

Red Light And Blue: A Look At

THE EXOTIC, EROTIC WORLD OF SCHENECTADY

I was afraid someone might see me go in, a reaction I'm sure isn't uncommon to first-time visitors to "Adult Bookstores." Mind you, I wouldn't have gone to the place of my own volition. Legally, I couldn't anyway. One must be

Michael Dixon

twenty-one to enter. I'm still several months shy of nineteen.

This was a visit purely for research purposes — to see if I'd be carded, and to get some first-hand experience. I'd been told to walk in, start browsing, and see if they bothered to check my I.D. If I was indeed allowed in, I was supposed to see what the place was like, what the staff was like, what sort of people were there. (Maybe — the heart races — buy something . . . only to see what they were selling.)

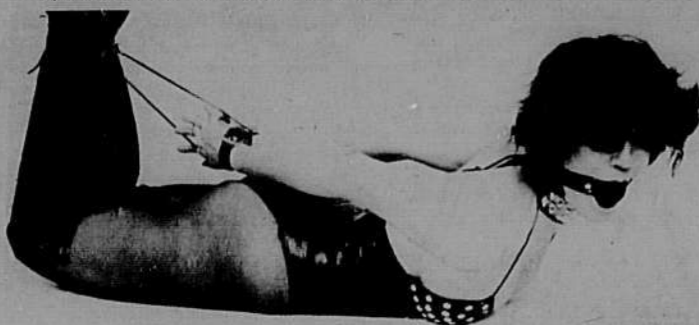
The windows were covered so that I couldn't see in. On Store One was a prominent sign saying no one under twenty-one years would be admitted. "Positive proof of age required." As I walked through the entrance foyer, and into the store, I turned to a man behind a glass counter who looked like an over-weight truck driver who was having a bad day, and said, in a rather nervous fashion, "Howdy!"

He grunted back at me, and when he didn't ask for I.D., I began to browse. So much for positive proof of age required.

The shop's layout was simple, almost simple-minded. On the counter were the films and video cassettes. Inside the counter, and on the wall behind it, were the girls and novelties: vibrators, latex genitalia, and the like. Remember Mother's Day. The side walls were covered with such fine periodicals as *Roommates* and *Hot Tits and Splits*. These were wrapped in plastic and hung by clips, one copy of each (a shop-lifting deter-

rent, I supposed). So much for checking out the merchandise before I bought it.

My, that was easy," I said to myself, as I



stepped into the foyer, furtively stuffing my purchase down the front of my coat.

As I stepped into the entrance foyer of Store Two, I passed a guy (roughly twenty-five-ish) coming out. He seemed not in the least nervous as he walked to his car and drove off. By this time, I wasn't all that nervous myself. Again, despite the signs, no one checked my I.D.

Stepping into the shop itself, I found the layout to be similar to that of my previous stop, although it had several new variations. The most noticeable of these were the Peep-Shows. For a quarter, you see a couple of minutes of pretty rude film. Since I was supposed to check the place out thoroughly, I stepped into the booth, sat down, and dropped in my two bits. The film was projected onto a small white board on the back of the door to the booth. On the wall was a prominent sign which said: "Please don't write on the movie screen."

Something about that really cracked me up. The movie, by the way, was boring as hell. You can only watch an extreme close-up of in-and-out, in-and-out so long before you start yawning. To encourage you to drop in another quarter, the film stops right in the middle of things in sort of a *coitus interruptus*. I'm sure there are plenty of folks who keep dropping in quarters to see how things come out. I didn't.

Having completed that portion of my research, I started browsing through the printed material. This shop had paperback porn novels for sale at a dollar fifty each. These were all individually wrapped in plastic, as were the magazines. I considered buying a book, but then thought that I'd buy a bondage magazine instead. After careful deliberation, I settled on this month's *Fetish Bizarre*. Again, for five dollars it contained forty-seven pages of which only six were in color.

It did, however, show all sorts of neat things to do with ropes, gags, Ben-gay, vibrators, and such, to teachers who grade harshly (all at once).

While paying, I noticed the same disclaimer on the register I'd seen at Store One. I said nothing of it, and neither did the cashier. He must have assumed that I needed the magazine for educational purposes. I got the feeling he made a lot of assumptions.

As I stepped back into the foyer, furtively stuffing *Fetish Bizarre* down my coat with *Let's Play Lez*, I bumped into an incoming shopper. I smiled and said "Howdy," but he just wasn't in a talkative mood. He just shrugged and went into the shop.

Store Three had the usual age requirement signs out front, and as I stepped into its foyer, I noticed a new one. This sign described the nature of the materials for sale, and said that those who might be offended

shouldn't enter. (Token gesture. Nice, but definitely token). For a third time, by age wasn't questioned. Of course, I wasn't really expecting it to be by this time.

This place was similar to the other two, but somehow seemed a bit more professional. Seeing they also had a Peep Show, I decided to see how it stacked up against the last one. A mistake. Rude turned to downright distasteful. Needless to say, when things

individually wrapped in plastic, but this time with a difference. Each package had a sticker saying that the material was intended only for scientific, educational, governmental or similar reasons. The same disclaimer was, of course, over the counter.

I couldn't help it. I started to snicker. Fighting a temptation to hold up a vibrator and say, "Wow! This will really help me in Sociology," was more difficult than it should have been.

Deciding to keep a low profile, I thought better of it.

It was then that I saw the only bargain of the day — the issue of *Sports Illustrated* featuring "The Last Hurrah" (Al's last fight), for twenty-five cents.

"It's old," the proprietor told me when I did a double-take at the price.

Along with this, I picked up a free newsletter called "The Love Bug Bulletin Board." As I stepped into the foyer, stuffing my two most recent acquisitions down my coat, along with *Let's Play Lez* and *Fetish Bizarre*, I realized why they put flyers in all the adult bookstores. They make great places to do furtive stuffing.

Upon getting home and removing the plastic wrapping, I was quite disappointed. None of this stuff was worth the price extracted, and I had to explain it all to my big brother, who'd been fronting the bill. But finally, after thumbing through the mediocre photos of dikes and leather queens, I came across some really good photography.

I'd opened the copy of *Sports Illustrated* . . .

"IT MIGHT START A NO"

Apprehensively, I stood in the long line weaving through the lecture centers waiting to get into the movie. I looked around anxiously at the crowd, but I avoided making eye contact because I didn't want anybody to see me

Sylvia Saunders

there. After all, only degenerates go to pornographic movies.

I looked around for sex maniacs, repulsive men clad in trench coats and desperately unfulfilled couples, but none were to be found. Instead I saw people from my classes, people from my quad, people from the ASP. This line was no different from the one I had stood on a couple of weeks before, waiting for *No Nukes*. As the line advanced, I got slightly more nervous — for maybe I would be as crowd around the movie as I was about the crowd.

Finally the movie started. Now I realized *Emanuelle II* is considered juvenile porn or at least soft-porn. But no matter how mild it was supposed to be, these people were there because it was an x-rated movie.

The plot was certainly simple enough. *Emanuelle* was rather a dreamy lady who found sex wherever she went. She went to a polo game, a dance class, a soiree at the American Embassy; to an acupuncture specialist (a most interesting sequence for one who has never seen acupuncture), to an Oriental bathhouse and, oddest of all, to a Thai-French brothel. As *Emanuelle's* husband explained, "Emanuelle believes in free love. She gives only to whom she chooses, and she chooses anyone she likes." I thought that was a bit of philosophizing, but we weren't there to hear reasoning, after all.

The rest of the movie is hard to recall. It was just a variety of sex combinations — sometimes with one person, sometimes with two people, sometimes with three (that was the finale).

While the film itself was not funny, the audience seemed to view it that way. Mike Fried, Albany State Cinema Director

said he doesn't remember any x-rated movie where the audience didn't laugh. "It's a natural reaction," he explained. "Those movie are unintentionally funny. So many things are so campy."

Fried said that probably the number one reason people go is for a laugh. "It's a goof," he said. "Besides, they're a little curious. It's probably the first opportunity for them to see one without having to go to some sleazy

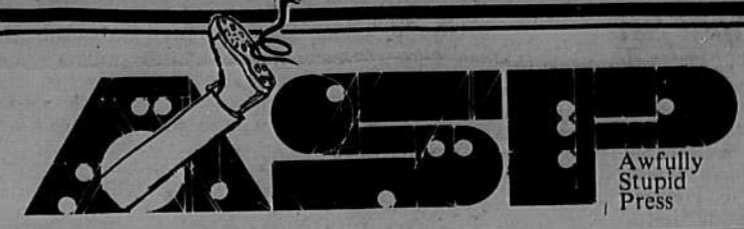


hole."

And it seems as if a great number of people take advantage of the opportunity. Usually there are at least two porn movies on campus per semester.

"They're a sure sell-out," Fried said. "And we always make money on them because they're cheap to get."

Fried said, however, that his group tends to only order soft-core porn. "A lot of people don't like hard-core porn. It's just the same thing over and over. There's absolutely no story line. After the first 30 minutes, people



Awfully Stupid Press

Vol. MCMLVII No. 5

Foolsday, 1891

University of California at Albany

FOOLSDAY

not by the Albany Student Press Corporation

Inferno Towers on Dutch

by Loose Levis

A fire early this morning destroyed the top five floors of the tower on Dutch Quad.

According to Assistant Director of Public Safety Karl Snarl, the cause of the fire is highly suspicious.

Among the unanswered questions, Snarl said, is why no one noticed the fire until three hours after it began.

Snarl noted that the fire was miraculously extinguished by the breeze created by a low flying airplane crashing into Albany County Airport.

Early damage estimates to the tower are in the millions of dollars, including the cost of rebuilding the structure, as well as the losses in furniture, drugs and designer jeans.

SA President Sue-her-for-the-Gold labeled the fire "the worst disaster in SUNYA history since the election of Governor Carey.

Not to be outdone, Colonial Quad Board voted in an emergency session this morning to hire film producer Irwin Allen to assemble a disaster of their own.

According to Colonial Quad Resident Assistant (RA) Lees Gucci, the Quad Board's first move was

to assemble an all-star cast, including Paul Newman, Rosie Grier, Helen Hayes, Charo, Luke from General Hospital, and Jorma.

Director of Residence Polive Doyle is reportedly fuming at the choice of Orson Welles to portray him.

Colonial Quad Director Howdy Midriff is also reportedly unhappy at the choice of Jim Bacchus to take his place.

According to another Colonial RA, Dane Facetious, the working title for the film is "Towering Tower," which will be filmed Mayfest weekend, "when almost everything is burnt."



Film crew sets up for "Towering Tower." The film turns toppling top floors from tragedy to triumph.

The Short Can't Run in SA Election

"No More Dwarf-Nonsense"

by Cookies In-Your-Burger

New SA election regulations, which will be in effect for the upcoming campaigns, mandate that all election hopefuls pass certain height requirements, according to election commissioner Moby Tarpoon.

Candidates will now have to submit to strict tests to prove they are actually over five feet tall.

"We can't have anymore of this dwarf nonsense," Tarpoon said. "It's been too easy for them to escape public scrutiny in the past. We have to keep an eye on those silly little devils and make sure they

measure up."

Tarpoon stressed that SA height problems have been costly to the university over the years. "Because of an accident just this past semester, the university had to dole out hundreds of dollars to remove all the mousetraps from the SA office. It was a hassle, but it had to be done. SA Controller Irate Stomach was in traction for weeks."

Stomach, however, vehemently opposes the new regulations. "We're insignificant anyway — why make a big deal out of it?" he said.

SA Vice President Brain Leveled also opposes the new guidelines. "If you remember," said Leveled, "I based my whole election campaign on getting cable television on campus. I thought it was advantageous to be no larger than the TV set, you know, for publicity and everything."

But Tarpoon is adamant in his support of the guidelines. "At present," he said, "three-fourths of the office space is not being utilized. I'd like to see some SA officials next year who can make full use of these quarters."

"Also," Tarpoon continued, "it would benefit SUNYA's reputation to have people of larger stature run-

ning its student association."

Leveled insists that the new regulations will not improve SA one bit. "You can't get any better than what you've got right now," said Leveled. "All the tall people are busy doing other things. With me, for instance, I couldn't play basketball and I am totally inconspicuous on campus. I had nothing better to do — I am perfect for the position."

In the end, Leveled added, it is up to the students anyway. "They could have picked Frank Batman for my job, but it was easier to reach lower down in the voting booth to where I wrote my name."

"That proves something," he said.



SA Controller Irate Stomach Shown here actual size.

SUNYA Tries Hard to be Useless

by Kris Cross

After little or no response from the SUNYA community, students have organized the Student Apathy Association (SAA) to coordinate apathetic activities on campus into useless channels.

Co-founders of the Association, Can Krappingoff and Rhonda Bovine, said the time is right to organize apathy at SUNYA.

"There is so much apathetic talent at this school that is being wasted right now," Krappingoff said.

One of the major changes proposed by SAA is to do away with

the present undergraduate business degree requirements. "It's too hard," said Krappingoff. "We would propose scrapping the requirements in favor of creating more interesting and generalized courses such as Intro Business and Intermediate Business."

"That would give us a chance to broaden our background in other, easier courses," said Bovine.

The SAA leaders also spoke of revamping the academic podium to promote apathy. "We'd like to see a deep end and a diving board in the fountain," said Krappingoff. "And if funds permit, we would also like

an all weather dome and sun lamps around it."

