The ABCD's of learning journalism

Malcolm Barach, Chairperson of the Journalism Department.

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The program should continue because you learn from the young and you can teach the young.

These were the words of Keith Rowell, a third-year staff writer of the Boston Spotlight, a newspaper which Suffolk University was a major part of this summer.

Action for Boston Community Development (ABCD), in association with Suffolk University, sponsors this seven-week journalism program, just completing its third successful campaign. The reason—enthusiastic participants.

Rowell, 18, Arts Editor of the Spotlight, believes the experience benefits everyone involved because you "earn while you learn." He and 22 other writers and editors, aged 14-21, along with five counselors, produced the newspaper with a circulation of 5,000 copies throughout Boston area communities.

Malcolm Barach, Chairperson of the Journalism Department, was Program Coordinator again this summer.

The wig she was given to wear, combined with the full skirted dress to make for the play's brighter moments.

Morris' fault though, for she too is the role of Mae. Perhaps it is not altogether to pass her a tissue so she can wipe the tears that are streaming down her face in an apparently genuine effort to express how much she loves Brick.

The other strong performance was given by Terry Rabine as Brick. Rabine's sullen "Brick" is the perfect foil for tempestuous "Maggie." He also managed a convincing portrayal of a heart-wrenching one when protracted attempts at a southern accent were quickly abandoned and with them the role of Big Mama is a heart-wrenching one when prolonged temper tantrums at a southern accent were quickly abandoned and with them the role of Big Mama.

The 12 fellowships, which provide stipends of $1,000 and $1,500, will enable 24 students from all areas recommended by the National Association of Schools of Public Affairs and Administration.

The fellowship students will begin their studies in the fall.
A classic tale, but too close for comfort
by Sue Diaz

Everyone has had the experience one time or another of sitting through a movie that is less than great. You know the feeling, you fidget in your seat, yawn and go out for a lot of popcorn and about a half hour into the film you begin to crack jokes to the person you’re with or talk back to the screen.

Doing any of the above doesn’t make the picture any better, it’s just as sure as hell makes it a little more enjoyable to watch.

Well, now you can sit there if you were sitting through a bad movie and sitting next to the writer and star of that movie. An uncomfortable situation? You bet!

When the film Lovespell opened in Boston recently the ad said that the star of the film, Kate Mulgrew, would be making a guest appearance at the screening.

As die hard soap fans know, Kate Mulgrew first gained notice as the first (and I hasten to add the best) Mary Ryan on the ABC daytime drama Ryan’s Hope.

She left the show and many heartbroken fans a few years back to seek work in Hollywood. She has done work in Hollywood. She has done

...continued on next page...

Kate Mulgrew (right) and Elaine Labine (left) at the Boston premiere of Lovespell.

Mulgrew nicely signed a few more autographs and Labine talked about filming in Ireland and working with Richard Burton who was also in the film.

When Labine was informed that I was from a college newspaper she was surprised enough to answer a few questions about the film. Thankfully she did not ask me whether I liked it.

Claire Labine has won many writing awards including the Emmy and Writers Guild. Claire Labine’s work on Ryan’s Hope which she co-created with Paul Avila Mayer. As a fan of the show know the show is very Irish oriented and even filmed in Ireland once. Labine said that she had grown up hearing the tale of Isolt and Tristan and had “always wanted to film it.”

The film was shot on a small budget on location in Ireland back in 1979 and took seven and a half weeks to make.

Labine said her next project would be a contemporary love story set in New York City.

The people who came to the theater to represent their film were genuinely nice and seemed to have more than the usual personal feeling about their film which is refreshing to see in an art form which is too often filled with people who are just in it for the money. Both Mulgrew and Labine’s faces lit up when people spoke for their love of the story.

One hopes that the next project they are involved in has little more luck and skill. I don’t think I could chance sitting next to them again. It’s funny, but usually when I review a bad movie I feel angry that people try and pass off schlock. Labine and Mulgrew made me feel sorry that the film was schlock.
Pirate Movie: Worse than walking gang plank

by R. Scott Rendy

THE PIRATE MOVIE—Directed by Ken Annakin, Starring Christopher Atkins and Kristy McNichol, at the Beacon Hill and Suburbs. Rated PG.

