

15-2 Danes Survive Binghamton Scare, 67-60

by Paul Schwartz
BINGHAMTON — Part one: All is as it should be. The Danes come out strong Saturday night, easily building up a lead on the 3-11 Binghamton Colonials. Albany's guards, Rob Clune and Winston Royal, run circles around their Binghamton counterparts, scoring 12 of the Danes' first 15 points. Reserve forward Steve Low steps onto the court and quickly flips in seven points, and Bob Collier checks in by connecting on two jumpers, the latter giving the Danes a 32-12 advantage. The Colonials

make a meager run, buy at the half, Albany holds a solid 36-22 lead.
Part two: And then there was a comeback. Trailing 47-31, Binghamton slowly creeps back into the game. A drive by Bernard Zimmer and two baskets by Mark Abruscato bring the Colonials within ten, 47-37, with 12:01 remaining. At 5:35 of the second half, Zimmer's free throw cuts Albany's lead to 52-51. The Danes are missing foul shots, being out-rebounded 26-9 in the second half, and giving the surprised Colonial fans ample reason to cheer.

Part three: *The conclusion.* Ex-Colonial Pete Stanish hits four straight free throws, putting Albany in front 56-51, but Binghamton's Rich Wunder also converts from the line, and the Dane lead is 56-53. As the free throw parade continues, forward Ray Cesare and Clune combine for four points, and Cesare's mid-court steal and layup with 58 seconds remaining give Albany a nine point bulge. Moments later, the Danes win, 67-60.

"I'd say we were inconsistent," said Albany coach Dick Sauer. "In the first half we were loose—I think the guys felt relaxed after getting the 400 wins. They were doing the things they wanted to do on offense, and it was a nice thing to see. But the big lead was somewhat artificial, because (Charles) Heins missed on some easy shots that would have made the score six or eight points closer."

The two halves of basketball were strangely dissimilar from each other. With the Dane running game in high gear from the start, Albany completely dictated the game's tempo. Not wanting to get into a shoot-out with Albany, Colonial coach John Affleck instructed his squad to stay in a four-corners offensive setup in an attempt to force a slow, deliberate pace. "That's what they did last year too," said Sauer. "He (Affleck) feels he has an advantage when he tries to have his inside men go one-on-one with my big guys." But the move did not yield the desired results for Binghamton, as Albany owned a 28-9 rebounding edge in the first half, and consistently started the fast break.

Sauer attributed some of the second half Colonial comeback to "confusion" on defense. "I put in three substitutes at once," explained Sauer, "and there was confusion over who they were supposed to guard. They got three cheap hoops by the time we straightened it out, but Binghamton became psyched, and so did the crowd. They got the momentum, and it was hard to stop. I called a couple of

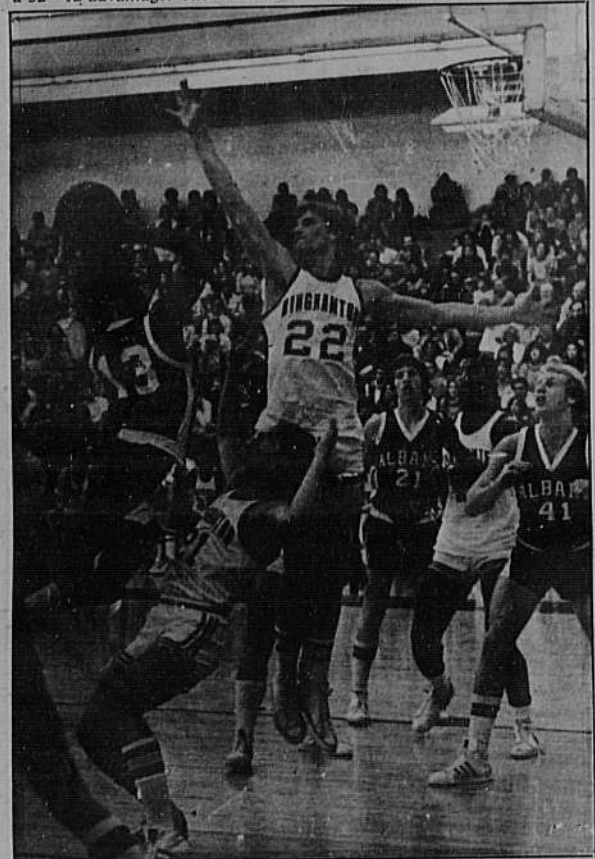
time outs, but they didn't seem to help."

"I don't know how we lost the big lead," said Collier. "I was surprised, that coming off the bus trip we still came out pretty hot. But we slowed down in the second half, and we stopped going to the boards."

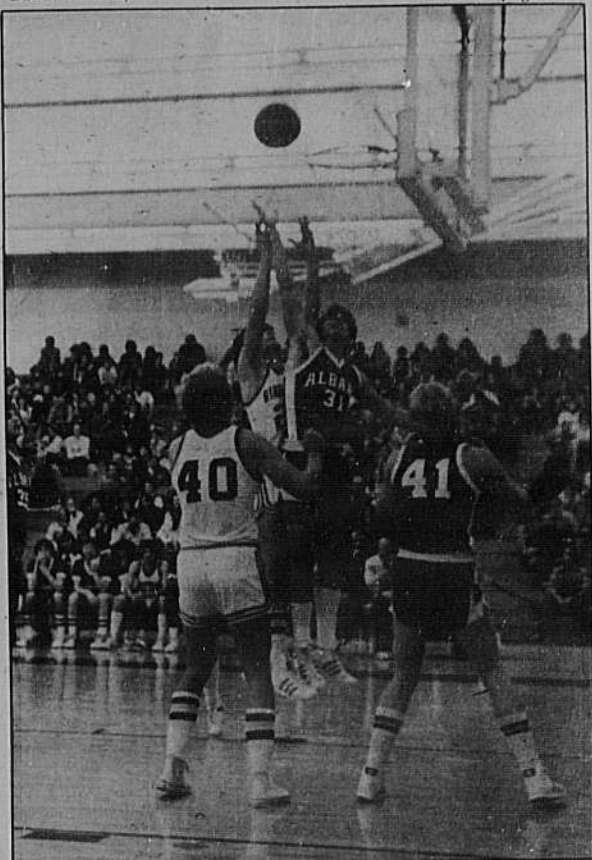
"We started off real well, but in the second half we lost all our intensity," added Cesare. "Binghamton had a lot to do with it. They were 14 points down, but they came out like they wanted to play, and we didn't. But at the end, we did what we had

to." When Stanish, who was playing against his teammates of two years ago, faked a drive, but instead passed to Low inside for a basket, Albany led 51-39 with 10:39 remaining. That was the last Dane field goal until Cesare's steal with 58 seconds left. In nine minutes, 37 seconds, Albany could manage just nine points — all from the free throw line. But outside of Heins, a burly 6-4 forward who totaled 20 points, the Colonials did not have the firepower to take full advantage

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Albany guard Winston Royal (13) looks to shoot over Bill Peterman in the Danes victory over Binghamton on Saturday. (Photo: Mike Farrell)

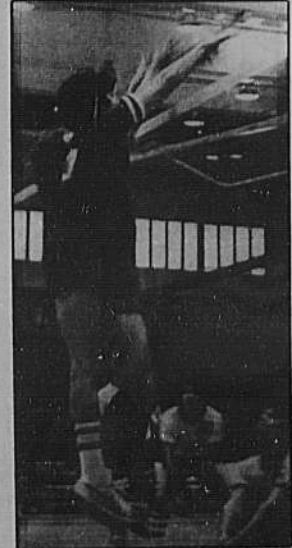


Pete Stanish, a former Binghamton Colonial, battles against his former teammates during Albany's 67-60 win. (Photo: Mike Farrell)

Spikers Surprise Themselves And Cortland

by Larry Kahn
The Albany State men's volleyball team whipped a surprised Cortland team on Cortland's home court on Saturday, 15-9, 15-7, 15-9. "This was a good win for us," said Albany volleyball coach Ted Earl. "Cortland had anticipated that they would blow us out — we ended up turning it around and doing it to them."
The Albany team surprised everybody with their play — including themselves. "We hadn't scrimmaged yet and we only had two weeks of practice. We were concerned," admitted Earl. He quickly added that "Cortland is a better volleyball team than they showed. They had a few bad breaks and their confidence evaporated. They were serving tough but they never got their offense on the right track."
In the first game, Albany got themselves on the right track from the very beginning. On the first play they lost serve, but then they got a perfect pass, a perfect set, and the

ball was on the floor before the Cortland defender knew what happened. When the initial shock wore off, Cortland was already on the short side of a 6-0 score. The dazed Cortland squad didn't lead once until the third game — and then it was only by two points, at 6-4, and far too late to make any difference in the outcome of the match. Albany just totally dominated all afternoon.
"We had good play out of everyone," said Earl. "Howie Nusinov and Fred Askham were particularly devastating out of the middle and credit has to go to Gary Becker — they didn't block him all day. Devon Lockley also played well, and Gene Sosiak did a tremendous job passing. We were able to get solid offense all day in the form of Tom Leahy, Steve Beck and Bob Allers."
This season, Albany will be using a new offense. "In the past we have been only using a 4-2 offense. Now we're switching to a 5-1," Earl ex-



The men's volleyball team seen in an earlier match. (Photo: Bob Leonard)

plained. "Robby Harrington is our 5-1 setter — he kept putting the ball where it was supposed to be all day."
Although impressed with the team's performance in their first game, Earl was cautious in predicting success for his young team. "Cortland never really got themselves untracked. We weren't really pressed yet. I don't know what will happen until the team responds to pressure. We have to start working on some weaknesses we found today — a better team could take advantage of them. We didn't play good back row defense and we didn't serve particularly well. There were also spoils where we didn't maintain our consistency — consistency generally will come with more playing time. Overall, we're more optimistic now than we were two or three days ago. We gave a fairly credible performance."
This was a very important match for Albany within their division —

which consists of Cortland, Rochester, Cornell and Yale. "It's nice to win the first one," said Earl. "We're one game up and they're all one down. It makes it easier for us and puts some pressure on them."
Even with the early edge, Albany has a tough, uphill fight ahead of them. They lost four key players to graduation last year and are working with an inexperienced crew in a very tough division. Earl has termed this season a "rebuilding year", but is quick to point out that "sometimes in a rebuilding year you get some surprises. Cornell will be very tough, so will Rochester," he admitted, "but we don't play either of them until the middle of March. That should be good for us. We'll get a chance to play some tougher teams and improve before we play in our own division again. "Most things considered," he concluded, "this was a very positive game for us. We found some weaknesses in our game — now we have to go back and practice and improve."

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Carey Asks Grads for Cash

by Patricia Branley and Sylvia Saunders
Governor Hugh L. Carey proposed a plan calling for SUNY students to pay an additional \$1,000 tuition fee after graduation at a press conference Wednesday.
Carey said the fee will create an "endowment fund" to finance the SUNY system, whose budget for 220,000 full-time students has been severely cut.
"I will ask (students) if two or three years out of college you wouldn't be willing to pay \$250 a year for four years as a matter of gratitude and estimate of worth of the value of the education for which you paid \$700 a year," Carey said. He said such a post-graduate tuition system could generate "hundreds of millions of dollars income."
"The proposal is similar to private college endowment funds," explained Carey's Deputy Press Secretary Patrick Muldowney. "It

works in private schools and should work here."
Muldowney said the proposal can only go through with the consent of the SUNY Board of Trustees. "This is only one of the suggestions Carey plans to present to the board when they meet," he said.
A spokesman for SUNY Chancellor Clifton Wharton said they have not received a formal proposal from Carey and "couldn't comment on something they haven't seen."
"We can't accept the *Times-Union* as gospel," he said, "and can't make any final decisions."
Vice Chancellor of Finance and Business Harry K. Spindler said he "did not know anything about the Governor's proposal until (he) read it in the *Times-Union* this morning."
He said he didn't fully understand the proposal and couldn't comment until he was sure of all the details.

