1965. President, Suffolk University, 1965-1970. Chairman Board of Trustees 1964-1965, 1970-1974." It is now hanging in the Fenton Building.

Music was provided by the Boston Brass Ensemble. Members of the Alpha Phi Omega Fraternity acted as ushers, and conducted tours through the Colleges of Liberal Arts and Sciences and Business Administration.

## At SGA Meeting Presidents' Council Denied "Fiscal Autonomy"

by Debbie Burke

The Presidents' Council's proposal for "fiscal autonomy" from the SGA was denied Tuesday by a 10-7 vote.

The Council, established in the Spring of 1973, is an organization made up of presidents from most groups at Suffolk. It is designed to discuss common problems and to cooperate in the attainment of common goals.

Each club submits its budget proposal to the council, which allocates funds within the limited budget granted the organization by the SGA. However, any appropriation made is subject to the approval of the SGA Treasurer.

The Council felt that the SGA's final say on budget allotments is a definite restriction on its duties. Airing the proposal for "fiscal autonomy" was Council Chairman Peter Francis, "The Council has suffered from a lack of concern, as well as, a lack of direction. These problems could be solved if the members had a sense of responsibility. Therefore, what the Council requests is a control of financial expenditures."

"However," he pointed out, "what we are requesting is a transfer of control, not a transfer of power." He explained the SGA will still maintain its power of granting the budget, but once granted, the Council would have full control over appropriations.

SGA Treasurer Jim Torney opposed the request by pointing out several flaws existing within the Council. However, many of the criticisms made by Torney were termed incorrect by Chairman Francis.

According to Torney, there is a lack of attendance at all Council meetings. He added, "There was a

15-2 vote on this major issue of 'fiscal autonomy.' But with 26 members belonging to the Council, this meant that only 65% or three-fifths of them cared enough to vote."

But Francis disagreed. "There's 90-100% attendance this year. Therefore, Torney's 65% figure is off."

Student Activities Director Ken Kelly intervened, "The 26 member figure is also incorrect. Four of the 26 clubs did not qualify for the Council this year."

Torney also argued that there was a low level of organization within the Council. "I've seen instances when one member has voted for more than one club."

But according to Francis, this situation had only occurred once this year and the person involved was reprimanded.

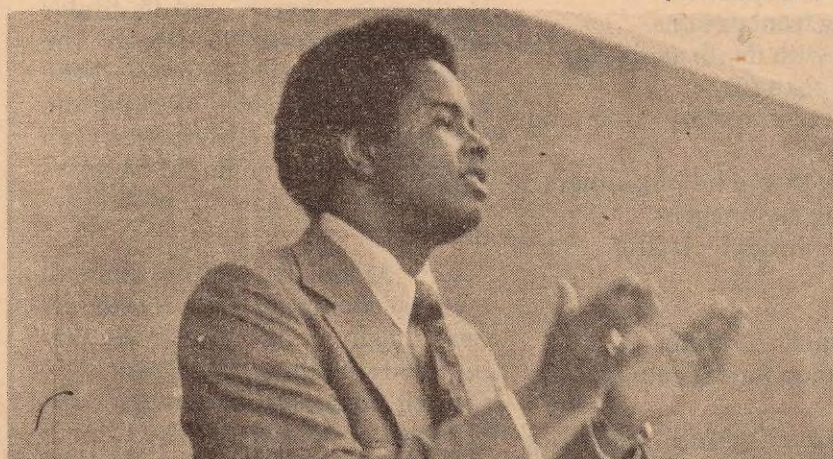
Torney continued, "There's a lack of questioning attitude in the Presidents' Council. Every issue this year has met with an affirmative vote."

However, Francis thought this statement was not valid. "The Afro-American Association and The Latin-American Association requested \$2100 for the implementation of a speed reading course at Suffolk. We voted no."

The constitution was then linked to the issue. "The Student Activities fees are delegated to the SGA. Art. 3, Sec. A, paragraphs A and B of the constitution entrusts us with SGA fees. Therefore such a transfer of power could be a violation of the constitution," reported Torney.

Agreeing that the legality of such a transfer had to be worked out by the SGA, Francis emphasized, "But remember we don't want control of the budget, all we want is control of the expenditures. The SGA will still

(Continued on page 2)



President's Council Chairman Peter Francis airs proposal for fiscal autonomy. (Photo by Bruce McIntyre)



editorial

The Council of Presidents is responsible for the disbursement of funds to organizations recognized and funded by the S.G.A. In addition to this, the Council is designed to serve as an avenue of communication between these clubs and the Student Government.

On Tuesday, Chairman Peter Francis requested that S.G.A. allow the Council of Presidents to handle its seven thousand dollar budget. At present, the treasurer of S.G.A. can reverse decisions on funding made by the 18 member council.

The S.G.A. turned down the request. The main reason given for this decision was that the Council of Presidents' constitution is not adequate for the handling of money.

In Article II of the constitution, their stated purpose is to advise clubs, coordinate activities, and insure communication among all aspects of the University. There is no provision made for financing of the organizations involved. There is not even a provision for the Council to have a treasurer or financial manager.

The *Journal* supports the S.G.A.'s decision. If Francis wants "fiscal autonomy," he must show evidence of strong leadership. He can best do this by working to strengthen the Council's constitution.

... SGA

(Continued from page 1)

be the power base."

Francis added more to the discussion. "Communications in the past between the SGA and the Presidents Council have been poor. The benefits of this proposal would allow for more unity between us."

SGA member Michael Reilly agreed that there was a lack of communication existing between the two organizations. However he went on to say, "The proposal for 'fiscal autonomy' is not going to solve the problem. The feeling by the Council members that their decisions are not listened to by the SGA is faulty. The real problem, as I see it, has occurred because of the Council's unfamiliarity to the constitution and procedures."

Both Francis and Reilly agreed that the Council's constitution was weak and needed alterations. It was

also agreed that the blame for the lack of communication lay with both the SGA and the Council.

At this point, Karen Kelleher motioned to accept the proposal of "fiscal autonomy." However, it was defeated by a 10-7 vote.

SGA President Chris Spinazzola then requested that a meeting be held between the two organizations to re-define the roles of each group, as well as to work out the existing weaknesses. Francis agreed to the request. The meeting will be held Thurs., Nov. 13.

The discussion on the issue closed with a statement by Reilly, "When the weaknesses are limited, I see no reason not to allow the Council 'fiscal autonomy.'" Also, I hope that this vote by the SGA is not taken as a limitation of the Presidents Council's independence."

letters

Dear S.G.A.

To avoid the mass confusion that has been taking place within the social committee, we would appreciate an explanation of what our duties are. We have been assuming from the letter of August 8, 1975, that we are "Responsible for scheduling and overseeing all major social events at the University." If this is wrong please correct us.

Thank you,  
The Social Committee

commentary: father moon

It cannot happen here. American society is a society that is democratic. We have always defended pluralism. The totalitarian state is an impossibility that could never exist in the United States. How could a country with democratic ideals and a firm foundation succumb to totalitarianism? Our folk tradition proclaims the virtues of the pioneers, the Lewises and Clarks who opened new vistas in American thought and discovered new frontiers. No dictator could possibly succeed in a country with our heritage. It can not happen here.

Yet the growing threat of cult worship in American society is alarming. The blonde lasses and blonde lads who worshipped a madman named Adolf Hitler were a cult in Germany. No one in Weimar Germany (with the exception of a small minority of perceptive men) could foresee the day when these beautiful people, who listened to Wagner and spoke eloquently of a new Germany, would seize power and perpetrate horrors and commit crimes of such magnitude that it would blot the pages of history. It could not happen in Germany. These people were so beautiful and so sincere.

In contemporary America we also have the phenomenon of cults. None of these groups pose the threat that Nazism posed in Germany in the Twenties, yet many of these cults work on the same principle of coercion. One cult in particular is gaining strength at an alarming rate. It is known as the Unification Church, and its titular leader is Reverend Sun Moon. The background of Rev. Moon is little known and his claim of being the Messiah may be dismissed as an eccentricity, but no doubt he poses a threat to the security of the nation.

Rev. Moon claims that he will own the country by 1984. He says he has enough money to buy the Empire State Building. The Unification Church possesses the endorsement of a host of politicians. The Church owns property from New York on the East Coast to San Francisco on the West Coast. The Church has sponsored campus organizations on almost every campus in the nation.

Harmless eccentrics — or dangerous subversives? The question is not to be taken lightly. In any case this rapidly growing organization should be a concern of every free-thinking American. There are other cults, such as the cult that Lynette Fromme was a member of, but all these cults pose the same problem. The reader may point to a

"decadent" society that needs to be purified, but these groups pose more harm than good. We can achieve reform through the democratic means which have served us for two hundred years. We are a free nation. No sanctimonious madman will ever be our dictator. It cannot happen here?

Laurence D. Gould

Psych services

Return forms by November 13 to the Student Activities Office (Ridgeway 5), the New Directions Office (Ridgeway 11), or the Psychological Services office (Archer 20).

Your name .....  
Phone .....  
Workshop/group (Check your interest):

- On being a freshman
- Deciding about jobs/career
- Growing up female
- Growing up male
- Dealing with fear of exams
- College: For what?
- Learning to make decisions: Now and in the future
- Career problems for women
- Becoming clear about values
- Becoming a better couple
- Forming relationships: How to pair successfully
- Dealing with parents
- Learning from dreams
- Dealing with death and dying
- Sex and sexuality
- Drugs and alcohol: Use and abuse
- Listening to and helping others
- Exploring my imagery
- Learning through playing
- Other:

My preference for format:

- Workshop (one meeting, 1 1/4 to 2 hours)
- Ongoing group (weekly meetings, 1 to 1 1/4 hours)

Meeting times that are best for me:  
Days of the week: .....  
Times of day: .....

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SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY



# R. L. Clubs Move About

by **Therese Pietryka**

Office space in the Ridgeway building has been reorganized. Student Activities Director Ken Kelly said 13 organizations requested improvements in their office status. As a result, numerous clubs swapped offices, and the History Society, which had no office at all, is now located in R-11.

The Environmental Law Society, *Dicta*, and *The Advocate*, formerly located in R-20, R-22, and R-15 respectively, have moved to the Donahue building.

R-20 is now occupied by New Directions and the Women's Program Committee. R-22 houses the Student Government Association, and R-15 is occupied by Phi Alpha Delta Law Fraternity and Delta Theta Phi Law Fraternity. The Chess Club and the Film Co-op have storage space in R-15.

Kelly said the two fraternities may move to the Donahue building in January, freeing that office space

for other organizations.

Venture and Beacon, which both occupied R-19, now share R-9. The *Journal* moved from R-9 to R-19.

All organizations were moved by October 29. Kelly called the end result "a better situation for all the groups involved."

