Canadian literature collection perused by (L. to r.) Dr. Vogel, Canada Consultant J. L. Delisle, Dr. Kikel and Dr. Boutelle.

Mass. Press Seminar Focuses On Advertising

by Rick Siaa

The Massachusetts Press Association, in conjunction with Suffolk University's Department of Journalism, held the first in a series of conferences last Saturday in the Archer Building.

Approximately 70 (including some 51 journalists from throughout the state) assembled in Room A-24 at 10:00 a.m. for discussion and comment on "How to Increase Local Advertising Revenue." Discussion was led by a panel consisting of Suffolk Marketing Department professors Anthony G. Eonas and Joseph P. Vaccaro, Mr. Gerald Sussman and Mr. Gale Foster, an ex-advertising manager for a newswEEKLY in Joliet, Illinois. The panel members offered their views on ways of improving and utilizing various advertising methods for their newspapers.

Following lunch, the meeting recommenced at 1:30 with a talk by Suffolk Law School professor Alexander Cella on the meaning and impact of journalistic coverage concerning the Massachusetts Open Meeting Law, which goes into effect January 1, 1976.

Professor Cella noted that, by the new law, journalists will be allowed at open meetings and that anyone will be able to tape or record an open meeting. "Update One," as it was termed, concluded with a Sherry Hour from 3:00-4:00 p.m.

The MPA-Suffolk affiliation began last January after the association's choice of Suffolk over the University of Massachusetts (Amherst). According to association President Albert Sylvia, the Journalism Department showed "great enthusiasm" for the decision. After President Fulham's approval, the "linkage" was made and MPA had its first college affiliate.

Since the incorporation of the New England Press Association, the Massachusetts Press Association has been dwindling in recent years. Ironically, some MPA members are also members of the New England Press Association.

Within the past two months, Professor Barach has obtained some 15-20 journalism students as MPA aides to assist in the operation and help put out a periodic newsletter. Future plans for aides include possible internship programs at various state newspapers, scholarships, and the availability of a potential job market.

It was revealed that MPA members will judge the seventh annual High School Journalism competition held at Suffolk during the first three months of 1976.

The Massachusetts Press Association is happy about the affiliation and looks for a good union with the Journalism Department. (Continued on Page 4)
Dear Editor:

Susan Beland's article in your October 31 issue was entertaining. I agree that the term "Suffolkation" is often overused at this University, but I think it is aimed. There is no anger for the sake of anger. The term radical feminist, as used at this University, connotes "woman." I hope Ms. Beland and others will think about this. Women are going through a difficult time in this city and in this University.

Also, please think about this. The feminists' sensitivity to caricatures of Marilyn Monroe doesn't stem from the need for an image. If I compare myself with MM, most people will immediately begin comparing breast size. But there is something of me (and you) in that woman who couldn't convince the world that a mind, beyond that of a woman, is contained within that body. In a grisly poem beginning with the lines, "I have come to claim/ Marilyn Monroe's body/ for the sake of my own," poet Judy Grahn states the feminist's anger. The poem deserves to be read, discussed, and reread, until the full horror of its meaning is grasped, but it includes the lines: "Long ago you wanted to write poems. Be serious. Marilyn Monroe will begin to write you in this paper sack around the world, and write on it: - the poems of - Dedicated to all princesses, the male poets who were so sorry to see you go, before they had a crack at you. They wrote for you, and also they wanted to stuff you while you had a little meat left in useful places, but they were too slow.

The anger in the poem is apparent; it is also apparent to whom it is aimed. There is no anger for Marilyn Monroe. Nor for any woman.

Barbara Ochs
Junior, CLAS

Dear Editor,

While reading the article on the dedicated to all princes,

Barbara Ochs
Junior, CLAS

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Dear Editor,

While reading the article on the...
commentary-

Hello Mike it's me - Abe

by Bob Reardon

Recently, Governor Michael Dukakis received a call from the area of New York City. It had been a busy day on "the Hill" but being the sports fan that he is, "Hello," answered the Governor. "Mr. Dukakis, will you accept the charges for a long distance call. It's Abe Beame," said a piercing voice.

"Hi, Mike, it's me — Abe," said a distant voice. "You will have to accept the charges first. If not, I'll have to disconnect you," said the operator.

Dukakis scratched his head and pondered the question for a moment. "Yes, I'll accept them," he replied.

"Are you sure? After all you know the state Beame is in," questioned the operator.

"Yes, Yes," reiterated Dukakis.

"Very well," the voice conceded. "Mayor Beame, go ahead."

"Hi, Mike," Beame said excitedly. He finally found someone who would accept the charges. "How are ye, Abe," Dukakis said as he tossed an autographed Red Sox ball in the air.

"Fine, Mike," Beame said, "but I'm calling to talk serious business."

"Sure, Abe, go ahead. I'm all ears," Dukakis said as the ball was being tossed across his office. "I've heard you're going down the drain too," Abe laughed. "Seeing that we are neighbors of sorts, I was thinking that we are partners. Oh! Please, Mike tell me."

"O.K. Abe, but this is top secret," Dukakis whispered. "Two months ago we sold half of downtown Boston to the Arabs."

"They what?" interrupted the New York mayor.

"Damn, it let me finish, will ya, Abe," Beame replied. "We are butting in."