SA President Lisa Newmark said the proposal was "a perfect example of how Carey is giving up on public education... it shows how leadership is not helping in a time of crisis but instead is creating a worse situation."
"I'm shocked and don't know how he is going to collect," she said, "I hope he is not serious."
Muldowney said "the governor would not have made the proposal if he were not serious about it."
SASU Organizing Director Bruce Cronin called Carey's proposal "totally ridiculous. You don't pay for a product after you're through with it," he said.
"Besides," he added, "most students have loans to pay off. We don't want to have to pay the state, too."
Cronin said he sees the proposal as a "diversionary tactic."
"He's trying to take the focus off the recent budget cuts and get our minds off tuition hikes. Meanwhile, he's setting the stage for a more realistic tuition increase," he said.
Cronin feels this is a further attempt by Carey to "phase out SUNY and public education by withdrawing more and more state aid."
He added, "SUNY's budget has recently been cut so badly that it's on its way to falling apart. Now the students will be forced to carry the burden themselves."
The governor doesn't fully understand the situation, according to Cronin. "He's so out of touch

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Governor Hugh Carey is calling for a SUNY "endowment fund." Graduating students would have to pay \$1000 to leave. (Photo: Laura Viscusi)

Kahane Calls For Jewish Unity

by Edmund J. Goodman
"Go home, go home now, the black night is coming," warned Rabbi Meir Kahane, founder of the Jewish Defense League (JDL), as he addressed a predominantly Jewish audience in the SUNYA Campus Center Ballroom last night. "I want you to know," he added, "the

home of the Jewish people is in Israel."
In his speech, co-sponsored by JSC-Hillel, Speakers Forum, and World Jewry, Kahane told a crowd of about 200 "I'm not here to make you happy, I'm here to make you smart."
He warned the crowd that they would never be safe from a repeat of the Nazi holocaust, even in the U.S. "There is always anti-Semitism," he said. "When times are good, it's quiet. But when times are bad, then it will come out and show its ugly head." Kahane added, "There has never been a permanent Jewish haven for people."
Kahane warned the audience from the start, "Many of the things I say will not be pleasant. But I imagine that, I hope that, we have reached that point in Jewish life where we are willing to listen to things that are unpleasant."
Throughout his speech, he pointed an accusing finger at

American Jewish apathy. "The largest Jewish organization in the world is Jews for Nothing," he said and outlined the apathy of the American Jew from World War II through the present.
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Meir Kahane addressing SUNYA. "Getting arrested is no sweat." (Photo: Steinkamp)

Controller Freezes SA Stipends

by Whitney Gould
Due to complaints that SA officers are not putting in required time, SA Controller Craig Weinstock has placed a freeze on SA officer stipends effective February 5.
Under this action, four currently elected officers will not receive any further monetary compensation until the SA committee on Internal Affairs has reviewed the situation, according to Weinstock.
Stipend policy dictates that the top ranking SA offices of President, Vice President, Controller and Central Council Chairperson receive \$522.50 for the school year and \$1041 over the summer. The stipends are paid out in installments as requested by each officer and must be proportionate to the amount of time that has passed. According to the policy, in order to receive the stipend for both the summer and school year, SA of-

ficers must average 30 hours a week working on SA related business and may not have a part time job which requires more than 12 hours weekly.
According to Weinstock, the freeze was enacted because he received several inquiries as to whether those holding salaried positions were putting in the necessary time. Weinstock explained that for any SA member to receive his or her stipend, two signatures of other SA officers are necessary for approval of their request. Weinstock's refusal to sign requests will be the enactment of the freeze. The suspension of the stipends is now subject to review by Internal Affairs.
SA Internal Affairs Committee Chair Jim Mitchell said he urged the investigation because he suspects certain SA officers may not be fulfilling their time requirements. He also stated the

discrepancy of paying "someone a stipend in a high office and not have them around to perform their job."
Mitchell said the investigation would meet in a private session so that personal feelings would not get in the way. He added that the process might be a lengthy one.
The inquiry could have such implications as the institution of a system to check the hours worked or a policy to establish fixed hours, according to Weinstock. He said it could also lead to action against an individual found not fulfilling the minimum time requirement.
In regard to the freeze, SA President Lisa Newmark said, "He's right as far as I'm concerned," and expressed no worry over the investigation. Vice President Tito Martinez stated "the hours are being met. I feel we're putting in 60 hours."

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Senior Class Resoundingly Votes to Back ILGWU

by Lillian Pearsall

The SUNYA Senior Class Council has voted unanimously to boycott Cotrell and Leonard, the manufacturer of commencement garments, in support of the International Ladies Garment Workers Union (ILGWU), according to Senior Class President Dave Weintraub.

In a Monday night meeting, the council voted 17-1 in support of approximately 50 Cotrell and Leonard apparel workers on strike almost continuously from August 8.

Cotrell and Leonard, located at 472 Broadway, Albany, is charged by the strikers with conducting an anti-union campaign. Based on investigations of strikers charges, the National Labor Relations Board (NLRB) has issued a complaint of unfair labor practices against the company.

The Council's vote was the result of information they gathered from knowledgeable sources, and a visit to Cotrell and Leonard on January 31. Weintraub said there was "enough evidence to substantiate at least boycotting for this year."

In the January 31 visit, Weintraub and several UAS board members tried to investigate other

supported these charges. The group also spoke to Cotrell and Leonard's Vice President Anthony Harden. In a letter, Harden denied all union charges. He said the company had not interfered with union activities, that that employees were not underpaid and received benefits. When Weintraub and the board members asked to see the building, Harden refused.

Earlier last month, two ILGWU representatives, speaking for the strikers, met with SUNYA administrators. They sought administrative support in a boycott of Cotrell and Leonard caps and gowns, which have been sold in the bookstore a number of years. Administration officials and bookstore management have since decided it is not their place to judge Cotrell and union charges, aside from the NLRB's complaint of unfair labor practices.

The union charged that Cotrell and Leonard's building was "decrepit", with poor ventilation, a leaky roof, and inadequate fire escapes. It is also alleged that employees received low pay and no benefits. Weintraub and the board members spoke to picketers, who

Leopard. The bookstore, however, is offering an alternative company, the C.E. Ward Company of Illinois. Ordering dates for C.E. Ward are March 3 to March 28, and for Cotrell and Leonard April 14 to May 23.

Senior class president Dave Weintraub said the Council finds the bookstore alternate plan unsatisfactory. They intend to encourage Follet manager Gary Dean to completely boycott the company. Weintraub said that "even if there's no alternate, I hope all seniors will support a boycott of Cotrell and Leonard."

Governor Proposes Graduation Surcharge

continued from front page

with reality," he said. "That he doesn't even know the proper amount of tuition students pay."

"At present we pay \$900, not \$700 as Governor Carey stated."

"I think Governor Carey is crazy," said SASU Vice President Tony Giardina.

"SUNY cannot run with the money Carey has appropriated, so now he's trying to make up for it. The state won't pay, so we have to."

"The state has a commitment to give the students the highest quality

Colonial, State are Victims of Vandalism and Flooding

by Susan Milligan

Colonial and State Quads were found by SUNY police to be additional sites of vandalism resulting in flooding and minor water damages early last Saturday morning.

Intentionally clogged sink in two public bathrooms caused partial flooding of Colonial's flagroom, according to Quad Coordinator Howard Woodroof.

"Both bathrooms adjaent to the flagroom were flooded, as was the flagroom itself," said Director of Residences John Welty. "Water was on the stairs, and some had dripped down to the cafeteria."

Welty noted that State Quad's Fulton Hall was also damaged by water.

Welty attributed the flooding to "apparent vandalism."

SUNYA police have determined the time of the incidents to be "sometime late Friday night or early Saturday morning," concurrent with the estimated time of similar vandalism to SUNYA's Earth Science building.

Police are conducting investigations of the assumedly related crimes. No suspects have been named.

SUNYA's Plant Department is currently assessing total monetary damage.

Kahane Lectures on Judaism, Unity

continued from front page

"It grieves me to see this finger pointing at gentiles," he said, referring to American Jews laying the blame on the Vatican and other leaders for not aiding Jews during the Holocaust. "One partner to the holocaust of whom we never mention, because it is too painful, is the American Jew." He pointed out that "every major American Jewish organization knew of the holocaust in 1942."

"No Jewish leader who lived then, no Jewish national movement can say," he stated, "our hands did not have a share in the shedding of that blood."

He continued on American Jewish apathy as he spoke of the problems of Soviet Jews. "Now it is a big problem," he said, "everyone now marches for Soviet Jewry. But I remember when it was not always so."

He accused American Jewish organizations of supporting causes that are politically popular, and ignoring Jewish problems. "Jewish money that's been raised for public causes should be used for Jewish causes," he said.

He attributed this to the "cancer that is eating away at American Jewish life," the "incredible tragedy of Jewish assimilation in America."

The purpose of his speech, he said, was to speak to young Jews to teach them the beauty of being Jewish. "Before the night is out, a Jewish Defense League chapter will be formed on this campus," he said, and added, "Get involved!" He wants to "bet the Jews off their apathy," he said.

He also made a few references to his activity with the Jewish Defense League. "In the 1960's, a part of the Jewish community broke from the policy of the establishment." Referring to media speculations of J.D.L. terrorist activities Kahane said, "everything they say we did, we did! We smashed windows, we threw bombs, but we brought awareness to the Soviet Jewish problem."

He also referred to his frequent arrests. "Getting arrested, believe me, is no sweat, just in and out," he said, emphasizing that the "well off" Jew should be prepared to sacrifice for his brothers. "A person who is unable to feel any pain except his own is the worst Jew alive."

He ended his speech with the statement, "I came here to have you listen and agree with me and decide to do things, to get involved, and to help the Jewish people."

Nam Resister Speaks on Revolt

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realize it's up to them," she added.

Sophomore Eric Zoback feels the demonstrations which will arise over this issue will be stronger and more forceful than any Vietnam demonstration.

"Being drafted is the last thing students need to complicate their lives further," he said. "It is impor-

Olympic Torch Passes Through City

continued from front page

from Rensselaer, ran through two rows of 100 cheering blue and gold clad participants.

Liers, a SUNY at Stonybrook senior, holds four world records and was chosen the Most Valuable Athlete at the Empire State Games.

The torch was then passed through the hands of four wheelchair-ridden people from the Albany Veteran's Administration Medical Center.

As the Penfield High School Jazz Band played the official student Olympic song "The Highest Goal," Governor Carey two fresh torches. Liers, accompanied by runners

Heidi Ann Wallace, a University of Kansas student, Michael Loose, former member of the U.S. Olympic bobsled team in the 1968 games, and Carey lit the Empire State Plaza Torch. This torch will burn brightly throughout the Olympics.

Wallace and Loose began the last leg of the Olympic relay as cheering spectators looked on. The torch route was divided with one runner moving on to Amsterdam. The second torch was carried on to Saratoga Springs.

Among the dignitaries addressing the crowd were Commissioner James O'Shea, of the Office of

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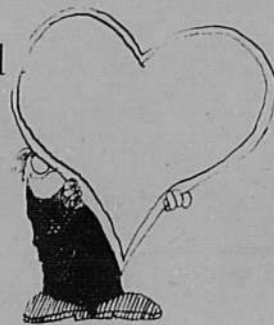
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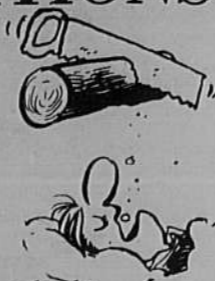
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1:00p.m. Assemblyman
Maurice Hinchey
4:30 p.m. Cambodian
Relief Worker
6:00 p.m. Break Fast!

sponsored by people and food

ZODIAC NEWS

Tube Relief

A team of researchers at a Minnesota Medical Center claim to have discovered what may be a new type of pain killer: Television.

Doctors at the Minneapolis Children's Health Center are currently using television to help their young patients relax and increase their tolerance for pain.

According to Dr. Karen Olness, the physicians discovered that the easiest way to make children relax was to have them think about their favorite TV program.

Says Olness: "This led us to believe that children might be in an altered state of consciousness while they're watching TV."

Olness says she plans to study the brain waves of the children to see if their thought patterns actually change while watching TV.

If the theory proves to be true, says Olness, most adults and children may one day use TV specifically to increase their tolerance for pain.

"Finks"

America is turning out to be a nation of stool pigeons. Federal investigators report that a toll-free "Fraud Hotline" was installed in Washington last January, and that in less than a year's time, Americans have snitched on their co-workers and neighbors more than 7100 times.

Callers are encouraged to turn in government workers, welfare chislers and other citizens who are

allegedly cheating Uncle Sam. According to the latest report, 64 percent of the tipsters have declined to give their names.

About 3000 of the tips are said to have resulted in on-going investigations. The number for the toll-free "Fraud Hotline," in case you're interested is (800) 424-5454.

The Useless Degree

Having a Ph.D. is apparently no asset in today's job market.

The Carnegie Council reports that U.S. universities now produce about 11,000 doctorates a year. That's at least eight times the number of currently available faculty and business jobs.

According to the council, these bleak prospects will continue until the end of the century. For example, the council says that only one out of ten current English and foreign language Ph.D.'s is expected to secure tenured jobs during the next 20 years.

Hopeful scholars have one alternative, however: They can attend a summer program at New York University to learn the basics of cost accounting and marketing. Those skills will entitle the lucky graduates to interview with about 60 major corporations such as Exxon and Chase Manhattan — for non-academic jobs.

Double Standards

A Milan, Italy, television station, which previously featured only male contestants in its sex quiz program, is now including female contestants.

In the original sex quiz shows, a female performer was required to take off an item of clothing on camera for each question the male contestant answered correctly.

Now, allegedly to boost the show's popularity, the Italian station has introduced its first female contestant. The outcome? The woman succeeded in correctly answering a long string of questions about Napoleon while a male performer dressed up as the great French general disrobed.

Glamour for Guys

"Frailty, thy name is woman!"

Men today are pampering themselves with ritzy fragrances, glittery jewelry and clothes, and removing wrinkles through plastic surgery and facial treatments.