When a musical is revived soon one hundred years after it was conceived, and that revival is an extremely successful adaption which retains the original's music and good humor, one assumes everyone would be satisfied. Well, apparently not everyone. The "Pirates of Penzance", by Gilbert and Sullivan, was just such a revival. It has been on Broadway for the past few years and still wows audiences. Now comes "The Pirate Movie", which is billed as an updated rock adaption of the original. This film is clear proof that success should not be tampered with.

"The Pirate Movie" has a weak beginning, boring middle and a repulsive conclusion. The movie's failure is all encompassing. There is simply nothing worthwhile here. From its "stars" to its music, it falls completely.

Kristy McNichol is the modern day "Mabel" whose dream we are unfortunately made privy to here. McNichol is tiresome enough on television but to have to endure her boynish features for two hours is almost worse than being made to walk the plank. Her attempts at precocity are repugnant. The worst part of her performance comes whenever she plays it "cutesy", however, it is so bad one is left wishing she would swallow her dustmop of a wig.

Kate Mulgrew is an anchor for the audience, even though she is hopelessly in love with the younger and handsome Tristan. The rest of the film follows the couples attempts to be together and Marks attempts to keep them apart.


by Sue Diaz

If the film Lovenspell is remembered for anything it will be because it allowed Richard Burton to finally strut his stuff in a role extremely similar to one he has played many times on stage - King Arthur. Unfortunately most of the stuff has gone out of his strut and his performance is muddled, lethargic and unimpressive - much like the movie itself.

The film is based on the legendary tale of Isolt and Tristan. Isolt (Kate Mulgrew) is visited by King Mark of Cornwall (Burton) who is taken with her youth and beauty. He sends his nephew and heir Tristan to be cured by the Irish Isolt whose mother, a druid priestess, gave a love potion meant to finally cure Tristan. The rest of the film proves to be a sea of banality. The acting is for the most part uninspiring. Burton appears to be recovering from a hangover and Nicholas Clay as Tristan displays such an array of grimaces it would seem a wonder that Richard Burton could stand him for a minute let alone eternity.

The script is also a problem filled with Shakespearean like speeches that unfortunately do not contain any of the Bard's poetic grace. The acting is for the most part uninspiring. Burton appears to be recovering from a hangover and Nicholas Clay as Tristan displays such an array of grimaces it would seem a wonder that Richard Burton could stand him for a minute let alone eternity.

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There is one bright spot, however, in these proceedings. Kate Mulgrew gives a lovely and intelligent performance as Isolt. Mulgrew has a luminous face that lights up so one can really believe she is hopelessly in love with Tristan. She also has one of the most interesting and expressive voices around. When she says her lines in this picture she makes schlub sound almost like it could be Shakespeare.

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The young pirate is played here by Christopher Atkins. He is only slightly better than McNichol, which may be because he is prettier than she is. He spends a great deal of his time romping about in a loincloth, displaying his tanned torso. This is an "art" he perfected in "The Blue Lagoon".

As if the pairs acting weren't bad enough, they sing as well. Syrupy love ballads are served up here with tremendous studio work on both our adolescent idol's voices. The music is very forgettable. What is not so easily forgotten, and not to be forgiven, is the new lyrics given to "Pirates of Penzance" standards. The version done here of "Modern Major General" is one which should leave Gilbert and Sullivan turning in their graves.

Director Ken Annakin has tried to blend scenes of swashbuckling pirates and their pratfalls so as to leave the audience laughing heartily. Heartily laughs are unlikely. If one proves to be enough. She may offer a bit of advice: Don't go to this movie with a queasy stomach, it may just push you over the edge.

Come down to RL 19 and write
Can Patriots turn it around?

by Mark McKeie

Football season is upon us and the Patriots can't wait to prove to all their fans that they really weren't as bad as last year showed in the standings. With a number one draft choice and a new head coach, the Pats have generated a lot of interest. I think this was the Sullivan family's number one goal and give them credit, they have everyone talking football again in New England. My question for the Patriots is simple. Can they really expect to become a contender in just one quick season after the worst year in all New England history? We shall soon see. As of two preseason games they still look the same. I'll tell you one thing, Ron Meyer won't stand for any laziness or backtalk from his players, something Ron Erhardt was big on.