"I'm sorry," Beame said as his voice cracked.

"O.K., now where was I," Dukakis said.

"The Arabs buying Boston," Beame said in an attempt to be helpful.

"Well, there you are again, Abe," Dukakis said. "If you want to in on it, be quiet."

"O.K. Beame didn't say a word, so the Massachusetts governor continued.

"Well, anyways, to make a long story short, they have also agreed to buy the whole state."

"That sounds great," Beame shouted.

"Yeah, it was pretty nice of them," Dukakis said as he slapped himself on the back.

"Will they do it for me?"

"Yeah, probably. Give me your number and I'll call you back later."

"Sorry, Mike, the telephone company cancelled my phone because I couldn't make payments. But I'll call you later," Beame said sadly.

"O.K. Abe. About 4:00?"

"Sure," Dukakis said. "I'm holding out for a while and made a little something for myself."

"Yeah? What?"

"A pre-paid subway pass for the rest of my life," Dukakis gloated.

---

by Penny Witt

For those that doubt the stimulus of the Fourth Estate and the fumbling of the Great War Horse - TAKE HEED.

It is the prevalent assumption that it all started with Jack Anderson, last May when notorious "watch dog" discovered that the Veterans Administration was getting "ripped-off" for over 77 thousand dollars — at the University of Maryland alone. The culprits were veterans.

Some veterans have been applying for money. According to Rick Brubey, Veteran's Representative on Campus, the majority of these benefits range between $270 and $320 a month, the first two months paid upon registration.

Although collection processes have supposedly been in effect for over thirty years within the VA, it took the "gadfly press" to get the old horse galloping. And gallop it did.

By mid-July of this year, the VA called a seminar of University Veteran Coordinating Officers and faculty Registrars. Veteran representatives were not invited (nor informed). This was not a request to universities but an order.

The VA calls its solution to the problem "School Standards of Progress."

"We call it 'attendance,' " said Mary Heefron, Suffolk's Registrar.

"The school is required to report to the VA on each veteran's progress in terms of attendance."

Ms. Heefron said she attempted to explain that it is not Suffolk's policy to keep track of attendance, and she had no authority to demand attendance, since it had to be voted on by the administration, faculty and students.

She noted that others at the seminar (one most "eloquent" in speech), were also opposed to the demand. They were informed that this was a federal rule and "what your administration, faculty, and students want, doesn't matter."

The representatives present at the seminar were given 90 days to implement a plan to obtain these results standards and told that guide lines would be sent to each of them to assist in the proper implementation.

The guide lines, Ms. Heefron revealed, were never sent. She also noted that, although she had filled out a 3x5 card to signify her attendance at the seminar, the VA later sent her a letter asking why she wasn't there.

The clout behind this federal order is in the form of a reprisal. The VA will allow two-and-a-half months absence a month and a statement of satisfactory progress from the school. If the VA finds the veteran delinquent in these requirements, it may attempt to collect tuition from the veteran. If the VA cannot collect from the veteran, it may collect from the institution.

Although Suffolk is making the best of a poor situation, there is confirmed evidence of the "domino effect" of reprisals in some institutions. Emerson College has threatened to make the professors themselves pay if a veteran defaults on payments through non-attendance.

At Suffolk, the Registrar's office is meeting the minimum requirements acceptable to the VA.

Each month professors with veterans in their courses must submit a "Veterans Administration Attendance and Progress Report," writing the Veteran's name, the number of missed classes, and under the title "Progress," they must check "satisfactory" or "unsatisfactory."

There are still lockers left in the Archer and Fenton Buildings. To obtain a locker come down to the Student Activities Office (RS). The fee for a pre-paid scholarship at the academic school year is $3.00.

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The Journal needs advertising talent to work on a commission basis. A meeting will be held on Thursday, November 13 at 1:00 in the Journal office. If you can't attend, leave your name and number at RS 19.
Willie Mae Reid
The Socialist Worker
by Brian Walker
The government should provide free education for whoever wants it as long as they want it... right through college," Willie Mae Reid, vice presidential candidate, appealed to a group of Suffolk students during her speech on "The Socialist Answer to Racism and the Economic Crisis." She called educated people to run this society, she said, "Cutting back on funds to colleges is unrealistic in light of the expansion of our economy."

At the October 23 address, Ms. Reid outlined the "Bill of Rights for While They Wait" which her Socialist Workers Party uses for a campaign program. This Bill of Rights contains eight articles: 1) the Right to Food, 2) the Right to Free Education, 3) the Right to Free Medical Care, 4) the Right to Secure Retirement, 5) the Right to Know the Truth about Economic and Political Policies that Affect Our Lives, 7) the Right of Oppressed National Minorities to Control Their Own Affairs, and 8) the Right to Decide Economic and Political Policy.

Willie Mae Reid gained minor fame when she became the first Black woman to run for mayor of Chicago and the first independent candidate to meet the stringent requirements to get on the ballot in 40 years. She has signatures from Chicago voters," according to flyers that were circulated throughout the university.

"Human progress under the present economic system cannot continue," Ms. Reid observed. "Look at the list of priorities that makes human needs those that are cut out. They are down at the bottom of the list. There is no war, but the biggest item on the list is the military."

"We have a crisis in housing, jobs, and schools," she continued. "Our number one priority should be a massive job movement. We need jobs that provide wages for an adequate means of living. The cost of living means we should be making more than $2.10 an hour. The government should finance employment with the military budget."