Department of commerce figures show that in 1978, expenditure for men's and boys' wear in the U.S. reached \$26.5 billion — up 115 percent from 10 years ago and the number of men who get facelifts these days is roughly double that of a decade ago.

The tab for men's cosmetics has

also soared — from \$99.4 million in 1974 to a whopping \$1.3 billion in 1978.

Why the sudden glamour fever in men? Norman Darr, Executive Director of the Men's Fashion Association, says that women's greater economic freedom has made men more conscious of being a sexual commodity. Says Karr: "A woman today isn't going to be impressed by a man just because he'd make a good provider, especially if he looks and smells like hell."

Small is Beautiful

According to a Michigan newspaper, the so-called "Dolly Parton look" is out.

The Detroit News says that bras which are being referred to as "minimizers" have turned into lingerie best-sellers.

The newspaper says the minimizer, "a fairly recent product," is designed in the news' words — "To reduce the 'ample bosom' a full size."

Olympic Torch Passes

continued from page five
General Services, Olympic Torch Relay Director David Gershman Mayor himself, and Lake Placid Olympic Organizing Committee President Bernard Thall.

Carey has proclaimed February 6 "New York Welcomes The Olympic Torch Day."

**TDB's Toast to
Telethon! Tonight,
9:30, State U-Lounge,
\$1, beer, punch, munchies, plus shots at the door!! Proceeds to
Telethon '80.**

**Bubble, Bubble . . .
I've been toiling a troubling
for 3 days this week to find a
pair of tickets for tomorrow
(Saturday) night's performance
of MacBeth down at
the Egg. No reasonable scalp
price refused. Call me, Jon
Hodges, at 272-2000 ext. 510
anytime after 6 p.m. tonight
(Friday). Thanx.**

Recital
Orwin Gilman, Flute
John Gabbney, Piano
Sunday 3:00p.m., Feb. 10
Recital Hall, PAC
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what you can't see
won't hurt you.
IT'LL KILL YOU!
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HERO AT LARGE
JOHN RITTER ANNE ARCHER
1.50 3.55 7.20 9.35 12

THE ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW
MIDNIGHT ROCK MADNESS!
Fri & Sat nites at midnight
a different set of jaws

"KRAMER VS. KRAMER"
DUSTIN HOFFMAN MERYL STREEP
1.30 3.40 7.05 9.20 11.30 PG

American Gigolo
is giving pleasure a crime?
1.45 4.60 8.55 11.15

THE ELECTRIC HORSEMAN
ROBERT REDFORD JANE FONDA
2.40 7.15 9.00 12

Apocalypse Now
2.00 6.30 9.25

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Served Sunday Noon to Closing Monday & Tuesday 4 pm to Closing
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mix drinks beer munchies dj w/light show
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To Speak of Many Things:

Power, Politics, the Press

by Ron Levy

The lead headline in one of the most popular newspapers in the country stated last week that inside would be revealed the true story of the loves of Teddy Kennedy, a popular, if somewhat compromised candidate for the U.S. Presidency. At the top of the page in a somewhat less read publication was an in-depth analysis of Governor Carey's proposed budget for the next fiscal year. Approximately 20 million people read the National Enquirer's story (as per their stated output), while it is doubtful that more than a million read the story in the New York Times. The former is appealing to the public's curiosity about private lives, the facts of the latter being simply another reflection on a deteriorating society.

Also at the top of the Times was a story relaying information about the Soviet invasion of a nation called Afghanistan. If we accept as true that the invasion actually happened, and how do you know it did, there still remains the question of its effect on us. Afghanistan is an isolated and barren land some 9000 miles away; it is doubtful that more than a dozen SUNYA'ns have ever stood within its borders and yet it is brought at the speed of light to center-stage in our consciousness.

We read about another man campaigning for re-employment and preaching national security through reinstated military registration; we read about Congress stemming the flow of oil; we read about Teddy and Mary Jo, and we accept it as fact. The media relays information but it is our interpretation that may incite us to riot — or flip the page.

A flickering black-and-white image broadcast some twenty years ago brought the nation its Vice-President balking at questions his opponent answered with a glowing New England charm. A people unused to liberal, electric change was swayed away from Richard Nixon, thus cancelling, or at least postponing, his political career.

The press acts as both gladiator and coliseum amongst a public spoon-fed on the Bill of Rights. Internal competition is fierce but the fighters must be careful not to arouse the lions. A story rarely broadcasts itself in neon tubing; more often a flashlight may be needed to find it under the covers of a secretive bureaucrat. When no news is good news the newsworthy will fight to keep their

names out of print. But the press may also play the role of the forum, the spectators eager to arouse controversy where one may not have previously existed. Woodward and Bernstein jeered the authorities into action against Nixon much as the Times has instilled resentment over the cyclic turnover of power in Afghanistan. It is the words, the phraseology of those in the editing rooms that can easily set a mood. Too strong and credibility is lost; hostile or overly amicable feeling must be moderated to retain believability. The facts on a scorecard do not necessarily speak for themselves.

If there is a point to be made, it is to always assume responsibility for what is written. We



are, to a large part, products of the media as it is also a product of us. Madison Avenue is not a monolith to be knelt to but a tool to be used to further our understanding. Information may, must be transmitted without coloration. As freedom of speech is granted by your deity, so is it the responsibility of a larger-than-life town crier to exclude his own emotions.

"Then you should say what you mean," the March Hare went on.

"I do," Alice hastily replied; "at least—at least I mean what I say—that's the same thing, you know."

"Not the same thing a bit!" said the Hatter. "Why, you might just as well say 'I see what I eat' is the same thing as 'I eat what I see!'"

—Lewis Carroll, Alice's Adventures in Wonderland

Redeeming Value

To the Editor:

We write in response to Robert Lerner's letter of February 1, 1980. ("Absolute Trash!") Apparently, he missed the point of Conchita Rodriguez and Shirley Bean's article which described a relationship in terms of a diaphragm.

Aspects has previously printed openly sexual material, arousing little or no comment from the student population. When a man writes such an article, it is "art," whereas when a woman expresses her true feelings about sexuality, it is labeled by a sexist, puritanical thinkers as "trash", and she is a "slut".

Mr. Lerner also condemns the authors of "The Morning After" for taking creative writing and owning a "dictionary of exotic fruit". May we suggest that you take an English course, and learn to recognize symbolism in what an uneducated reader might misinterpret as mere words.

We applaud Ms. Rodriguez' and Beans' efforts to write an honest, innovative expression of their feelings on relationships and sexuality. The author's openness is an asset to the article's credibility, rather than, as Mr. Lerner alleges, a flaw. "A fine university," Mr. Lerner, is one which allows creativity to flourish, rather than stifling it.

Joan Brandeisky
Laura Deutch
Terianne Falcone
Wendy Millheiser

Devoted Dane Fans

To the Editor:

By the time this is either published or read the Varsity Basketball team will be headed in to its final home game on Saturday against Union. As seniors, we wish to express our thanks for three years of exciting basketball action to the Great Danes and Mr. Richard Savers. (Congratulations on your 400th victory, Doc!)

In the last three years, among the three of us, we have missed perhaps a total of five home games (that is of course when school was in session). Who can forget the following images: the leery looks of Staton Winston; the smooth ballhandling of Winston Royal; Barry Cavanaugh's behind the back passing and ability to dunk (he was the Danes' "most fundamental player"); Carmelo Verdejo gliding to pull down a rebound; Kelvin Jones' slam dunk; the Clunes, the Cesares, the Lows, etc.

Our greatest gratification came at the beginning of the 1978-1979 season. On the cover of the first home game program was a picture of the crowd behind the players' benches. We sat in that same spot for these three years and there, smack-dab in the middle, we could make out our three faces. A devoted Great Dane fan could ask for nothing else!

Good luck in the SUNYAC's this year fellas, and in the years to come. We will be back to see OUR team. And we appreciate the way you have made our stay at a very cold place a bit more enjoyable.

Charlie Clark
John DeMartini
Alan Jay

Ignorance Isn't Bliss

To the Editor:

I would like to reply to the letter to the editor by Robert Lerner that appeared in the February 1st edition of the ASP. I was shocked and disgusted to discover that a college student could be so ignorant and close-minded, and even worse be so incredibly arrogant about it. He wrote a letter to express the idea that the story "The Morning After," which appeared in the Aspects section of the paper, offended his sense of good taste. I personally was not offended at all by the story, in fact I enjoyed it, and thought that it was quite well written. I do believe that Mr. Lerner is entitled to his opinion, but I feel that his vicious, slanderous insinuations concerning the author of the story were misogynistic and childish. If he had merely criticized her writing style (which incidentally, I found to be of a very high caliber), I would not be writing this letter. But the medieval attitudes that he indicated in his letter so appalled me that I felt compelled to say something.

Mr. Lerner referred to the author of the story as a "slut" and the University as a "whorehouse" as a way of trying to discredit the author, someone he does not even appear to know. It is quite apparent that he felt that it is legitimate to accuse a woman of irresponsible sexual behavior, or at least imply it, just because she wrote a story that concerned a woman and her sexuality in an honest way.

I hope that other people can see that all his letter did was make him look like a fool, and are not swayed into believing the same kind of woman-hating obscenity that he is preaching.

Dislike the story if you wish, but judge it for what it is, and try to realize that while the subject matter may be a little unusual, or even shocking, that it's not necessarily not worthwhile. In fact, I happen to think that it concerns a subject that could use a lot more exposure. Women and their problems with birth control methods of all kinds is a subject that has been ignored for too long, and perhaps if more was written on the subject, people would not be so painfully ignorant about something that concerns virtually everyone in the world.

If Mr. Lerner wants to close his eyes to reality, no one can stop him, but I can't sit back and let him malign a talented author and not say anything. I thought the time was past when women had to use pseudonyms to protect themselves from hostility, and ridicule, but I suppose some people still con-



FEIFFER cartoon strip with eight panels. Each panel shows a man's head with a speech bubble. The text in the panels is: 1. A GUY IN A BAR SAYS TO ME: 'EVERYBODY'S FOR FREE SPEECH...' 2. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE (RADIAN) STUDENTS? 3. A LADY AT A PARTY SAYS TO ME: 'EVERYBODY'S FOR FREE SPEECH...' 4. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE KU KLUX KLAN? 5. MY OLDEST BOY SAYS TO ME: 'EVERYBODY'S FOR FREE SPEECH...' 6. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE NAZIS IN SKOKIE? 7. EVERYBODY IS NOT FOR FREE SPEECH. 8. EVERYBODY'S FOR FREE SPEECH, BUT.

The MouseTrap

Celebrate Indian Night and Valentine's Day this weekend at the MouseTrap.

Trish McNeill will be there and there will be flowers for the ladies
CAMPUS CENTER PATROON ROOM
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
9 P.M. TO 1 A.M.

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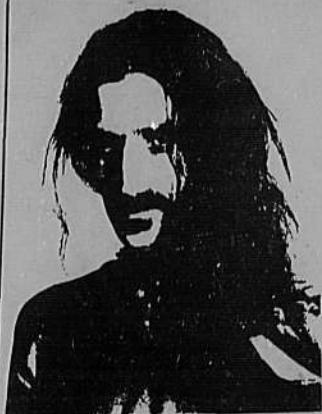
DO YOU LOOK LIKE THIS MAN?

IF SO, get yourself up to our studios, Tuesday Feb. 12 at 3:00 p.m., and enter our

FRANK ZAPPA LOOK-A-LIKE CONTEST

WINNER & RUNNER-UPS GET SOME GREAT ZAPPA PRIZES

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WCDB
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Wednesday, February 13th - 8:00PM
Palace Theater

TICKETS ON SALE: Thursday, January 19th in Campus Center
\$6.00 w/ tax card Friday at Just a Song
\$8.00 w/o and the S.A. Contact Office

SA FUNDED

Last semester tax cards being honored.

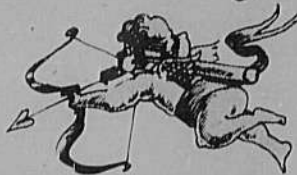
HOW TO SURVIVE THE LOSS OF A LOVE

Middle Earth is forming a group:
COPING WITH LOSS
dealing with--divorced parents and you
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--ending relationships
--death of a close friend/relative

Group will begin Tuesday, February 26th, at 7:00 p.m.
Group Size is Limited
Call Middle Earth at 457-7800 457-7800
for more information

Colonial Quad Tower Council Valentine's Day Party

Dating Service
Tunnel of Love



Free Kisses to
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Tonight ♡ 9 p.m.-1 a.m.
Tower Penthouse

Caricatures,
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Message Service

Admission:

Mixed Drinks,
Soda, Munchies

\$1.00 w/ Colonial Tower card \$1.50 w/ out

Tower East Cinema presents

The Muppet Movie

Friday and Saturday February 8th and 9th
7:30 and 10:00 pm

\$.75 w/TEC card \$1.25 w/out

Midnight Show
Friday
Journey
Through The Past

Contents...



Student Notebook

Providence may only be as far away as the path you take. Eb and Flo return to Hot Licks to search for new answers to the old questions. Who, or whom, is God? And where does he hang his hat. Find it on page 4a.