Gordie Kluzak was in town awhile back and huge fan of the big, Kluzak went on a weekend in Boston after signing a four year pact with the Bruins for some $150,000 per year. Among the highlights during his stay were a cookout at Bobby Orr's home in Wacon or an afternoon baseball game at Fenway. His folks accompanied him on the trip...On the subject of hockey, the Flyers are really up to no good... Isn't it funny how quick the NHL can settle negotiations between owners and players and it takes football and baseball forever to even sit down and talk... Can you believe the Celts already opened up rookie camp this past week? It seems like the 76ers just left town. I think everyone in Boston is pulling for Perry Moss from Northeastern to make the squad but as you know there isn't much room in the Shamrock dressing room for anyone new.

Okay, how about some baseball? I still have pennant fever but it is slowly cooling down.... I guess this is the time where the Sox say "we'll get next year." The National League is a real dogfight now and hopefully it will stay that way to the end of the season... Put all your money on the squad but as you know there isn't much room in the Shamrock dressing room for anyone new.

The theme here is mendacity, it is perfectly clear to me that "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof" was an effective revival. Was this an effective revival? Maybe not entirely, but it would be mendacious to deny its ambition. Was this an effective revival? Maybe not entirely, but it would be mendacious to deny its ambition. Was this an effective revival? Maybe not entirely, but it would be mendacious to deny its ambition. Was this an effective revival? Maybe not entirely, but it would be mendacious to deny its ambition. Was this an effective revival? Maybe not entirely, but it would be mendacious to deny its ambition. Was this an effective revival? Maybe not entirely, but it would be mendacious to deny its ambition. Was this an effective revival? Maybe not entirely, but it would be mendacious to deny its ambition. Was this an effective revival? Maybe not entirely, but it would be mendacious to deny its ambition. Was this an effective revival? Maybe not entirely, but it would be mendacious to deny its ambition. Was this an effective revival? Maybe not entirely, but it would be mendacious to deny its ambition.
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Malcolm Barach, Chairperson of the Journalism Department, was Program Coordinator again this summer.

The program inspired counselors and employees alike. Paul Quin, counselor for the second straight year, said, “The larger staff and a better understanding of the program made it run smoothly and effectively.”

Dan Lynch, Associate News Editor, believed his English skills improved. Reporter Stephanie Campbell learned how to set up interviews. Associate Photography Editor Michele Murphy enjoyed making new friends.

Henry Smith, director of ABCD’s Summer Youth Employment Program (SYP) hopes that funding will continue for special events. This project at Suffolk University this summer was one such event. Employees enjoyed learning how to write feature, news and sports stories and also how to conduct interviews.

Dr. Michael T. Lavin, assistant professor of public management and project director of the grant, said, “Students selected as fellows receive the graduate education necessary to enter into the highest levels of professional government service.”

Suffolk University’s Master in Public Administration program, established in 1974, is a two-year program providing graduate instruction in all areas recommended by the National Association of Schools of Public Affairs and Administration.

The fellowship students will begin their studies in the fall.

Suffolk receives grant

Suffolk University has received a grant of $78,400 from the Department of Education for Public Service Fellowships in the Master in Public Administration program, Dr. Richard McDowell, dean of the School of Management, announced today.

The 12 fellowships, which provide tuition and a stipend, are awarded to individuals, including women, minorities, and handicapped persons, who are members of groups which are under-represented in the public sector work force. Fellows must also demonstrate financial need, academic excellence, and a commitment to public service.
SIDE TRACKS
A classic tale, but too close for comfort
by Sue Diaz

Everyone has had the experience one time or another of sitting through a movie that is less than great. You know the feeling, you fidget in your seat, yawn and go out for a lot of popcorn and about a half hour into the film you begin to crack jokes to the person you’re with or talk back to the screen. Doing any of the above doesn’t make the picture any better, but it sure as hell makes it a little more enjoyable to watch.

Well, now imagine if you were sitting through a bad movie and were sitting next to the writer and star of that movie. An uncomfortable situation? You bet!