"Old people work for years—it's a shock to them to see cutbacks have reduced them to slavery almost, rummaging for food. They have given their entire life, and are expected to believe that Medicare and Social Security are luxuries."

Ms. Reid made further observations on the economy and some on political by-play.

"All social needs should be dealt with in the same way as health—people can't wait sitting over their money in the bank to break your toe or catch a cold. Money doesn't dictate when we need health care. Society and the environment won't wait until we have money set aside. The only way to deal with it is to provide free services."

"In this country, women lose their worth at 25. Women aren't looked at as people yet, but they are the majority. They make up 51% of the population."

"Politicians draw off on the woman's issue for their elections and take advantage of an organized center of change to maintain the status quo. They confuse people to make sure that they will be reluctant to organize." Busing and Racism became her next focal point.

"Ford says civil rights is a disillusionment... I'm not disillusioned. The vast majority of people who are opposed to busing are opposed to the violation of racism."

"Fighting racism is an economic means of insuring that corporations are going to make a profit... in salaries alone. The pattern of separation that locks people into categories is advantageous to corporations."

"Busing has to be dealt with. It is essential to provide access to the facilities that are needed. We want equal schools. Quality can be dealt with later... only the rich have quality."

"In the White House, they have a ventriloquist set... I've already pointed out the dummy. We must let Ford and others know that school desegregation is the law of the land. We want federal troops to enforce that law." Ms. Reid stressed the importance of passing the Equal Rights amendment and contended that the majority of citizens are in favor of its passage. When one person asked for proof, she pointed out that 38 states have voted in favor of it and only four more states are needed.

Ms. Reid, Socialist Worker Party Vice Presidential Candidate.

Dunn Directs
'Purgatory' in the Auditorium

by Mary Griffin
William Butler Yeats' Purgatory, under the direction of Christine Dunn, was performed by a group of former Suffolk students on December 8, at 7:30 p.m. in the auditorium.

Christine Dunn is a senior at Suffolk University majoring in drama. In last year's production of Sondheim, she portrayed the character of the grandmother.

Ms. Dunn explained that she visualized the performance while reading the play for an assignment in her Modern British Poetry class. She saw a similarity between Purgatory and Beckett's Waiting for Godot and felt that she could show this similarity in a performance. That had not begun to think seriously of directing the play until it was suggested as a project by her professor, Dr. Ann Boutelle. Upon further consideration she decided the similarity was not consistent.

Last year Ms. Dunn directed another play, Picnic on the Potomac. Boutelle was impressed by the production and encouraged her to direct a larger play. A Theatre of the Absurd course led to the choice of Waiting for Godot, but Ms. Dunn's first objective was to learn more about the play. She realized better if it was presented as an outsider to the event, he can not prevent it. He then becomes frustrated and despairing." Ms. Dunn claimed that she was impressed with the play because of the numerous valid interpretations that it leaves open.

The cast is made up of four former Suffolk students: Steve Alexander, Michael Turner, Gary Anderson, Leslie Colburn, Christine Callahan. Rehearsals begin November 29.

...canadian

(Continued from Page 1)
Canada is a country within itself or an adjunct of the United States."

The "Chalk Garden" performances scheduled for this weekend have been cancelled.

writing that has held back Canadian writers as much as the attitude of critics. In emphasis, she said: "Mordecai Richler would have been famous sooner if he were not Canadian.

Dr. Boutelle related her Scottish ancestry with the Canadian writers, echoing Coleman's statement, "I'm in a position to sympathize with the plight of the Canadian writer, because it is similar to that of Scotland. Both countries are geographically north of a country that is more vociferous and more powerful."

As part of the course, the students will attend the Harvard lectures and be encouraged to peruse the background. The play's flexibility even allows for a "no budget" production, such as hers. The play will have very few props and the cast will provide their own costumes. The costumes will portray no particular era, but they will give the impression that the time in which the play takes place is not modern day.

In Purgatory, Yeats' deal's with his own ideas and feelings that souls must "Relive their sins not once, but many times," comes clearly across.

Ms. Dunn also expressed her ideas about the play saying, "The Old Man has returned to the scene of his conception for two reasons. First, the Old Man intends to end his mother's aristocratic family, which was disgraced by her..."
by Debbie Burke

The unanimous decision which denied the Journal access to the November 7 Student Convocation Retreat was reversed Tuesday. In a 13-3 vote, the SGA decided to allow two staff members to attend the three-day workshop in an attempt to encourage better communication between the two organizations. This marks the first time that a Journal member has been invited since former editor Peter Butterfield attended in 1972.

The meeting continued. Chairman Mike Powers; Chairman of the Student Council, announced that a profit of $430 had been made at the October 31 Rathskeller. "We ran out of beer by 5:15 pm. Nine kegs of beer went in 2 1/2 hours. The attendance of 700 persons was not expected," he stated.

Asked if there was any worry about the liquor supply, Powers said that it would be impossible to have shipments on Fridays afternoons to replenish the supply. However he agreed to look into the possibility of having additional beer (out of kegs) delivered besides the beer in kegs.

Rathskellers will be held every other Friday afternoon until December 19 in the Donahue Cafeteria.