Also speaking of the fountain area, Bovine said, "Get rid of that damn tower. It block the sun and my tan gets uneven."

"We also want academic credit for tans," said Bovine. "I work really hard getting a tan in this lousy weather, and I deserve three credits for it."

In the area of course registration, SAA has prepared a number of proposals. "We'd like to put a one year statute of limitations on drop-add," said Krappingoff. "I mean



These students did not attend the apathy meeting. "Looks like the Apathy Association is a success," said Bovine.

ing an egg at him last spring. When asked about it, Boneywits said, "He missed me anyway, so the yolk's on him."

The class attendance issue had been in legislation for over three years before the final decision was announced. The main reason for the issue taking so long to resolve was the fanatic lobbying of President Vincent Don't-fear-me and Richard Elliscope of the Traffic Safety Department.

"Without class time, who am I going to show my boring films and TV clips to — my wife?" Elliscope said. "Without class sessions there won't be any need for my students to put their names on a piece of paper, hanging from their desk, so I

can get to know them," he stated. Elliscope did not attend the council meeting.

President Don't-fear-me also did not attend because of an extended business lunch in the Patron Room.

Other teachers commented on their affirmative votes. Hands Pebblesander of the Classics Department claimed, "The whole theory that class attendance is important is just a myth." History Professor Kropsy stated, "I knew it was going to happen sooner or later, you can trace it all the way back to World War II." Afro-American Studies teacher Joe Afro added, "I always cancelled class anyway, so it really doesn't matter."

Stay Home and Forget Classes

by Yougness Ormine

In a landmark decision yesterday, the University Senate announced that undergraduate students will only have to attend classes on the days of the midterm and final.

The decision was given an affirmative vote by all council members except by Graham J. Cracker-field.

"My students only show up for the midterm and final now. I felt it was my duty not to vote on an issue that wasn't going to affect me in the future," Cracker-field stated.

Most teachers who voted yes on the issue did so because they felt their lectures were boring and it would be easier for students to learn the material from the books. Accounting professor Hairy Canine said, "I don't think students should have to attend class to see the same slides I've been showing for the last thirty semesters. They can get the notes from anyone who's taken the class since 1965."

Some voted yes to prevent the Hitler-type tactics that some

teachers exert on students during class. One professor cited publicly for this offense was Insufficient Boneywits of the business department.

In his defense, Boneywits stated, "I'm a World War II veteran and I feel it's my duty to be tough. You must crack a whip on the class once in a while to keep them going. If someone laughs in my class, I'm going to see that they're brutalized."

Boneywits' tactics might have been the cause for someone throw-

Globe Gloom

Burnout Drinks Again

LOS ANGELES, California (ASP) To celebrate her victory in the \$1.6 million libel suit against the *National Enquirer*, Comedian Carol Burnout got drunk while in a public restaurant. "Let's see 'em write an article about this one," she was heard to say as she drunkenly stumbled between tables. In an intoxicated interview, Burnout revealed that her understudy, Vicki Lawrence, has been getting drunk and going to Hollywood restaurants in an attempt to get the *National Enquirer* to write a defamatory article about her so she can sue, also. "Vicki did always try to be like me," said Burnout.

Poland Joins SASU

WARSAW, Poland (ASP) In a surprise move, Polish Labor Solidary leaders announced plans to join the Student Association of the State University (SASU). Solidarity chief Lech Walesa said, "Our group was very impressed with the fact that SASU has been able to stop every tuition hike ever proposed. That's the kind of strength we need to deal with the Soviets." Lech said SASU President Jim Spurned's idea to hold a "Tent City" on the lawn of the Polish capital was what really sold his group. When reached for comment, Spurned said "it will be great to use my rhetoric against someone besides Chancellor Whip'em and the Board of Trustees."

Soviets Attack Capitol

WASHINGTON, D.C. (ASP) In a surprise attack yesterday, 501 Soviet Warplanes launched an air attack upon Capitol Hill. The attack demolished two thirds of the area, killing 300 and wounding some 1,500 more. It is reported that Secretary of State Alexander Vague was one of the first to go, dying within seconds of being hit by a Soviet warhead. The sneak attack also destroyed the White House and parts of Congress, eliminating some 350 congressional seats. The Kremlin could not be reached for comment, nor could President Raygun, who was vacationing in San Salvador.

Nuke Resort Planned

HARRISBURG, Pa. (ASP) Con Ed announced today that the damaged nuclear reactor on Three Mile Island would be turned into a resort. "It's a financially sound idea," a Con Ed spokesman explained, "when all those kids come down here to protest, they need a place to stay. Besides, we might just as well use the reactor for something." The spokesman said he did not see any potential health hazard to guests. "As a matter of fact," he said, "the people who have visited the reactor seem to enjoy it. When they leave, they always seem to have a certain glow about them." The spokesman said Con Ed is currently looking for a few good men to begin clean-up operations in the reactor. He said the company hopes to have the resort open in time to celebrate next year's Three Mile Island anniversary.

Cartless Tries Bras

PLAINS, Georgia (ASP) There's been much speculation about whatever happened to ex-President Jimmy Cartless. Some say he's writing his memoirs. Some say he's out drinking with his brother Billy. Still others say he's working for a sleazy law firm on the lower end of Manhattan. Actually, he's working as a Playtex salesman. "I gotta have some means to support my wife and little Amy," the ex-President said with a grin.

Stens Make Out

WASHINGTON, D.C. (ASP) Seven senators on Capitol Hill were indicted yesterday on charges known as "bribo-sten," said one top government official. The official said that the senators were caught trying to cajole secretaries into lending them their supply room keys to gain access to limited supplies of red flair pens. The senators thought that having access to these pens would allow them to sign more classified documents. The FBI became suspicious of these senators when they noted more "Hill" secretaries with the new thin-type lighters and tortoise shell combs. By placing bugs in the laps of the secretaries' Bill Bliss suits, FBI agents were able to locate the fiendish plotting senators.

Correction

In the *Kick in the ASP's* Weather Section it was incorrectly reported that last Thursday was warmer than last Friday. In fact, Friday was colder.

Internat'l Fight Set

MOSCOW, USSR (ASP) Soviet leader Lenoid Bresnev today challenged President Ronald Raygun to a food fight. According to Soviet sources, the Soviet Premier "became very excited after watching the food fight in the American movie *Animal House*. First he demanded that John Belushi be captured and brought to him. Then he asked to speak to President Raygun." In Washington, the president readily accepted the challenge from his hospital bed.

Vixon's Breaking In

NEW YORK, N.Y. (ASP) Former President Richard M. Vixon announced yesterday that he is trying to break into show business as a means of returning to his old position as President of the United States. "I figured it worked for Ronnie (Raygun) so I may as well try it," he said. He also added that he badly wanted to return to his former position, because "I think I've got it right now." Vixon is presently trying to get a part in the Broadway production of "Children of a Lesser God." "I feel confident about this one," Vixon said. "I think I'm just right for that play."

Burnout is After Us

LOS ANGELES, Calif. (ASP) — Urgent Update Comedian Carol Burnout and Vicki Lawrence have just announced they are filing a joint lawsuit against *Kick in the ASP*. Burnout said they would be asking for \$3.2 million. "That World Capsule was defamatory," Burnout charged. "Besides, we've been hunting for money since the *Carol Burnout Show* went off the air and it's getting pretty expensive to drink in Hollywood."

Carry to Shine

ALBANY, N.Y. (ASP) "I'll drink a glass of radioactive waste water," said Gov. Ugh L. Carry at an afternoon news conference. "I want to show everyone that radio activity is safe," said the Governor as he pulled a

handful of hair out of his head. "I drank a glass of PCB's a month ago," Carry said, "and got little more than a violent nerve disorder." Carry said that after he drinks the radio-active water, he expects people to demand radio-active waste sites in their neighborhoods. Carry also stated that he was planning to launch a "I Love Radio-Activity" campaign.

Raygun Cuts Trees

WASHINGTON, D.C. (ASP) President Raygun announced today that he will begin an all-out media campaign to push for the cuts he has advocated. "We've got to cut 44 billion trees or our country will fall into ruin," Raygun stated. "Especially those redwoods in California. These beastly trees have been the cause of more pollution and waste than all the cars in Detroit," he added. Raygun said he plans to utilize the trees in a mass log cabin-building program, to help spur the U.S. back to "the good old days."

Fakewell to Pose Nude

NEW YORK, N.Y. (ASP) Immoral Minority leader Jake Fakewell will appear nude in the May edition of *Playgirl*. Fakewell announced his intent to appear in the magazine at a noontime conference at the Hilton. Following the conference, the Immoral Minority leader stripped for reporters who threw money at him as he danced to disco music. "I've always wanted to do that," he said afterwards.

Bomb Either One

WASHINGTON, D.C. (ASP) "I'm not going senile" and "San Salvador is not Vietnam" were the main points President Ronald McRay-gun emphasized in a morning news conference. Since the President's attempt to fire nuclear missiles at California, rumors of his senility and, therefore, inability to hold office have run rampant. When questioned at the conference, McRay-gun only said, "There you go again, I almost made a mistake. So what?" McRay-gun also stated, "San Salvador is not Vietnam. They're two different countries."

WCDB Explodes with Power

WCDB 91-FM has finally gotten its long-awaited-for power increase, raising the campus station from 10 to 100 watts. However, WCDB General Manager Gem Diamond said the station won't be broadcasting to a larger audience. The station blew up seconds after the increased power was turned on.

"It was like seeing an old friend die," said Diamond, who escaped the explosion unscathed. "But it was kind of exciting — all that power."

WCDB is presently being closed down and restored with the use of SA funds, Diamond said, but would probably resume broadcasting in time for the Fall '84 semester.

Reporters Take Revenge

Responding to an urgent phone call from a frantic Mark (you liar!) Stein from the Astronomy Club, *Kick in the ASP* pseudo-journalists Baby Sextuplets and Cooles In-Your-Burger raced to the dark and ominous roof of the Earth Science building with two Phony Service photographers.

The observatory telescope, which is normally cemented to the building's foundation, inexplicably fell over, entrapping the body of a former SUNYA student.

Stein said that the unidentified lying object was in a great deal of pain, but "this was a great story, so I called you guys first."

He added, however, that the victim wasn't upset because he "no longer felt a thing."

After stepping over the body, the reporters and photographers lifted the two-ton telescope upright and caught a great view of Saturn with its rings.

"All in all, it was a great way to get out of the office," said In-Your-Burger.

Obstacle Course-Taking

Pre-registration procedure for next fall's classes has been changed, according to Center for Undergraduate Education (CUE) Director F.A.O. Schwartz.

Students must now pick up their registration cards at CUE and have their advisors sign them.

The cards must then be stamped by Queen Bee in the State Quad Cafeteria, initiated by Alumnia Quad Coordinator Lives Radically, held up to the telescopic lens in the observatory on the roof of the Earth Science building, and salivated on by Henway-Dog on Indian Quad.

The cards can then be brought to the new Grand Hyatt Hotel in New York City, where registration will be held.

Students who do not complete pre-registration within one hour must pick up new cards at CUE and begin the procedure again.

Don't Count on Graduating

by Fish Machete

The University Senate voted unanimously yesterday to pass a distribution requirements bill submitted earlier this month by the Committee on Distribution Requirements. The bill mandates that students, to graduate, will have to complete 60 to 72 general requirement credits in addition to those required for their major.

"There was strong support among faculty that there should be some sort of distribution requirements on campus," said Danieries Wolf, Dean of the College of Science and Mathematics and chair of the committee. "The faculty and committee were undecided on just how many credits should be

required," Wolf said, "so we decided on a minimum of 60 to satisfy everybody."

The bill was originally slated for a vote next year, but when the committee decided the requirements should be retroactive as well, the Senate moved it through quickly.

"We realize that for juniors, 60 credits is a lot to make up in one year. But they will be allowed to use some of their past courses for credit," said senate member Mark LeFetish, adding, "and they can always go to summer session."

Each SUNYA student will have to complete four or more courses from an array of courses in each of the following categories: Eastern Cultures, Health — Sex Education

— Phys. Ed., Writing and Poetry, Hard Sciences, Social Protest and Socialist Reform, and Drugs, Alcohol, Tobacco, Saccharine, and Caffeine.

In a recent ASP poll, 99 and 44/100 percent of the students surveyed said they were in favor of distribution requirements. The reason the figure was not 100 percent was the dissention of one English major who said, when asked how he would feel if he had to study science: "Science? Who's that? What, was he an author or somethin'? What did he write?"

Also against requirements were departmental Accounting majors, who already have 114 required

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Departmental Accounting Advisor Hairy Canine. Also Prophet, Soothsayer, Mystic from the East, the Omnipotent.

Ugh Carry Drives Them to Drink

by Alias Smith

The lyrics to "All Night Long" are now being hummed by students and bartenders alike now that Gov. Ugh Carry's beer bill, allowing bars to stay open 24 hours, passed through the legislature late yesterday afternoon.

Assembly persons were not available for comment, as they were recovering from immense hangovers gotten by celebrating the new bill's passage last night. One assembly person was overheard to say this morning: "The only problem with all night drinking is all day hangovers."