When the film Lovespell opened in Boston recently the ad said that the star of the film, Kate Mulgrew, would be making a guest appearance at the screening.

As die hard soap opera fans know, Kate Mulgrew first gained notice as the and as The Manlons of America. She left the show and many heartbroken fans a few years back to seek work in Hollywood. She has done quite well there appearing in the title role in the TV movie Mother Seton and the lead in the mini-series The Ranlons of America.

With two of my friends who are also fans of Mulgrew from the soap in tow we went to the theater in order to see the actress and the film. I was able to cloud the way I was there with the excuse that I was just reviewing the film for the Journal (although I think the fact that I carried a camera with me and asked the usher twice if Mulgrew was available to see the actress and the film.

My friends and I found our way in to the darkened theater and slipped back into the row which would provide quicker access to the popcorn stand. Imagine our surprise (and my friends delight) when we realized that Mulgrew and writer Claire Labine had had the same idea. They were introduced to the audience who applauded enthusiastically and once again the lights went down and the film began.

As the film progressed I began to realize that this was not the best film ever made - in fact it was pretty bad. Some of the lines which would otherwise provoked hoots of laughter however, were stifled as we were numerous yawns.

After the film was over (it was thankfully only 90 minutes) the writer and star mixed with the audience who were as gracious as they were. Mulgrew nicely signed a few autographs and Labine talked about filming in Ireland and with Richard Burton who was also in the film.

When Labine was informed that I was from a college newspaper she signed enough envelopes to answer a few questions about the film. Thankfully she did not ask me whether I liked it. Claire Labine has won many writing awards including the Emmy and Writers Guild award for her work on Ryan’s Hope which she co-created with Paul Avila Mayer. As fans of the show know the show is very Irish oriented and even filmed in Ireland once. Labine said that she had grown up hearing the tale of Isolt and Tristan and had “always wanted to film it.”

The film was shot on a small budget on location in Ireland back in 1979 and took seven and a half weeks to make.

Labine said her next project would be a contemporary love story set in New York City.

The people who came to the theater to represent their film were genuinely nice and seemed to have more than the usual personal feeling about their film which is refreshing to see in an art form which is too often filled with personal greed.

One hopes that the next project they are involved in has little more luck and above all, don’t think I could chance sitting next to them again. It’s funny, but usually when I review a bad film I feel angry that people try and pass off schlock. Labine and Mulgrew made me feel sorry that the film was schlock.

Procrastinators, don’t put it off, face your destiny
by Sue Diaz

Are your tax returns always dated 12/31? Is your Christmas shopping never done until just before the stores close on Christmas Eve? Do you constantly run up to the registrars or financial aid office at the last minute to hand in your forms? Do you always end up studying for your exams by pulling an all-nighter the night before?

Then admit it. Face your destiny and join the club - you are a member of a group that claims more and more people everyday. You are a procrastinator.

I faced my destiny a long time ago and it is time you faced yours.

We are easy to spot. We are always saying things like “later, tomorrow, or in a minute.” We scowl when someone says adages like “Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.” That’s bull. We believe you should always put it off. And not just till tomorrow, next week is even better.

We are also easy to spot because we are always running to the bank, to the bus, to work and to school. We are always the last ones in line at the cash register just before closing time. We are the last ones in the library the night before an exam. We are constantly losing out on things because we “waited until the last minute.”

We have our heroes too. Scarlett O’Hara is always a favorite in our hearts because of her immortal line “I’ll think about it tomorrow.”

In my opinion it is about time we got some respect. Being a procrastinator is not an easy lot. Our nerves are always frayed because of upcoming deadlines and empty hands. And all those late fees and bottles of “no doze” add up after awhile.

Maybe we could set a day aside called Procrastinators’ Day (No that’s no good we’d keep putting it off). Maybe we could.

(Editors note: The author of this piece unfortunately did not have time to finish this article because she kept putting it off.)

Kate Mulgrew (right) and Elaine Labine (left) at the Boston premiere of Lovespell.