Pat Mullin, Chairman of the Film Committee, announced that Friday's film, "Pink Flamingos," costing $300 made $201.

Another item, aired at the meeting, concerned the confusion over the President's Council's expected to cover the entire event: "I'm not a spokesperson for the women's movement; I'm a journalist,... a Woman," as a men's magazine," is her feeling, and her thoughts," and, she promises, "it's not boring." She views many reporters in "good criticism, honesty, or the truth." She feels some changes have occurred since the barricades were pulled down, more of the "right kind of women running for political office," and changes within the movement itself.

The women's movement began radical and angry; it is now in a period of consolidation, according to Nora Ephron. Her viewpoint is it is useful to consider some of the dilemmas "overlooked in a period of being on the barricades," a time when, "things are overstated in order to change the way people think — we change the laws and we change attitudes."

Considering abortion as an example, she recalls a period of fighting and demonstrating advocated telling non-believers that abortion is a "universal therapeutic experience." Now that we have abortion in this country, she added, "we can afford to be a little more realistic about some of the questions it raises." Abortion, she contends, is not a "universal therapeutic experience," and there is a small but significant number of women "who find it very traumatic." Because there is now a law, she reports, adequately staffed clinics have been established to deal with the guilt that accompanies this decision for many. "We couldn't even talk about that guilt until we had the law," she stated.

The 34-year-old divorcée addressed herself to a question often asked by men — "Is there sex after liberation?" Her answer to those men — "nobody knows — it's a big mystery." It is difficult for me to see how sexual fantasies change, but I would imagine that between the sexes can change at all unless our sexual fantasies change," she notes. "I believe that we will never break free from the nonsense we grew up with — wonder if our fantasies can ever change, what with what we really want for our lives," says the feminist-author. "But my real question," she states, "is this possible, having discarded the fantasies, to discard the thinking and expectations they represent."

Ms. Ephron doubts that women in her generation will ever escape from their own particular slave mentality. In her mind, things may go on as they are now, "women pulled between the intellectual attraction of liberation and the emotional psychological cultural mishmash it is hard to escape growing up with." Added to this, she says, "are men trying to cope with these two extremes and with their own ambivalent thoughts," and, she promises, "it's not much fun this way, but at least it's not boring."

At the start of her writing career with Esquire, Nora Ephron remembers a lot of people asking her if she has problems writing about women in a man's magazine. "I don't think of Esquire as a men's magazine," is her feeling, and her problems writing about women are more personal. The feminist-journalist claims, as a newspaper reporter, she had "illusions about objectivity and that thing which has come to be known as participatory journalism."

The former New York Post reporter recalls, "I believed that newspaper reporters had no business getting really involved in what they were writing about — which did not seem, by the way, to be a problem for me at the time." She admits, "a good part of the reason I became a newspaper reporter was that I was much too cynical and detached to become involved in anything.""I was temperamental and suited to be a witness to events — not a staff writer who had the luxury to run out of beer by 5:15 pm. Nine kegs of beer went in 2 1/2 hours. The attendance of 700 persons was not expected," he stated.

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by Bob Carr

The evening meeting was over. John Dunne and I stepped out into the Friday night noises on Cambridge street. I took a deep breath of the cold air. Halloweentwas right, and autumn really was the best season.

We walked across the street to the Holiday Inn to see Jerry Quinn. He has a shop in the lobby where he sells scrimshaw and other artwork. He said hello when we came in, then he and John talked for a while above a powder horn that John has bought in. The horn was white and Jerry had scrimshawed a 1776 flag on it. It was in the display case. It was pretty interesting, but I didn’t have time to go into it more. I was on my way back to the hotel, and I had one of those breathy, 1930’s horn一名的应答

A woman came in who wanted a Star of David scrimshaw on a powder horn just then.

Weeds I have known—

by Linda K. Johnson

Prayer Plant [Maranta Jeuconeura]

No, I’m not trying to convert anyone! I just want to tell you a few things about a most interesting little friend of mine called “The Prayer Plant” — Maranta Jeuconeura. You'd be amazed at how little they care.

Unless you've had the opportunity to raise one, you're probably wondering how in creation he received his name. Well, it's really quite remarkable. During the daytime hours, his large green leaves will fold up (now is the tenderest number...). Brown spots decorating his midrib are extended horizontally.

At nightfall, the leaves fold together, looking very much like praying hands. They’re thanking you for letting them daily mail with warm water.

Actually the leaves are conserving moisture when they fold up. If you want to get tricky and fool them, just make sure you water them each night. 

The Prayer Plant is tolerant of low-light conditions, unlike some extremely fussy friends I know of! You can roll them into a little ball, and let you know if they're getting “up-to-par” by folding their leaves at night and opening them again during the day.

High humidity, standard potting mix, regular fertilizing, lots of filtered light and water-temperature (that means above 55°) will make Prayer Plants healthy and happy.

You should also prune out old, droopy leaves regularly. If left on, all of these leaves draw life from the plant and cause it to grow ill. Just like the rest of us who feel that we need a vacation every once in a while, these Prayer Plants can’t possibly manage to do this. Just keep pruning out the dead leaves until the plant begins to look better.

When you fold up your Prayer Plant leaves, they'll roll up and stay there until you water it again.

After a few weeks and some care the Prayer Plant leaves will gradually unfold again.