Carry, however, stated his reasons for passing the bill in a recent Bar and Pub Association Assembly. "This bill will bring more jobs for bar help and the liquor industry. Also, it's safer to

drive after dawn if you're polluted. And students will find it a release to stay up until 5 a.m. to drown their worries about the new budget cuts."

Mayor Arrestus Corny, however, objects to the new bill. "With all that student drinking, Albany is going to turn into another New Paltz!"

In spite of the controversy, local bars began stocking their shelves yesterday in anticipation of the drinking increase.

"When parties start to fizzle, my bar is gonna boil," claimed Lampshade Post Owner Fillitup Sabino.

O'Beanny's, Washington's Cavern, and The Long Trunk owners have also promised new and exciting drink specials such as Baker's Dozen Boiler-Makers,

increasingly-price-raised Bloody Carry's, and Nancy Raygun Champagne Brunches.

One SUNYA student with blood shot eyes commented on the new bill. "Now I don't have to go out in the cold to grab a couple of sixes at Walt's Grocers when the bars close."

Another SUNYA student, clad in Sassons and a well-fitted green Izod shirt, drunkenly weaving his way to Smirky Petes, said, "This'll give me more time to check out the women."

Reportedly serious students, such as Erma Straightface, even feel the bill is a good thing. "Now I can study until three a.m. like usual and then relax over some brandy in my favorite bar. Gee, by the time I was done studying the bars were usually closed."



Regulars drink all night at O'Beanny's. However, the bathrooms close at 1:00 a.m. nightly.

Students to Drown in Academia

by Baby Sextuplets

Because of a lack of funding, the Physical Plant Department cannot afford to repair water leakage from the ceilings in lecture centers 3, 7, and 18, according to Physical Plant Department Director Dennis Stealsmen. Instead, students are learning to tread water with their legs while taking notes with their free arms.

"Students will just have to learn to sink or swim," commented Stealsmen.

Stealsmen said that his Capital Budget Request of April 7, 1970 for \$3,000 to replace the caulking in the

podium in order to prevent leakage has been denied by the Division of the Budget. Since then, the gaps in the ceiling have grown considerably wider.

Director of Financial Management Gene's Gulltrip explained that no money was made available for the repairs because administration was using the funds to redecorate the second floor library lounge.

Instead, Gulltrip said that students registering for classes held in the three wet lecture centers can pay an additional \$50 fee for a tube and towel.

"For a small sum," said SUNY Follett Bookstore manager Gay Bean, "students can buy Donald Duck tubes and wrist floats instead of the regular kind. And we'll even throw in the tube caps so you can seal in the air."

Stealsmen recommended, however, that classes in the three lecture centers be held in SUNY buses parked near the circle, instead.

"And then we can put the air conditioner on high and freeze the water in the lecture center and use them as skating rinks," Stealsmen added.



Student diligently taking notes. She left her rubber ducky at home.

Immoral Regulations Set

by Bruce! Lieberalone!

In response to the rising national tide of conservatism and the growing influence of the Moral Majority, the SUNYA Curriculum Committee has outlined a policy revising the curriculum of many academic departments.

According to committee chairman Dr. Richt Hurts, SUNYA as a state institution has a responsibility to ensure that students are not exposed to morally questionable material.

"This university must move forward with the rest of the nation to uphold decency and protect the minds of our children," he told the committee.

The outlined policy should be felt greatest by the Biology department,

Hurts said. The textbooks will be edited to include the biblical account of the creation, and discussion groups will be set up to teach scientific creationism as an alternative to the evolutionary theory.

"It's about time we cleaned up the classrooms. If students want to learn about evolutionary theory and sex, let them learn in the streets. It has no place in the classrooms," said Hurts.

However, a University cop, A. Feel, replied that he would not tolerate such learning on University roadways.

In accordance with the new policy, the enforcement of a dress code is also being considered. Under this policy, the wearing of

designer jeans would be forbidden. This could be expected to have the added benefit of cutting enrollment from Long Island by 25 percent over the next two years.

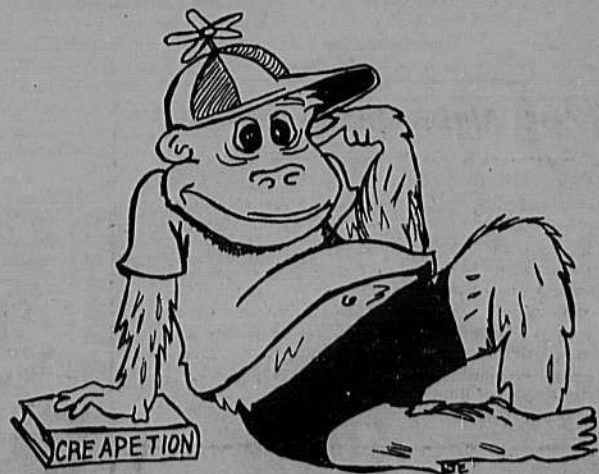
The committee's action will have an effect on several academic departments.

Professor Strawberry Fields of the marketing department fears that he'll have to edit some of the more controversial material he normally presents.

"Students have always found my lecture on market penetration to be most stimulating, but I'm afraid I'll have to withdraw it," Strawberry Fields said.

Professor K. Berst, chairman of

continued on pagina seis



This biology professor will be replaced. "The truth about divine creation will be taught," said Hurts.



G-r-r-est!

It Was Great!

thought I'd be spending last weekend at home, so I stocked up on plenty of Mallomars, a gallon of milk and a pile of *Richie Rich* comics. Cable looked great: a lot of the movies were rated "R" and ESPN was showing the finals of the Greater India Field Hockey League, pitting the Bombin' Brahmins of New Delhi against the Calcutta Towelheads. I relished the sport, the intense rivalry, and the chance to see twenty-four Indians who weren't Physics T.A.'s or interns.

Sebastian Cabot Isdead III

But I got a call from the office saying they had just received a letter inviting one



"Toasted is right," said our daffy gadabout

reporter to a journalism symposium to be held in Battle Creek, Michigan. They found the invitation at the bottom of this immense box of Corn Flakes delivered Thursday. They'd had a little trouble assembling the thing, which was printed on plastic and would glow in the dark if held up to the light. It seems the instructions were printed on the plastic bag which they succeeded in ripping apart by mistake.

Battle Creek, of course, is world famous as the breakfast cereal capital of the world, home of E.W. Kellogg Inc. — a leviathan in a field of giants. They'd be my host for a weekend conference, discussing, according to the brochure, "The College Paper, A Free

Ridiculously Clever Pun

Th' Movin', Rockin', Flyin' Flambeaux

ou could say the joint was jumping ... but you'd be lying cause last Thursday night at J.B. Snott's was perhaps the worst night in the club's history.

Eugene likedisco

The five of us on hand for the first area appearance of the French art-rock band, *Dildeaux Flambeaux*, were so disgusted that all of us (except Vinnie who had to stay and turn off the lights) packed it up around 12:30 and split for 288 where something's always happening. Now, there's a good time and I should probably write about that instead, but the editors here are so big on J.B. Snott's that they insisted I review the *Dildeaux* even though they sucked snot.

A word about the band: They call themselves a French art-rock group but actually they're a garage band from East Greenbush. The lead guitarist, Simon LeGrew, is a former French chef who was fired from his last job due to what LeGrew calls "a minor problem with hyperactive salivary glands." But he has a real appreciation for anything French ("Especially kisses and ticklers," he adds) and to this day LeGrew speaks with a slight French accent,

Press, And A Good Breakfast." I was unbelievably excited, and was soon tossing my clothing, camera, the Mallomars, and a *Richie/Cadbury Super Special* into an overnight bag.

Day One

I met two other representatives on the chartered plane out of Kennedy Airport: a reporter from the Brockport *Sylus*, and the nutrition editor from the Harvard *Crimson*. The Harvard guy embarrassed everybody by studying during the entire trip, and the Brockport fellow seemed desperately in search of a nickname. He introduced himself as "Scoop," but later on asked that I just call him "Buck," I had no intention of calling him at all, and pretended I was concentrating on the in-flight movie, though I'd forgotten to buy headphones.

Touching down in Battle Creek, our little entourage was greeted by Kellogg's press secretary, "Call me Henry," he urged. I said he could do the same and Buck now asked if he could be called Henry as well. "No, make that Hank," he added.

Henry had us all climb into a VW mini-bus which had "Kellogg's All-Van" written on the side, and whisked us off to the gleaming milk-white architecture of the Kellogg complex.

"You'll note each street is named after our most famous cereals. Battle Creek would have it no other way," said Henry. And sure enough, we were making a right on Product 19th street, then turned left at the corner of Honey and Nut, before circling the factory on the Froot Loop. We were shown our accommodations at Crispie House, and told we could wash up before the afternoon's first meeting.

That first meeting was held outdoors in a small stadium which was normally used for intramural football and soccer games, and bore the unforgettable name, The Cereal Bowl. Henry addressed some two hundred of us and asked that we lay aside all previous prejudices and misconceptions we garnered concerning Journalism and its relationship with Breakfast in general, and Cereal in particular. I admitted to myself that I had no such pre-conceptions, although I had often wondered why the ratio of marshmallow bits to rolled oats was so low in a box of Lucky Charms. I thought I'd save that until the question and answer period.

The Harvard guy was scribbling down everything Henry said, including some garbled curses when the sound system started making these screeching noises. That under

control, Henry proceeded to introduce some of the Kellogg executives. Here's a fun fact: four out of the seven Vice-Presidents at Kellogg's are named Chet. No kidding. Henry had each stand up and give his name and which branch of the company he was involved in, and each dealt with some aspect of ingredient making. "So you see," said Henry, "we have wheat Chets, Rice Chets, and Corn Chets!" The crowd exploded at this, but I somehow suspected many depended on Henry for their jobs.

After the meeting, in which Henry did an admirable job in tying together the two themes of newspaper reporting and breakfast cereal (one metaphor was particularly convincing: the news was the high-grain fiber, the paper is the milk, the reporter



is the fruit and sugar toppings, and the public eats it. I was moved.), we were invited to tour the factory itself. It was fascinating, and taught me more about cereal making than I deserved to know.

Most of the process is mechanized, of course — the rolling, baking, boxing and sealing. But what I never realized is that many of the more complex cereals — the Froot Loops, Graham Crackons, and the Sugar Smacks, are in fact made by hand. Froot Loopers cut tiny lengths off of these huge reels, then shape them into their distinct doughnut shape. The true craftsmen are the Sugar Smackers, who take the baked blocks of dough and carve them into the delicate sea shell-shape of the Smack.

One of the more colorful and repulsive characters we met was a corn flake mixer who asked that we call him Floyd. Brockport was now calling himself Chet, and I took advantage of Floyd's outpatient status and demanded that he call me "Your Highness."

Floyd told us all about Corn Flakes, how this was their seventy-fifth anniversary year, and that all the workers were pretty excited. I said, "Sure you are, Floyd," and pressed a nickel into his sweating palm. He thanked me, thanked Chet, and left us with, "We sure have a lotta flakes working around here!" He should have been shot.

We returned to Crispie House for dinner, which included corn flake coated chicken and other goodies made from cereal products, including the hamburgers. It would have been delicious if they didn't pour milk over the whole mess. Chet was going at it with a vengeance, and Harvard used a spoon. Henry and the four Chets beamed with pride from atop the lectern, while the factory whistle blew and the traffic ran in a never ending stream over the bridge to Battle Creek.

Day Two

Maybe I drank too much last night — I can't be sure. Somehow Floyd got my telephone number, and masochist that I am, I invited him and some of his blue-collared cretins over. Floyd introduced me to Chester, a janitor at the plant, and Pablo, a foreigner. He also introduced me to dandelion wine. "Hey Floyd, What's the big deal with this stuff? It looks like pi—" was the last thing I said before I began to think I was Clean Jones. I started swatting toilet paper rolls with a broomstick, and tried to drag the night maid into a mobile home parked out back.

I didn't feel great when I woke up, but felt obliged to consume a breakfast that they promised contained the minimum daily requirements of good stuff for adults. The Bran Buds went down O.K., but I had trouble with the toast, and was floored by the bacon.

I came out of the infirmary (where I met Pablo again, hunched over the other bowl and jabbering in some Romance language) just in time to hear Henry's speech thanking us for our cooperation and enthusiasm, and asking that we leave the bath towels and ashtrays behind. We were each given some free samples and a stuffed Crackle doll, with the elf in the middle who looks like the dentist on the Bob Newhart Show. Finally, we were driven out to the airport, and we bid good-bye to Battle Creek.

Sometimes I wonder what I gained from my weekend in the breakfast basket of the country. But most times I just sit around and eat. And drink. And sleep. And eat some more. And ask why the typists on this fakacha paper are paid about five times as much as the editors.

busted. But it turned out to be a publicity stunt. Half an hour later another roadie came in, advising that the band had been in a rumble and were seriously messed up. We figured it was just another trick but it turned out to be true. The *Dildeaux* had been drinking up in some bar in Nassau when the drummer accidentally insulted some Hall's Angel's girlfriend. Turned out the Angel was particularly sensitive to gorilla cracks (he's often mistaken for one) and pulled a switchblade on the drummer. The rest of the *Dildeaux* jumped in, as did some attendant bikers, and they proceeded to engage in a little ultraviolence till about 11:15 when one bandmember remembered they had a gig that night, and asked the Angels if they couldn't resume at some later date. The Angel, tough but fair, agreed to the suggestion. For those of you who may be interested, they're scheduled to have it out next Thursday at JB's around 11. Or whenever the Units get done.