Feature: War is hell, and so is the anticipation of it at times. Eric Koli imparts the advice of others and his own on dealing with the draft. See page 5a whether you leave or love it.



Sound and Vision: The play's the thing and horror is still the catch word for Macbeth as performed by the Empire State Youth Theater Institute. All the world was an Egg for this troupe of players. See page 8a.



Sound and Vision: Never mind the bullocks, here's SUNYA art prof Phyllis Galebo and her "New Wave" photography on display at the University Art Gallery till February 29. Any color you like on page 9a.



Fiction: Picture yourself in a weekend near a river with tangerine trees and marmalade skies. Who is it waiting for you on page 10a? The dude with kaleidoscope eyes.

The Student Notebook

Images for a Friday afternoon: stale bagels and R.C. washing down childhood nostalgia. All old friends eventually end up sharing cheesecake in a Bagel Nosh anyway. Ken'll be there with Barbie, and Arch, Reg, Betty and Veronica, too! Past highlights in One from Column on page 4a.



Centerfold: The future may be now in Aspects. We've taken a peek at a possibility, one horrifying possible result of the current insanity now plaguing us. The journal of a young man who suffers a loss of humanity. Experience it with him on page 6a.

Sound and Vision

In an exclusive Aspects only interview a major Hollywood producer, who insists on anonymity, tells all to Jim Dixon. Meanwhile Mark Rossier goes to Going In Style and comes back disappointed. More on this feeble film and all the inside info in Tinsel Town on page 8 and 9a.



Fiction

Winning isn't everything and when it's time to lose, the losers are the last to know. The truth of sport plays rings around Tom Swensen, an aging cager, in Going for the One. See page 10a.



Aspects
February 8, 1980

Photograph of the Week



The Editor's Aspect

Gates of Delirium

Johnny won't go to Afghanistan and Michael says he has to. Bobby doesn't sleep at night and George doesn't want to. What's the use, they cry, to plan a life, to want things: a degree, a wife, a family, a job, a house, a car, the litany of things promised to us by the great God TVI, and the folks at TRW working for a better tomorrow, and our motor company Ford, and the revised edition of American History For the Fourth Grade that guarantees any boy or girl a shot at the Presidency. What's the use of sitting through Accounting when tomorrow the green card could come in the mail with a one way ticket to World War III? What's the use?

Why can't the world realize? Let the Russians get their kicks by slaughtering Moslems and making goulash out of the arcane concepts, freedom, human rights, and most silly of all, tolerance. We have nothing to lose in the Persian Gulf, nothing but oil which we're running out of anyway, and which has irreparably ruined the Gulf of Mexico and increased the statistical probability that you and I can look forward to Cancer in our middle age. Beautiful. Bomb them anyway. What this country needs is another war to get us out of this slump. More blood on the hands of the people who brought you Vietnam, the Pinto, the DC 10, the Firestone 500, and Three Mile Island won't make a difference. After all if IBM and General Motors could make bigger profit, why shouldn't we sacrifice a leg, or an arm, or a brother. Most of us get dividends anyway.

War is inevitable, it is Man's way, and the majority of people who believe that write off the future because war isn't a question of which field to meet at for an afternoon of masculine sexual sublimation. We're talking end-of-world. E.O.W. Don't think the Russians and us spent more money than it would take to give every person on earth a house in Great Neck with free food for life for nothing. We have the capacity to make this spinning green and blue jewel a million pieces of broken hopes.

One thing is certain. There will always be a tomorrow, but we may not be here to see it. The human race is just beginning. We have so much potential. Don't blow it on nationalism. America is a mere name. Love people, hate the hate which is built out of the cesspool of non-communication, and confusion, and fear. The future can be anything, but if we go to war we cancel all bets, and the future becomes a threat.

Why should our generation suffer for the greed and ignorance and egotistical power lust of those now pushing the buttons? The events of the last few years have exposed our leaders to be corrupt and morally bankrupt. Why die for them? Live, so that tomorrow can be better. Live, to fight for Mankind, and simple human decency. Live, so that now, on the threshold between kidhood and adulthood, we can live free and grow in this beautiful, precious earth. Live.

Aspects

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Diversions: Vincent Aiello



"I must go to sleep because tomorrow may be another glorious day."

What a desolate sad place this is! A vast wasteland spreads beneath a purple sky, a dim sun tries to eke its way out of the immense gray clouds drifting lumberingly in the air. Before me, I can see the shattered ruins of a city. Buildings bit off in the middle, their tops crumbled on upheaved ground, totter and creak when blasts of wind explode through the vicinity.

I see no signs of life. This world is lifeless. Now, even the seas, great baths of nutrients and organic elements, are lifeless pools of ionized atoms. Dust and sand, or snow in the north, form huge dunes across the land, caused by the great winds, and bury some big cities.

I've come to a ruin of a huge symmetrical structure. It must have once been a wonderful technological specimen; noble squares, proud arches, tall towers in the sky. Now it is rubble. Walking through the ruins I can almost sense the creatures who built this and lived here. Some mysterious race of beings, intelligent feeling beings. It may take years of excavation to decipher their civilization and answer why it ended so abruptly, so totally, but even now, I can't help but feel sad for them.

You who read the report will undoubtedly reject this dead world as a possible colony, but being here one can almost hear the echoes of raindrops upon tall trees, one can almost see the shadow of flying mammals over a sun-glistening lake, one can almost smell the flowers that must have flourished and bloomed in fields that are now dust and ash. The horror they must have felt as their world came apart. Utter horror. And yet they undoubtedly brought this destruction upon themselves.

How I wish I could meet one of them and ask, "Why?" Why did they kill themselves and this once-paradise? I fear that they wouldn't be able to answer.

Perhaps "love" is the answer. Perhaps they loved too much and not wisely. Perhaps they didn't love enough. I don't know. The record I could find is this journal made apparently by a young male who had suffered through the last days. Their language, though evocative, is very simple and I easily translated it. Reading it over I so wish I could have met him. There are so many questions to go forever unanswered. In many ways, this is a lost world. But perhaps we can learn from them, or at least remember that once there was a race here. They were a people and they had intelligence and they felt something called love, something which may have destroyed them in the end, but it is also what ultimately



"If this be a place where harmony and peace do not reign, then I will feel a sadness for it. For I have discovered these trees, surrounded by skies of another shade, and the new spectrum of color in my sight is moving my senses around. Any inhabitants here have been given the most wondrous of sights to play with, beauty of magnitude that knows me. Yet, it has been tampered with. The spaces between the spectrum of color are filled with small particles, particles I have not yet become familiar with, which allay me a bit. There is a pollution of the beauty here, yet these flying birds seem unaware and guileless. So do these free and frolicky four legged creatures. They seem to possess no sense of any trouble, yet, they are unable to mark these sights. They take no note of beauty, yet they are beautiful too. I am in the midst of a paradox. My senses are whirling with new things to discover, but too much is marred and touched. Nothing or very little here has been left untouched, to itself, yet I am unaware still of why."

...redem them. They had faith and belief and they doubted both. They lived on the planet of a star in the far end of this galaxy and it must have once been a glorious planet to live on: full of life. And they destroyed it. They destroyed a paradise, a life, and what was most precious to them, themselves. Now they are forever gone. What is left is this. One young man's frightened epitaph, a last testament to the love and cruel world. And though it doesn't tell everything about this strange, beautiful damned people, it tells us enough to lament them. May God forgive them.

Today, while furiously rushing to make my 10:10, I was distracted by a most beautiful face, a woman also waiting for the green machine. She was wearing a fluffy, green down coat, and I had never seen her at my stop before. I wondered why. The big, white place is called SUNYA, and every year, its people are finite, but there's always someone new to meet, and every year sees some new beautiful faces, so maybe it's really infinite.

She got off at the gym, my beautiful face, and that made me sad, and I almost rushed out after her. For what is more important? The obligation to arrive at a 10:10 on time to fulfill that commitment, or taking a stab at something as transient as a wonderful face? The decision was brutal, but the bus pulled away, and I was still on it, feeling as if I had done something wrong. Jesus! I thought, when you cut a class they make you feel guilty, but when you don't you can feel guilty too. Decision making means deciding priorities, and man hates to do that, this man included.

I wonder where my beautiful face is now, whether she would have lived up to my perfectionist dream, whether getting off that bus would've changed my entire life. We must wonder about these apparently silly things, I guess, for that is what makes us humans, individuals. And I've taken that bus countless times, and I think I fell in love during almost all the rides. And then there are the walks from the bus to class.

Finally, I was there. My 10:10 begins for me at 10:17, because that's when I come. I

walk too slowly from the bus to class because I like to look around me, every day, at that ever-changing scene. In class, my mind roams. It visits that very room and goes traveling with the subject inside it. But then it sits on the podium watching imaginary faces that seem so real, or it floats to another country and sees sights and meets more people. I can meet billions of people in 55 minutes, but then 11:05 comes, and it runs out really, free again to search out faces, smile at strangers, enjoy one of these passing, fleeting days, falling in love every second. I spend my life falling in love, with people mostly, but a lot of things, too, like even SUNYA. I guess if that beautiful girl in the fluffy down jacket wasn't on the bus another girl would've been, or a star would be walking outside for me to love, or maybe I would've drifted into free thought until my stop, for thought is a great thing.

That's why I love riding SUNYA's green buses, because it's a nice place to fall in love, and it's a nice way to start a day, with lots of people. And while you're falling in love, you can overhear conversations of other students, also existing as part of the mainstream, also riding the buses, perhaps some falling in love with me.

Life, I decided this morning, is a constant process of falling in love, reaffirming love, denying love, fighting love, making love, loving love. The only problem here is that I don't know what love means. I do know that it can't include things like war and sadness, but they exist anyway, I also don't know how to control

love's inequities, but these inequities are a lot more natural than the silly ones between nations. I think SUNYA is filled with love, because the world is. It's certainly filled with youth, and I love youth. There is a vitality of life in youth that exists furiously and fully, and that vitality must go towards good things like love, not silly, terrible things like hate, or even worse, war.

But they tell me that SUNYA isn't the real world, and I'm supposed to graduate this coming May, so I wonder if I should make some noticeable changes, if falling in love on a city bus will be deemed crazy. If this place isn't the real world, what is? Iran, with death and hatred and problems, or Washington, D.C., with its politicians and promises? Maybe Russia is the real world, or Pakistan. Does all this mean that I will no longer be so childish and unreal as to marvel at simple things, or leap into the air, and throw a snowball when I feel like it? No, those things are certainly real, so I guess they mean a lot more subtle things, but I haven't been able to figure out any. Love for that stranger on the bus was certainly real enough — it hasn't left me yet — and so were the other million things that happened during four very real years. Who actually said it wasn't the real world anyway? No one ever knew or respected.

And speaking of reality, 11:05 came and went, and I was out, living.

I decided to walk home today, because as much as I love the buses, I love being outside

too, free enough to appreciate trees and the sky, clear and blue. The world situation was tough, but why? Could there be any point in war, any point at all?

And then dinner came, and it was a conflict. I sat and ate, talking to my best friends, wallowing in the fact that they were there. But in the background there was the news, threatening to split us up, break us off, take away our sanity by forcing us to fight.

I looked at my hands and I was glad for them. I saw through my eyes, and I was amazed that I could see. My ears heard music, and friends, and I was glad, but they could also hear the news, or bombs falling. Everything wonderful in life that I had taken for granted suddenly seemed so vital and beautiful, a wonderful work of some creator.

I go to sleep feeling strange. My morning love seems far away, but so does my best friend sleeping a room away. The world is turning. I realize, a real world that has turned for millions of years before man, before me. I must go to sleep because tomorrow may be another glorious day, with vision, and hearing, and love. There is no reason in the world for any of that to stop. No reason at all.

It has stopped. I wake up to screams, screams of war and fear. We are at war, I am enlightened, and I threw up all over my room, but I just leave the place with this journal. My best friends are gone, and the sky is no longer blue. Writing these words, my disbelief settles into resigned acceptance.

I am huddled away in an empty, dark classroom at the school, writing to keep my sanity. There were people running by, or walking, yelling or quiet, alone or in groups. It all seemed too normal for war, as if people expected it, or even wanted it. I glanced at the gleam in the eyes of passing hawks, unaware of their senses, unaware. I cried somewhat, but I felt that it wasn't right, it wasn't going to change anything. I cried about that.

As the faces streamed by, I recognized some, and I wanted to call out to them, just for recognition. Everyone looked frightened, but in different ways. I was just peeking out and I wasn't really handling the situation very well. I thought, but how does one handle something like this? A nation I was born a member of has been attacked and I am expected to defend it, but I can't, because I could not do such things, because I haven't it in me. I have only good things in me, not war and murder and killing, I shouted, and I was heard.

A fluffy, green down coat peered into the room and saw me, saw in me, I love you, I said, from another life, the life that ended yesterday. Without thinking, I ran to her and hugged her, a primal, pitiable hug that was forced out because of a world that forces out only bad things like destruction and nuclear bombs.