In their native environments (the deepest jungles!) this characteristic helps to funnel dew and moisture to the roots of the plant. Since Mother Nature is not available in the average house, office, or apartment, it is up to you to see that your Prayer Plant receives the proper care. It doesn’t need too much, just a little sunlight, patience, and love.

The Prayer Plant is tolerant of low-light conditions, and some even have a real third eye! I know of! I’m not one of those tricky people, though. I think they’re simply a good idea. Your plant will grow back full of its own volition.

In the fall. Just make sure you leave the plant in your home long enough so that it gets back to you in its prayers.

I don’t care if you’re a New Yorker, or a New Zealander, or a New Plaidian. Just keep your plants happy and your friends will understand. 

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SUFFOLK JOURNAL

Page 6

Hand. They left and he came over. Buy me a beer.” I said. He bought two beers and we leaned on the bar, looking at the people seated at tables.

“This place is dead,” he said. “They’re all stiffs. Did you ever see so many ties in your life?” He was right. Ever since Beets changed the oil and cleaned the place there has been a different crowd. Older people. Charlie, the old piano player was human. He would talk to the people. He made him feel like a goldfish bowl on top of the piano for tips. The guy they have now, goes around fluttering all the middle-aged ladies. He always has sport coat and tie on. I don’t know, it’s not the same.

“Let’s go out,” said John. We walked back to the North End with the wind at our backs. It was getting colder. Out of the corner of my eye, I caught John looking at the telephone numbers in the palms of his hand.

“Yeah,” said John. “But I want the little one.” He started over.

“Hi, I'm Starsky, he's Hutch. Wanna see my stamp collection?” said John. As usual, he's too polite.

"Hey, you that he was trying to bring you into his offices. "It's because you’re so fast."

I took a sip of my beer and sniffed loudly. "I don't need this,” I said. "It's because you’re short. That's a fact.

"When was the last time you ate a hard boiled egg?" I said. "You've never been hungry.

"Now, don't get sensitive. It's not my fault you're so short."

"I'm not sensitive! And I'm not that short!!"

"You're shorter'n my wife.

"Well, I'm not sensitive about it. GODDAMNIT! I'M THE EXACT SAME SIZE AS DICK CAVETT!!" I moved to the far end of the bar near the window and ordered another beer. I lost looking out the window for a while. When I looked back, John had an arm around each of the girls. The drunk said. "Well, they took Dick Cavett off the air?" Then he got up and walked over to the bartender. "I know you. You're the bartender."

"No, I'm not trying to convert anyone! I just want to tell you a few things about a most interesting little friend of mine called “The Prayer Plant” — Maranta Jeuconeura. You'd be amazed at how little they care.

Unless you've had the opportunity to raise one, you're probably wondering how in creation he received his name. Well, it's really quite remarkable. During the daytime hours, his large green leaves will fold up (now is the tenderest number...). Brown spots decorating his midrib are extended horizontally.

At nightfall, the leaves fold together, looking very much like praying hands. They’re thanking you for letting them daily mail with warm water.

Actually the leaves are conserving moisture when they fold up. If you want to get tricky and fool them, just make sure you water them each night. 

The Prayer Plant is tolerant of low-light conditions, unlike some extremely fussy friends I know of! You can roll them into a little ball, and let you know lea...
**painting the laws blue**

by Maria Piati

"Is there not something fanatical about the way the law allows race tracks to be open on Sunday but does not allow a mother to bring her babies for medical care?"


An individual, whose we shall call "Mr. Smith," of one of the few retail stores in Harvard, Mass., since his purchase of the outlet, one of the five "Clothes Calls," now operating on the East Coast, he had been open for business seven days a week. Up until two weeks ago he was but a small store in violation of the law, specifically the Massachusetts blue laws which prohibit the operation of most retail businesses on Sundays. In 1970, Mr. Smith was granted a legal permit from the town of Harvard to open Sundays and for 5½ years later, he is the defendant in a case which charges him with illegal operation.

"We've checked into this," says Mr. Smith. "There are at least 25 retail stores in Mass. that are also in violation," and yet, "the law is one of the few facing court action," Mr. Smith's lawyer recently hired 25 Suffolk law students to visit the other 25 stores and purchase a garment in each. "It's a case of selected pronouncement," says Mr. Smith.

Mr. Smith's Sunday business, which he estimates at a good 35% of his total, was halted when five local citizens (whom he refers to as 'bigots') complained to the town selectmen. The recent flurry of raids publicly concerning Sunday liquor sales and blue laws prompted the town to descend upon his store after hours.

"The law hasn', changed in 7 years," says Mr. Smith. "Why is it that a permit issued by the town council is now contrary to the law?"

The Committee on Government Regulations held a hearing at the State House Thursday, Oct. 23, concerning the legislation of House Bill no. 220, which calls for repeal of the Mass. Blue Laws. Representatives from communities including labor; consumption, consumer affairs, manpower affairs, alcoholic beverages; and consumer and labor presented a series of endorsements and oppositions for the repeal in a five hour debate of the bill.

Dukakis, who has long opposed the repeal, commented Dukakis. He called his love of a "cult situation" which may result in family structure deterioration, restructuring of labor union contracts; and therefore a new margin for small businesses and competition with other states.

Growing up

Giving is the key to maturity. Growth is the key which yields the lock which leads to maturity. Nothing else in the papers.