However, some problems have been encountered. The law school groups are taking their furniture with them to the Donahue building, resulting in a furniture shortage in Ridgeway Lane.

Also, some clubs are waiting for the phone company to repair university extensions. And the *Journal* acquired a phone that doesn't work.

"I tried to do what I could for each club that requested it," Kelly said. "It was rather arbitrary when you come right down to it."

He said the History Society needed a meeting place, while the Chess Club and Film Co-op's "primary need" was a space to store their club equipment.



Speakers, but no rally, at dedication. (Photo by Brent Marmo)

## ghost of rally past

by **Brent L. Marmo**

The white ribbon that had been draped across the entrance of the John E. Fenton Building was cut a short time before the rain began. If it had rained earlier Saturday, the dedication of the new liberal arts building would have been held in the law school auditorium in the Archer Building.

Now that the ceremony was over, workmen were beginning to take down the folding chairs and portable stage that formed a blockade across Derne Street.

Alumni, faculty and a few students now stood in the confined area of the Fenton Building's second floor lobby. Many were waiting for a glass of champagne. "Isn't this lovely," a grey-haired elfish woman said as she reached for her glass of Andre Champagne-extra dry. The alumni committee member behind the table smiled.

People standing on the stairs chatted about old times, as others pushed their way through them. The halls laughed with frivolous gaiety. Last Monday when it rained, students sat on the same stairs while others pushed by them in an effort to make it to class on time.

On the first floor, three men patted each other on the back and chuckled as they looked into the trophy case in the hall. The partitions between rooms F-134A, F-134B, and F-134C had been opened, exposing a large lounge-like space.

I walked through a maze of people recalling a student's comment printed in the September 22 *Journal*. "We were told that the new Fenton Building would be nothing short of a marvel of student convenience, with lounge, function areas, and the like. And what did we, in fact get? A building that was crowded, confusing, and for me depressing."

"Excuse me . . . I'm sorry," I murmured as I left the down stairs room. My shoulder bag, filled with books, notebooks, and a tape-recorder, nudged people as I pushed by them to go upstairs.

As I walked, I faintly remember a student saying at the September 19th rally, "If there was a fire in the Fenton Building, we'd be crispy critters before we got out." — with wine sauce, I thought.

A party of five was strolling around on the third floor. A woman, dressed in a knee-length brown coat, reached for the door knob of room F-338 A and pulled. "OH! the rooms are locked," she responded. Then she pushed and the door opened. "Isn't the door supposed to open out?" she asked a woman standing next to her.

On the sixth floor, a man and a woman were commenting about the large size of F-636A. Last week when Willie Mae Reid spoke there, she had to raise her voice over the yells of the practicing cheerleaders in F-636B. I looked also — it was a large room.

# derne street debacle

Open Letter to the "Suffolk Community"

On Saturday, October 25, a dedication took place on Derne Street in the memory of the late honorable Judge John E. Fenton. I attended and spoke at that dedication where the latest addition to the "Suffolk Community," the new Fenton building was finally dedicated.

It may seem ironic for someone who felt so "ripped off" by the move to the Fenton Building to end up speaking at its dedication but I can hardly fault the late Judge or his family for the existing problems and there was no reason to vent my anger upon them. In the end I was glad I attended the ceremony because it opened my eyes to a great many things.

The excitement I felt on the way to the ceremony was unmatched in my lifetime. I was finally going to get to see the mysterious group of men and women controlling the destinies of so many students. Or so I thought. At the coffee hour before the dedication began I noticed a definite lack of blue ribbons (so appropriate) with the inscription "Trustee" indicating he or she was actually a member of this illustrious group. As a matter of fact, when the final tabulations were made, it was determined that a grand total of seven (7) trustees had taken the time to make an appearance. Seven (7) out of a total of twenty (20) Board members.

Judge Fenton was President of Suffolk University from 1965-1970 and Chairman of the Board of Trustees from 1964-1965 and 1970-1974. He was a significant part of Suffolk University's history. And yet thirteen (13) trustees couldn't make a couple of hours free on a Saturday morning in order to pay respects to the man and his contributions, as well as perhaps pay their first visit to a building they had had built. A building which we all know doesn't adequately fulfill Suffolk's needs and students' desires, and one in which few Trustees may even set foot. I was truly amazed at the apparent lack of respect and lack of concern shown on the part of the Trustees. But, I reasoned that perhaps due to the triviality of the ceremony, they had delegated a committee to represent them.

The dedication also kicked off the official Suffolk University Homecoming. However, the members of alumni present at the dedication and later at the Homecoming luncheon can only be described as dismal. Out of approximately 12,000 alumni, about 150 attended the functions. And we thought student apathy was bad.

Perhaps the Homecoming disaster can be attributed to the lack of a strong, independent alumni association, which presently is controlled directly by the University. However, I feel it goes much deeper than this.

The ideal of the "Suffolk Community" is a false one. There is no such animal. There does exist a few buildings and offices scattered around Beacon Hill which collectively are known as Suffolk University, but that is all. Call it what you like, but Suffolk "spirit" or "caring" or "identification" is nonexistent.

On the other hand, a lack of concern is abundant.

Students, who are continually treated as so many dollars flowing through these halls of higher learning, will eventually grow up to become antagonized alumni with little concern for what they have left behind. I believe Homecoming proved this all too well.

If the situation is to change, then change must come from the top. Students must be treated as individuals and adults who can make decisions and act responsibly and, if allowed, can participate in the actual workings of their University. This can only serve to benefit themselves and the name of Suffolk University in the long run. From this, perhaps, the "spirit" we so desperately need here will come about even with such a tremendous obstacle as our being a "commuter institution" offering such convenient excuses.

This is what my eyes were opened to on Saturday morning.

I thank the Trustees for prolonging my excitement by again cloaking themselves in a veil of mystery. But more than this I must thank them for once and for all showing me FROM WHENCE ALL APATHY COMETH!!!!

Regretfully yours,  
Chris Spinazzola  
President, S.G.A.

I left the two visitors while they were commenting on the two instructors' desks in the front of the room. By the door to the stairs, there was a ledge with a half-dozen empty wine glasses on it. A pay phone that was to go above the ledge had not been installed yet.

Walking down the stairs, I heard the sounds of a good time get louder. I stopped at the fourth floor and walked to room F-407. Through the glass in the door, I could see the room was empty. I turned the light on and heard a student from the September 9th rally saying, "I was in a classroom that should have held 15 people and there were over 30 students." I turned out the lights and closed the door.

Later, I found Chris Spinazzola, the SGA president, on first floor. I had seen him earlier representing the student body while addressing the dedication audience. On the stage, he stood relaxed and poised as if he was addressing an all-

university grievance assembly. His speech commended Judge Fenton for his contributions to the Suffolk Community.

As I moved toward the outside door, I saw Dr. Hartmann out of the corner of my left eye. That morning in his greeting speech, he had said, "Suffolk should strive to be small and good rather than strive for bigness, and with that bigness, run the risk of becoming intellectually slumpy. Suffolk should be small and good — not big and slumpy."

I stopped briefly and, while looking at him, wondered if he had read the September 22 issue of the *Journal*. A student was quoted as having said, "We came because it was a small school with small classes, now they're over crowded." I turned and advanced toward the door.

The stairs were still crowded like last Monday when it rained. I opened the door and went out. It was raining harder now.



# Toma's Method: Finesse Not Power

by Paul Donovan

Seven thousand arrests make "Toma" more than an exciting television series; they make him an exciting cop.

David Toma, detective of the Newark, N.J. Police Dept., will appear at Suffolk, Thursday Nov. 6. Sponsored by the SGA, the program will consist of a film and lecture about Toma.

Toma uses disguises to become the cop with the most efficient arrest record. In his 17 years, Toma has made over 7000 arrests and has a ninety-percent conviction rate. Described by his boss as "the best cop in the country," Toma has become famous through an ABC network series, a TV movie about him, various celebrity talk show appearances and also in the book *Toma the Compassionate Cop*.

The 39 year old detective has used his disguises as "a method of finesse, instead of a display of power." The disguise allows Toma to enter through open doors instead of by forced entrance to make an arrest. Toma's style has enabled him to get the evidence necessary for the conviction — before it is destroyed — and the arrest is accomplished quickly enough and

without warning. Toma has never had to use the .38 caliber revolver that he carries.

Toma has been active in the anti-drug movement, but in his own unique way. To Toma the user doesn't matter in the arrest; it is the main supplier that is his target. He cares for the user and has helped in rehabilitation programs. The interest to help the addict, for Toma, came from his own addiction to tranquilizers after his son's death. That experience also supplied a determination that drugs can be overcome.

Toma began as a foot patrolman and was promoted to radio patrol car in parts of Newark, "where Harlem is like Disneyland," says Toma. He has delivered babies and suffered from smoke inhalation while rescuing a dog from an apartment building fire. When promoted to detective, Toma began trying disguises and the department frowned upon them. Toma's successes in arrests earned him the freedom to use his own methods.

According to Toma, "it is a special person who is successful with the disguise. The person has to be a good actor and play the role. A mo-



David Toma . . . an exciting cop.

ment of self consciousness will give you away."

"When I'm playing a junkie looking for a fix, I make myself want that fix. I twitch. Then when the pusher sells it to me whammo, I've got him."

Toma's job has been dangerous. He has been hospitalized over thirty times from injuries received in beatings and stab wounds. He and his family have been threatened many times because of the situations that his job get him into when dealing with organized crime. Since he has never used a gun

Toma doesn't believe that he could kill someone, inspite of the danger to his life.

Toma fights his own war against crime, while taking time to care for the helpless. He cries at the death of a junkie or at the suicide of an acquaintance. He doesn't abandon those who have fallen. This is the man, a sharp cop able to get into many situations secretly, but shows the warmth that a human policeman also has. This is the man Toma that will be at Suffolk, speaking about himself and his experience in life.

## Wilkie

# A Reporter in Politics

by Mary Griffin

On October 23, the Suffolk University Journalism Society sponsored two speakers, Curtis Wilkie, a political reporter from the *Boston Globe*, and Paul J. Corkery, editor-in-chief of *Boston* magazine. Each addressed an audience of about 25 people on their approach to journalism.

"Politics by and large is about the same everywhere," stated Curtis Wilkie in his deep Southern accent. Wilkie, a nine-month newcomer to Boston, has been covering the mayor's race. "We have approached it on a two-track system. Two reporters cover each candidate daily," he explained. "We try to be as fair and objective as we can."