Anyway, the band, bruised and tattered, arrived at midnight. To tell you the truth, we were looking forward to the show by this time. The other customer in the place — the guy reviewing the show for *Metroland* — came over and joined my table. Even Vinnie came out of the bathroom for this.

Actually we thought the band wasn't going to show. Around 11:00 a roadie came in and told Vinnie that the group had been

Suddenly it got real quiet. (Someone killed the juke box.) All the lights went out. Shadowy figures moved noiselessly on stage. Eerie electronic music played somewhere in the background. I thought I smelled gas. Then, with a flash and a scream that gave me goosebumps, the *Dildeaux* attacked the stage. Clad only in chains, the band broke into their current — and only — single: "I Want To Be a Necrophiliac."

The crowd, had there been one, would have been on its feet. Not to dance, but to leave. The band was awful. Obviously they hadn't learned about tuning their instruments, or singing in key from correspondence school. This was truly grade Z stuff. Even Vinnie couldn't stand them.

Halfway through the song I turned to Metroland but he was gone. (He had a one AM deadline to meet.) I knew I couldn't stay. Feeling sorry for the bartenders, I went over and invited them all to 288 with me. They accepted, gratefully. After all, they had been around for the Sound check.

Grabbing my coat, I was suddenly overcome with curiosity, and decided to stick around for the whole first set. But when they broke into the same song once again, I knew it was time to leave. There's just so much even an *Aspects* reviewer can take.

bullshit

Beat Rap

To the Editor:

I am a junior female coed at SUNYA. I would like to relate an incident which occurred last weekend that has left me dismayed and disgusted with this university's interpretation of the Fifth Amendment. The question here is what is the role of the university; is it to educate and enlighten or to act as "guardians in absentia" to the students. Let me relate the incident which has prompted me to write this letter.

At approximately 1:15 a.m. on Saturday morning, my boyfriend Bucko and I were engaging in our favorite sexual diversion when my RA burst into my room. Needless to say, I was extremely embarrassed to be caught in such a compromising position but from the look on her face I thought Reagan had just bombed El Salvador.

I soon discovered that it was the nature of our act that left her with such an astonished look. Honestly, what's wrong with a few whips, chains, spikes and handcuffs in today's society? I know it's not widely accepted and if I hadn't been screaming so loudly I would have quietly hid my painful aids before the RA entered the room. But as we say in my circle, "different smacks for different Jacks (or Johns)."

My main reason for writing is not to confront my RA's disapproval of my actions. Rather, I'm infuriated by the Dutch Quad dorm director's decision to confiscate all of Bucko's and my painfully pleasurable gadgets. What right do they have to take away my whip, my chain and my clothespins? These are things I enjoy and need. At least they had the decency to leave me my leather, crotchless, delicately spiked evening wear, because without it I couldn't function.

I feel like a woman whose life's blood has been sucked out of her. I can't take my classes seriously and all else has taken a back seat to my quest to regain my "aids."

I ask for the support of the SUNYA community to help me in my plight to regain my property. Students no longer are we minors and at the mercy of the school. We must stand up and fight for our legal rights.

And frankly, since last weekend, Bucko and I simply can't do it anymore. Please rally to my aid, I'm a desperate, hungry woman in need. Remember, it's hip to be whipped.

— Suzie B. Brutal

Big, Bad and Green

To the Editor:

Personally, I loath the green SUNYA buses. I harbor a deep implicit fear that they are slowly driving me out of my mind.

I hear them driving past my Washington Ave. apartment both day and night. I hear the monotone rumbling of their engines as they slowly but steadily shift through the gears. I see their drab green bodies with dirty white stripes. Even as I sit here in my living room writing this, I can hear another one pass by. They seem like an army of mechanical servants. I can't get away from them — I believe they are following me.

It is safe to say that the green buses have ruined my life. I had to take out a loan to buy a car because I can't ride the buses anymore without a severe anxiety attack. In order to pay off the loan, I had to get a job. Because of the job I no longer have time to do schoolwork and am flunking out of college. One day I went out and bought a shotgun so I could shoot the bus tires out as they drive by. As a result, my roommates have moved out.

The following is not a nightmare but a true story. One weekend a couple of friends and myself decided that we needed to get out of Albany. We decided to drive down to Hartford, Connecticut to see a fiddle contest. It was a beautiful day as we jumped in my friend's car. I was especially excited at the thought of no SUNY buses for an entire day! The sun shown brightly as we got on the Taconic Parkway. We cruised along, without a care as a Linda Ronstadt song

— Elsie DeCov

babble

Write Your Own

You know how hard it is to write one of these editorials, once a year?

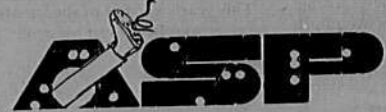
No, you don't, I didn't think so.

Why do I have to write one?

I didn't ask for this job. I was kidnapped from my apartment and at this moment Even A. Greenbean is sitting here with a sawed-off shotgun at my head. And he wants gun control. Ha!!!

I'm mad as hell and I'm not going to write any more. Oh, you just try and make me.

Here — write one yourself.



Established in Bathroom

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Baby Ruth, Even A. Greenbean, Molesting Editors
Sly via Slanders, Meager Editor

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- Not-so-loose Editors: Moodie Bluesenberg, Poob Waynebeam
- Schickspecks Editor: Heavy Metalspleen
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The *Kick in the ASP* is published whenever we get around to it and has absolutely nothing to do with the Albany Student Press Corporation. Editorials are written by me and the Boys; policy is subject to review by the Tidy Bowl Man.

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Call psychone on corner of Madison and Ontario, that's the only way to reach me!

Solidified

Stables

Four bedroom apartment. Sunny, large living room, one and one half baths, formal dining room, two car garage, skylight, sauna, large fireplace, brothei next door, dead dog rug, live in house frau. Available Aug. 1. \$5.00 and two Cherrios box tops, utilities included. Don't call us, we'll call you.

Love, Mom

Roommate wanted. One upperclass male to complete five-person apartment with four non-smoking nymphomaniac women. Nine inches required. Must like pain. Inquire within.

Disservice

BLOWJOBS, BLOW DRYERS, AND GUCCI BELTS. We have everything you need. Convenient on-campus location. Reasonable, fast service. Inquire Van Gogh Hall, Dutch Quad, room 304.

Convict Application Photos. \$5.00 for two, \$2.00 for ten. Free if you are nude. University Porno Service, CC305. Call Lenny or Drunk Bill.

Riding

Someone needed for heavy riding. Must be able to stand hours of hard, fierce, fucking. Call the Shrub. 457-3389.

Slobs

Earn \$2, shoveling shit this summer. No experience, degree, or foreign language needed for most positions. Send long, stamped, self-addressed envelope for details. Box 284, Drawer ASP-34, Suburbia, NY.

Twenty lazy assholes wanted. Earn \$200 a week sitting on your rear talking to uninteresting people and wasting money. Self-starters need not apply. Apply to Irate Stomach Student Association.

Get Lost

Help me, I'm lost! I don't know where the hell I am and I can't tell a hole in the wall from my gart! If you know where I am send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Hubert-Kenneth Dickey, Albany.

Found: Hubert-Kenneth Dickey. Last seen in Kick in the ASP offices. Anticipated direction: Rathskellar.

Unwanted

Wanted: Qualified editor for executive position for wide circulation student newspaper. Inquire at Kick in the ASP office, CC 329.

Impersonal

My darling, I love you. I honestly love you. There'll never be another one for me but you. You light up my life. I wanna hold your hand. Love is a many splendored thing. I wanna kiss the nape of your neck. I love to watch you read. I love to watch you sleep. I love to lick your sweat. I love your Daddy's big car. I wanna walk behind you and breathe in the air you've just let out. I see the sun in your eyes. Happy Anniversary, Happy Birthday, Congratulations, Mazel Tov, Shalom, Kinahura, Au Revoir, Auf Wiedersehen, Aloha, Ciao, Mangia, Adios, Yo' Mama.

Love, Blanche

SUNYA tries to be Useless

continued from front pagina those two months we have to drop a course go by like that," he said, snapping his fingers. "It's hard to decide whether you like a course or not in two months.

"Our way, you have one year in which to drop a course," he con-

tinued. "If you don't like the grade you got, or if you forgot to go to the course, simply drop it and do community service or take a few gym courses."

The SAA leaders said plans to bring a number of guest speakers to SUNYA are in the tentative stages.

Prevert

'Pre-Death Club meeting will be midnight Saturday, at the cemetery on Fuller Road. Please wear a suit for box fitting. Chest Club will meet in 42DD. Women with A cups need not attend.

Fire Theater will be having a roast and a fashion show. Guest lecturer, Burnin Tush from Doe Chemical, will show this year's spring line of asbestos swimwear.

Happy and Gay Alliance will be having an ice cream social and will be dancing the Alley Cat, at Alumni House, Saturday 2:30. Bring sleeping bags for nap time.

Delta Omega Pi Gammuray Alpha Centuri is doing nothing as usual.

The Sex Center is now open 24hrs. We'll bend over backwards to please you.

TRANSCENDENTAL CONSTIPATION



As taught by Mahairishi Maheeshi Exla2

Lecture will be held
Tonight at 8:00p.m.
in LC Cow.

ACME Saturday Night Specials
Don't hide arms, get sidearms!
\$19.95 at any pawn shop.

Coming to Campus Exterior Baldroom
Lyn Von Hooven
and the Dirty Chicken Pans
Hear their Top 40 hit "Chomp, Chew, Chew,
I eat with my mouth wide open"
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or just Cum

Sfumari Gardens
We specialize in grasses
COME IN FOR A SAMPLE
Suite 2201, Eastman \$5.00 with tax
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Red Auerbach Finally Wins; JD Goes Hardship

by Slob Smell-o-doody

Try and try again is one old adage that Red Auerbach likes to live by. Last year, Auerbach tried to lure then-freshman sensation Ralph Sampson out of his college career at Virginia to join his Boston Celtics. Falling at that, he decided to make another try for the type of college center that could, as he put it, assure the NBA franchise of a league title.

This time, he has succeeded. And this time, it is John Dieckelman.

The Albany sophomore who averaged over 13 points per game while leading the Great Danes to their second straight NCAA East Regional has decided to go hardship, and it is no secret that Auerbach wants him — badly.

"We think that John can step right in and give us the versatility and the type of spirit that should guarantee us the crown," Auerbach said over the phone from his downtown Boston office. "After Ralph (Sampson) told me he wanted to finish college, I immediately started working on JD. He was second on our list all along."

Dieckelman made the announcement at a press conference held at the office of Albany coach Dick Sauers, who voiced his disappointment at Dieckelman's decision, but later said that he doesn't blame him for going pro.

"Sure it bothers me that he's leaving," the 26-year veteran coach said, "but what am I going to do about it? Look, I got him to cut out on a Division I team — I'll just have to get someone else to do the same."

Dieckelman came to Albany after a freshman year at Colgate where he was a spot starter and sixth man on a pretty mediocre basketball team. But he was a standout, and

basically wanted to get out of there and come home to his native Albany. So why is he leaving school and going to the pros and probably to Boston, which is still a few hours from home?

"I want the money," Dieckelman said, trying on his brand new green suit with the shamrock buttons. "Red offered me lots and lots of it. He said that if Magic Johnson could become an NBA star after his sophomore year, then I was a shoo-in to make the all-star team, and probably be MVP."

"I couldn't be higher on anyone in the country than I am on John," Auerbach said. "There are tons of real good big men around, but none of them have what I want like John does. He reminds me a lot of Dave Cowens when he was young. I want him, and I'll do whatever I have to get him."

One of the things Auerbach might have to do before Dieckelman puts his name on any contract is guarantee him Bill Russell's old locker, and buy him a tweed cap with a snap in the front

and a button in the center.

"I've been looking for one of those since high school," Dieckelman said, "but I can never seem to find the right one. If I'm going to play up there, they have to get me one."

"Whatever he wants," Auerbach said, "he gets. Bill Russell's locker, a cap — I don't care if he wants to sit in my office and smoke my cigars after the games. JD is the man I want, and if he thinks he needs something, I think he's going to get it."

The jump from Division III basketball to the professional ranks is one that no player in history has been able to make, so why does Auerbach think that Dieckelman can?

"Okay, I'll admit that he's not all that tall, and he's not all that quick, and he can't jump all that well," Auerbach said. "But when you've been in the business of building basketball dynasties as long as I have, you can just tell. John has Boston written all over his face. We know he's going to make it."



Albany sophomore center John Dieckelman will be shooting for bigger and better things... When he puts on the green and white uniform of the Boston Celtics.

Albany Finds New A.D.—And it's Bennie Siegel

by Marc Has To

One of the most deserving men in the university sports community has finally received a promotion. After 14 years of long, hard service to the Albany State athletic department, Equipment Manager Bennie Siegel has been chosen to succeed Robert Ford as Athletic Director.

"Oy Vey, it's about time I got a raise," said Siegel, who can always be found hurrying all around University Gym with a hundred different keys dangling from his belt. "They always complain that the bats are cracked, the towels dirty and now they want me to be the A.D."

Siegel is one of the best known men behind the scenes at University Gym. He is always called upon whenever a problem arises. Anyone who needs help is always told "Ask Bennie."