"We've checked into this," says Mr. Smith. "The subject did not arrive on November 7, 1975 Suffolk Journal.

Ambler interrupted to challenge the point. "He discounted the argument that it would create a "crisis situation." His most recent decision was based on the point that a permit issued by the town council is now contrary to the law.

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Temple St. Heads Roll to Big Wins

The front-running teams won again last week, as the Temple St. Lambs and Helmet Head clubs, both unbeaten, and the Cantabs, rolled to big victories.

In the American League race, Helmet Heads barely stayed atop the rauculous Cantabs. The Helmet Heads have a 4-0 record on the season, the Cantabs, 4-1.
The Temple St. team is steamrolling to their pennant post, they won their fifth straight against no defeats. They retain a solid lead over Marty's Marauders, who have a 2-1 record.

Helmet Heads - 4, Stiffs - 0

In the most lopsided game of the week, Helmet Heads' quarterback Brian Imbaro threw four touchdown passes and caught another, as he led his team to a 37-0 win over the Stiffs.

Along with the awesome offensive firepower, a flag football record was established, as the Heads' Mike Paralla returned an interception 101 yards for a touchdown.

Temple St. - 32, Lambs - 6

Temple St. won their fifth straight of the season, as they defeated the Suffolk Lambs 32-6 in flag football action last week.

Quarterback Fran Maloney hurled four passes for touchdowns, to four different receivers. The recipients of the scoring tosses were Tom Hanley, Jules Bertrand, Buddy Regan and Phil Paddar. Temple's other score came on a 23-yard interception return.
The Lambs' only six points came on a pass covering 91 yards from Chris Spinazolla to Mike Kelly.

Cantabs - 41, Gatto Club - 21

The Cantabs kept close to Temple St., as they beat the Gatto Club in a game last week, 41-21.

Greg Swarts hurled four touchdown passes, two to Doug Ross, and ran for another, as the Cantab was quarter-back receiver Kevin O'Neill, who found Osborn in the end zone for a touchdown.

Suffolk Lambs - 33, TKE - 7

Chris Spinazolla was the four touchdown quarterback this game, as he hit Paul Daniels for two and Earl Ostorn and Eddie Cosco for one each, as the Lambs rolled to a 33-7 victory over TKE.
Also throwing a scoring pass for the Lambs was quarterback receiver Kevin O'Neill, who found Osborn in the end zone for a touchdown.

The TKE offense just couldn't click as they picked up their lone score on a nine-yard pass from Lee Castiglione to Rock D'Errico.

Flag Football Standings (as of Nov. 3 pm.)

- American League
  - Suffolk Lambs
  - Helmet Heads
  - Cantabs
  - Bargain
  - Stiffs
  - Delta Sigma Pi

- National League
  - Temple St.
  - Marty's Marauders
  - Lambs
  - Bards
  - Massacre
  - TKE

REMINDER

YEARBOOK PICTURES WILL BE TAKEN NOV. 7, 10 & 12

In soccer, it's a generally accepted principle that a team which effectively prevents its opponent from scoring will be able to make the most of its own scoring chances. If this principal holds true, the Suffolk Goats should be in good shape in the coming season.

The Goats are blessed with a corps of six solid-checking defensemen and three experienced goaltenders. Coach Chris Snow's heavy emphasis on skating drills in practice has increased their mobility to the point where his biggest defensive headache should be working out a rotation system.

On defense, all but two of the players have at least a year's experience. The rookies, Mike Sullivan and Jerry Salamini, fit in well with the veterans. Salamini, originally a forward, brings a fresh-hand knowledge of forward play with him. As for Sullivan, when he emerged from some particularly rough going behind the net, a teammate was heard to say, "You guys are gonna play on the same team!" Enough said.

Guido More, Dennis Sullivan, and Tom Norris, all returning after one season of play, looked good in a drill which had defensemen attempting to break up two-on-one rushes without the aid of a stick. Moro injured his shoulder making a diving deflection (bad bruise). Norris is good at keeping himself between his goal and the play. Denis Sullivan is something of an opportunist; if he sees a head down, he seizes the chance to send the guy flying.

The "old man" of the defensive corps is Captain Earl Johnson, a two year veteran. Johnson has excellent potential to make that an understatement.

"Probably the most conservative of the three goalies is two-year veteran, Richie Gibbons. He is also the most acrobatic. He tends to stay in the crease; even when playing angles, he'll usually do it from the corner of the crease. He's up and down a lot, but he's extremely quick about it. He also has a quick glove hand. For any fan who suffers conniptions every time a goalie leaves his case, Gibbons is a joy to watch.

Coach Snow isn't about to make any bold statements in assessing his club's defensive situation. His conservative estimate of the defensemen is "a marked improvement over last year," while the goaltending is "adequate." The defensemen and goalies have the potential to make that an understatement.
Cross Country

Swamped by Bentley

by Jon Gottlieb

Teams competing in a cross country meet are supposed to get their personnel together so that they can train in order to have a winning score. Suffolk's encounter with the Bentley Falcons last Saturday in Waltham best answered the rule -- a very embarrassing rule. The Falcons had eight of their ten participants cross the finish line. Sound believable? Well, there's more to it than meets the eye. They came in together in a straight line and all were awarded identical marks of 28:39. Edaghi? They all finished first!