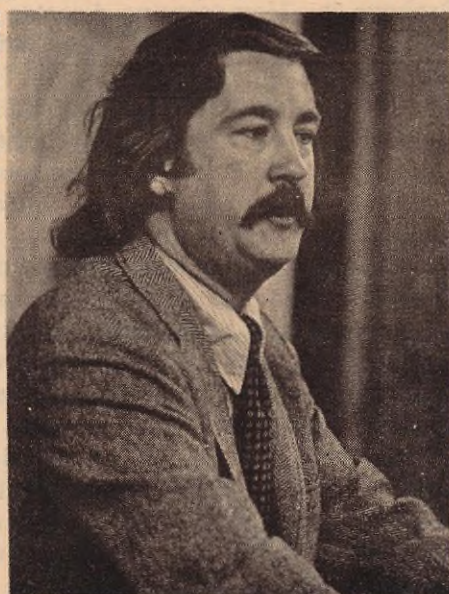
He then added, "To do a good job reporting one constantly has to ask the question — Why?"

"Be suspicious. What is Joe Timilty really doing?"

Wilkie admitted that because of this suspicion, a reporter will find that he will not have too many friends outside of the profession.

Wilkie graduated from the University of Mississippi in 1962 with a degree in journalism. He then worked 7 years during the civil rights movement for a small newspaper with a circulation of 7,000 in Clarksdale, Mississippi. "Nothing better than working on a small paper to start," he noted. Later he went to work for the *Wilmington News-Journal* in Wilmington, Delaware, which was owned by the industrially powerful Dupont family. The paper had a cir-

Curtis Wilkie



(Photos by Martin Gavin)

culation of 150,000. "There you're looked upon as a tool for the Duponts," Wilkie said.

Commenting on the *Boston Globe* he stated, "The *Globe* is the most powerful aspect of political coverage in New England." He added, "I like Boston, and I like the *Globe*."

Wilkie feels, that a reporter has a certain amount of impact on the reader, and the purpose of the editors is to stress the point of being totally fair and objective. "I have had to rewrite more stories since I have been at the *Globe* than anywhere else," Wilkie said. He summed up a comparison of unstructural reporting for the *Globe* to reporting for the other more organized newspapers: "I had no idea who was in charge, each is trying to snatch somebody for his own little kingdom."

Wilkie spoke about the journalism market: "It is terrible. The *Globe* and *New York Times* are not hiring people right out of college any more." The *Boston Globe* gets two or three hundred applications a week. His feelings are that there is nothing to be gained by lectures: what newspapers want are reporters with experience.

During a question and answer period after his talk, the subject of



Paul Corkery

## Corkery

# An Editor in Politics

by Debbi Collar

Paul J. Corkery compared writing for a newspaper to writing for a magazine by quoting Wordsworth who, trying to describe a newspaper, wrote:

"It's a map of busy life its fluctuations and concerns."

Emphasizing that, "Magazines are not concerned with news gathering," he went on to say that people who read magazines each have a variety of reasons for reading them; therefore, as an editor, he must try to please a variety of people through his writers.

Corkery also finds that today people are interested in "people," whether they are celebrities, murderers or members of families with similar concerns to their own.

In the November issue, *Boston* will be coming out with a kidnapping story — no, not another Patty Hearst story — just a family's concerns about a kidnapped girl. Newspapers have carried the story of the kidnapped girl, but *Boston* will play the story to the cover and enlarge on it inside.

Corkery's advice to aspiring journalists and writers was: "Save your notes in case of a libel suit." He warned of this because *Boston* has a libel suit of five million dollars coming up. His writers did a story on "business fraud," and one company picked up a phrase that was against them and decided to sue *Boston Magazine*. Fortunately, Corkery's writers saved their notes and expect to win the libel suit because of it.

covering politicians was brought up by a student: "Will a story about Timilty be played as fairly as a story about White?"

Wilkie replied, "I'd hope that it would be. If you're going to have a story of one candidate, you have to have one of the other. You've got to have balance." Then he added, "Though God knows that the *Globe* isn't perfect!"

"What got you interested in political reporting?" asked a member of the audience.

He replied, laughing: "Growing up in Mississippi. Mississippi has crazy politics, and there isn't much else to do."

"Do you have any ideas on journalism education?" a professor asked.

"I hope that it has advanced since I went to school. I think real practical experience under deadlines is good, and laboratory type classes where you put out your own weekly paper."

And what is the best attitude (for a reporter) to take toward a politician?

"Try to establish a rapport with the person. I have a couple of beers with Timilty, after he's through campaigning. But you can't afford to get too friendly. You've got to keep your distance."



There are still lockers left in the Archer and Fenton Buildings. To obtain a locker come down to the Student Activities Office (R5). The fee for a locker for the academic school year is \$3.00.	The "Chalk Garden" performances scheduled for this weekend have been cancelled.
<b>Attention Seniors</b> Signups For Yearbook Portrait Sittings will take place Oct. 20-21 Monday and Tuesday in the cafeteria from 8:30 am to 3:00 pm. Portraits will be taken November 4-7 and November 10 & 12.	Gamma Sigma Sigma in conjunction with Suffolk University is sponsoring the annual "Mother-Daughter Banquet" to be held Sunday, November 9, 1975 at Valle's Steak House, Union Street Exit, Braintree, Mass. All women attending the University are invited to attend. For further information contact Susan Dow, Gamma Sigma Sigma Sorority, R-7. (Tickets are \$6.00/person or \$12.00/mother-daughter couple and can be obtained from Gamma Sigma Sigma).

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# Atty. Rubino Speaks For Gay Minority

by Jack Joyce

Richard Rubino, noted attorney in the area of gay rights, was the speaker at the recent Suffolk Law Forum, the second in a series of forums sponsored by the Student Bar Association. Rubino's topic was "Defending an Unpopular Minority."

A Suffolk Law School graduate, Rubino worked for one year as a VISTA attorney in Detroit before forming the Boston Law firm of Rook, Roth, and Rubino; a firm that has pioneered in the field of gay related litigation.

The young attorney began with the optimistic view that local judges are beginning to be more receptive to the preferences of gay people.

Citing last year's decision by the Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court which legalized sexual acts of any kind between "consenting adults in private" and the 1973 action of the American Psychiatric Association which declassified homosexuality as a mental illness, Rubino said these decisions clear the way for more freedoms for gay individuals.

Previous to the Judicial Court decision, two consenting adults engaged in private homosexual activity could be prosecuted for such Massachusetts statute offenses as "sodomy and crimes against nature" — crimes that held penalties of up to 20 years in state prison.

However, in his four years of dealing with gay cases, Rubino knew of only one case where a man received a 15 year sentence for this offense; but he stressed that the possibility for conviction was still there until last year's decision.

Outlining the advances in gay litigation within the last few years, Rubino said that five years ago in cases of sexual offenses between two consenting adults, attorneys would seek a conviction creating a police record for the guilty person and the court would then fine the

person.

The situation improved until the time just prior to last year's decision when judges would call for a continuation for cases where the charge dealt with "sexual offenses" in private between adults.

The procedure of continuing a case dramatized the judge's shift towards greater freedoms for homosexuals because after a six month period the defense attorney could return to court to have the case dismissed and the record sealed, thus protecting the person from the needless anguish which a police record can cause.

Rubino, who is also concerned about gay rights in the domestic area, takes such cases as a gay, divorced father trying to get visitation rights with his son and cases of lesbian mothers who are denied guardianship of their own children because of their sexual orientation.

The attorney said a major reason why it is such a slow procedure to bring more freedoms to gay people is that there are few people who are willing to make their case a test case in which a liberating precedent could be established.

"The problem is that few people want the exposure of a test case. It's usually the person with his back against the wall — the person who's facing a jail sentence — who will be willing to sacrifice himself to the ordeal of a well publicized test case."

Rubino said recent court decisions have emphasized the idea that "homosexuality is not evidence of bad moral character." However, many people still refuse to accept this idea.

"Many homosexuals are now becoming open about their gayness and as many as 25% of people in this country might be gay. In fact, there is a fair chance that the person sitting beside you right now might be gay." With that most of us in the audience looked at our neighbors.

# third world

by Akosia Farrar

On November 21st and 22nd at Boston University's Hayden Auditorium, the American Friends Service Committee et al. will sponsor a major conference on "Repressions and Resistance in the Role of United States Foreign Policy."

Vital information and education that is greatly needed by — but unavailable to — Americans will be presented via two panel discussions and a series of workshops.

Forum experts knowledgeable about the facts concerning American policy will discuss what are the strategic objectives of post-Vietnam U.S. foreign policy, why the American government is allied with repressive governments existing in Third World countries and how the concerned citizen can help change U.S. foreign policy.

Representatives of Third World countries will be present to testify to existing conditions in their homelands through a discussion of the forces of repression and resistance in the Third World and the real causes of underdevelopment in the Third World. They will also discuss whether or not armed revolt is the ultimate answer to this repression and those regimes.

Another point of discussion in the conference will concern the countries of the world where more potential "Vietnams" may be brewing.

Speakers will include: Michael Harrington, Congressman from Massachusetts and leading critic of the CIA; Kate Millet, feminist author of *Sexual Politics*; Hugo Blanco, Peruvian peasant leader and author of *Land and Death*;

Reza Baraheni, Iranian poet and literary critic; Evelyn Reed, activist feminist anthropologist and author of "Womens Evolution"; Delia San Juan, Filipina Nationalist; Michael Klare, author of "War Without End"; Eqbal Ahmad, Institute for Policy Study, editor, Race and Class; Channing Liem, Former Korean Ambassador to the United Nations; Abdeen Jabara, Legal counsel for Organization of Arab students in U.S. and Canada; Tobias Chizengen, Chairman, Zimbabwe African National Union; Tami Mhlanbiso, Representative from the African National Council; Howard Zinn, Professor of Political Science, Boston University and author of "The New Abolitionist"; Yemane Aeb, Chairman, Eritreans for Liberation in North America; Danny Schechter, News Reporter, WBCN radio; Carmel Budjiardo, Former political prisoner in Indonesia; and Richard Levins, Ecologist and Population Biologist.

Registration fee is \$3.00 (low income: \$2.00). For more information contact: Conference Office, American Friends Service Committee, 48 Inman Street, Cambridge, MA., 02139, (617) 864-3150.

An important Third World Student meeting will be held on Wednesday, November 5th from 3:00-5:00 p.m. Since it will be the first meeting of its kind this semester it is mandatory that all Third World students attend as of some very important items are on the agenda. The meeting will be in 25A. (Archer)

NOTICIAS DE CUERVO

Recipe #J<sup>2</sup>

EL DORADO:

- ★ Add ice to a mixing glass or jelly jar, depending on your financial situation.
- ★ Pour in 2 oz. of Jose Cuervo Tequila.
- ★ The juice from half a lime.
- ★ 1 tbsp. of honey.
- ★ Shake.
- ★ Strain into a cocktail glass or peanut butter jar, depending on your financial situation.