Surely, the university has benefited from his presence over the last 14 years. Besides serving the varsity athletic teams, he has provided reliable service to those just using Albany's facilities.

"I don't know where I would have been without Bennie," said former Athletic Director and present Albany State head football coach Robert Ford. "I still don't know where he keeps our helmets."

Others in the department have also complimented Siegel, especially on his enthusiasm towards Albany sports.

"Bennie's attitude could really help a team. If only he were three feet taller," Albany State head basketball coach Dick Sauers commented, referring to Siegel's lack of height.

"I'm really pleased that there is a man on the sports staff that gives a damn about the women's teams. For a guy, he isn't so bad," said Albany State women's track coach Barbara Palm.

To Bennie, Albany sports is not just a job, it's a way of life. He is really proud of the job he has done over the last 14 years though he admits there have been some problems along the way.

"For instance," Bennie remarked, "we always have trouble deciding which towels are really dirty when we have to send them out to be cleaned — once a month."

But Siegel loves the interaction with the athletes most of all. He has maintained long-lasting relations with those who have graced the hallways of University Gym.

"Bennie's a cool dude. Each spring he invites me to have Passover dinner with him. It's funny how he can be both an excellent equipment manager and a great Jewish cook at the same time," said former basketball standout Winston Royal.

Now Siegel has a new job confronting him. As the new athletic director, he envisions a great and promising future for sports here at

Albany. First, he plans to acquire 5,000 new purple and gold towels to enhance school spirit.

"People feel very proud of their school when they wear its colors around their privates," Siegel explained.

He is also a strong advocate of Title IX and hopes to institute a new women's football team. He feels this type of program will allow women who are too fat for regular varsity sports to play.

"I think every woman under Title IX, no matter what their size, should be able to play intercollegiate sports," Siegel said.

Also, the new athletic director wants to reinstate the now defunct men's volleyball team. According to Siegel, "Albany State has a lot of balls and nets not being used, that are just laying around in the equipment cage."

"Anyway," he added, "what this school really needs is Ted Earl."

However, as Athletic Director, Siegel has no intention of abandoning his lovable cheerleading image. Siegel has always helped out the cheerleaders at football games and maintains that he will continue to do so.

"I'm still gonna go out there with the girls to root the Danes on. Standing among those girls with the bodies they have can make any old guy feel young, even a guy like me," said Siegel.

Bennie won't be forced to hang around in a cage in the basement once he becomes Athletic Director (Photo: Univ. Poo-poo Service)

NCAA Nabs Great Dane Coaches For Bad Stuff

by Slob Smell-o-doody

It was only a matter of time. And it has finally happened at Albany State.

The plague of violations of recruiting standards and the basic tenets of fair play that has infected intercollegiate athletics for the past year or two has made its way into the Albany athletic department. Three varsity coaches — Bob Ford, Dick Sauers, and Rick Skeel have been brought up on charges of recruiting violations and not being nice guys by the NCAA Commission for the Prevention of Recruiting Violations and Basic Niceness (CPRVBNB).

It figures. "I simply cannot believe that the NCAA, an organization we have been faithfully a part of for so long,

Ford, Sauers, Skeel Get Nailed

would even have the slightest suspicions of our being guilty of any violations of any kind whatsoever," said Ford, Albany football coach and outgoing Athletic Director. "And to think of all the money we've paid them in the last three years not to look at our books."

The charges stem from allegations that the three coaches have promised 10-speed bikes, free Sutterburgers (with cheese and bacon), tickets to the Albany Symphony, and lifelong memberships to the Capital District ASPCA, among other things, to prospective "student" athletes.

It is also alleged that the coaches have offered those athletes who have performed the best free tickets to the Albany State Cinema, rides home after practices, and an extra Twinkie in their boxed lunches on road trips.

"This is possibly the worst case of widespread corruption and not-niceness we have ever come across on the college level," said commission chairman Harland J. McKenna, a veteran of 34 years of college investigations. "We plan to throw the book at those damn Danes."

The individual cases of rotten sportsmanship are even more disturbing, and more shocking — and it appears the biggest criminal is Skeel.

In his second year as Albany baseball coach, Skeel has worked to rebuild a stagnating and stale program which was never really that good to begin with. He has made a little progress. Now it appears the fun is over.

"I think that this is finally my team — one that I can call my own," Skeel said. "And now they come up with this nonsense. All I

know is that it's not true. I've seen the teams at the college world series, and I know we can be one of them. It's because I worked, and I slaved, and I lured all those great pitchers and hitters from those Division I schools — not because I did something illegal."

McKenna said that Skeel promised players lessons in his patented midwestern accent, and offered one player his secret to eternal blond hair.

Although Skeel was the biggest offender, Ford stands to lose the most. He recently announced his resignation as Athletic Director because of a personal inability to

fulfill the dual responsibilities of the job and football coach, but McKenna thinks, in light of the allegations, that he quit for other reasons.

"I cannot help but believe that the Bipper was up to some dirty pool," he said. "Fourteen players in the last two years were supposed to go to better football schools, but they somehow wound up at Albany. Something smells, and I'm going to get to the bottom of it."

"There is one thing I don't understand," he continued. "If they did all those rotten things, why were they only 5-5?"

Ford is guilty of the severest of the incentive violations. The NCAA rule book allows some minor incentive awards to be given out, but McKenna said that Ford has gone too far.

"Not only has he abridged the coaches code of honor, but he's made a shambles of everything good and nice about being a coach in America," McKenna said.

Aside the usual pats on the rear ends that Ford gives his most stellar performers, McKenna said that the coach allowed certain players to be late for practices without excuses, and permitted them to wear dirty socks and t-shirts. That is strictly prohibited by the NCAA rule book.

"As far as I'm concerned, his career is over," McKenna affirmed. Sauers, McKenna said, "has gone against everything that is really good and nice in basketball. He makes normal college students run around in circles. He yells at them, and rarely has the common courtesy to change his suit. With all those wins, the least he could do is wear different clothes."

McKenna sighted Sauers' major infraction as being the return of

Winston Royal from the Dominican Republic team to the Danes.

"I cannot believe that Sauers told him that, after one year off, he could start over and play four more," said McKenna.

"But Sauers denied this. 'What I said was that if he came back to Albany, he could stay four more — not play. He must've misunderstood me,' Sauers said. 'I don't care who said what. That Sauers is out,' McKenna said in response."

So the rash of illegality and rottenness in college sports continues. Even in Division III, no school appears to be beyond suspicion.

"I'm glad of one thing," said Ford, always the optimist. "At least I got to go to Florida, and I didn't even have to pay for it."



Bob Ford: Made a shambles of lots of good stuff.



Rick Skeel: Beautiful blond up the river without a bat.



Dick Sauers: Went against everything good and nice.

No Umps, No Softball, Says Pissed Off Elkin

by Larry Kan't

Citing a lack of student umpires and "just the incredible pain in the ass" of scheduling over 1,000 games, AMIA Director Dennis Elkin officially cancelled the spring softball program yesterday.

Over 400 teams with over 6,000 individuals on their rosters had anticipated the start of the program this week. However, only four people signed up to umpire the games.

"We cannot operate with less than 35 umpires," Elkin stated emphatically. "Only four have signed up so far — one of them is blind, one is crippled, one is crazy and the other is my mother."

"You would have to be either crazy or Elkin's mother to work for those coolie wages and take the abuse that AMIA umpires are subjected to," noted one former umpire. "Last year 17 umpires were involved in incidents in which they were physically abused. Of these, three were permanently crippled by baseball bats, one was brutally gang raped by an entire League II B team and one has a spike lodged in his butt — and it still hurts when I sit down."

The difficulty of scheduling all of the games necessary was another

problem Elkin could not overcome. "Ideally we would like to schedule at least six games for each team before we begin playoffs," said Elkin. "But with only 50 playing days we would have some problems. We figured out that we would have to start the playoffs well before the season began and eliminate about 50 teams before they even played one game."

"That wouldn't be fair nor make much sense so we just scrapped the season. Maybe we'll try it again next year and see what happens," he continued. "Besides, there was no way I was going to sit there and try to make up that schedule. How much do you think they pay me to do this job anyway? A monkey could do the job that I do."

In addition, Elkin has announced that all student bond money collected, over \$5,000, will not be refunded.

"Half of it is already spent," Elkin noted. "We have a lot of expenses — somebody has to pay for all the softballs, bats and pizza we bought already. Surely you don't expect me to pay it out of my own pocket — how much do you think they pay me for this job? A monkey could do the job that I do."

Student reaction to the announcements has been mixed — half of the teams contacted wanted to hang Elkin immediately. "I'm the highest tree we can find one irate captain, and the other wanted to tar and feather before they hang him."

"This is an outrage. Class of 1981 president Gary [name] sky. 'Softball is the life a breathe of this campus and Mr. Elkin is suffocating us all. Besides, I thought my team was ready to win it all this year.'"

"It really stinks," commented one disenchanted member of the Chin Brothers ballclub. "Now we don't have any reason to have a big party and hang that stupid out of our window."

"It doesn't matter that it said a J.W. Buzz Bro spokesman. 'We'll just another way to get into it. Maybe we'll just terrorize little ladies in the park or something.'"

"I don't know what I'm going to do without softball," said one distraught little Awesome. "How can we let Elkin do this to us — how much are we paying him, anyway? A monkey could do that job better."



Clyde (insert) will be replacing Dennis Elkin as AMIA Director and will probably do a better job. (Photo: Will Yourmomma)

The Local Pornography Scene

CRACKING DOWN ON "ADULT ENTERTAINMENT"

We tried to be as discreet as possible as we ducked into what would have been the living room of a wood frame two story house. Merchandise displayed on tightly packed shelves and racks ranged from pornographic novels and

George Camino, who is representing the Continental Adult Bookstore.

Schenectady County District Attorney John B. Poersch denied that he is trying to shut down the stores:

"What I'm trying to do is to stop the sale of obscene literature in the city." One might wonder if there's any difference.

Beth Sexer and Jim Dixon

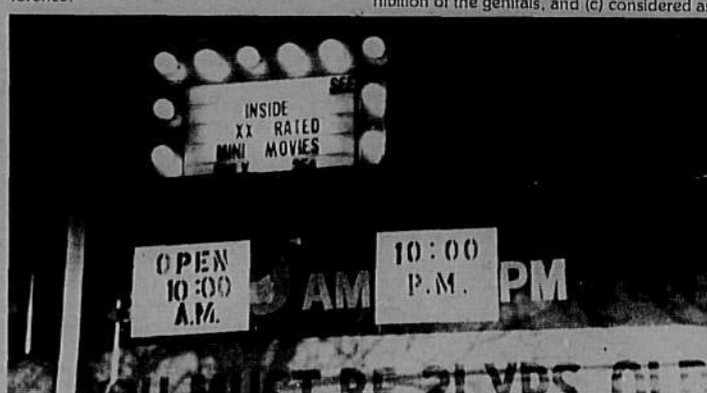
magazines to dildos, vibrators, obscene decks of playing cards and other marital aids. Not that we were looking too closely.

We introduced ourselves to the cashier at the register of the Continental Adult Bookstore in Schenectady. Her immediate reaction was to yell "Whoa!" and call in a large gentleman from the back room. We looked around, wondering if Dan Rather had walked into the room and we hadn't noticed. He hadn't, and we were left with the unlikely possibility that we were the source of all this fuss.

We introduced ourselves to the large gentleman, explained we were researching a story on "adult entertainment in the Capital District," and wondered if he'd be willing to talk to us. He wasn't. He was willing to give us the name and number of his attorney.

Adult bookstores have existed in Schenectady for approximately eight years. However, in the last two years they have come under increasing attack by city officials, community groups, and some say, the media, to pack their books and leave.

"They want to close the stores, but the law doesn't give them the right," said Attorney



Poersch explained that undercover agents are sent into adult bookstores to buy several books or magazines. The materials are brought to a judge who determines if they are obscene by standards defined in the New York State Penal Code, Article 235 titled "Obscenity and Related Offenses."

The code states that "Any material or performance is 'obscene' if (a) the average per-

son, applying contemporary community standards, would find that considered as a whole, its predominant appeal is to the prurient interest in sex, (b) it depicts or describes in a patently offensive manner, actual or simulated: sexual intercourse, sodomy, sexual bestiality, masturbation, sadism, masochism, excretion or lewd exhibition of the genitals, and (c) considered as

"I really don't care what people do in their own homes," said Poersch, "... however, I know that the law is that you cannot legally sell obscenities... and those that do so are going to be prosecuted."

"Pornography is not a victimless crime!" He cited the models who pose for the magazines as victims, for one example.

Poersch also stated that the pornography trade attracts prostitution and organized crime into the area, and increases the crime rate.

"We found in our investigations that prostitution became very prevalent here. We had a problem which would rival New York City's." Although he admitted that prostitution could be found in several parts of Schenectady, Poersch said that the highest rate of prostitution is centered around those areas where adult bookstores are situated. "We have fortunately been able to get rid of 75-80 percent of that. And in doing so, we got rid of probably 90 percent of the street crime in that area."

So adult bookstores attract prostitution and street crime? And controlling all this is organized crime? Poersch seems to think so.

And all these happenings, Poersch added, give people in the surrounding area the idea "that good old Schenectady is the place for action."