We sat together in a useless classroom for hours, knowing each other, remaining sane through love, its only cure. Suddenly I had become two, for I needed this woman and she needed me and we knew that we could never

fight or shoot a gun, but we also knew that we couldn't be alone here, that we needed to survive together. Explosions started happening in the distance, and they hurt us. America, the land of the brave and the home of the free, was being attacked, and we knew that America was also attacking. The school seemed quiet and empty now, and dark. We made love just to spite them, just to prove we could still produce under any conditions. We even slept.

I awoke during my 10:10, a fluffy, green coat was in a corner, shriveled up. The casualties of war are everywhere and nowhere, for war has no casualties, only people. My green coated love was dead, and already, I knew my life was ruined. The war could end right now and we could even win, but it wouldn't matter. God knows who else died during the night.

Before I take my life, I will write these last words, and extend the pain. If anyone should find these words, then I offer advice from a human being who was trapped in a world of insane, destructive beings like him. You see, we were given a beautiful planet that had everything we needed in abundance. We had a book where I lived that said we should take care of everything, but we ignored it, and ruin came upon the face of the deep. If you see tall, green things of majestic beauty, you are looking at a tree, a being that is perfect, and worthy of your respect. It is a thing of beauty, is it not, but most of us did not see it that way.

And if creatures are walking about on four legs, then you must take care of them, for they cherished this planet and never harmed it. If you find man on the planet, and I shall give you this photograph for you to tell, then beware, because he is a senseless, dangerous creature at times.

Out of nature and things that we did not create, but were here, surviving on their own, we made other things to bring harm. Things that were designed to break apart and shatter good things. These things were called weapons, and man felt he needed them. Man ignored trees and animals, and even other men. Man only heeded man.

You may wonder, reader, what could drive a being to end his very own existence, but man, the being I am, had that desire. We have been given the evil pleasure of liking to inflict pain on our kind, liking bad things that I am sure you need not even hear of. The shroud you find these words in was once the coat of woman, the companion for males, and between the two, there was something good called love attempted. Love was mankind's one true and good possession, but it was unable to survive, to make its way into the heart of the race. Instead, we created war to stop it.

Perhaps you have no concept of anything like war, and I will not corrupt you by describing it. Suffice it to say that something very bad and very evil destroyed this once beautiful place, leaving nothing. Certain good men spoke out against it, and there were always people who felt its evil. But that feeling of anti-

evil unfortunately necessarily meant a weakness in another area, the area of control that we called government. We had, you see, leaders who enjoyed this evil, who had power over all because of terrible weapons, and terrible desires. These leaders had no love, and they were bitter, so they installed bad feelings in many of us.

If you are a good race, and you have developed great powers of good, then restore this place, and take away the evil we have put in. If you are a bad race, leave, for there is nothing left to destroy, nothing more to take.

I am taking my own life by engaging in this war, this concept of evil you cannot understand. The place where you stand now was once an institution of good, and learning. The young beings here, including myself, had to give up good and learning to die for nothing. If you cannot understand this, do not fear, for we did not either.

I leave you with some advice. If there exists in your scheme of things a feeling between any two of you of care, and devotion, and faith, then you have something similar to what we called love. Anywhere in this universe, it is the most important of all things, the only thing to exist for. Look around you, at this dead sample, this poor example, and consider where your race will end up.

Excuse me, I must go kill and maim and be killed. I must help clean up and end the mess my race created. It is my duty, I am told, and I haven't the right to question. I have told you nothing; for that's what I am.

A Shot Of Galemba Picturing a New Wave

Please picture a male, nude except for a rocketship covering his crotch, planetary orbital rings hula-hopping his bod, leaning underneath planet balls on strings. Picture this scene in blue, pink, yellow, and orange, his vague facial expression edging out to a darkened space.

Next, imagine a brown and rusty red cavern, empty walled but for a hanging thermometer. The cave is occupied by space-like creatures shrouded in red and silver aluminum foil and gray sneakers.

Finally consider, if you will, a nerdy type with black straight legs (too short) and sneakers, wearing a blue-red panelled cardboard container draped with Christmas bulbs. His expression is obvious, he's wondering what

he is doing. Picture these in absolutely vivid color, splendid primaries and secondaries that are alive and magnetic, thirsty five in all, framed, and on exhibit at the University Art Gallery through February 29. They are worth examining.

The artist's decision was to try a new style, an uncertain one, that left behind the usual photodocumentary work in favor of a bizarre, new wavish, and contrived photography. What Phyllis Galemba, art professor at SUNYA, does is simply take a manufactured and far out imagery and place it inside a natural scenario. It's been done before in the world of pop photography and in certain circles is becoming quite popular. Galemba does it well.

It's the color. Clean, clear, and brilliant, the decorations and planned conceptions are visually appealing.

Using props such as aluminum foil, old costumes, shredded paper, stuffed animals, glitter, cardboard, leathers, and bubble gum, Galemba places new wavish styled types into quite unusual settings. She keeps away from emotions and deep meanings as she told the *Times Union*: "There are no great metaphors, or social statements, or great insights in my photographs. I create my own reality, and in conjunction with my models, I make a photograph. In a sense, I'm a director. Of course we spend hours and hours sometimes getting ready for one shot."

Galemba, 27, began her manufactured art last April and sets up most of her shots in her Albany apartment. With a \$3,500 Creative Artists Public Service program grant which she just received and her fascination with color and its potentials, she's looking forward to producing more. Most of her photos suggest the trendiness of Hollywood, go-go, disco-punk-like looks, and even dynamic sex.

The photos I found particularly pleasing and worth mentioning are:

Rhythm Down With Patrick.



"Sara" is a stab of humor in the side of conventional art.

Featuring an Elvis type new-waver holding a pink-papered guitar with pipe wire strings. His clashy red and blue threads in front of a hot pink background loaded with glittered musical notes spark a nice effect.

Roxanne - She's a pink and blue feathered big bird-like woman sprawled on the dirt. The partial lighting makes an interesting observation.

Victoria - One of my favorites. A precious pretty blonde in a thin white gown surrounded by, and clutching, pixy sticks and bubble gum which hang in strings from the ceiling (draped like a delicious car wash entrance). A sugar fantasy land.

Sara -

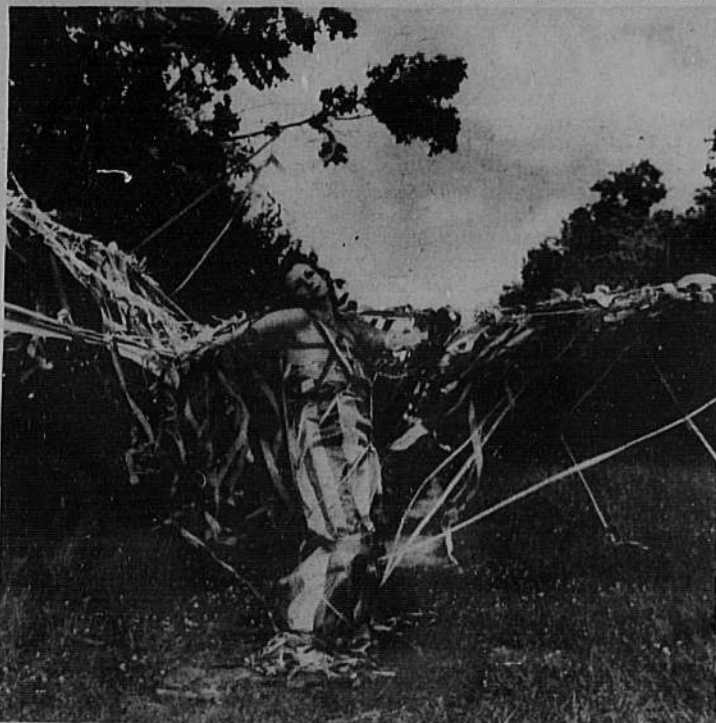
(Pictured) A helpless female trapped like a spider in a web of splendidly colored ribbons (Spiderwoman perhaps). In a yellow, red, and white striped gown in front of a picturesque green landscape. Extremely colorful.

Claire - Simplest of them all. An innocent, yet inviting young girl in a black one piece swimsuit lying on a beach in autumn. Between her and the viewer are a couple dozen colorfully painted sea shells.

"After awhile, you just don't want to photograph every bum in a doorway anymore."

Phyllis Galemba

Rib Harber



Portrait of the subject as a maypole. Phyllis Galemba brings color and fun to Fine Art photography. "Looking for Love" streams with color and concept.

Exclusive Interview

Hollywood Talks

You don't often get a chance to talk to the real powers in the film industry when you're only a student critic. Recently though, I did get the opportunity to talk to one of the producers of big movies. Of course there's always a catch, and the one that came with this chance was that I wouldn't be allowed to impress ASP readers by identifying him. I accepted the conditions, however, and met Mr. Big at an Albany McDonald's.

Jim Dixon

"That tape recorder on?" he asked, right off.
"Uh, yes. You don't mind, do you?"
"Nah - so long as -"
I nodded. "I know, I know. So long as I don't identify you."
He looked very happy at that.
"Good. So whattaya wanna know?"
"What do you see coming out of Hollywood?"
"Movies kid. Lotsa movies."
"Could you be more specific?"
"Expensive movies. I'm tellin' ya - no kidding now - they're all gonna be expensive."
"Why? Inflation?"
"Yeah - of egos. You know what the magic number is for star salaries now?" He didn't wait for an answer. "Three million goddamn dollars and ten percent of the domestic gross. I called Steve McQueen the other day about this property I got. He doesn't ask what the script is. He just says 'Five million.' Five! So I say 'Steve, baby! I love ya and you're great. I mean great! But that last thing you did wasn't even released, and *The Hunter* won't be out until who knows when. How can you ask for five?' He just says 'But I got three million for *The Hunter*. I gotta compete, y'know?' Never mentioned that it won't be out until spring and so it's an unknown quantity. Some jerk paid him three million and now no one can pay him less."
"What do you see as the next wave of genre

films? A lot of people think science fiction is dead."
"No way! I just bought all rights to one of the established sci-fi classic of all time! This one's gonna be big. I mean big!"
"What's the name?"
"We're calling it *The Shape of Close Encounters to Come*, but the boys in the PR department'll probably come up with something better by release date."
"What's the name of the original property?"
"I shouldn't, but I'll tell you so long as it's off the record. Off the record, right?"
"Absolutely."
"The original was called *Santa Claus Conquers The Martians*. We're rewriting of course. Taking out the Santa aspects. We're using

more of an allegorical Christ figure-I think that's what we're calling it."
"For the record-any stars?"
"Oh yeah! Big ones, big ones! Maybe Brando-but he's so busy on other cameos, Travolta's shown some interest. We wanted Stallone but he wouldn't do it unless we let him direct. We've signed Laurence Olivier and Brooke Adams. There'll definitely be a cameo by Bruce Jenner."
"John Williams doing the score?"
"Probably. We may get the Boston Pops as part of a package deal."
"How do you feel about the people films that are making it big? Things like *Kramer Vs. Kramer*, *Breaking Away* and so on."
"People are good."

"Will you be producing any smaller, more intimate films yourself?"
"Sure. We're developing an idea right now that could be a concept we thought we'd have Charlton Heston and Barbra Streisand play a couple of people."
"Good, interesting."
"We thought so."
"Do you see any future trends in film?"
"Trends shmends! Who comes up with these words? If a film makes money it's a trend."
"Well, based on what's made money so far, what can we expect to see on the screen?"
"I've already talked to a few of my cohorts, and I can guarantee that *Kramer Vs. Kramer Pt. II* will be on the screens by Christmas, 1980."
"Are you serious?"
"Why should I lie? Lemme tell you, it'll be a hit. Hoffman & Streep are gonna try a reconciliation. Marlon Brando's indicated an interest in playing Justin Henry's grandfather, but he'll have to join the line. The real fight's over whose side of the family the old coot's on."
"I don't believe this."
"Hell yeah! ABC's optioned it as a T.V. series, I might add."
"Any thoughts on what makes a film good as opposed to a hit?"
"From a producer's standpoint, if it's a hit, it's good."
"How about from the audience's standpoint?"
"Look. Off the record. If you want good, you take a writer who hasn't been burned out. You have him write a script he has some feeling for. You take a director who hasn't been over-Oscared and who can shoot it on a reasonable budget on a reasonable schedule. You say to hell with big stars and get a cast who can act. You put the thing together and release it when fifteen big-budget monsters aren't being released and settle for a reasonable profit. Hey-is that thing still on?"



Kid,
I could
make
you
a star.

Toil And Trouble

The Crowning Of Macbeth

Shakespeare is so rich in theatrical possibility that the trouble in mounting a production is precisely this: one has to make a great many important choices. In their current production of *Macbeth*, the Empire State Youth Theater Institute makes a fair number of good ones.

Larry Kinsman

First of all, the director, W.A. Frankonis, did not go for any outlandish or cute stuff, he stayed with the real core of the play: horror. We witness the decline of a morally sensitive man from heroic warrior to demonic monster. It is a difficult play to stage because Shakespeare sets scenes all over the place, from castles and battlefields to the more amorphous heath where Macbeth and Ban-

quo encounter the witches. This multiplicity of scenes is common to all the plays, but it can become bewildering in *Macbeth*, since it is one of the shortest and most compact of the tragedies, and many of the scenes are very brief. The transition from hero to monster is a long journey to make in one play, and Macbeth has to travel the distance in an extraordinary theatrical shorthand.