# one ringy dingy — two ringy dingy . . .

by Bob Reardon

"Hello. Suffolk University. May I help you? Hold on, please," said Jane Sherban, one of Suffolk University's telephone operators. She spoke through the wire platonic head set of the new Tele-Comm communication system as she pressed the extension buttons that replaced the out-dated pull plugs of the recently exiled New England Telephone system.

"It is common knowledge, that old system was inefficient," she blurted out as she gasped for air between calls. Another bell rings and Jane's fingers search madly for the corresponding extension. The call was for Frances X. Flannery, Vice-President and Treasurer of Suffolk.

Over in his office, Flannery was discussing the communication system transfer. "The telephone company has a monopoly and they wouldn't service their accounts," he said in an ear-straining voice. "They add on unnecessary phones and constantly ask for rate increases."

He walked across the green carpeted floor to his desk. A frown appeared on his face as he pointed to the wall near his desk and traced a path down the wall with his fingers. There staples once held telephone wires to the wall but Tele-Comm had taken them down and properly placed them in the floor fixtures.

"I think the telephone company

has to clean up their house and start servicing their customers," he said as he tapped a pencil on his desk.

Back in the Donahue Building lobby, Jane scrambles in an effort to keep track of the calls. Extension 238 buzzed annoyingly and with a flick of her finger, the buzzer was silent. "Hello. Suffolk University . . ."

"This is the biggest problem with the new system" she said later. The university staff making long distance calls have to dial the operator and she has to call them back. Ext. 238 buzzed again. "You lose the dial

tone in 14 seconds. You lose it quicker on Tele-Comm than with Bell but people have to get used to it."

The buzzing of the faculty and the chiming of the outside callers seemed endless, but Jane was in complete control. She rang extension 117, the office of Paul J. Ryan, the university bursar.

"There's a lot of poor feelings between Ma Bell and us," Ryan said as he puffed on his pipe. "Bell would give us anything we wanted but would not advise us on what we needed."



A watts line is one of the services which New England Bell had over looked. This service was recommended by Tele-Comm — later Ma Bell agreed to the advice given by the competing company.

"Initial estimates, worked on since last November, predicted a savings of \$250,000 over 10 years," Ryan said. "Bell Telephone would cost \$56,000 per year for maintenance and rental and we couldn't buy this system."

There were two other companies looked into: Stromberg Carlson and International Business Telephone.

In an outright purchase, Tele-Comm was estimated to cost \$139,500; Stromberg Carlson — \$131,500 and I.B.T. — \$123,866. A decision to lease the system was made and the prices rose drastically. Suffolk officials said they could not afford to buy a system outright so they leased Tele-Comm.

The figures over a projected 10 year span were: Tele-Comm, estimated at \$28,000 a year, Stromberg Carlson at \$33,000 a year, and I.B.T. at \$32,000 a year. The last two estimates included maintenance and lease cost, as well as additional costs to cover one extra telephone operator and console.

At the Suffolk switch board, Jane answered another call. In the corner of the room, three black New England Bell telephones sat dormant with a piece of white tape stretched across their conventional

(Continued on page 12)

## ford hall forum

# buckminster fuller: what we should do

by Maryalice Guilford

What everyone ought to be doing, according to Dr. R. Buckminster Fuller, is perceiving what needs to be done in order to bring advantages to humanity and committing themselves as individuals to getting those things done. It must be recognized that failure in attending to these things will bring great disadvantages to humanity.

More than 1500 persons gathered in the Alumni Auditorium at Northeastern University to hear Ford Hall Forum's 4th guest speaker for the 1975 season speak on "The New Reality."

Dr. R. Buckminster Fuller has a world reputation as an inventor, architect, engineer, and poet. He is a Distinguished University Professor at Southern Illinois University and is a World Fellow in Residence for a consortium of University of Pennsylvania, Haverford, Swarthmore, Bryn Mawr, and University City Science Center.

The 80-year-old professor dismisses himself as someone special and feels the only thing really important about him is that "he is an average healthy human being." "I'm quite confident," he says, "there is nothing I have been able to do that anybody else could not do and do better." Dr. Fuller recalls the most important accomplishment in his lifetime — breaking out of the game of life he was taught, as a youngster, to like. "I was kicked out quite a few times, and I kept trying to stay in," he says. His decision to "make a break" came in 1927. He

was 32 years old. Dr. Fuller contends he ventured into several enterprises and gained much experience. The world of rebellion caught his eye, he claims, and he became more interested in producing outside the world of technology. "At that time," he says, "that was the style." Relief came, he remarked, in the form of producing 140 small buildings, when he found himself "much more interested in trying to do a good building than trying to make money." The idea of making money was "something that I never seemed to get quite under my skin," he stated.

Mankind has been gaining much experience and is continuing in a powerful way; we're learning much more about other human beings around the world, according to Dr. Fuller. He sees some kind of great acceleration going on in which humanity is accumulating information. We are given hunger, thirst, curiosity, and procreative urge; however, he remarked, we were designed with a "dead start." He explained that during his lifetime there were no guideposts — nature had no clue — people had to find their way by trial and error. There are around 6 billion people on our planet, he suggests, and the probability of trillions of mistakes could have led many people to commit suicide. However, "to offset this nature gave us vanity and the ability to deceive ourselves and forget very quickly," while pretending that we know everything, says Dr. Fuller.

Recalling his childhood and birthplace in Milton, Massachusetts, Buckminster Fuller remembers always being told by his mother and other elders to "never mind what you think — pay attention to people — they know what they are talking about." Children's thinking in those days, according to Fuller, was thought to be very unreliable. He pointed out the emphasis on teaching children how not to make mistakes, and that parents gradually learned what society would put up with and how to get along without getting into trouble. "I think the greatest mistake humanity has ever made is saying that we could not make mistakes," he says. "We're designed to make mistakes," he insisted, "and the only way I'm confident that you can ever do any good thinking is to really recognize your mistakes — really look them over and not try to gloss over any of them."

He feels that so far evolution is doing things the way evolution sees fit, and we may be at a point where something else is supposed to happen.

Dr. Fuller, the son of a Boston leather importer, told his audience he was 7 years old when he first saw an automobile and 8 years old when the Wright Brothers made their first flight. He stressed the preoccupation with earning a living that characterized his contemporaries. He said they all hoped to earn it the way they liked — but like it or not, they had to earn a living. He described his most power-

ful experience, the Navy, where he learned how to do "more with the same or more with less." He stated that with the invention of new tools, "little torpedoes were sinking great big ships, and a little airplane would soon sink a battle cruiser."

In 1927, Dr. Fuller saw evolution as trying to make man more successful — life expectancy was increasing quite rapidly, and the field of medicine was improving, he says.

Mankind has politics because politics is "absolutely part of life — we have politics just like we have weather," he stressed. He feels there could come a time when humanity will do "so much with so little and we might not need the politics — we might not need to war — we might have an entirely different way of looking at things."

He mentioned a study conducted by the University of Southern California, Southern Illinois University and the University of Pennsylvania. This study on the energy problem, according to Dr. Fuller, makes it incontrovertibly clear that by 1985, using the known and proven energy resources around our earth and the use of proven technologies to employ them, it is highly feasible "we could have all of humanity enjoying a higher energy income than that enjoyed exclusively by the United States in 1972."

The "touch and go" condition in our society is manifested by the

(Continued on page 12)



# moon maidens, galley slaves, and garbage bags

by Susan Beland

Another Halloween and the search for the most original or hysterical costume for that party Friday night has you flipping through magazines and alphabetical indexes of occupations — astronauts to zombies. Since you were a midget vampire at four, a chubby beatnik at eight and an embarrassed hoodlum at twelve — it has become an October ritual.

Friday night and the fame will be yours again — outrageous but lots of applause. If Halloween costumes reflect our hidden personalities there certainly are some weird people loose. However, finding the perfect outfit is tough. There is no room for false vanity or pride if you want to be a hit and there are an unlimited number of possibilities.

For spacey chicks, a moon maiden might do the trick (no offense to any extra-terrestrial beings that may have picked up a copy of the *Journal*). Last fall, my true identity went undetected in just such a garb — shimmering platform shoes, silver sparkling hose, violet and ochre striped body suit, metallic pink asbestos jacket, and a ray gun with sound effects. A colander covered in tin-foil that passed for a space helmet and silver sparkles were glued to my

eyebrows (which took two painstaking hours to remove). Nobody recognized me. This year that should be hard to beat.

Assorted images of potential characters have been cataloguing in my head. Annette Funicello of the Mickey Mouse Club might be good for a short, dark female. A pair of ears, a Mickey T-shirt, a little padding, white ankle socks and black eyebrows would wing it. Practice the Mickey jingle and that would be the finishing touch.

For those terribly feminine types, a roller derby contestant is a winner. Wear a sweat shirt with a number across your chest and a monicker on your back like Guerilla Gwen, Viscious Vickey or Bomber Betty. They always have a black eye or missing tooth, crash helmet, striped shorts, and authentic roller skates. Roll right into the party.

If grime, bad manners and a crude mouth is your fantasy — a mean chain dragging Hell's Angel is right. Slick back that ten dollar haircut with grease, borrow some black leather pants or tight jeans, a mean shirt with some perverse quote, dark sunglasses and spiked boots. What a hoot!

My roommate came up with a get-up that was a shock even to me. The

vision of a walking, smiling, overflowing five-foot-eight garbage bag. What a sight! — long green legs and a huge stuffed plastic trash bag extending from neck to thigh, she was equipped with an empty soup can that hung from her head and toilet paper streaming from her hair. She will have them roaring since her appearance usually has the utmost sophistication and finesse. What buried response ever put such an idea in her head?

Some of us have very artistic personalities and need something extraordinary or unique. In a black sheet with white broken stripes painted vertically, you could go as the southeast expressway with a few signs attached on those vital areas — curve ahead, soft shoulder, slippery when wet, or slow down. If you're married, your spouse could go as the telephone booth on the side of the road.

Those physical savage female

types might even pull off Mae West or Marilyn Monroe (as long as no radical feminists attend the party that is — it's bad for the image, you know). With a blonde wig, painted face and an evening gown one size too small and lots of breathy comments it would work. Just don't act too dumb.

Current events present a lot of personalities that would be immediately recognizable like the shark from *Jaws*, Evil Knievel with a few casts, Wilbur Mills and Fannie Foxe (now that's an idea), Liz and Dick, Mother Nature or David Bowie (open to male or females).

The scientific types might want to wrap themselves in saran wrap and be an amoeba. Don't forget to cut a hole to breathe.

Of course if none of these suggestions sound reasonable, attend the Halloween party without a costume, go as yourself, probably the most absurd of all.