Suffolk's Don Pletts, 2nd place runner last week, had the next best time. 28:55 and finished either second or ninth depending upon whether you were cheering for Suffolk or Bentley. The squad missed the services of Barry Clifford, last week's best Ram finisher, Greg Quilty, Jerry Lueb, and the man who won this race last year Richard Farner, who was out with torn tendons in the right ankle. Bentley was missing seven players who were running in the Eastern finals.

The windswept 4.5 mile course around the hills and roads of Waltham laid the look of running at Suffolk. The Falcons had a herd of autos full of high school football fans made it difficult for the teams to get any better position on the course. Next to Kennedy Jr. High that was near the beginning of the race. At this point, Don Pletts was second overall, fast for Suffolk. He fell six back as the pack went around the school and up the main highway where he was eighth. After that, the field was mixed with a couple of Suffolk runners at the very back.

The next view of the pack would be at the finish straightaway. The speedsters could be seen galloping to the streetlight finish line, near the front of the school, with a very distinct pattern of eight blue and white stripes of Bentley lacing. They did not have the formation, trotting in at an amazingly even pace and taking first place to the delight of the Bentley runners and fans. A few seconds after he came in, second if you will, behind the eight winners. It was Bentley who had Russ McCarter come in next at 29:27 followed by a stream of Suffolk harriers, which included Joe Walsh (29:30), Steve Tomara and Larry Van Sky (co-captains) who had Doug Mathieu of Bentley took the next position, beating out Suffolk's Bobby Bravellin. (Breslin had 34:40).

This race was the finale for the Rams. It was bizarre to say the least. The team ended up with a record of 4-0. Hopefully, next year they will be able to turn things around.

Woman's Tae Kwon Do

by Linda K. Johnson

"Don't walk down dark alleys and always walk like you know what you're doing," advised Ms. Suzanne Ress, instructor of Tae Kwon Do.

Last week, Ms. Ress discussed and demonstrated the art of self defense closely to twenty Suffolk University women. Common sense in today's world was emphatically stressed, "If getting away from someone means losing your possession, big deal! You can buy a new one," says Ms. Ress.

Basically a women's survival course, the showed different ways to break away from an attacker so you can run to freedom. Vulnerable areas of the body (the center line from head to toe), were also pointed out.

Regular class attendance is not necessary to pick up the fundamentals of Tae Kwon Do. Classes are held on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 4 P.M. to 5:30 P.M. in room 264. "You don't have to go to both," says Ms. Ress. "One or two, or even sporadic attendance will help and give you confidence in yourself.

WSUB

begins production on Thursday, November 6 in the Downtown Broadcasting Room 317 at 1:00 PM. Copy for the broadcast should be submitted ahead of time. Please leave the material in David Scheffler's mailbox at Downtown Room 317. All those interested in WSUB should attend the first broadcast.

Iceman Kilroy Injured

by Patricia A. Callahan

Bill Kilroy of the Suffolk Goats fractured his ankle in practice Monday night when he attempted to stop after losing the edge on hisilestone.

As he was assisted from the ice, Kilroy thought that was the ankle was broken. After a few minutes of rest and application of cold, though, he was able to bear weight on it and he figured it seemed like a bad sprain. Boston College Campus Security men took Kilroy to Waltham General Hospital for the precautionary x-rays, which revealed the fracture.

Kilroy's ankle will be in a cast for eight weeks. From there, it will take a while to strengthen it into playing shape; he could well be out for the entire season.

Once the initial shock of the injury subsided, Kilroy was able to kid around with his teammates about the ankle. "One way to get out of the drill the drills" he quipped.

Do you need to improve your verbal abilities in preparation for graduate study or a professional career?

Psychological Services 19 (Var­ bol Learning) will be offered dur­ ing a 12-week term Tuesdays and Thursdays at 6:30 P.M. in room 264.

For further information contact Dr. Mary Maroney Archer.

Free Admission
A Love With Nine Lives

by Patricia Gatto

"There ought to be a law against living together."

Ramon Danon's Le Chat (The Cat) is a lesson in loneliness. The kind that comes from the absence of love. The story explores the existence of a married couple, Julien and Clemence Beulin, who have been married for 25 years; they no longer love each other. They live in an old house in Paris from which they are soon to be evicted.

The film tries too hard to be symbolic: consequently it is an empty, ugly, and tiring piece of celluloid.

The destruction of the buildings around the couple symbolizes their own personal death. At no point is there even the semblance of hope and in that itself is not a representation of reality.

Julien, the husband, finds a stray cat which he brings home to occupy his time — not to love. But the cat proves to be the only emotional experience in the film, for which the audience is left no place to sympathize with any person or human condition, only the cat. His justification is simple: "There is nothing."

"Le Chat" is depressing as well as back cover is Kilgore Trout justice the intricate details of his face dressed in full regalia. For 95 cents, it's a bargain. It's even better if you can get it free.

Psych services

Return forms by November 13 to the Student Activities Office (Ridgeway 11), or the Psychological Services office (Archer 70).

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 person
- 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 1/4 to 2 hours)

Meeting times that are best for me:

Days of the week:
Times of day:

There ought to be a law against living together.