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Don’t Delay—Do it Today
**Pirate Movie: Worse than walking gang plank**

by R. Scott Reedy

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When a musical is revived some one hundred years after it was conceived, and that revival is an extremely successful adaption which retains the original’s music and good humor, one assumes everyone would be satisfied. Well, apparently not everyone. The "Pirates of Penzance", by Gilbert and Sullivan, was just such a revival. It has been on Broadway for the past few years and still wows audiences. Now comes "The Pirate Movie", which is billed as an updated rock adaption of the original. This film is clear proof that success should not be tampered with.

"The Pirate Movie" has a weak, beginning, boring middle and a repulsive conclusion. The movie’s failure is all encompassing. There is simply nothing worthwhile here. From its "stars" to its music, it falls completely.

Kristy McNichol is the modern-day "Mabel" whose dream we are unfortunately made privy to here. McNichol is tiresome enough on television but to have to endure her boyish features for two hours is almost worse than being made to walk the plank. Her attempts at precocity are repugnant. The worst part of her performance comes whenever she plays it “cutesy”, however, it is so bad one is left wishing she would swallow her dustmop of a wig.

The young pirate is played here by Christopher Atkins. He is only slightly better than McNichol, which may be because he is prettier than she is. He spends a great deal of his time romping about in a loincloth, displaying his tanned torso. This is an "art" he perfected in "The Blue Lagoon".

As if the pairs acting weren’t bad enough, they sing as well. Syrupy love ballads are served up here with tremendous studio work on both our adolescent idol’s voices. The music is very forgettable. What is not so easily forgotten, and not to be forgiven, is the new lyrics given to "Pirates of Penzance" standards. The version done here of "Modern Major General" is one which should leave Gilbert and Sullivan turning in their graves.

Director Ken Annakin has tried to blend scenes of swashbuckling pirates and their pratfalls so as to leave the audience laughing heartily. Heartily laughs are unlikely, one laughs at all at it is at the stupidity of the film. The "Pirates of Penzance" is a bad and very entertaining musical. The "Pirate Movie" is a bad and very distasteful film.

A bit of advice: Don’t go to this movie with a queasy stomach. It may just push you over the edge.

**Love spell starring: Richard Burton, Kate Mulgrew, Nicholas Clay. Written by: Claire LaBine. Directed by: Tom Donovan. Playing at: Beacon Hill, No Rating.**

by Sue Díaz

If the film Lovespell is remembered for anything, it will be because it allowed Richard Burton to finally strut his stuff in a role extremely similar to one he has played many times on stage - King Arthur. Unfortunately most of the stuff has gone out of his strut and his performance is muddled, lethargic and unimpressive - much like the movie itself.

The film is based on the legendary tale of Isolt and Tristan. Isolt (Kate Mulgrew) is visited by King Mark of Cornwall (Burton) who is taken with her youth and beauty. He sends his nephew and heir Isolt goes through with the marriage to Mark the background weather changes, first light and then dark. In another scene Isolt suddenly says her lines in this picture she

Kate Mulgrew and Richard Burton

This triangle resembles that of Arthur, Gueniviere and Lancelot in Camelot, although unfortunately for the viewer it is not as compelling. The direction is on the worst TV amateur level and the editing is shoddy. In one scene the camera bounces back and forth between conversation Isolt and Mark are having and everytime the camera switches back to Mark the background changes, first light and then dark. In another scene Isolt suddenly is wearing a different outfit for no apparent reason.

The script is also a problem filled with Shakespearean like speeches that unfortunately do not contain any of the Bard’s poetic gift.

The acting is for the most part uninspiring. Burton appears to be recovering from a hangover and Nicholas Clay as Tristan displays such an array of grimaces it would seem a wonder that one could stand him for a minute let alone eternity.

Cyril Cusack and Geraldine Fitzgerald are competent but hardly memorable in their glorified cameos bringing none of their special shine to the film.

There is one bright spot, however, in these proceedings, Kate Mulgrew gives a lovely and inteligent performance as Isolt. Mulgrew has a luminous face that lights up so one can really believe she is hopelessly in love with Tristan. She also has one of the most interesting and expressive voices around. When she says her lines in this picture she makes school sound almost like it could be Shakespeare.