## graceful relief

by Margi Coloian

Eyeballitis is a disease that strikes innocent (?) males without warning. Men ranging from ages 12 to 90 are usually affected. The disease has no known cure and probably won't have for centuries till researchers come forward with a miraculous breakthrough. It is to this cause — the need for a cure for eyeballitis — that I dedicate this column and especially for all those afflicted with this much unpublicized malady.

Researchers, such as myself, have said that eyeballitis started long ago, probably during prehistoric times, but its intensity has rapidly increased this century. Although eyeballitis strikes a wide range of peoples from every walk of life, one common denominator exists. Researchers claim all afflicted are most likely susceptible to that cancer-clinging illness known as sexism.

Symptoms vary, but the most common is the sticking of eyelid to eyeball, not allowing normal eye movement. This happens, of course, when the man sees a woman. What a tragic feeling, knowing your eyeball is stuck, almost like having Elmer's Glue or epoxy cement on your contact lens. Poor baby; my heart goes out to you!

Some have eyeballitic seizures and arrests while driving in bumper-to-bumper. Others have it while devouring subs on lunch hour (must result in severe gastric disturbances). Still others are cursed with it while studying in public places; check out the library sometime.

Another uncontrollable symptom is irresponsible, attention-getting, irrational, verbal diarrhea. Remarks are several and uncalled for towards "pretty sweet things"

who sport the necessary, appealing equipment. "Hey, Baby, let's get it on" or one emphatic sexist "UMPH" are typical examples of unwarranted activity. A few researchers claim this most unfortunate diarrhea can be at most alleviated with doses of Maalox and Lestoil taken internally. Doses should not exceed 5,000 cc. and eight daily doses are necessary until the problem recedes.

After-effects of the prescription have not yet been fully investigated, but some authorities claim headaches, dizziness and lethargy are common. It could be years before any improvement in research is seen, if ever, and it is for this reason that a cure must be found soon — to help all those who suffer.

In extreme cases, some of which require psychiatric hospitalization, the afflicted may attempt to grab or physically restrain the opposite sex he plans to seize. "Hon, I just want to talk to you a minute," he'll say, arms extended into a near embrace. But the afflicted is not in great danger as the afflictive is; this is what most women say, anyway. What an unnecessary torture to be subjected to!

Some women have gone as far as to propose grant funding from the National Institute of Health to assist in the speedy discovery of a cure. But officials at N.I.H. declined the funding offer, stating eyeballitis is not a disease, no more so than fishing and basketball.

The worthwhile cause of cure discovery will never be appreciated or funded. So what's left to do but sulk over the afflicted and wonder if evolution will erase eyeballitis.

## moses walking

by James K. Varga

The sun, sending its beneficial rays, warmed the town. People found the courage to escape their lonely homes. Many strolled leisurely to the Public Gardens.

A man on the lawn played his guitar. No one stopped to listen. Another youth tenderly played a flute. He carelessly walked on, serenading the trees. He too, had no following. By the pond, young lovers shared warm intimacies. Their music was far more beautiful

than the musician's, yet, it was a sound only they themselves could hear.

In a distant corner of the park, a figure, much in the likeness of a man, appeared. At first he simply was not there! Slowly, faint images of color grew. A red cloak and a staff were his only possessions. A lengthy gray beard made him look distinctive and powerful.

We stood there for a moment, studying each other. I then asked

(Continued on page 12)



(Photo by Bruce McIntyre.)

### l'homme moyen

Night takes a long time to pass away. In restless heat the waking sweat clings to the brow but still the night is there.

A thousand blinkings of the eye. A million twinklings of the stars and the darkness hides the dawn.

One prone figure writhing on the double bed awake at 5:00 a.m.

Brian Walker

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## sports



Tom Hanley (right) and a Temple St. teammate lunge for the ball.  
(Photo by Martin Gavin)

# Temple, Helmet Heads Remain Undefeated

by Brian Donovan

Suffolk flag football has completed its fifth week of play with both Temple St. and the Helmet Heads still undefeated and in first place, fighting off stiff competition inside their respective divisions.

In the National League, Temple St. topped their nearest rival, Marty's Marauders, and stayed in the number one spot with a 4-0 record.

While in the American League, the top-seeded Helmet Heads (3-0) beat the third place Bargain Club, and barely kept atop the Cantabs (3-1) who shut out the Stiffs.

**Temple St.-20, Marty's Marauders-13**

Temple St. quarterback Fran Maloney threw three touchdown passes in pacing his club a 20-13 victory over Marty's Marauders, in their quest for an undefeated season.

Temple St. scored twice in the first half, taking a 14-0 lead that the Marauders could not catch. In the half, Maloney threw a nine-yard pass to wide receiver Jim Torney, then later hit Torney with a 52 yarder, twice hitting on their con-

versions, for the lead.

In the second half, the Marauders' quarterback Phil Lussier found flanker Jim O'Neil for a touchdown covering 48 yards, and the conversion made it 14-7, before the Temple St. team scored their winning six points. These came on a six yard pass to Buddy Regan, Maloney's third touchdown pass of the afternoon, capping a 66-yard drive.

The Marauders, 2-1 on the season, scored on a Lussier pass to Ken Amoraggi, making the final score Temple St. 20 and Marauders 13.

**Helmet Heads-32, Bargain-19**

Quarterbacks Mark Kostigan and Brian Imbaro threw two touchdown passes apiece, as they led the defending champ Helmet Heads to a 32-19 victory over the Bargain.

Kostigan and Imbaro split the chores at quarterback, and Kostigan caught one scoring pass, as the Heads' kicking game and defense came to form.

Punter Tim Flynn boosted his average to 44.7 on the year, which includes four kicks out of the end zone.

The Bargain club, 1-2, were led by quarterback Brian Nee. Nee threw three td's, two to George Ackerly and one to tight end Charlie Sumner.

**Cantabs-27, Stiffs-0**

Cantab players Doug Ross, John Pizano, Stu Winneg and Steve Fields backboned their team to a 27-0 whipping of the Stiffs.

Offensively, Greg Swarz had a hand in three of the four touchdowns, wide receivers Mike Lividoti (two scores) and Paul Arsenault (one score), led the Cantabs to their third win in four games. This kept them in close pursuit of the first place Helmet Heads in the American League.

**Boston Massacre-26, Bernard's Bards-13**

Boston Massacre won their first game of the year, as they stormed back from a 13-0 first half deficit to beat the Bards 26-13.

The Bards took a quick lead as quarterback Steve Kelly ran for an 11-yard score, and increased their lead to 13-0 when Kelly threw a six-yard pass to Ron Everett. But the Massacre pressed, and they scored on a 71-yard pass from Fugi Fiermonte to Rick Paglia, and the half-time score was 13-7 in favor of the Bards.

The Massacre team came to life in the second half, Fugi threw two scoring passes, and ran for another, as they won their first game against two losses.

**TKE-25, Bargain-20**

In a game earlier last week, TKE quarterback Joe Shaw threw three scoring passes, covering 67 and 61 yards, both to Jack Baglio, and 28 yards to Rock D'Errico, as they beat the Bargains, 25-20. The final TKE touchdown came on a John Nicolopoulos pass to Baglio for 11 yards.

The Bargains were led by Brian Nee, who hurled three touchdowns, including two to Ron Pollara and one to George Ackerly.

## The Student Speaks Out

# Sports Facility: A Must For Suffolk

by Kevin Leen

It has never been said that a school is only as good as its gym. But it doesn't hurt to have one, either. If you haven't already noticed, the so-called Suffolk University gym is the Cambridge YMCA. The seating is cramped and capacity is limited. The gym is poorly lit. Getting there, too, is a pain in the neck. At Suffolk the recreation facilities are inadequate at best. The intramural program is very weak. The athletic department is doing the best it can under adverse conditions. But, let's face it, a school gym or one readily accessible to students is essential for the Suffolk Community.

There are many advantages when you have a good sports facility. To begin with, it will stimulate interest in the school's athletic program. With a facility a school can become competitive, and more students become involved. Many students entering Suffolk University came from schools with excellent facilities. When they arrived at Suffolk and found out there was no gym, they couldn't believe it. How are you supposed to spend your free time? You can only spend so much time in the student lounge. Students that have two, three, and even four hours between classes could use a sports complex frequently. You could get together with a couple of kids and have a pick-up game of basketball, play volleyball, jog around the track, or do anything else a gym would offer you, and still have plenty of time to study or make class. It would also provide a way to meet more students through intramural programs, which would rise drastically because of a good facility and easy access to it.

ty and easy access to it.

The facility would have other advantages, too. It would bring in revenue from basketball games simply because more kids would attend. The school would also be able to attract better athletic prospects. The facility would also help to develop a sense of pride and spirit within the school. A sports complex can only help. It cannot hurt.

This brings us to the college itself, competing with other schools. As I have mentioned before, the facility would pump more money into the athletic budget. The basketball team wouldn't have to travel to practice. The basketball team wouldn't have to play its games under poor conditions. In fact, the team probably would be eager to practice in a new facility. Another thing, Suffolk could offer more varsity sports. Wrestling, gymnastics, fencing, volleyball, and indoor track could be added at the varsity level of competition. The gym would provide Suffolk teams with that all important "home-court advantage." It wouldn't seem to the Suffolk squads that every game was a road contest. If anything, the winning percentages of Suffolk teams would rise. Not to get emotional, but Coach Law, who has had to make do with limited facilities for years, still manages to turn out winners. The University could show its appreciation for his dedication over the past few decades. A man that can make do with no facilities most likely can build a powerful program.

The major drawbacks for building a facility are money and space. Money, of course, is always a problem, and Suffolk does not have

land in the immediate area for such a facility. The plan does not have to die there, however.

What Suffolk could do is get together with some area colleges and pool their resources. Emerson, and maybe Bunker Hill Community College could combine with Suffolk to build a sports complex. Whether a state college would collaborate with private institutions is something that may be questionable. There has been talk about a sports complex in the blueprint stages. But then again, the first floor of the Fenton Building was supposed to be student lounges. The way sports complexes are built today, you could include student lounges along with the facility.

Another fact is that the facility would be, basically, for students, and faculty too. So, if plans are drawn up it'd be only right for students to know what they are getting. More students would favor a sports complex than not. If the school can jack up tuition, they can set aside money for athletics. Suffolk students, of course, would have to be counted on to support such a complex, financially. Faculty could chip in, too. Suffolk has alumni that were glad to donate to the Fenton Building. If they knew a sports facility was in the works, they'd probably want to donate towards it. The University could set up a plan for alumni to use the facility at certain times, especially on weekends when students are gone.

In closing, keep in mind the phrase, "The troops must recreate." Everybody today needs physical exercise. Students need to unwind. So, why not on your own campus?