Kilgore Trout's unheralded mock epic Venus on the F Half-Shell is truly Karl Vonnegut's first science fiction novel. Its front cover embraces a modern version of Botticelli's Birth of Venus, although this one is more organically endowed, while encompassing a similar illusion about the idea woman Vonnegut's scientific theories (space travel, creation, longevity) are comical metaphysical allusions that border at once on genius and lunacy. This novel combines Homeric myth, Egyptian sorcery, Norse Ragnarok and genetic manipulation inside a special crutdon of spiritual emptiness that leaves you with the feeling of laughable helplessness. You know, beforehand how the novel must and will end.

Vonnegut creates his own universe, like mixing лиш through the eyes of a tragic jester who, oddly enough, sings for an audience as much as his own. As he is. The hero, Simon Wargaff, is a one-eyed immortal (after drinking a herbilil elixir from the fountain of youth). He talks with Ferdinand and Feghoot. The style, form and quality are similar to Cat's Cradle. By using new subject matter, Vonnegut answers old questions, blending the planeteering into science and proving that interpreted history is history as faile tale.

The book is fun to read, although slightly disturbing in parts. On its...
Listening to the Music

by Barry Ouellette

An overflow crowd occupied the Causeway street monstrosity. The venue was not as large as it should have been, but the audience was still able to enjoy the music. The group itself was good, but their sound men just did a poor job of enhancing the music, giving it a circular movement.

"Historic, Simply Historic"

by Michael Reilly

Bob Dylan and Joan Baez opened their month-long Northeast mystery tour, called Rolling Thunder Revue, last Thursday night, and the word of the evening was simply "historic." Dylan and Baez were joined by such notables as Ramblin' Jack Elliot, Roger McGuinn, and "Nashville" star Ronee Blakely in the 1,800 seat Plymouth Memorial Auditorium.

The Bobby Neuwirth Band opened the show and were followed by Dylan and Baez, who performed two songs. Then came the event, the appearance of Dylan, wearing a grey, wide-brimmed hat, white shirt with black vest, and a short black leather jacket.

The crowd exploded with applause and whoops as Dylan strode out on stage with guitar in hand. Accompanied by former Bowie guitarist Mick Ronson and the rest of the Neuwirth Band, he swung into "When I Paint My Masterpiece." The crowd responded again when he sang the familiar lyrics of "Don't Think Twice, It's All Right," followed by a newly arranged electric rendition of "A Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall."

After an intermission, the curtain rose to reveal Dylan and Baezandered into song to sing "Times They Are A-Changing." He left the stage for Baez's solo performance, remaining by her side. Then came "Diamonds & Rust," followed by an a cappella rendition of "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot." During her next song "Joe Hill," she stopped to remark that the song was her solo "political statement" of the evening.

Other selections by Dylan included a ten (10) minute performance of his new single, a protest ballad called "Ruben Hurricane Carter," an ex-boxer who is imprisoned for a New Jersey murder of which many feel he is innocent. "Lais," another new song, was also debuted that night.

Two things personally bothered this observer at the concert. One was the strict security measures taken by the management, which involved frisking every incoming patron and insisting that no cameras were allowed in. The other was the refusal by the performers to acknowledge the 15-minute standing ovation by the crowd with an encore. The people stayed and screamed in the now lit auditorium, expecting some reconciliation.

Finally, people began to filter out, disappointed by the difference they were shown, but pleased to have been present at the first public appearance of Dylan and Baez in 10 years. "Historic, simply historic," I kept hearing as I made my way out.

BUS IS JUST ALRIGHT WITH ML, with perfectly executed foot-patrol harmony, brought on screams of approval. The group played a medley of solid rock numbers from their four previous albums, including "CHINA GROVE," and "LONG TRAIN RUNNING."

Jeff "Skunk" Baxter, former lead guitarist for Steely Dan, made his concert debut with the "Brothers" and looked relaxed and confident with his new group.

Patrick Simmons displayed an incredible mastery of the guitar with his new group. The group itself was good, but their sound men just did a poor job of enhancing the music, giving it a circular movement.

"Historic, Simply Historic"
**Warming Experience**

by Patty Fantasia

The western movie set is quiet, anticipating the filming of the scene. Lewis stands behind a window on the roof of the building, a shy yet smug smile on his face; then the director calls for action.

Lewis jumps through the window, then turns and shoots two other cows pursuing him. He jumps across to the neighboring rooftop and hurls a brick to the edge where a horse waits below. He stares hesitantly at it while the camera glances back at him. He drops the brickon the horse's back, stiffly riding away and painfully clutching his groins. It was not until everyone told him he was supposed to wear a "cup" to protect his "private parts" while doing such stunts.

"Hearts of the West" now playing at the Cheri Complex and directed by Howard Zieff, is filled with colorful scenes like this. It is a tale set in the depressing decade of the 30's; that is not depressing here, however, but refreshing, comical and entertaining. Lewis Tater (Jeff Bridges) is the principal character in the film. He is a naive and intelligent farm boy from Iowa who wishes to write westerns but finds himself acting in them instead.

"It was a lot of fun," said Tater during the filming of "Hearts of the West," "but it was hard work. I had to learn how to ride a horse and to shoot a gun. It was a lot of fun, but it was also hard work.

"I enjoyed working with the cast and crew," Tater added. "They were all very nice and helpful. I learned a lot from them, and I am grateful for the opportunity to be a part of this film."