The lighting in this production is elaborate, gloomy and effective. In the first scene enter the witches. The three weird sisters are fantastically made-up, from their blackened faces to their long silver fingernails. Their ragged flowing costumes are ugly, yet graceful. They hoot and shriek their way around the stage in a swooping manner that is genuinely unnerving. Their movements are beautifully

choreographed so that they come together as one, and then swirl apart like atomic particles. When Macbeth and Banquo first appear onstage, the witches transform themselves for concealment into boulders and tree stumps by simply assuming odd postures and covering their heads with a piece of clap.

Joel Aroeste, as Macbeth himself, gets off to a weak start in the opening performance, but he becomes positively volcanic by Act III. He shows us a giant of a man quaking in terror, a man who is physically brave against overwhelming odds but who is so frightened of his own bad dreams that he will murder innocent persons to achieve the illusion of safety. My big reservation about seeing Aroeste cast as Macbeth is that he is an actor who lacks all physical grace. Onstage he moves awkwardly,

and this is hard to take when he plays a character so obviously invested with grandeur (when nobility fades, a villainous integrity becomes the basis of Macbeth's grandeur). There is an awful scene in which Macbeth scrambles quickly up a long flight of steps, after having received his fatal wound from Macduff. In terms of simple physical action, the move is ridiculous, especially since there are several other available exits on ground level. Aroeste does a splendid job, however, with the big speech in Act V, Scene V, when Macbeth encapsulates life as "a tale told by an idiot." These are some of Shakespeare's most searing and beautiful lines, and Aroeste does them justice.

Jeanne Vigilante plays the pivotal Lady Macbeth with a fine, ruthless passion. This reviewer has admired Ms. Vigilante as Viola in *Twelfth Night* and as one of the wicked step sisters in *Cinderella*: she is an actress of impressive versatility, to say the least. As Lady Macbeth, she is at once seductively soft and hard as nails. She is, of course, that enigmatic creature who tempts Macbeth beyond the dictates of his conscience, but who crumbles before him under the weight of her own guilt. Ms. Vigilante is breathtaking in the sleepwalking scene, speaking her lines slowly, then quickly, then slowly again, as her crazed eyes dart about at myriad demons.

The humanity of the villain and villainess are carefully emphasized. There is a brief interlude in which Lady Macbeth's maid helps her on with her queenly robes, after which the new queen laughingly embraces her servant. Adding something like this deepens our emotional susceptibility as an audience. Not only can this woman cold-bloodedly plot murder, but she feels plain affection for a servant as well. In this, Frankonis seems particularly faithful to Shakespeare: the poet's characters are never simple; they exhibit a bewildering array of motives. Lady Macbeth is far more upsetting and thought-provoking as a feeling human being who plots murder than she would have been as an embodiment of evil.

Most of the smaller roles are played by actors who simply do not have a complicated and awesome majesty, and they require real stage presence. If the force and the inflection go wrong, the speeches can sound like parodies of themselves. The obviously comic parts, such as the Porter's, are less difficult in this sense. Unfortunately, Paul Villani plays the Porter as a grotesque out of the broadest farce, careening around the stage with crossed eyes, as if he had stumbled in from *A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum*.

There are some excellent visual renderings. When Macbeth returns to the witches to further ascertain his fate, the ghostly images are nicely conjured, from the bloody infant to the little king, who appears crowned and pink-cheeked from within the tent-like robes of one of the weird sisters.

There is electronic music playing throughout. At first the idea seems repugnant in connection with Shakespeare, but it works most of the time, nonetheless. The knocking in the Porter's scene accelerates to a deafening roar - but briefly - and this helps to convey the relentlessness of the horrors that will plague Macbeth and his wife. The sound effects work even better during Lady Macbeth's scenes. An eerie feminine voice chants a sad yet frightening lament without words, providing a wonderful audio backdrop for the lovely lady who, for her cruel metal, should bear only male children.

The set is made of crude wood and properly suggestive of eleventh century Scotland, a locale clearly not much like Versailles. There is a structure in the center foreground which serves as everything from a watering hole to a witches' cauldron. It is an excellent and frugal staging device.

The costumes are good too, especially Ms. Vigilante's: we see her only in red velvet and white linen. The colors help to make her visually focal. An uneasiness crept over me, however, as I observed how Macduff was attired. My date threw light on my discomfort by pointing out that Macduff's fur trimmed, powder blue cape looked like one of Zsa Zsa Gabor's housecoats. A minor matter, however. John Romeo makes a reasonably imposing Macduff, even if blue is not his color.



Joel Aroeste as the tortured Thane and Jeanne Vigilante as his sleepless wife: "Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow creeps in this petty pace from day to day."

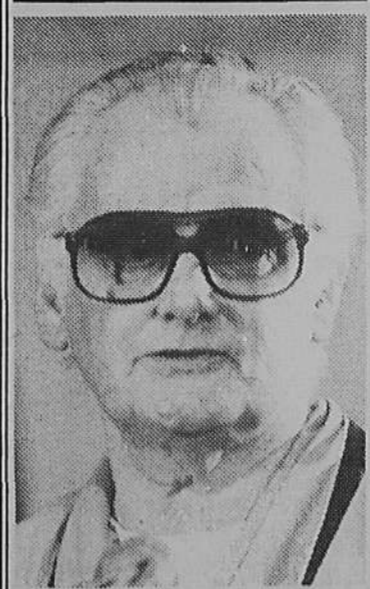
Three For The Money

Out of Style

WARNING: In order to discuss *Going in Style* I find it necessary to expose most of the rather slight plot twists that are offered us. The "twists" are predictable and you'd probably figure them out soon after the movie starts anyway, but I felt it fair to warn you.

Going in Style is a lie; this movie doesn't go

Mark Rossier



Art Carney: And this old man robbed banks.

anywhere and it certainly doesn't have any style. It fancies itself making enormous headway on behalf of elderly people when, in actuality it sets the Grey Panthers back twenty years. Perhaps I shouldn't say that because I'm not really sure what this movie fancies itself to be; it can't be a comedy, because, except for a few brief moments it's not funny. It can't be a drama because its dramatic scenes are weak at best and maudlin at worst, and as social commentary it is condescending and pointless. The plot has to do with three men (George Burns, Art Carney, and Lee Strasberg) who, having (we're supposed to assume) been forced to retire and live on social security decide to relieve the tedium of their daily lives by robbing a bank. Not only does this relieve the boredom, it puts so much excitement into their lives that it kills one of them. Once Strasberg is in the ground the two survivors need a vacation so they go off to Las Vegas and triple their, rather the bank's, money. Well, this too is exciting and lo and behold Carney drops out of the picture next, leaving Burns to take the rap for the robbery himself. By methods that are never explained Burns gets caught and sent to prison where the whole thing ends on an off-beat note with Burns saying something cute like "this place will never hold me."

Going in Style is so riddled with problems that it's hard to know just where to start. The primary question seems to be just what is the point of all this? The reasons for the bank robbery are never really satisfactorily explained. There is not a usual way of putting excitement into life, yet these three don't bother to consider anything else; they go from park bench to getaway taxi without passing through any space in between. They couldn't have done it

for the money either. Even though the three of them, especially Burns, continually talk about the joy that money would bring, once they get it they have no idea what to do with it and end up giving it all to Carney's simpleton nephew. Then we come to the problem of putting excitement into their lives - that's all well and good, but what are we supposed to think when these guys start dying off? Should we keep all senior citizens calm and uninvolved to avoid sudden death? Instead of giving us a positive portrait of the elderly we get a pathetic group of old men whose dreams and desires far outweigh their capabilities. No important issues facing the elderly is even considered. These three have enough to eat, they have clothes and a roof over their heads, they don't feel lonely, and they are perfectly healthy until they start thieving, gambling, and thinking about sex (in fact, this seems more like a warning to those over sixty-five to stay in their stereo-typical niches rather than fight and risk death). The one halfway decent point, that Burns is better off in jail than living on the outside, is so simplistic and so blatant that it loses any effectiveness it might have had.

Intellectual and moral issues aside this is not a well made movie. I've never liked any of the three leads, but Burns does do a respectable job with impossible material. Carney and Strasberg however don't disappoint me and they both give cliché, sappy, sentimental characterizations that verge on parody. The talents of cinematographer Billy Williams are completely wasted and Martin Brest's script and direction are mediocre. *Going in Style* has a noble intent, but somewhere along the way everything got twisted and it ends up being exactly what it means to criticize - simple-minded, unfair, prejudiced.

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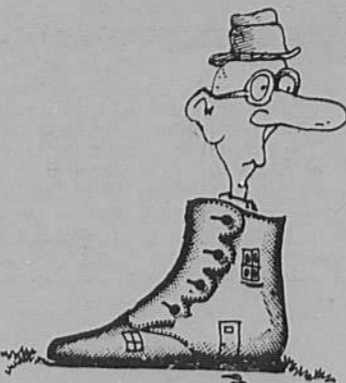
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ers comment

sider women second class citizens, and feel entitled to say any offensive, obscene remarks they like; but I certainly hope, for the sake of the world, that there aren't too many people who share Robert Lerner's ideas.

Carolyn Brook

What's Education?

To the Editor:
While talking to a professor of mine, he asked me what I thought education was. Well, the first thing that came to my mind was what education was not. Education is not memorizing the G.N.P. We were not put here to regurgitate exactly what one man or woman of superior age deems necessary. We are here to question: Do you know that last spring semester I took Eco 100A and couldn't think of one question that there might not be an answer to?

And we talk about a mind being a terrible thing to waste. We've got to see past that grade point average. Sometimes I feel like someone is trying to mold us all into one form of human being: shallow. We can't let "them" do it. THINK. LEARN. QUESTION. Question why the bus system is so bad. Question why U.A.S. has a monopoly on this campus. Question the ineffectiveness of our student government. Is it just a token concession? Is it just a molding ground for tomorrow's bureaucrats? Please, for your sake, for mine, for everybody's, don't let anything pass you by. Open your eyes. The time is ripe. The time is now.

Sincerely,
Alan Frutkin

Inform Us, Please

To the Editor:
Late last month, Physical Plant Director Dennis Stevens informed students that a recent "position freeze" has resulted in a reduction of SUNYA bus drivers, and that buses can no longer be expected to "meet announced schedules." While it is unfortunate that bus service must be reduced, I am perfectly willing to accept this small inconvenience as an inevitable consequence of budgetary cutbacks. The cancellation of a few bus runs will not hurt downtown students too severely. What I cannot accept, however, is the fact that we are not being told which runs they are.

Mr. Stevens said nearly two weeks ago that schedule changes would be made as quickly as possible. So far, none have been publicized.

Sincerely,
Dancer No. 27

Welcome to Reality

by Hubert Kenneth Dickey

Even today, the United States is unwilling to accept the Iranian revolution, unwilling to apologize for past misdeeds and unwilling to refrain from meddling in Iranian affairs.

Rather than accept the fact that captivity does not automatically cancel out logic, the United States finds it necessary to develop a "syndrome." In order to come to grips with reality, an aberrant pathology is created. Thus, the United States embraces a term that can simplify a complex phenomenon and explain away its unpleasant implications.

The U.S. has failed to realize that all beliefs may become useless and, indeed pitiful. Understanding and knowledge are completely different sensations in the realm of truth than they are in the realm of society.

There is a revolution going on in America-The World; a shifting in the winds-vibrations, as disruptive as an actual earthquake, but it is happening in our hearts. There is a revolution going in America-The World; a change as swift as blackening skies when the rains come, as clear and fresh as the air after the rain. We need change. The seeds of revolution were planted hundreds of years ago in the souls of brave men.

Imperialism is the gendarme of the world, systematic promoter of counter-revolution and protector of the most backward and

ed. While I understand that intricate administrative work such as cancelling bus runs takes time, I would like to remind Mr. Stevens that it is rather cold outside. Early this week, a dozen people and I faced sub-zero weather for a half hour while waiting for two buses which, unbeknownst to us, were not very likely to meet announced schedules. Had Mr. Stevens let people know about this, I might have gone to the bus stop for an earlier run, and maybe even have made it to class on time.

I would like to note, finally, that just because bus cancellations aren't being publicized doesn't mean they don't exist. A friend of mine, for example, recently received top secret information from a bus driver that the 7:20 p.m. run from Alumni will no longer grace the pavements of Western Avenue. I hope this information will leave at least a few residents of Alumni Quad a little less frobbil-ten.

Bruce Fox

We Did It!

To the Editor:

I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate my fellow dancers who attended the dance marathon last Friday and Saturday to raise money for Telethon. Especially those who held out for the full 24 hours. For those of us who were there, it was an exciting and rewarding experience. It was terrific to see a group of complete strangers at 6 PM on Friday become a close knit group of friends who were all working together at 6 PM on Saturday. The dancers got to know each other, laugh together, and kept each other spirits up. At the end of the marathon the entire dance floor became a single circle moving to the music.