# Lack of Height May Be a Problem For Rams

by Tony Ferullo

When Dr. James A. Naismith invented the grand old game of basketball way back in the year 1891, I'm sure he didn't declare it mandatory for all participants involved to be very tall.

Now, to begin with, it is undoubtedly a fact that a team on any level of competition employing the services of individuals possessing extreme height standards, will be in contention during most circumstances than not. And rightfully so.

For example, one need not be a genius of the sport, to realize fully that without 7-foot-2 Kareem Abdul Jabbar in the pivot, the Los Angeles Lakers have about as much chance of having a winning season this year as I have of being elected the Prime Minister of Japan.

All the casual observer has to do is take a quick peek at the Suffolk University Varsity basketball roster, and his immediate reaction 9 out of every 10 times, will surface on the same basic lines. Primarily, pointing to the sheet and proclaiming that due to the lack of overall height, the Rams are going nowhere in this 1975-76 basketball season. In true perspective, that would certainly be a statement agreed by some people and yet debated by others.

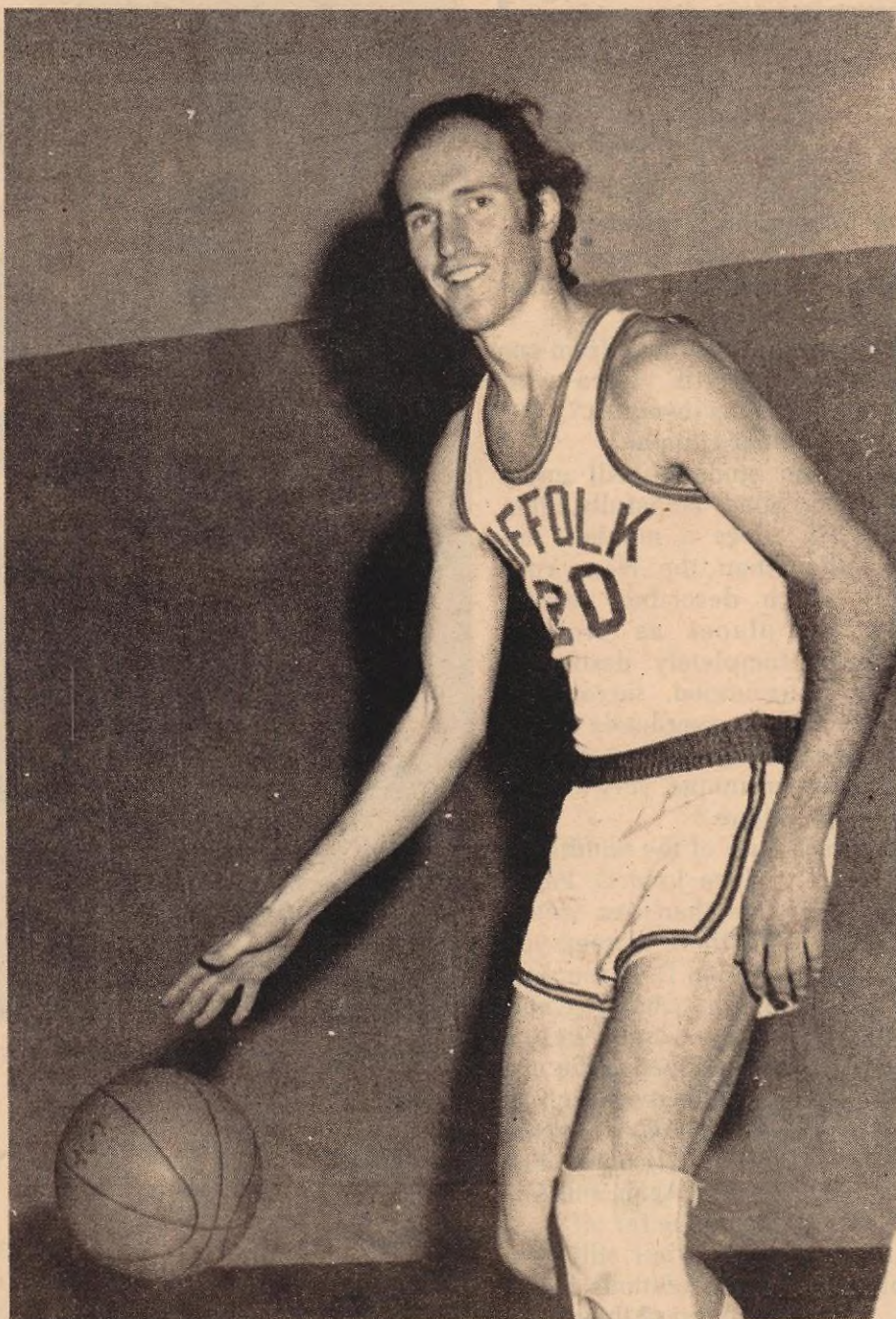
"We never had what you could classify as a big club," explained the Rams head coach Charlie Law, in his smooth-talking manner. "Oh, sure, height means a whole lot to a ballclub, but we just don't have the players who are extensively tall to work with. The real tall players are very scarce and hard to come by in this part of the country. That's for sure."

What makes the Rams contingent different from most of the other clubs around is that they unveil a three-guard, two-forward system in their attack. Instead of the standard two-forward, one-center, two-guard format. According to coach Law, his team's set-up is totally effective. Because in what they lack in height deficiency, they make up in speed and quickness.

Boasted Law, who is remarkably about to enter his 30th year at the helm, "I try to believe that our players can adapt to any situation placed upon them. If we have to go up against a very big kid, then we will just have to do our best in counteracting against him by using one of our quick forwards to defend him and have our other forward help out when needed. We always play our own game no matter what the opposing club tries and forces us to do. You can bet on that."

Senior Steve Barrett, a 6-foot-5, 190-pound bull, and junior Chris Tsiotos, who is the same height as Steve and 20-pounds heavier, will be the two individuals the Rams will have to count on front. They will be depended on not only for their share in the scoring column, but more importantly, their rebounding in large amounts at both ends of the court.

Donovan Little, a freshman jumping jack from Boston Tech, could significantly step into the Varsity picture at this moment and handle himself tremendously well. He can increasingly get off his feet and be utilized as a back-up can-



Steve Barrett will be counted on heavily to supply rebounding power for the Rams.

didate to Barrett and Tsiotos in the Rams frontcourt area. Little, who goes 6-3, 190, should be a vital performer in helping the team hold their own on the boards.

"One of the biggest players we will be facing this season is Dave Sorafine of Bryant College," said

assistant coach James Nelson. "He stands 6-foot-10, and can shoot the eyes out of the ball. There is no doubt he is going to cause us many problems indeed. Two years ago he had a 40-point game against us. His rebounding wasn't that damaging to us at all. He just burned us with his

superb outside shooting all night. We have to be ready for him this season."

Another player who can sufficiently contribute his share of rebounding coming off the bench will be Steve Relihan, who has lost around forty pounds from last season. Bobby Ferrara, who fulfills the role of swingman admirably well, could possibly sneak his slim 6-1, 165-pound frame through a couple of defenders and pull down an adequate sum of rebounds.

As far as the Rams backcourt performers are concerned, veteran guards such as Capt. John Howard, George Kalogeris, Eddy Haladay, and Larry VanStry, plus freshmen Bob Mello and Steve Forlizzi, don't exactly figure to be a great help on the boards.

After the first seven encounters of the season, when transfer students are eligible to compete, Pat Ryan, a tough 6-foot-3, 175-pound forward and Nicky Tsiotos, who is the brother of Chris and a 6-1, 165 backcourtman can seemingly strengthen the Rams rebounding department at an immeasurable rate.

"That's right, the lack of height is our primary weakness," stated Law, rather candidly. "But what can we do about it?" It is essentially a quality every team hopes in possessing. Every coach would love to field a line of players 6-5 and over. Who wouldn't? We will just have to do the best we can with what we've got."

Well, the truth finally has come out. Now I know why UCLA won all those NCAA championships. Their former head coach John Wooden probably told his players something like, "If you cannot dunk this basketball in that hoop at a relatively consistent pace, then you simply don't play."

You know. That's not such a bad little old saying.

## Cross Country Falters In Plymouth Invitational

The harriers from Beacon Hill travelled to New Hampshire for the Plymouth Invitational on October 25th and did not come out of the day smelling too sweet, finishing last in an eight New England team meet with a high score of 238. For those who are not aware of it: a high score doesn't win in Cross-Country, the lowest, fastest time does. Southeastern Massachusetts University beat the team field, scoring an outstanding mark of 24. Eastern Connecticut State narrowly took host Plymouth State for the second spot, 58 to 60. The Rams finished behind Rhode Island College, Castleton State, North Adams State, and the University of Maine at Portland.

Reasons for their poor showing? Not only was this the stiffest competition to date for the team, but, individually, Suffolk's first runner to cross the finish line was freshman Barry Clifford in the 44th position, obviously far behind the 5 overall winners. Any better an outcome might have been hampered by the tough execution of the grueling hill before the finish line by two runners: Senior Don Pletts-2nd, and Steve Tonra-5th plus a heavily

taped ankle of Joe Walsh, hindering his progress and taking the third position. Greg Quilty and Freshman Jerry Lamb finished fourth and sixth, respectively.

The next stint is November 1, at

12:00 at Bentley College, which is the last one of the season. With this previous performance, an NCAA Nationals berth in Division III might be hard to grasp. A good showing at Bentley is almost a must.

### \$33,500,000

#### UNCLAIMED SCHOLARSHIPS

Over \$33,500,000 unclaimed scholarships, grants, aids, and fellowships ranging from \$50 to \$10,000. Current list of these sources researched and compiled as of September 5, 1975.

##### UNCLAIMED SCHOLARSHIPS

369 Allen Avenue, Portland, Maine 04103

☐ I am enclosing \$12.95 plus \$1.00 for postage and handling. (Check or money order — no cash, please.)

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# arts

## Media Rare

by Maria Plati

The next time you attend a political meeting, watch a ball game, or eat out, wear black. It would be quite chic because the language used within the context of the three is on the way out. Famous writers and English-Comp teachers have previously controlled the "academic epidemic" somewhat in the written medium, but the malaise has finally infected the vocal chords of some 200 million Americans to the point of no return. And so the English language is dying and no one expresses it quite so sardonically as T.V. broadcaster Edwin Newman in his book "Strictly Speaking" (Warner Books-Publishers).

It should be read by everyone and anyone not recognizing at least 50 of his or her very own worn out clichés within the first four pages should be sentenced to five days at the Republican National Convention. For example, review the checklist: "you've got to be kidding, is he for real, who's counting, what's the plot, what can I tell you, I couldn't care less, meanwhile back at the ranch, can do, no can do, for the birds, is alive and well and living in . . . , a whole new ball game, and, for a special few of you, higher national interest."