Camino disagrees. Pointing out that pornography is "absolutely legal" in Denmark, Camino said, "I don't see that there's a vast amount of crime there."

Does pornography encourage rape? "I don't know of a case where the rapist had a pornographic book in his back pocket," said Camino.

"Pornography is 'harmless if handled by adults capable of handling it,'" he added. However, Camino believes that the media coverage of the controversy surrounding adult bookstores is highly overblown and



Albany District Attorney Sol Greenberg said that a higher court ruled that this method is unconstitutional since it involves "the confiscation of property without due process." A court order also now states that only one copy of each printed matter may be confiscated for review. Camino, however, implies that the current process is still deceptive. The undercover agents, he said, "buy the worst items they can find, and they bring those out."

As proof, Camino related that a year ago state police conducted a massive search of an adult bookstore in Ulica called "The Adult Boutique." All items in the store were confiscated.

A judge reviewed all the items, including the non-printed matter, and found that "70 percent should be returned immediately" to the store, and "30 percent might be found" to be obscene. A jury later ruled that none of the material in the store was, in fact, obscene.

The prohibition of only specific items does not satisfy all people.

"Pornography is demeaning to any decent person, especially to women and children," said Arthur Comstock, an associate of the recently formed Citizens Against Pornography (CAP).

CAP recently submitted a petition listing approximately 8,000 signatures to City Hall protesting the presence of the four adult bookstores now operating in Schenectady.

In addition to their appeals to several city officials, including Mayor Frank Duci and the city council, the group has picketed the adult bookstores.

Comstock expressed optimism that CAP's efforts will eventually lead to the elimination of the bookstores in Schenectady.

distorted. "We're trying to keep it out of the public view," Camino said. "The district attorney (Poersch) creates a larger problem than actually exists, and the press plays along with it..." The district attorney wants to get his name in the paper... They don't put anything in the paper when the bookstores win."

Camino accused Poersch of allowing photographers "to bust in (adult bookstores), and take photos without permission. They're doing it with the district attorney and the aid of the police."

The pornography issue is not likely to be resolved in the near future.

For Camino, the issue involves the principle of free enterprise. For others, the issue is one of community standards and ethics.

"Pornography and prostitution have been here since the days of the first man and woman on earth," said Greenberg. "The objective is to contain it."

HT OFF RATHER NICELY"

start walking out."

"Besides," he added. "A nice soft-core movie is a great place for a guy and a girl. It might start off their night rather nicely — maybe even their whole weekend."

But what exactly is the effect of going to an x-rated movie?

After talking to several people who attended *Emanuelle*, it was clear that many people didn't just go for a "goof" or because there was nothing better to do.

"Oddly enough, although everyone I spoke to said they weren't embarrassed to be at the movie, no one wished to be identified."

"I don't know why I went," said a guy who wished to be identified as a "searching sophomore." "My girlfriend and I broke up about three weeks ago and I needed to see the movie," he said. "You know how it is — or isn't. Besides, I figured I might meet someone there. What better place to meet someone?"

Another sophomore was a little more explicit. "If any guy didn't get a hard-on during at least one part of the movie, I'd say he didn't see the screen clearly. I was so frustrated afterwards. I wished I hadn't seen it."

"I took my girlfriend so she might learn something," another guy said jokingly as he pulled his girlfriend a little closer. "No, seriously," he added, "sometimes it does make things a little better."

The women in the audience were less anxious to talk, but those who did had similar reactions to the guys. "When I go to a movie like that, it's like living vicariously," one female junior admitted. "I felt things right along with *Emanuelle*."

Another girl said she doesn't see what all the fuss is about porn movies, considering what other movie choices there are. "Personally I'd rather watch two people screwing each other than killing each other," she said matter-of-factly.

Others just said they looked at it as a kick or something to kill an otherwise dull evening. They used words like "goof," "joke," or "new experience."

For the most part, no one seemed that uncomfortable being there. The market for porn materials, in general, experts agree, is not confined to perverts or other emotional cripples. To the contrary, the largest market is made up of seemingly "normal" people who don't appear any different from anyone else.

According to the California Department of Justice, the national pornographers do a good \$4 billion-a-year business — about as much as the conventional motion picture and record industries combined.

As far as *Emanuelle* went, I have to admit I was slightly disappointed. Perhaps I expected scum-of-the-earth depravity, but after



awhile I found the whole film rather monotonous and unreal.

Later on, I talked to a guy who was in line for *Emanuelle's* competitor, *2001*. He embarrassedly admitted he had never seen a porno movie. "I don't really think I want to," he said quietly. "Those movies concern a part of living I prefer not to share with a lot of unidentified people in a lecture center."

"However, it's not as if I'm not interested in that part of living," he smiled. "I just don't want to watch other people do it. I think I'd rather do it myself."



Photo: Susana Steinkamp

Miles To Go

New Directions For Jazz Greats

Miles Davis
Directions
Columbia

Once again we are reminded of a genius that has gone into seclusion and has left much great music behind to remind us of his past and ours and has also left us with hopes for more to come. Miles Davis last performed in 1975 and since that time his private life has been shrouded in tales of disease, new directions and the

Steve Popper

ongoing effects that his music has had on all types of Western music. To label Miles as a bopper, modal free, or fusion player is to do him great injustice.

It is true that he was a pioneer be-bop trumpeter with Charlie Parker's quintets of the mid 1940's, but that was not his true idiom. The "cool" was born at his fingertips when in the late 40's and early 50's his unique *Birth of the Cool* and the ideas surrounding it made an all-too-brief appearance on the scene, but left such players as Lee Konitz and Gerry Mulligan with timeless inspiration. The early 50's sessions for Blue Note showed Miles making the transition from cool to more modal jazz. The 1955 Newport Jazz Festival brought his passion for biting off long legato lines abruptly and generating intensity without screaming to the public's ear. Unlike other trumpet players, Miles had an acute sense for sparseness and quietness. Veteran trumpeter Roy Eldridge called it "mouse music," because of its seemingly tame quality but Miles' quintet of the 1957-59 period put to rest all such invalid criticisms. Along with John Coltrane, Philly Joe Jones, Cannonball Adderley, Red Garland and Paul

Chambers (to name a few), some of the most influential records were cut including *Milestones* and especially *Kind of Blue*. With Miles' economical playing and Coltrane's soul-searching tenor saxophone a great contrast of diametrically opposed musical aims was presented and worked incredibly well. Modes were used as the basis for improvisa-



tion and the effect that this approach had on jazz in particular is still being felt today. Collaborations with arranger Gil Evans produced three beautiful records: *Sketches of Spain*, *Porgy & Bess* and *Miles Ahead*, which featured Miles' trumpet over a densely textured orchestra and which helped to make him the most popular trumpet player in jazz at that time.

Miles had pioneered two new directions in jazz, influenced numerous players such as Sonny Rollins, Bill Evans and John Coltrane and a change was inevitable. Along with teenager Tony Williams, Ron Carter, and Herbie Hancock, he constructed an uncannily flexible and sensitive rhythm section that was capable of creating a sinuous polyrhythmic sound. Three saxophonists passed through the ranks: George Coleman, Hank Mobley and finally Wayne Shorter. Recordings such as *E.S.P.* and *Miles in the Sky* exhibit these new harmonic and rhythmic freedoms at their most creative. Electronic keyboards and bass were introduced as were Chick Corea, Joe Zawinul, Dave Holland, John McLaughlin, Keith Jarrett and many others in varying combinations. Critics and jazz fans fancy calling Miles a trendsetter and maker of jazz stars, but that is old hat. We are left with the sounds on vinyl to verify our fanciful attempts at describing genius.

This present collection features unreleased material from 1960-1970. These "outtakes" which Miles has now approved for release include a Gil Evans orchestration, a version of Thelonius Monk's *Round Midnight* recorded in San Francisco, studio sessions with Jack DeJohnette on drums, 1968 sessions featuring Chick Corea on electric piano and Dave Holland on electric bass as well as John McLaughlin and Billy Cobham from a 1970 New York date. Three periods of Miles Davis are presented on this two-record set with incredible clarity and in a logical and chronological progression. From the straight ahead sounds of *So Near, So Far* to the electric jazz funk vibrations of *Directions* the listener has the opportunity and the privilege to make the transition along with Miles. These "outtakes" are in no way inferior to

the other material recorded at the sessions; they are of equal importance to jazz and to the jazz listener and one can only hope that the Columbia tape vaults hold more in store for Miles Davis followers. Regardless of where Miles Davis is and what he is doing, one thing can be assured: he prefers the music to speak for itself and has always preferred it that way. Let it!

Jack DeJohnette
New Directions Live in Europe
ECM

This band recorded in the studios for E.C.M. records back in 1978 and this 1979 date recorded in Switzerland assures the listener that the band has the same telepathic abilities in the studio as it does in concert. Three of the four tunes performed on this disc are on the studio date. All four are DeJohnette compositions. Side One opens with Jack soloing on his small set on which he has the ability to play with incredible subtlety and fire interchangeably like so few drummers can. He rolls out the red carpet for *Salsa for Eddie G.* and it's namesake bassist Eddie Gomez. Along with Lester Bowie on trumpet and John Abercrombie on guitar and electric mandolin, this tightly woven composition unfolds rapidly as all members rise to meet each other at newly attained musical planes. DeJohnette which develops into a duet with Eddie Gomez whereupon Lester Bowie and John Abercrombie combine to paint on the canvas created by DeJohnette and Gomez. Lester Bowie has the most unique trumpet sound in new music and no words can effectively describe the sounds he coaxes from his horn. This is a fine record; what is left to say?

Rich Man, Poor Man,

Michael Mann's Thief

As an amateur performer I tend to review films from the standpoint of how good or bad the acting was, or wasn't. Every once in a while a film comes along in which the acting, even though fine, is not the interesting or outstanding feature.

Mark Muratore

of the film, Michael Mann's *Thief* is one of these exceptions.

I found the acting performances to be solid. All cast members turned in professional performances. None were really outstanding, but then the film did not concentrate on character development. It is high time Tuesday Weld, Hollywood's perennial "dumb blonde," was given a role with some real depth to it. Weld's performance in *Thief* is encouraging.

Enough about acting. *Thief* is Michael Mann's first feature film. He directs it, he is

the executive producer, and he wrote the script. And, Mann has produced an interesting film. Visually outstanding, the colors are rich and well defined, and Mann's camera seldom gets in the way of the action, producing the effect of allowing the audience the feel part of the scene.

Thief is another of this year's movies which is based on a novel (*Home Invasions* by Frank Hohimer). *Thief* is a film that makes the viewer pause, and confront some very uncomfortable emotions. We are given, as hero figures, jewel thieves. Obviously a thief of any type is not a pleasant sort of person, but in this film there are the thieves (our good guys), and the criminals (the Mafia, of course). The thieves, and the thief (played by James Caan), are pitted against the professional, and cold-hearted big business gangsters. This is an inspired plot device which forces the audience to realize that in the real world there are no purely good guys versus purely bad guys, but only degrees of good and bad.

Certainly this aspect of *Thief* will open it up to much criticism, but it is an intelligent way to look at the rigors of life in the late 20th century. That we are trying to survive a battle against forces outside our control is the central message of this movie.

Though Caan and his cronies are pitted against some very ruthless characters who force Caan to destroy the fabric of his life, Caan wins in the end. The last 20 minutes of *Thief* are graphically violent, and very depressing, but at the same time, optimistic. No matter how bad a situation gets, we are told, if you are willing to rely heavily enough on your own resources, you will emerge as the victor. *Billy Jack*, and its "one tin soldier rides away" theme are echoed in this film's closing message, and let me emphasize again, Mann makes these statements visually.

What is perhaps the most outstanding feature of this project is that many of its statements, which are substantial, are made by the camera and music, and not by the in-

terpreter and/or inane dialogue. In this respect, one is reminded of *All The President's Men*. In fact, many of the shots, particularly one seemingly pointless, but nonetheless interesting, of a seemingly bottomless stairwell, are lifted directly from that film.

For the first time in a long time, a film relies on music to set dramatic tone, and impart a symbolic message. The music for *Thief* was done by *Tangerine Dream* (who also did the music for William Friedkin's *Sorcerer* a few years back). Their electronic style is brilliantly utilized by Mann. The music in *Thief* becomes a metaphor for the life of Frank (James Caan.) This is supported by the fact that Frank is pushed to the limit by



Jimmy's in another Caan job.

the mob, and must regain control over the life he once had. To do this, Frank must destroy, one piece at a time, the components of his life which detract from his inner strength. The moment that the last vestige of his exterior visage is removed, the music (which had suddenly stopped) resumes, and becomes louder as Frank walks into the night and the movie fades to its end.

There is a statement in *Thief*, it is simultaneously depressing and uplifting. To understand this apparent paradox, you must see the film. And I urge you to do so.

Time to Care

Telethon Performs A Special Task

For most, SUNYA's Telethon is the twenty-four hours of student entertainment that begins this evening in the Campus Center Ballroom. It's also ten months of fund raising, including Afternoon at the Bars, the Dance Marathon, raffle sales, and a host of other events.

Beth Sexer

But tomorrow night, after the lights dim, after the last bar closes and the sales end, the real business of Telethon '81 continues: the business of caring.