But we couldn't have kept going if it wasn't for the Telethon crew. They were absolutely the most patient and warm people I have ever had the pleasure of dealing with.

The only suggestion I could make for Dance Marathon '81 would be an improvement of the food provided for the dancers. We were given three sandwiches in 24 hours.

The Dance Marathon experience is one I'll never forget. Everyone should test their endurance at least once; especially since it is for a worthy cause. And it's even more fun when you're with beautiful people like the crew and other dancers nearby. Congratulations everyone on a job well done.

Sincerely,
Dancer No. 27

editorial

Excuse Me

OK, I admit it. I know nothing about journalism, but I thought it would be fun to run a newspaper. Like Charles Foster Kane, or even Rupert Murdoch, I cared less about journalism and more about the media as a powerful, useful tool for any society. Instead of a bunch of stuffy old rules about where to stick commas and things, I decided to rely on truer things like personal ethics, and good old gut feeling about what SUNYA students really wanted. I stuffed this paper with people I felt could do that, and me and the gang have tried with all our ASPiring hearts to make the paper just what students wanted, something they could relate to, be on common ground with, feel they can count on. I lovingly worked my butt off to give this damn thing to you, to be a slave to your desires (and a few of mine), and if there's been a single word in it that's sparked you to any emotion — laughter, anger, praise, appreciation — then I guess I've been successful.

Editorially, I have subjected the students of SUNYA to subjective, moralistic hand slapping, and I still have this feeling that just about all the more tangible "issues" I might have written about could be solved more easily if the moralistic decline in America was stopped, if the approach towards education was different on all levels, if the future was examined more wisely. Maybe the precedent can't even do that anymore, maybe it has to be something each person must realize alone. But, for the last time ever, I ask you to consider every bit of your existence, time and time again, and think about the future and the world your children might enter. I thank you for indulging me.

Students of Albany, I *indeed* must thank you. You have created a man, simply because you were here when I was, and you existed as a part of this place called SUNYA that will never go by entirely. Because of my position as editor here, I was swept into an obsession of knowing who you were, all of you, and knowing how we could all change. All I have done is offered what I feel honestly in my heart to be sensible alleys towards solutions, alleys for change, and something to read over lunch. Little was original; it was the ideas of great men who were drawn nearer and nearer to the most critical time ever, Apocalypse Now?

By the way, I love *The New York Post*. Let's face it, the majority of non-intellectual Americans seek their opinions from any viable source, like a handshake from a presidential campaigner, for example. As a matter of fact, intellectual America does so, too, more subtly. Whatever that viable source is, it is certainly going to be quite opinionated, and it's just a question of which opinion will get to the public at the best time. It's marketing and strategy, and that's all. So *The Post* is open about it, *The New York Times* is a lot more subtle, but both have the same goal, and *both* swing a lot of opinion power. The motivation — sell more papers, raise ad rates — is all wrong, but that's government's fault, and capitalistic western ridiculousness. The theory is basically quite ok, though, if you get my drift.

So I (ignoring the traditional editorial "we") am leaving the ASP today, and because of all that, it's tough. It's tough because I loved it, I loved the people here, and I loved you because maybe you glanced at it. And Tuesday, you'll still glance at it, just like today, but for one man, you'll be glancing at a different product. The clock is still ticking — it ticked me away from this job, and soon from SUNYA itself — so heed it. Do not be obsessed by it, but note it, realize the potency of change, take advantage of your life, and value each moment as eternity.

As a representative of the ASP — no, as even more — as the ASP itself, I say goodbye with a mixture of relief, satisfaction, depression, a tear or two, and the sound of that clock moving me on to the next step. It was fun to run a newspaper, because it's fun to live, it's fun to love, it's fun to do, it's even fun to leave, and I got to do all of that here.

Enough of this drivel, though — enjoy your life and being, and bye bye bye bye bye. And bye.

— Jay B. Gissen



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Dick Sauers Weekend Proclaimed

WHEREAS Richard Sauers has coached varsity basketball at The University at Albany for 25 years, and

WHEREAS, he has brought credit to the University and its basketball program through his achievements, his students, and his high personal character, and

WHEREAS, he has taken a sincere and continuing interest not

only in the athletic life of his players, but also in their academic and personal lives, and

WHEREAS, he is recognized by his professional peers as one of the outstanding strategists in the sport, and

WHEREAS, hundreds of his family, friends, colleagues, and former players value and honor his contributions and achievements,

therefore

BE IT RESOLVED that February 8-10, 1980, is designated "Dick Sauers Weekend" at State University of New York at Albany in recognition of all he has done for the institution and its students.

Vincent O'Leary
President
January 25, 1980

LAST DANE

HOME GAME

Saturday 8:30 p.m.

vs.

Union
University Gym

Dane Season Hits Hard Times

continued from back page

Danes tried to run out the clock, but Cesare was fouled with 34 seconds left. Cesare missed from the line, and after letting the time run down, Panzenback's drive with seven seconds remaining proved to be the game-winner. After a Dane time out, Royal's long attempt was

blocked by Dexheimer at the buzzer, and Albany faced yet another frustrating ride back from Oneonta.

"I'm sure the fact that they haven't won here in so long is definitely on their minds," said Flewelling. "This is the worst team I've had here in my ten years at Oneonta, but there's that special tradition here. After all, we got beat by 32 up in Albany."

But this was in Oneonta, a place where strange things happen. Especially to the Danes.

AMLA Rankings

| | | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|------------------|
| BASKETBALL | League III | League IV |
| League I | 1. Gargoyles | 1. Acadian |
| 1. Nice-n-Easy | 2. Cool Dudes | 2. Go For It |
| 2. Spectrum Crew | 3. Jerry's Kids | 3. On Top |
| | 4. Running Rebels | 4. Snakes |
| | 5. Long Branch | |
| League II | 6. Tiny But Tough | WIRA |
| 1. Barbara | 7. Chin Brothers | 1. Asabets |
| 2. Eggs | 8. Balzac | 2. Tuborg Gold |
| 3. Rim Jobs | 9. Wharf Rats | 3. Classics |
| 4. Big Shots | 10. TBD | |
| VOLLEYBALL | COED | WIRA |
| League I | 1. Gammon II | 1. Tower Girls |
| 1. Wild Beasts | 2. Spiked Punch | 2. Joint |
| 2. Palace Guard | 3. Derelicts | 3. Motley's Crew |
| 3. Gammon I | 4. Once Again | 4. All Star's |
| | 5. On Our Way Out | |
| | 4. SA's | |
| FLOOR HOCKEY | League I | |
| League I | 1. Eggs | |
| 1. Downtown Blades | 2. Wildebeasts | |
| 2. Fever | 3. Jeopardy | |
| 3. Stickhandlers | 4. Chin's Bar-n-Grill | |
| 4. Hanson Gang | League II | |
| 5. Cheap Shots | 1. Werewolves | |
| 6. Los Gringos | 2. Downtown Slugs | |
| 7. Werewolves | 3. Bo's Bounders | |
| 8. Desperadoes | 4. Dunkin' Donuts | |
| 9. Stingers | Women's | |
| | 1. Tuborg Gold | |
| | 2. Herbie's Girls | |

Women Cagers Fall, 75-42 To Experienced Siena Club

by Maureen George

LOUDONVILLE — The Albany State women's basketball team traveled to nearby Loudonville Tuesday night to face Siena College. The two young teams battled it out, and Siena, the more experienced team, won 75-42. Siena's team consisted of all sophomores and freshmen as did Albany's, with the exception of senior Colleen Thompson for the Danes.

Despite the score, Albany women's basketball coach Amy Kidder was pleased with her team's performance. "Initially Siena took

us too lightly. The first few minutes we traded baskets and the score was close," said Kidder.

Although Albany never had the lead, Siena switched to man-to-man defense early in the game. With ten minutes left in the half Siena opened the game up, and led by 10, 18-8. But Albany's tough 2-2-1 defense wouldn't allow Siena to break it open any more, and the score at the end of the first half saw Siena lead, 36-24.

At the start of the second half, Siena Coach Joe Hogan decided to play it safely and put back in his

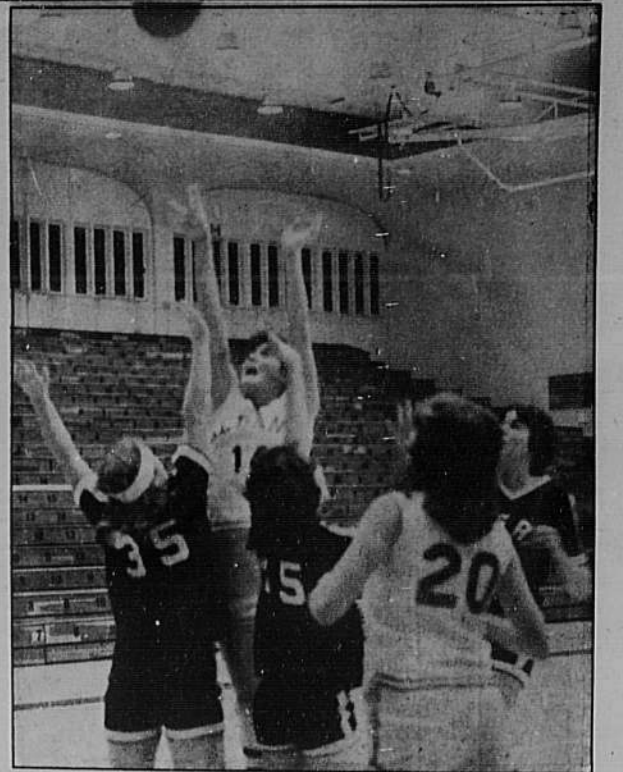
starting five. Albany could not keep up with the tough Division II team and Siena began to break the game open.

"We had a lot of trouble defending the baseline and their fastbreak," said Kidder.

Mary Gaudreau and Vicki Aromando led all scorers with 21 and 20 points. Aromando also pulled down seven rebounds. High scorers for Albany were Louanne LaLonde with 16 points and Kim Boerner with 11 points.

Kidder concluded, "It really wasn't a bad game for us. We boxed out and rebounded well."

The Albany team will be home Monday to host Castleton at 7:00 in University Gym.



The Albany State women's basketball team lost a road game to Siena College Tuesday night, 75-42. (Photo: Sue Taylor)

Olympic Donations Still In Question

NEW YORK (AP) — As the televised pitch for money goes, "America doesn't send athletes to the Olympic Games; Americans do." And they're still trying, despite President Carter's threat to boycott the Moscow Olympics.

In early and mid-January, Americans were sending money at "a furious rate" to fund the U.S. Olympic team, says an analyst of the U.S. Olympic Committee's fund-raising figures. But Alan Sack, senior vice president of Hub Mail Advertising in Boston, said Wednesday that he noticed some slackening since Jan. 20, when Carter said the Moscow Games should be cancelled, postponed or moved if Soviet troops aren't pulled from Afghanistan by Feb. 20.

And Sack admits it's still too early to tell how the boycott threat hanging over the Games will affect future fund-raising efforts, although E. Ray Mueller, the

USOC's director of fund-raising, says: "As of now, we're on target."

That's partially because Americans didn't slow down when Carter threw up the caution flag Jan. 4, hinting at the possibility of an Olympic boycott for the first time. Even though polls reflected popular opinion in favor of a boycott, Americans sent more money to fund the U.S. Olympic teams during January 1980 than they did during the identical period one year ago, Sack said.

Sack's company uses its computer to tally private citizen donations to the USOC, which asked for contributions from 750,000 individuals in letters mailed last October. That total was 35 percent higher than the number of appeals mailed out in October 1978.

After subtracting the 35 percent, the number of donors last month increased by 66 percent over January 1979, while the amount of money raised jumped 79 percent.

Still, the USOC appears in good shape for the months remaining in this Olympic quadrennium. The USOC is some \$10-11 million short of the \$44 million it estimated was needed to cover the 1977-80 Olympic period. The costs for the actual two Olympic weeks in February in Lake Placid and July in Moscow are expected to account for less than 10 percent of the budget — \$950,000 for the Winter Games and \$2.4 million for the Summer Games. "Both will go above that," Mueller said. "There's the higher cost of airfare and everything else."

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sorority
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Adm. 50' W/SUNYA ID

Saturday Feb 9

9:30 Van Ren - Dutch

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Two juicy all beef franks, melted cheese, mustard, onions, your choice of regular or spicy chile.