### Verbal Murderers

Newman has chosen as his supreme murderers of the spoken word — politicians, newsmen, sportspeople, gourmets and anyone living in England, sometimes combining categories. An example cited is a speech from our ex-Commander in Chief, Richard Nixon who played Ted Baxter on this one: "Castro is waging unrelenting verbal warfare against the unstable regimes of Latin America. There will be some rocky roads and explosion points ahead. And, my latest, up to the minute report on that . . ." "He did everything but promise to be back after this message."

John Dean, thinking the word "subsequent" meant before rather than after; Prosecutor: "You

haven't taken the fifth amendment before another grand jury?"

Dean: "Subsequent to my appearance here, yes."

My favorite is his quote from our own Mayor Kevin White who referred to "young juveniles."

### Rather Unique

Journalism students will enjoy chapter one titled "Hopefully, Fit to print." He "does a number" on none other than the New York Times which describes certain events or places as "totally destroyed, completely destroyed, partially surrounded, surrounded on three sides, completely abandoned, completely eliminated, most unique, rather unique, very unique and totally unique."

And on the use of the middle initial i.e., "... since Juan D. Peron was elected less than two weeks ago." "The D. is there to keep you from confusing Juan D. Peron with the Juan Q. Peron who was also elected president two weeks earlier." Also mentioned is the use by the Times of adjectives such as Ailing and Aging i.e. Aging Marxist President Walter Ulbricht. For anybody who is both Aging and Ailing, "the end cannot be far off."

Fifty pages later, but still concerning the Times violations, is this gem: "The other horn of the dilemma is equally unattractive." "A dilemma has to get up pretty early in the morning to fool the New York Times," writes Newman. Similarly, he can't classify the use of noun-verbs such as the "oustering" of a Chana official. "Maybe it meant his removing." Luckily, the Times even helps us out in the theater section as it reviews "major motion pictures." Not many academy awards go to minor motion pictures anymore.

Newman reminds us in the chapter "Ongoing Dialogue vs. Adversary Relationship," that the White House is in Washington. Contrary to what you may have heard from California and Florida, "presidents do not take it with them when they travel."

(Continued to page 11)



"Success is nothing without someone you love to share it with."

## Rich, Dark and Rare

by Valerie Jamiel

*Mahogany*, at the Cinema 57, the Gary, the Cinemas in Framingham, Braintree and Woburn, and the Sack Cinema in Danvers. Directed by Berry Gordy, screenplay by John Byrum, based on a story by Toni Amber. Starring Diana Ross, Billy Dee Williams, Jean Pierre Aumont and Anthony Perkins. Rated "PG."

*Mahogany* is a movie about success and what happens to those who are caught in its web. Summed up by Billy Dee Williams in a key scene with Diana Ross, "success is nothing without someone you love to share it with."

Tracy Chambers (Ms. Ross), a southside Chicago resident and department store secretary, dreams of becoming a high fashion designer in the future.

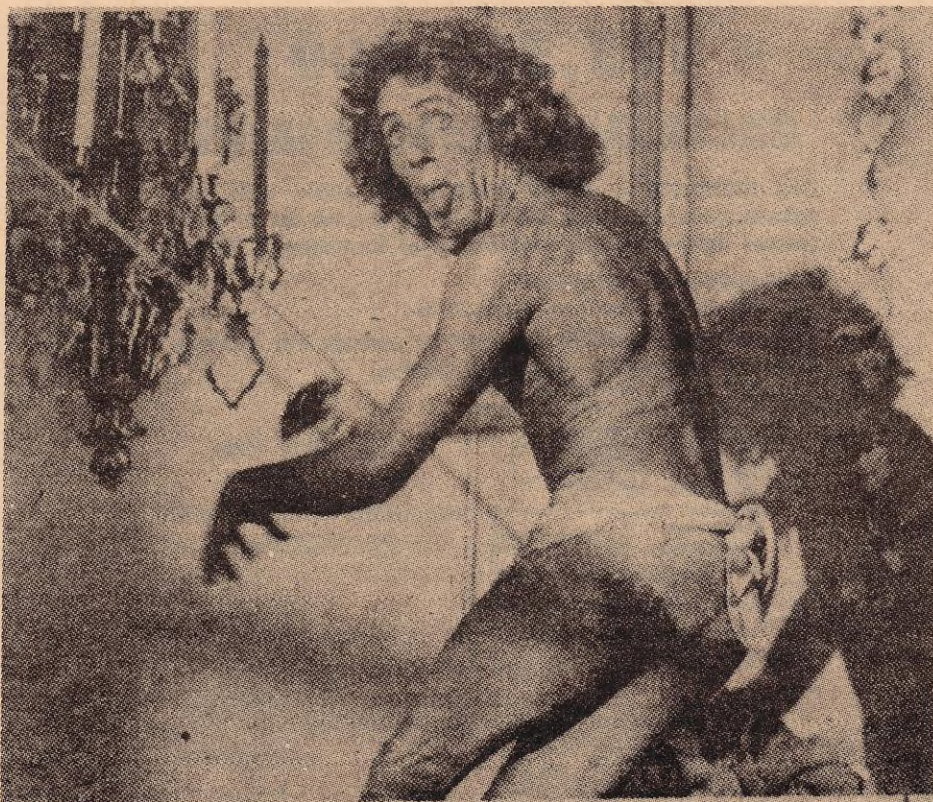
She accidentally meets Sean

McAvoy (Anthony Perkins), a famous fashion photographer, who is very impressed with her. He asks her to accompany him to Rome where he promises she will become famous, but not in designing.

Brian, Tracy's politician boyfriend, wants her to stay with him so that she can help further his career, but she feels that her dream is far more important and promptly leaves for Rome.

Within a short time, she becomes an international modeling sensation under Sean's guidance. Along with her new image he dubs her with the sophisticated nickname of "Mahogany" because she is "rich, dark and rare."

Disappointed with the loss of an election, Brian flies to Rome and is swept into its glittering social life. (Continued to page 12)



Roger Daltrey performs unbelievable feats in "Lisztomania."

## Musical Mania

by Dan Petitpas

*Lisztomania*. Written and directed by Ken Russell. With Roger Daltrey, Sara Kestelman, Paul Nicholas and Ringo Starr. Music by Rick Wakeman. In quadraphonic sound at the Sack Pi Alley, Cheri Complex and Sack Cinema Danvers.

Ken Russell's newest film is a fantastic excursion through erotic fantasies and musical nightmares — the only problem is: how much can we take?

*Lisztomania* tries to recreate the magic generated in his last picture, *Tommy*. But what emerges is an incoherent, confusing and virtually plotless rip-off of the Who's rock opera.

Scenes are jumbled together erratically. Taken as individual episodes, they present some vivid cinema madness. But their lack of

continuity destroys any effect they might be leading to.

As in *Tommy*, *Lisztomania* relies upon a series of incredible adventures to tell a story. However, where *Tommy* had a clear direction, the life of a deaf, dumb and blind boy who becomes a rock messiah, *Lisztomania* has none. We are tossed from one bizarre climax to another and another without reason or purpose. It is only a matter of time before our senses are shocked into a senseless apathy where we no longer care what Russell throws at us.

The movie is supposedly about the life of Franz Liszt, the 19th century Hungarian composer and concert pianist. Liszt was a colorful personality, greatly admired as a

(Continued to page 11)



## Jesse James

# "Seeing a Play in Baltimore"

by Jack Heffernan

"The original purpose of the play was to expose our musical group, The Red Clay Ramblers, but the play's success proved worthy of extensive performances," says Jan Davidson, who plays Confederate Major Edwards, plucks a smooth bass guitar and was pleasantly surprised to find "... real trees in the middle of Boston". The musicians and players compliment each other in portraying the life of Jesse James as it really was; colorful and exciting.

"Jesse James Killed" read the headline of the *Boston Globe* on April 3, 1882. A hawker screeches it at you upon the opening of Act One in "Diamond Studs". You're drawn back in time and hold a pitiful, almost nostalgic feeling for Jesse James — until his mother, sporting a full beard, blue jeans and smoking a corn cob pipe appears arguing with Jesse that he's too young to ride off with his brother Frank to kill "Yanks" and rob trains (a fine example of a comedy break, and vehicle for transition of time).

John Haber, the play's director, does a fine job in creating sympathy for the hero. Jesse is alive, he's young and we begin to witness the comical light-hearted prelude of his tragic end.

Jesse's mother, Ty Stephens, patiently explains to Pinkerton detective agents that her son Jesse couldn't have been involved in the recent Iowa bank robberies because he was "... seeing a play in Baltimore at the time the robberies occurred". The detectives don't believe her and throughout the story they are symbolic of the establishment in pursuit of a divergent. With his brother and two cousins, the Younger brothers, Jesse pillages banks and trains all across Missouri. Trains were his specialty and the song "K.C. Line" gives the audience a sense of being a passenger during a holdup. The singing is most influential in moving the audience. God only knows where the strong voice came from tiny Belle Starr (Madelyn Smoak). She's not afraid of men and tells us about it in the song "I Don't Need a Man to Know I'm Good." Her name, Belle Starr, seems more than appropriate as she glamorously struts about the saloon

teasing the James Gang. The audience tapped and clapped to the Blue Grass style of music.

Cole Younger (also played by Ty Stephens) after being captured by the Pinkerton Agency and imprisoned for robbery, laments of sitting in his cell all alone in "The New Prisoner's Song". Empathy for the lonely caged prisoner is created when Cole sits on a low stool underneath a spotlight shining straight

down on him from above. We have the chilling experience how he might have felt. Because we side with the outlaws in the beginning and middle of the first act it would be unwise to leave Cole in prison for very long so the Director has him freed before the end of the act. Our sympathy for him is magnified when he stands outside the prison and reflects "Man — that's the first

(Continued on page 12)



The James Gang rides again.

## Musical Mania

(Continued from page 10)

musician and nearly worshipped by a flock of fanatical followers. Russell seizes quickly on a comparison between Liszt and the rock stars of today, but he doesn't leave it there.

No, there must be more than just a mere mortal behind the character of a pop idol, reasons Russell, so he creates a musical superman.

Roger Daltrey, lead vocalist of the Who, portrays Franz Liszt as an oversexed keyboard-banger who sends his friends out during his performances, in search of mistresses for his bed. His amorous love affairs brings him to some unbelievable sexual fantasy sequences, one in which he suffers an eight-foot erection and then is castrated by a Russian princess's guillotine.

Amid the hysteria, Liszt meets the German operatic composer, Richard Wagner, grotesquely played by Paul Nicholas. Nicholas frequently up-stages Daltrey, as he delivers the part with sheer lunacy while Daltrey tries to play it straight.

Wagner tries to convince Liszt to use music as an instrument of revolution instead of entertainment, but Liszt ridicules him. He's too infatuated with fame and fortune to care about politics.