Many students are not acquainted with the recipients of the funds Telethon '81 is raising. Last year, Telethon '80 raised over 45,000 dollars for the Wildwood School for Developmentally Handicapped children in Schenectady and the SUNYA Big Brother-Big Sister Program. This year, Telethon will donate its proceeds to the Parkhurst Children's Shelter in Schenectady and New York Special Olympics Area 10.

Since 1914, the Parkhurst Children's Shelter has provided emergency and temporary care for neglected and abused children aged 28 days to 18 years. The children are referred to Parkhurst by both public and private agencies in Schenectady, Albany, Saratoga and surrounding counties.

Once a child is placed in Parkhurst, explained the Shelter's director Larry Brown, "we try to assess the current situation of the child . . . and try to plot a course for the most reasonable permanent living situation for that child."

Last year, children brought to Parkhurst

stayed for an average period of two weeks. Parkhurst can house up to 10 children at a time and accommodates approximately 250 children per year.

After that, there are a range of options considered for a more permanent living arrangement for the child.

The most desirable option is to return the child to his home. If the home situation is found to be impossible, options such as releasing the child for adoption or placing him in a foster family or group home are explored. The least desirable option, that of placing the child in an institutional home, is considered only if the child is too disturbed to continue in the other environments.

In the last two years, Brown said, the focus of Parkhurst has shifted. While Parkhurst still functions as a 24-hour shelter for children in need of protection, more attention will be directed towards helping the family cope with a bad situation.

The Child Welfare Reform Act of 1979, which took effect Wednesday, means a "substantial increase in 'preventive service' to provide intensive counseling services to avert and prevent placement in the foster care system," said Brown.

More significant than the reform act (though, Brown said, is a November 15 state "change in designation" of Parkhurst from a group home to a group emergency care facility).

"Parkhurst had historically been a warehouse -- kids that didn't have a place to go were dropped at the shelter."

However, along with increased funding and additional staff at Parkhurst, the shelter has become more involved in the evaluation and decision-making concerning a child's situation.

Brown added that Dr. Thomas Travantzis, who assumed the position of Executive Director of Parkhurst two years ago, has "changed and expanded the focus of the program." Proceeds from Telethon '81 will be used to help expand Parkhurst programming, such as providing in-home counseling to families, rather than removing the child from the home.

"The focus is no longer just on the child, or the mother--we look at the family system. We're going to the source," said Brown.

Brown said that there is no way to generalize about the feelings of those children brought to Parkhurst. "When a child comes to Parkhurst, we're talking about a child in crisis . . . we're dealing with a very

helpless or a very angry child."

Brown approximated that one-third of the children view Parkhurst as a haven. "It's a safe place. The rest (of the children) is a mixed bag."

Telethon Co-Chair David Yokel said that "most of the people who visited Parkhurst from SUNYA were very hesitant at first.



Because they did not understand the children's handicap, they didn't know what to expect.

"I personally felt that it was hard to talk to the Parkhurst children at first because I knew they felt the stigma of being neglected or abused," Yokel said.

During the course of the year, Telethon '81 held several parties and visited with the Parkhurst children to encourage interaction between them and the students.

"Just recently, Telethon staff visited Parkhurst to spend a couple of hours with them," Yokel said. "Most of the kids there had just recently come to the shelter, and because of this, it was like starting over again in getting to know them. We found the kids to be very receptive and excited about our



visit. Because of our visit the children will feel more comfortable when they come to Telethon tonight."

The second recipients of Telethon '81 funds, New York Special Olympics Area 10, was organized in 1970 to provide sports training and participation for approximately 1,000 mentally retarded children in Albany,

Schenectady, Rensselaer, Schoharie, Columbia and Greene counties.

Special Olympics is based on the belief that, through athletic competition and continued encouragement to participate in sports, mentally handicapped individuals can gain confidence in themselves and build a more positive self image.

The proceeds Area 10 receives will be used to provide facilities and equipment for training programs as well as uniforms and transportation to and from events for Area 10 athletes.

"Telethon is one of the most exciting events that our athletes ever had a chance to experience," said Area 10 Fundraising and Public Relations Chair Lyn Polser. "And that excitement will continue thanks to the monies that will be realized by this benefit."

"We're really delighted with Telethon and all the wonderful friends we've made at SUNYA."

Telethon Co-chair Sidonie Contino said, "I think we've learned a lot about what Parkhurst and Special Olympics do for the kids that they serve by working not only with the kids, but with the staff too."

"I'm sure that the students who were involved with Telethon view their experiences as very rewarding ones."

"Taking Time to Care," the theme of Telethon '81, captures the spirit of those who have donated their time and money to help disadvantaged children. Tonight, at 8:00 p.m., all University and community members are invited to help the ballroom come alive for the 24-hour culmination of a year of warmth, caring and devotion.

Slugfest '81

We Dug A Never Slugless Douglas

Way back in the beginning of the semester, I wrote a few mini reviews of some newly released albums. Included in that article was a review of an album called *Cognac and Bologna* by a band called Doug and the Slugs. Well, I was

Slug Wolf

pretty enthusiastic about this new band, and after seeing them twice in concert over the past two weeks, it seems I picked them right.

While talking to a few of my friends who have listened to the album, I noticed that they all seem to agree that the band is good. However, they've told me that "They'll never make it big with a name like Doug and the Slugs." You know what guys? Who the hell cares? The music does all of the talking when these guys start to play. It doesn't matter if their name was Dogshit, they'd still be a great band. (O.K. maybe *Dogshit* is going a little overboard, but you get the point.)

The Slugs do not have any set type of music or style. Their songs range from "New Wave" to Swing to Blues, all of which is done with just one thing in mind -- that the listener have fun and enjoy himself. And enjoy oneself one does!

Over the spring break, Doug Bennett came into J.B. Scott's with the Slugs -- Richard Baker on Gibson guitar; Steve

Bosley on bass; John Burton on Fender Strat; Simon Kendall on Keys; and John Wally Watson on drums. Not too many people caught that show because of the break, but those who did made damn sure the Slugs came back one more time before returning to Canada.

As is their custom, the Slugs opened the show minus Doug. On the eleventh, the opening number was an instrumental that had just a hint of a Dire Straits influence in it. John Burton took the lead guitar on this song and showed the audience just what he could do. Both he and Baker are extremely talented guitarists who exchange lead and rhythm depending on the song.



Doug, John, Rick, Steve, Simon and John Wally enjoying a relaxing evening at home.

Doug Bennett then made his entrance and the band proceeded into what is probably their most well known song, "Chinatown Calculation." The rest of the night was a series of original songs, and oldies such as James Brown's "I Feel Good." Between songs Doug would crack jokes about masturbation and sex, which, it seems, are his favorite subjects next to Rock 'n' Roll.

Bennett looks something like a chubby, middle aged banker rather than the Rock 'n' Roller that he is. But he sings with intensity, and knows how to get a crowd up and dancing. By the end of the night he had the crowd of perhaps one hundred people popping to the "Cool Jerk" and calling the band

back for what seemed like fifty encores. Nobody wanted the show to end, but the band had to travel South to do shows in New York and Washington, D.C. They did promise to be back, however, and last Friday they made good on it.

Friday's show was, if it is at all possible, even better than the first. There was a sizable crowd at J.B. Scott's and they were hungry for a good time. From the first song to the last, people were cheering, dancing and having a good time. Once again the Slugs ran through their originals while adding a few surprises such as the classic "96 Tears."

For the final song of the set, the band had a special surprise in store. Blotto, the band he Slugs had toured with, came on stage, and together they did a fantastic version of "Secret Agent Man." Once again the crowd did not want the band to leave, and had them come back for two encores. They ended the show with a beautiful rendition of "Tropical Rainstorm," a song this writer feels is their best. This rendition had the crowd swaying and couples slow dancing.

Doug and the Slugs may have a funny name, but they are definitely nothing to laugh at. If you've never heard their songs, buy, borrow, or steal their album; you won't be disappointed. If they ever visit Albany again, catch them; you'll have the time of your life.

Winners, Losers, Jokers, Boozers

The Academy Awards Tuesday night were extremely predictable. This being the case, I was wrong on every major prediction.

Still, who would have thought that Robert Redford, a first-timer, would have really won Best Director? And who would have thought that for once Best Screenplay would have gone to the same film as Best Picture?

Yet one must applaud the Academy for a few minor facets, which are encouraging. The show was brought in in under four hours. And the voting rules were made fun of by having them recited by a chorus of tap-dancing ushers.

"They'll be back a little later to sing you the rules of the 10-40 form," quipped Emcee Johnny Carson, who was in rare form.

Robert Redford actually showed up, as did Robert DeNiro. In fact, all the major winners were there. Redford gave a marvelous acceptance speech, and was truly gracious presenting a special award to Henry Fonda. DeNiro rambled incoherently, thanking everybody in sight, including Joey LaMotta, "who's suing us."

Billy Dee Williams and Peter O'Toole (I don't give a shit what anyone says -- he should have won) were the only obviously intoxicated presenters -- an all-time low.

(Of course, John Huston wasn't there and he's usually good for three or four average drunkards.)

Dolly Parton was spilling out of a gown apparently made of spray paint and sequins, and did a lousy rendition of her song "9 to 5." Irene Cara also performed a miserable arrangement of both "Fame" and "Out Here On My Own."

The surprise laugh of the evening turned out to be Luciano Pavarotti who presented Best Song with an obsequious Angie Dickinson. Pavarotti appeared to be nervous -- mispronouncing Willie Nelson's name. The tenor's eyes lit up as he announced Dolly Parton's nomination -- but who could blame him. How much fun could kissing Michael Gore be?

Still, it did run less than four hours. Reagan's video-taped message was short, and even to the point. The opening production number wasn't bad, for once, and some of the other film-clip segments, such as honoring famous bits of movie dialogue, were well-put together and even fun.

And what the hell, Redford was there.

— Jim Dixon

Cine 1 2 3 4 5 6

The Postman Always Rings Twice
1:40, 4:00, 7:00, 9:35, 11:50
Tess 1:00, 4:20, 8:00
American Pop 1:15, 3:10, 5:00, 7:40, 11:40
Str. Crazy 2:30, 4:40, 7:05, 9:25, 11:40
Modern Romance 1:50, 3:50, 6:50, 9:00, 10:50
Seems Like Old Times 1:30, 3:40, 6:40, 8:40, 10:40

Hellman Theatre

Raging Bull 7:15, 9:45
Rolling Stones Midnight

Cine 5 1 & 2

Hardly Working 2:00, 3:40, 5:15, 7:00, 8:40, 10:15
Final Conflict 2:15, 4:30, 7:15, 9:30

Cine 7

Great Santini 7:30, 9:45
Madison 9 to 5 7:10, 9:10

UA Towne

Melvin & Howard info. 785-1515
Albany State Cinema

Apocalypse Now

April 2, 3 & 4, 7:00, 10:00
April 5, 2 p.m. LC 18

International Film Group

Finian's Rainbow April 5, 7:30, 10:00 LC 1
Colussus The Forbin Project April 4, 7:30, 10:00 LC 1

SPECTrum



My Bodyguard, Apocalypse Now and Finian's Rainbow play the on campus film circuit this weekend.

Tower East Cinema

My Bodyguard April 3 & 4, 7:30, 10:00 LC 7

3rd Street Theatre

Resurrection April 3, 4, 5, 7:15, 9:35
Take the Money and Run April 7, 8, 9, 7:00 p.m., April 7, 8, 9, 9:00 p.m.

The Front

April 7, 8, 9, 9:00 p.m.

Performing Arts Center

Forbidden Games April 3, 4, 8:30

The Egg

A Midsummer Night's Dream April 4, 7:30 p.m.

International Film Group

Finian's Rainbow April 5, 7:30, 10:00 LC 1
Colussus The Forbin Project April 4, 7:30, 10:00 LC 1

Performing Arts Center

Magie Show April 4 8:00 p.m.
Skidmore Theatre

The Crayon Trilogy April 6-10 8:00 p.m. free

Info. (518)584-5000, ext. 347

Albany Civic Theatre

Ladyhouse Blues April 3-5 8:00 p.m. info 462-1297

Proctor's

Drums of Fire April 10 8:00 p.m. info 377-6815

Lecture

The Changing Functions of Chinese Mass Media April 7 4:00 p.m. LC 23

Four Seasons Dinner Theatre

Carnival April 1-26 8:30 p.m. info 459-3100

Music

Performing Arts Center

University Symphonic Band April 8:00 free
Senior Recital April 9 8:30 free

Eight Step Coffee House

Martin Groswend April 3
Nick Plakias April 4

J.B.Scotts

NRBQ April 3
John Poussette-Dart April 4

Bogarte

Units April 3 & 4

HullaBallo

Bonni Iris April 3 & 4

Gemini

Fat's Jefferson April 3 & 4

Lark Tavern

Stock and Strausman April 3 & 4

Art

Helen Frankenthaler (painter) April 7 8:00 p.m. and 12:10 p.m.

Film Series

Sculpture by Lipton Neulson in Process The Shape of Things

CSR Gallery

Senior Exhibition April 5-24 gallery hrs. Sun-Fri 12:30-4:30

diversion

"The ones they didn't tell you about." by Mike Fried

Remember the good old days of Hollywood? The days before television? Back then an Academy Awards ceremony would have lasted four and a half hours, but now, with the advent of TV, the 300,000,000 viewers would be bored to tears. So, the Academy decided to present certain awards behind closed doors and leave the more interesting categories like "Best Short Subject" or "Best Art Direction," whatever happened to some of the awards, such as "Best Gaffer," "Best Achievement by a Chief Electrician," "Best Script Girl," or, of course, "Best Best Boy?" Here, as a public service, are the Academy's

unadvertised winners. See if you agree: I did.