25¢ off bowl of chile (with this coupon)

We have spicy, super spicy, regular, and sirloin deluxe
BEST HOMEMADE CHILE IN THE NORTHEAST

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Friday and Saturday

February 8 and 9

7:30 and 9:30

Lecture Center 18

1.00 w/tax 1.50 w/out

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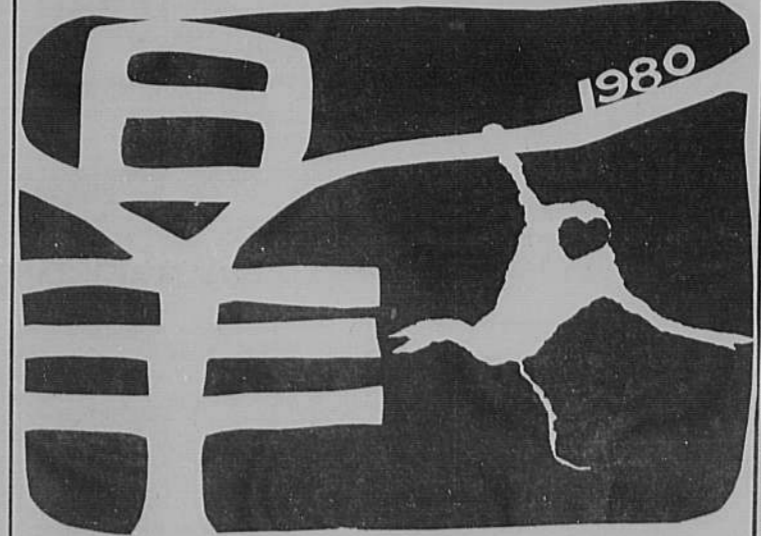
Demonstrate Sunday, February 10



Assemble: 11:30AM, Army Recruitment Center Wash Ave & N Main Albany

March: To a rally at the Federal Building Clinton Ave & S Pr Pearl

CHINESE NEW YEAR NIGHT



PRESENTED BY SUNY CHINESE CLUB

FEB 9 SATURDAY

DINNER: 6:00 PM BRUBACHER DINING HALL

PERFORMANCE: 8:00 PM PAGE HALL

PARTY: 10:30 PM BRUBACHER HALL

TICKET: IN ADVANCE MEMBER \$3.50, TAX CARD \$4.00, GENERAL \$4.50 AT DOOR, PLUS \$3.50 FOR PERFORMANCE ONLY \$1.50

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OPENING AT 8: Adam Berk

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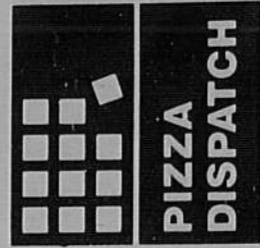
call or visit ... before it's a problem.

Sexuality Resource Center

Schuyler 105, Dutch Quad
457-8015
Mon-Fri, 12-8pm

WHATAWEEK!

438-4475



Pizza dispatch goes crazy for the week: Friday Feb 8, 1980 thru Thursday Feb 14, 1980.

During this week you may use one of the coupons below each day. Coupons are good for one day only, so look for your favorite specials...Whataweek for you!

Fast, free delivery
91 Russell Road
Coupon values include applicable sales tax.

FRI.

\$1 **One dollar off**

On Friday Feb. 8, 1980
One dollar off any large 1-item or more pizza.
One coupon per pizza.

Good only Feb 8, 1980
Fast, free delivery
91 Russell Rd.

SAT.

Three free 16 oz cups

On Saturday Feb 9, 1980
With any large pizza.
\$1.05 value.
One coupon per pizza.

Good only Feb 9, 1980
Fast, free delivery
91 Russell Rd.

SUN.

1 **One free item**

On Sunday Feb 10, 1980
One free item on any large pizza.
\$.90 value.
One coupon per pizza.

Good only Feb 10, 1980
Fast, free delivery
91 Russell Rd.

MON.

Free extra cheese

On Monday Feb 11, 1980
Free extra cheese on any large pizza.
\$.90 value.
One coupon per pizza.

Good only Feb 11, 1980
Fast, free delivery
91 Russell Rd.

TUES.

Thick! Thick! Thick! Thick! Thick! **Free extra thick crust**

On Tuesday Feb 12, 1980
Free extra thick crust on any small pizza.
\$.90 value.
One coupon per pizza.

Good only Feb 12, 1980
Fast, free delivery
91 Russell Rd.

WEDS.

Free ground beef

On Wednesday Feb 13, 1980
Free ground beef on any large pizza.
\$.90 value.
One coupon per pizza.

Good only Feb 13, 1980
Fast, free delivery
91 Russell Rd.

THURS.

\$1 **One dollar off**

On Thursday Feb 14, 1980
One dollar off any large 1-item or more pizza.
One coupon per pizza.

Good only Feb 14, 1980
Fast, free delivery
91 Russell Rd.

J.V. Enjoys Big Week, Notching Two Victories

by Bob Bellafiore

Union College, minus the services of top scorer Joe Rutnick (who was moved to the varsity), invaded University Gym last night, and stayed neck-and-neck with their Albany hosts. But, with the score 34-33 and 3:18 remaining in the first half, those hosts (the Albany State men's J.V. basketball team), ripped off on a 12-0 tear and led at halftime 48-33.

Dane Guard Mike Gaines went

night's 90-72 Dane victory to Albany's 88-76 loss to the Dutchmen at Union on January 19. "We just went at them. We really wanted to win this one."

The Danes were never behind in the contest, although it took them nearly 17 minutes to get untracked. Even as they were forcing Union turnovers, Albany would return the favor by making bad passes, pushing the fast break, or missing easy lay-ups.

squad losing a performer of that stature would suffer considerably. Still, Carmody thought that Albany's aggressive play was the difference. "They (Albany) outplayed us everywhere. They got every loose ball, every rebound. Albany just wanted to play," said Carmody.

Albany J.V. basketball head coach Steve Kopp felt that the fact that Albany was beaten by Union before added to last night's emotion. "We were more into the game tonight," said Kopp. "I think we were more up for this game than for the away game against Union."

Kopp was very pleased with the play of Hardy, even though he fouled out. "Tonight was his best defensive game," Kopp noted. "He picked up fouls helping out," said Kopp, pointing to Hardy's foul trouble.

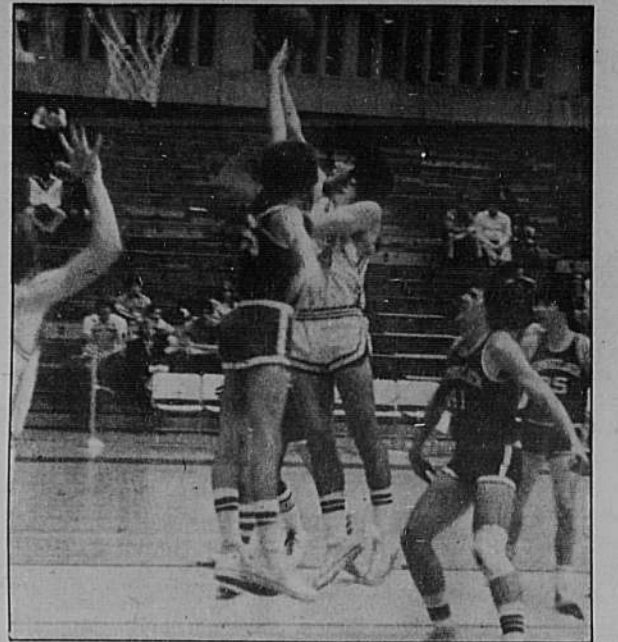
On Tuesday in Oneonta, Albany defeated Oneonta State for the second time this season, but by a considerably smaller margin than in their last contest (which was 34 points). This time, the Danes were only victorious by ten, with the final score being 66-56. Albany's Mike Gatto led all scorers with 17 points, 13 of which came in the second half.

Albany led for all but one minute of the game. The Red Dragons got the first points on two free throws, but a lay-up by Dave Ray Edwards and a bank shot by Gatto gave Albany the advantage, which they never relinquished. The Danes led by as much as ten points, but four on-target Oneonta foul shots made the score 28-22 at half-time.

Albany couldn't organize their offense, making several bad passes. "I thought they'd play zone," related Kopp. "It gave us some trouble at first. In the second half, we adjusted to it, worked the ball around, and got some shots inside." On defense, the temporary



Albany guard Greg Watson puts one in from underneath in a Dane victory earlier this season. (Photo: Mike Farrell)



Dane Mike Gatto, seen in an earlier game, scored 18 points in Albany's 90-72 victory over Union last night. (Photo: Mike Farrell)

wild in that time, scoring eight of his phenomenal 20 first half points in that stretch. He finished the contest credited with a team season high 30 points, and shot a torrid 13 for 19 from the floor, and four of four from the free throw line. Mike Gatto had 18 points, Glen Phillips netted 12, and Dave Hardy had 11. "We were really up for the game this time," said Gaines, relating last

Albany led by as much as 26 (71-45) with 11:18 to go in the second half, and the Dutchmen never got within 18 points in the last ten minutes. The Danes cut off the passing lanes, especially underneath where Union got many of their early baskets.

Union basketball head coach Bill Carmody tried to downplay the loss of Rutnick, but he still felt that any

absence of Dave Hardy was evident, as the Red Dragons were the beneficiary of poor Dane performance on the defensive boards, getting two or three shots at a time. In the second period, Albany settled down, and was up by 17 points (55-38), but the Red Dragons outscored the Danes 18-11 in the last 5:57 to narrow it down to ten when the game ended.

"We played up to our potential," said Oneonta J.V. head coach Dr. Hal Chase. "We shot poorly," noted Chase of his squad (usually 48-50 percent shooters), "but your guys (Albany's) screwed us up." Not considering Oneonta a first class club, Chase figured that "compared with the last score

(107-74, with Albany victorious), we've improved." He concluded, "You (Albany) would beat us nine times out of ten."

Oneonta, as was Kopp's expectation, performed much better Tuesday than they did on January 22 in University Gym. "The difference," said Kopp, "was two weeks practice, the home court, and no injuries."

Tuesday's win was also the second consecutive road victory for Albany, making them 2-2 away from University Gym. "I think we can win on the road just as well as at home," related Kopp. "We've got confidence now that we can win on the road." *continued on page thirteen*

Danes 'Outswim' RPI, But Drop Second, 61-52

by Jeff Schadoff

In what must be considered the "heart break" meet of the year, the Albany State men's swim team lost to the Engineers of RPI by the score of 61-52 Tuesday night.

RPI came into the meet sporting a rather mediocre dual-meet record of three wins and six losses, and were hoping to knock off the Danes, who have fared quite well in dual-meet competition with a record of 7-1. And win they did, but not without contrasting comments from Albany Coach Ron White. "We got beat by an inferior team. There was no doubt about it — we definitely outswam them."

You couldn't ask for a better start, for the first event, the 400 yard medley relay, composed of Steve Bonawitz, Joe Shore, Frank Heter, and Tom Roberts, took the initial seven points to go up by that 7-0 score after the first event. The winning time of 3:50.29 gave rise to Heter's comment that "although we beat them pretty handily we were definitely flat."

The score see-sawed throughout the meet, with neither school able to control the lead for any great amount of time. Albany's greatest advantage was seven points; at 7-0 and 25-18, but RPI managed to hang tough and fight back with many second and thirds to go ahead by three after the all-important diving event at three meters, which

proved to be "the last she wrote" for the Danes, as they could not overcome the deficit and trailed the rest of the way. "Due to the final results of the three meter diving we were at a slight disadvantage for the rest of the meet," said White.

Sifting through all the turmoil of losing a frustrating meet there were a few bright spots to report on. Ahern seemed to alleviate all his frustrations to win a rather impressive 200 yard freestyle event in 1:51.07. His next competitor, Paul Lierheimer of RPI, finished over four seconds behind Ahern to capture second. Ahern also won the second-most grueling event of the evening, the 500 yd freestyle — 20 lengths of the pool — in 5:12.82, also in impressive fashions; seven seconds faster than RPI's Graig Carlson's second. Ahern's effort in the 200 yard freestyle gained him another notch by attaining another school record in the event. "I tried to swim it a little different. I went out a little slower and brought it back real hard. That made the difference," said Ahern.

Shore stayed on top of his game, clocking in at 2:08.81 to win the 200 yard individual medley. Bonawitz took a close second in 2:09.72. Shore ran away from the rest of the field to win his "specialty" — the 200 yard butterfly in a 2:09.94 — nine full seconds ahead of RPI's Paul Hugo.

Bonawitz also won his event, the 200 yard backstroke in convincing fashion with a time of 2:09.08. Heter kept the meet close and winnable for the Danes as he hit the wall first in 2:21.44 competing in the 200 yard breaststroke.

But, anyway you look at it, the home team was down by the score of 54-52 with one event to go — the 400 yard freestyle relay. White had his cards on the table and put together the freshest and best relay team he could possibly derive. A team of Roberts, Kerry Donovan, Zybala and Ahern battled the Engineers every inch of the way, just falling short, losing the event by four-tenths of one second, 3:24.37 to 3:24.76. The feeling at University Pool was tense and every stride was characterized with intensity. "They gave us all they could. Their splits were fantastic — you really can't ask for much more," said White.

"Year to year we always have a good meet with RPI — they are one of the most interesting rivals," said White, adding "We're still on the plus side. Sometimes the team needs a loss now and then to put competition in perspective."

Tomorrow, the Danes must be in top form, for the likes of Cortland — possible SUNYAC champions — come to visit University Pool in a dual-meet which will prove to be the "meet of the year."



The Albany State men's swimming team dropped a 61-52 decision to RPI last Tuesday at University Pool. (Photo: Alan Calem)