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**Come down to RL 19 and write**
Can Patriots turn it around?

by Mark McKie

Football season is upon us and the Patriots can’t wait to prove to all their fans that they really weren’t as bad as last year showed in the standings. With a number one draft choice and a new head coach, the Pats have generated a lot of interest. I think this was the Sullivan family’s number one goal and give them credit, they have everyone talking football again in New England. My question for the Patriots is simple: Can they really expect to become a contender in just one quick season after the worst year in all New England history? We shall soon see. As of two preseason games they still look the same, I’ll tell you one thing, Ron Meyer won’t stand for any laziness or backtalk from his players, something Ron Erhardt was big on.

Gordie Kluzak was in town awhile back and as big, Kluzak spent a weekend in Boston after signing a four year pact with the Bruins for some $150,000 per year. Among the highlights during his stay was a cookout at Bobby Orr’s home in Boston. His folks accompanied him on the trip...On the subject of hockey, the Flyers are really changing down in Philadelphia. things are up to no good... Isn’t it funny how quick the NHL can settle negotiations between owners and players and it takes football and baseball forever to even sit down and talk... Can you believe the Celtics already opened up rookie camp this past week? It seems like the ’76ers just left town. I think everyone in Boston is pulling for Perry Moss from Northeastern to make the squad but as you know there isn’t much room in the Shamrock dressing room for anyone new. Okay, how about some baseball? I still have pennant fever but it is slowly cooling down... I guess this is the time where the Sox say “we’ll get ‘em next year.” ...The National League is a real dogfight now and hopefully it will stay that way to make things interesting I have always loved the National League and I’m sure I’m not alone in my thoughts... Look for the Giants to make a last minute surge... Reggie Smith is still going strong for them and could be a big man in their quest for a pennant... Hats off to Rickey Henderson for breaking Lou Brock’s base stealing record of 119... I wonder what Henderson could do for the Suffolk track team?... Timely Writer also gets a tip of the hat for coming back twice and winning (at Suffolk and Saratoga) after a stomach operation. Look for Timely and Co. at Belmont this year... Put all your money on the fact that Jim Craig will be as good as gone the minute he steps on the ice next week at the B’s training camp. “He’s mentally drained from everything that has happened in the last two years...” says Nate Greenberg, the Bruins public relations man... Tim Fox is really bad mouthing the Patriots organization after being mishandled and dealt to the Chargers last month. Can you blame him? Look for the New York Giants to be big this year. Credit Whitely Herzog with doing a great job in St. Louis this year. The man has turned the team from a cellar dweller to a contender. He knows his baseball, believe me...This whole Dave Cowens deal has got me wondering whether Red Auerbach has something up his sleeve in the form of a gigantic deal for the better of the Celtics of course... Jerry Azar is out at Channel 4 and Lou Tilley is in. “Zip” Riepe is in at Channel 7 and John Dennis is out. Like they say in television, here today, gone tomorrow. They say this Zip fellow is quite a character on the air whereas Tilley is more subdued. In sports you need a little of both which is why I think Azar was just starting to catch on with the Boston audience... The recent trade the Patriots made sending Tom Owen to Washington for quarterback Tom Flick is just a hint as to what will be coming in the next few weeks in the form of trades. No way is Flick a third string quarterback like Owen so that leaves us with three possible starting quarterbacks and no third stringers or even second stringers. Who’ll be next, Grogan or Cavanaugh?

Cat on a hot tin roof

(Continued from page 1)

make her look like she belonged at a sock hop. Indeed at any moment I expected a poodle to appear on her skirt. As for her acting, Morris would do well to learn what it means to give an understated performance. The set, by the apparently versatile Terry Rabine, allows good movement by the performers but is sadly not anything like the opulence William’s wrote off. This is a small theatre company and such things must be tolerated, if nothing. What should not be tolerated is the lighting by Betty Alice Fowler. I’m surprised she allows her name to be associated with this play. There is mendacity down right dreadful. The theme here is mendacity, it is the thread that runs through every fiber of the play. There is mendacity in the relationship between “Big Mama” and “Big Daddy” and in just about every other relationship. Does Maggie really love Brick? Was Skipper and Brick’s friendship one based on their homosexuality? Is Big Daddy dying of Cancer? Was this an effective revival? Maybe not entirely, but it would be mendacious to deny it’s ambition.

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