Wagner is insistant, though. He gorges himself on the composer's blood and steals his compositions to become an Anti-Christ preaching the Aryan master-race myth of the Nazis.

By this time Daltrey has joined the monastic life as an Abbe, (a priest who does not take the celibacy vows). He is ordered by Pope Ringo Starr to exorcise the Anti-Christ. When the holy water has no effect on him, Daltrey then climbs into a flame-belching piano to bring tons of rock upon Wagner. To no avail, however, when Wagner is resurrected as a Frankenstein, Hitler-like monster, mowing down greedy Jews with an electric-machine-gun-guitar.

Liszt, watching from a cloudy heaven, playing the harp and discussing with his mistresses how perverted they all were on earth, loads everyone up into a pipe-organ rocket, flies to Germany and blasts Wagner with piercing laser beams while singing about freedom and love.

Russell has finally gone too far with "Lisztomania." He turns what could have been an entertaining experience into an endurance test of the sublime. There's just so much schlock a person can take before running to the rest room.

The only redeeming factor in this film is the magnificent imagery of the director, the rest is nonsense. The sets are spectacular, and the shooting is beautiful, but Russell should stick to directing. When he had an already established plot, as in "Tommy," he was at his creative best, but when he has to rely upon himself for a story, he is definitely at a loss, and no amount of excessive movie genius can save a bad script.

## "et al"

All your petite fashions,  
and your boutique dress,  
Cries for an impression  
in the history of look.

Your magazine eyes,  
and slippery smile,  
Seem torn from the pages of some  
glamour book.

And on the backside  
in a mystery ad  
is a woman in swim-trunks  
that once was a lad.

John j. Gallo

## Media Rare

(Continued from page 10)

A particular pet peeve of Newman's is the word "hope" which appears as "hopefully, I would think," or even "hopefully, I would hope." "How do you think hopefully and exactly under what conditions would you?" asks Newman.

**F sharp, B natural**

A bit of social comment on page 86 quotes Mr. Nixon at a school in Ghana in 1957. "If you want to make beautiful music, you must play the black note with the white notes together." As he said this, adds Newman, "Mr. Nixon was looking out on some hundreds of black notes who were celebrating the expulsion of white notes from their courts after 83 years in which the black notes had not even been on the piano."

Page 111 crystalizes the 1968 convention where Senator George Murphy of California introduces Baker from "the great state of Tennessee" who introduced Edward Brooke as "one of America's greatest public servants" who in turn presented from "the great state of Wyoming," Senator Hansen, who introduced from the "great state of Oregon," Senator Hatfield to the "great convention of 1968," for whom it was a "great pleasure" to introduce "a great person, Senator Percy," who introduced from "the great middle-western state of Michigan," Senator Robert Griffin, who being the last, had nobody to introduce and remained silent."

Taking a whack at the commercial industry, Newman's best example in chapter 5 is the "antiperspirant interests whose national preoccupation with feted armpits nets them \$475 million annually. They have shielded us from B.O., so dreadful an affliction that it's spoken of only in initials like V.D." V.D."

Chapter 6 lays heavily into the sports "jive," handling everything from Cosell to Csonka. "Players with .189 batting averages are often said to come through with timely hits. When you're batting .189, any hit you get is likely to be timely."

Similar quips from Newman precede (not proceed) and follow (subsequent to) such observations from his collections throughout the years in the business. I suggest that his book be placed alongside your Bible and thesaurus and be given careful attention because we are all sincere people at heart and as George Orwell wrote in his "Politics of the English Language" "the greatest enemy of clear language is insincerity."

I fear that if we don't rescue the language soon, we may all be asking for our steak "media rare."

## Telephone Logic

- A device which transmits thoughts but has no innate biases
- Alexander Graham Bell's answer to halitosis
- A misused instrument in a heated altercation
- A poor or rich person's slot machine frequently taking loot without giving a hoot
- An over worked utility in hiring and firing
- A friend in maintaining and sustaining privacy
- Sound waves of love and compassion in times of distress
- Instant truth to receptive ears

Clee Snipe, Jr.



## Jesse James

Continued from page 11)

Inset I've seen in 25 years." "Cakewalk to Kansas City" closes the first act. It's sung by the entire cast and like most of the numbers as a quick, foot-tapping tempo. While "Diamond Studs" \$100 bills are raining on the audience, Ty Stephens apologizes for the occasional use of "damned Yankees" in the script and adds that "...we have one problem though; there's no more act after this". The roaring ovation proved that to be no problem at all.

In Act Two Jesse wrangles and roots his way through bad times from Mexico to Missouri and out to the sharpest of men and women. When shooting and arguing don't seem to work he becomes the master of smooth talkers.

After nearly two decades of living the life of an outlaw Jesse decides to settle down in Clay County Missouri with his wife Zee (Sandra Morgan, a fine performer). Even though we know that his end will be we still hope that he and his loving wife will be able to live out their lives peacefully. They live incognito as the cowards and it seems as though everything will be fine until the inkertons and the Governor of Missouri learn of their whereabouts via an informant, Jesse's partner, Bob Ford (David Taylor). For the reward and full credit in the press he agrees to murder Jesse. The actual shooting of him you'll have to experience for yourself. I'd destroy the fabulous ending in explaining it to you.

There's a lot of activity throughout the show. In fact the players use the whole playhouses dancing up the aisles talking with individuals in the audience, up and down the two saloon staircases on either sides of the stage, back and forth on the landing between the top of the stairs.

*Diamond Studs* is a play that makes full use of depth as well as height and width. It's fun and exhilarating.

See it, you'll like it. It'll be at the Charles Play House through November.

## ... ringy dingy

Continued from page 6)

als. The tan console that Jane uses regulated all calls while being immune to the scrutiny of Ma Bell, though an additional charge of \$2,000 a year is charged by New England Bell for an Inter-face device. This device protects the Bell's system against any outside arm.

Even though it has a new independent system, Suffolk must pay \$6,000 a year for the rental of the 30 New England Telephone trunks that house all Suffolk's wires. An added \$4,800 is charged annually for local circuits which are off shoots of the original trunks. Bells continued to ring as Jane read a pile of papers over her desk in search of the owner of extension 15.

Brushing her hair from in front of her face, Jane said, "It is an entirely new system that will take a little while to get used to." She finally found the paper she was looking for but before she could read it another phone rang.

"Hello. Suffolk University. May I help you? Hold on, please."

## ... Fuller

(Continued from page 6)

"non-thinking of human beings," says the distinguished professor. This leads, he feels, to an enormous amount of non-thinking in bureaucracies around the world. "You must commit yourself entirely to artifacts," he warns. The individual should not be committed to persuading others.

Dr. Fuller describes the idea of "good and bad people" as one of the "enormously sad circumstances inflicting society."

He recalled what reality was for him as a youngster — everything he could see, smell, touch, and hear. The "new reality" is having 99% of the knowledge we really need.

## ... rich, dark, rare

(Continued from page 10)

Unhappy with the change he sees in Trace, he makes one final plea to have her come back with him to Chicago.

She stays, and with the financial help of an aging Parisian (Jean Pierre Aumont) finally realizes her dream. Together they start a fashion design house. Her business becomes successful, yet she is not completely happy. Bored with Rome, she packs her bags and heads for Chicago to return to Brian.

Diana Ross adapts herself well to a role as dramatic as the part of Tracy. Ms. Ross has a knack for changing her moods like a chameleon. At one point she is dignified and at another she is assailing people with her snappy remarks.

The part of the nervous and impotent fashion photographer is perfect for Anthony Perkins. Perkins constantly moves about with his Nikon in his hand snapping pictures of his models and practically everything else.

Billy Dee Williams is sincere as the soap-box politician beau, but a bit too forceful in the role. With a megaphone in his hand, it looks as though he is pleading with apathetic and mistrusting voters for their support.

At some points the dialogue is corny, and possibly on the whole the movie is a bit melodramatic. But *Mahogany* is chic, and under Gordy's direction it has definite style and grace.

## ... moses

(Continued from page 7)

him if he wanted some lunch. "Indeed," he said. "I'd be glad to."

When I asked him his name, he replied: "Moses." We began to walk, this Moses and I. No one paid any attention to us. The lovers continued with their pleasures. The musicians played their tunes. Moses began to tell me how he would save the world.

"All of mankind shall be brothers," he told me. I only nodded. In my heart I felt this never to be possible.

We came to the edge of the Park. Moses suddenly remembered something. Before I could thank him for the visit, he had faded into the same nothingness that he once was.

Traffic did not stop when he left. I began to wonder. I walked in front of their cars, turning my imitation flesh into vapor. Again, they did not notice. Perhaps the problem is they refuse to see.

## up temple st.

Saturday, Nov. 1

9:15- 4 pm

Update I; series of educational conferences on status of the Bay State newspaper community — challenges and trends. Sponsored by the Massachusetts Press Association and the Journalism Dept. A24.

RILKE CENTENNIAL WEEK in progress Monday, Nov. 3 through Fri. Nov. 7.

Tuesday, Nov. 4

1 pm

The play "Rituals of Life" will be performed by the Black Ghetto Theatre Co. Auditorium.

Rilke Centennial F134.

Wednesday, Nov. 5

3 pm

Journalism Dept. faculty, student get-together, Dean's Conference Room, Mt. Vernon St. Bldg.

3-5 pm

Third World Meeting A25.

Thursday, Nov. 6

1 pm

David Toma, the compassionate cop, speaks in Auditorium on Law Enforcement and Human Dignity. Sponsored by SGA.

Film "Rider on the Rain" with Charles Bronson — a murderous psychological killer. A24 FREE.

Chess Club instruction-DCR-Mt. Vernon St. Bldg.

S.U. Veterans Assoc. sponsors discussion of Veterans Administration and effects on pending legislation on veterans.

Panel Discussion on Massachusetts Correctional System in F603B. Sponsored by Political Science Assoc.

Rilke Centennial F134.

Model United Nations F430B.

Organizational Meeting

1:00 pm

Model United Nations, Room F430B

Film Committee, Room A24

Phi Chi Theta, Room V403

Cheerleaders, Room R3

Chess Club, Dean's Conference Room


# NOTICIAS DE CUERVO

Recipe #11½.

## THE CUERVICLE:

1. Find someone who has a freezer.
2. Put a bottle of Jose Cuervo Gold in it.
3. Go away.
4. Come back later that same day.
5. Open the bottle and pour a shot of the golden, viscous liquid.
6. Drink it with grace and dignity.

Or other people, if they're not around.



JOSE CUERVO® TEQUILA. 80 PROOF.  
IMPORTED AND BOTTLED BY ©1975, HEUBLEIN, INC., HARTFORD, CONN.