- Best No Show at the Academy Awards - Roman Polanski
Most Fun Worst Movie - Flash Gordon
Best Cheapest Director - Robert Redford, who finally worked for scale
Best On-Set Cocaine Distributor - Murray the Pusher for The Blues Brothers
Best Argument - Ken Russell (Director) and Paddy Chayefsky (Writer), Altered States
Best Pseudonym - Sidney Aaron (Paddy Chayefsky), Altered States
Best Worst Special Effects - Battle Beyond the Stars
Best Worst Movie Soundtrack - (tie) Jazz Singer, Flash Gordon, Xanadu

trivia time

by Vincent Aiello

- 1. A double play started by a third baseman.
2. A low, hard-hit line drive.
3. A hitter who gets a hit when it is badly needed or in a crucial situation.
4. A batted ball that bounces into the stands.
5. A practice fly ball hit by a player or coach who throws the ball into the air and then hits it.
6. An argument that involves several players, coaches, and managers with one or more umpires.
7. When a fielder catches a hit fly ball, tags a base, or tags a runner.
8. A pitch that breaks in the wrongs direction.
9. When the runner starts with the pitch and the batter must bunt the ball, wherever it's pitched, to protect the runner.
10. A cheap home run, either over a fence closer to home plate than is usual, or a wind-blown fly that barely clears a fence.

Comic strip with four panels. Characters are talking about questions and evaluations. Panel 1: 'WOW! THESE QUESTIONS ARE IMPOSSIBLE!' Panel 2: 'PSSST...' Panel 3: 'WHAT DID YOU PUT FOR NUMBER THREE?' Panel 4: 'FLOYD'S THE ONLY ONE I KNOW WHO CHEATS ON TEACHER EVALUATIONS.'

Crossword puzzle grid with clues. ACROSS: 1 Amulet, 6 Glass bottle, 11 SKIT, 13 Station, 15 Emit rays, 16 Making sense, 17 Tally, 18 Libraries and banks, 20 Wood sorrel, 21 gin, 23 Item for Julia Child, 24 Type of cheese, 25 Prefix for gram or graph, 27 'A Majority of', 28 La Scala offering, 29 Roasting pt, 31 Withstands, 33 Accelerate, 34 Sot's ailment, for short, 35 Wrench, 39 Morons, 42 Units of verse measurement, 43 Bungle, 45 Accustom. DOWN: 47 Actor Jannings, 48 Arose, 50 Spanish river, 51 Records, for short, 52 Graduates, 54 Storage place, 55 Adding machine, for one, 57 Art product, 59 Improve in appearance, 60 Puts a picture up again, 61 French legislative body, 62 Johnny Mercer's subject.

WCDB advertisement. 'Rock'n'roll at the Rafters on next Thursday night. Win tickets by listening to WCDB. Don't miss it!' Includes a small grid of letters.

nt, Viewpoint

The other day, just minutes after the news that President Reagan had indeed been hit, a fellow student ran up to me and asked if it were true that he was dead. When I answered in the negative her reaction was one of disappointment. "Damn!" she said. Damn?! A man is shot and her only expression is regret that he lives!

I realize that some, perhaps all, of the callous remarks I've heard in the last day are not heartfelt ones. But just to say, "I hope he dies," even in jest is abominably inappropriate.

Personally, I voted for Carter because Anderson didn't stand a chance. I don't like Reagan's policies, and I didn't want him to be president. But he is a man! As a human being he deserves to live just as much as you or I.

I'm not suggesting we all fall to our knees and offer fervent prayers to whatever deity, but to show a little respect for a fellow man, a man who knew the risk he was taking when he took the oath of office.

Come on! I thought we were adults; let's act like it.

— Bruce McCurdy

Should the department continue to question how these topics relate to public policy, I again will enlighten you. Our state assembly presently has many bills dealing with the above mentioned, of which a few are listed below:

1. A bill that will make sexual harassment an illegal act and which will provide unemployment insurance for those women who must leave their jobs or continue to be harassed. (one lesson in class dealt with this issue and affirmative action.)

2. A bill that will protect displaced homemakers in that it makes discrimination in apprenticeship training programs based on sex and age illegal.

3. A bill that will set up battered spouse centers where women can seek assistance, and that will also provide medical coverage to battered spouses and/or children (this too is an area covered in class).

4. A bill that will create tax-incentives to employers who develop in-care child centers for women, with children, who work.

As we all know and do learn in introductory Political Science courses, public policy is law, and therefore how the Political Science Department can call this course non-policy not to mention cosmetic (is Avon moving in?) is beyond me.

I will now ask of Dr. Magid and the Political Science Department to reconsider their stance and also ask of all SUNYA students to make this institution more effective in the true search and understanding of public policy.

— Nancy Ellen DeCarlo

Guns Don't Kill

To the Editor:

I too watched and waited to see the outcome of Monday's tragic shooting of President Reagan. I don't like the man or his policies, but I could never wish him dead. It seems though, that Tuesday's editorial went just a little overboard in its reaction to the shooting. By calling for the elimination of handguns, you are not removing the means of murder, just the means of defense.

I feel the editorial overlooked a few important facts. A criminal does not get his weapon legally now; if handguns are restricted from law-abiding citizens, it will not affect the criminal at all. All the action will do is give honest people cause for more fear. How will they protect themselves from the criminal with the illegal gun then? HOW!?

Yes, there is something we can do however. We can get stricter enforcement of existing laws and cut down the black market trade in illegal guns and so called "Saturday Night Specials."

Don't penalize the innocent, the law-abiding citizens. Punish the real criminals, those where we have to start.

— Douglas Wolf

Sexism Lives

To the Editor:

The ever present reality of sexism in our land has again materialized at SUNYA. The Political Science Department, under the autocracy of Dr. Magid, has deemed that in the search for developing a policy oriented department the definite possibility exists that the crosslisting of three, and funding of one Women's Studies course will be discontinued. Magid's highly questionable reasoning is that these courses are "unsubstantial" and "cosmetic." As a Political Science major and a feminist, I take this not only as a personal, but political affront.

As he feels that these courses are non-policy and unsubstantial, I will take it upon myself to enlighten both Dr. Magid and the Department with an example of one of the courses not funded for 1981-82: Women, Politics and Power.

Women, Politics and Power, (PPOS433, WSS433) taught by Adjunct Professor Kris Miccio, examines women's role within American society, and identifies "selected contemporary ideologies that posit a redefinition of the power relationships within society as the primary objective." This course also studies several public policy areas, such as the politics of work-related to women, law, government, and violence; and laws and power structures pertaining to marriage and the family.

Out of Space

To the Editor:

As Chair of the Campus Center Advisory Board, the group responsible for the assignment of office space in the Campus Center, I would like to respond to several inaccuracies in Ms. Jodi A. DeVido's Letter to the Editor of March 24, re: Campus Center space for the SUNYA Gay and Lesbian Alliance (GALA).

To begin, I am certain that no one on this campus disputes the quality of service GALA provides for the gay and lesbian community. Yet to say (as she alleges) that they have been denied office space in the Campus Center as a form of repayment is absurd. Ms. DeVido is in serious need to research her information. In the ten years that GALA has existed there is no record of them ever having applied for office space in the Campus Center prior to last semester, and as of yet, unacted upon request. Ms. DeVido's allegation that the third floor meeting rooms are "rarely, if ever used" and suitable for GALA space, is also inaccurate. In fact, last year's statistics indicated that these rooms had over an eighty percent daily occupancy rate. And over 1900 meetings were held in total in those third floor rooms. Just because Ms. DeVido is on the third floor of the Campus Center when some of these rooms are not being utilized is not enough to base her claim. Lastly, the corner space that she refers to as being empty in Room 346 is presently assigned to a student group whom I'm certain would not appreciate having their office space reassigned by arbitrary action.

In closing I would like to point out that the SUNYA Gay and Lesbian Alliance will be accorded the same deliberate consideration for office space in the Campus Center as every other applicant — no more, no less. There is no prejudice or bias going on here, nor is anyone making a federal case out of this matter as Ms. DeVido suggests. While the Campus Center Advisory Board welcomes a lobbying-effort on behalf of anyone of its applicants for space, it does request that the information it receives be accurate.

— Brad Rothbaum

Chair Campus Center Advisory Board

Editorial

A Broken Promise

We need a field house. The purpose of a university is not only to educate academically, but to provide for well-rounded development of its students. There is a certain athletic dimension to that development, and that is stifled when you can't play basketball or get a good workout because the gym is too damn crowded. Forget about getting a racquetball court during the winter months unless you want to get in line before the sun comes up. Forget about playing tennis or running during the winter.

The present facility just does not suit the needs of its student body of 15,000 plus, not to mention the faculty and community members that use it. Often, it gets ridiculous. That's why we want a field house. The original plans for SUNYA called for three gyms. Right now, we are stuck with one — and that one is hardly capable of serving the students adequately. We have a good facility, but not for 15,000 users!

That's why we need a field house. Okay, maybe there are other SUNY schools that wish they had a gym like ours. But, by the same token, there are smaller institutions with far superior facilities. Take, for example, Potsdam — enrollment approximately 4,500. They have an athletic complex — not just a "gym" — that has many more basketball courts than ours, an indoor track, more racquetball and tennis courts (indoor), an ice rink, and the list goes on. That's for a school with 4,500 students, and a community much smaller than Albany.

Take, for example, a two-year school with an enrollment one-half ours — Rockland County Community College — that has a massive athletic complex. Along with facilities nearly comparable to Potsdam's they even hold major concerts there! We don't even have any place on this campus that can hold all its students.

It's hard to believe that two schools that are so much smaller than ours can make us look so meager, even though we are the second largest four-year school in the SUNY system. That's why we deserve a field house. We're not the only ones who benefit. The Albany community also has a shortage of athletic facilities. Mayor Conine has expressed a sincere interest in expanding SUNYA's facility, so the city might be willing to throw some cash into it. Thus, the financing wouldn't just come exclusively out of our or the state's pockets. The mayor thinks it might eventually attract some pro sports events. We may even make money on the deal.

Besides, when they designed SUNYA, the "powers that were" said that such a facility would be included. But they haven't delivered on their promise. That's why we should get a field house.

ASP ASPECTS and its creative magazine. Established in 1976. Rob E. Grubman, Editor in Chief; Hayden Carruth, Steven A. Greenberg, Managing Editors; Sylvia Saunders, Senior Editor. Lists of staff, board members, and contributors.

Three Team Race Shaping Up In The AL East

(AP) The soap opera continues. Will George and Reggie kiss and make up? Will big Dave bring George success in his search for another world championship?

The New York Yankees had the best record in baseball during the 1980 regular season but they bombed in the playoffs against Kansas City, and owner George Steinbrenner went shopping. He went all the way to San Diego for free agent outfielder Dave Winfield. He didn't have to go quite as far for a field manager to replace the popular Dick Howser whose 103 victories made him the second winningest rookie skipper in baseball history, only upstairs where Gene Michael was bidding his time as the Yankees' general manager.

"The season was somewhat disappointing because we failed to make the World Series," says Michael.

Winfield takes his money bags to Yankee Stadium's spacious left field with Reggie Jackson, who batted .300 for the first time and tied for the American League lead with 41 homers, in right. Fleet Jerry Mumphrey, just acquired in a trade with San Diego, is the man in the middle. Oscar Gamble and Lou Piniella will DH a lot.

A veteran infield will have Graig Nettles at third, Bucky Dent at short, Willie Randolph at second and Bob Watson and Jason Thompson splitting time at first. Thompson was acquired in the caper of a three-team trade which sent first-baseman Jim Spencer from the Yankees to Pittsburgh.

Clutch-hitting catcher Rick Cerone handles a pitching staff that includes Ron Guidry, Tommy John and Rudy May, all left-handers, in the starting rotation — the Yankees are searching for a right-hander —

and a sensational bullpen headed by a fireballing Goose Gossage.

The Baltimore Orioles, says Manager Earl Weaver, "had an outstanding season in 1980, but 100 wins wasn't enough. So this year we'll have to win 101 games, or whatever it takes to bring the Eastern Division title back to Baltimore."

The Orioles seem solid everywhere. The pitching staff includes three Cy Young Award winners — Jim Palmer, Mike Flanagan and Steve Stone — and Scott McGregor may soon be the best of all. Tim Lincecum is the bullpen bulwark.

There's plenty of offense with first baseman Eddie Murray, Ken Singleton, Al Bumbry and Gary Roenicke, third baseman Doug DeCinces and alternate catcher Dan Graham. Catcher Rick Dempsey, shortstop Mark Belanger, second baseman Rich Dauer and DeCinces help make Baltimore baseball's best defensive club.

The Milwaukee Brewers, seeking a way to make up 17 games, think they found it in the big swap with St. Louis in which they acquired



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ATTENTION SENIORS

SENIOR CLASS MEMBERSHIP CARDS

Distribution will be held Tuesday 4/7, Wednesday 4/8 and Thursday 4/9 from 2pm till 9pm in Campus Center room 355.

Please bring your SUNY ID or drivers license

These cards will be required in order to receive discounts on Senior Week activities

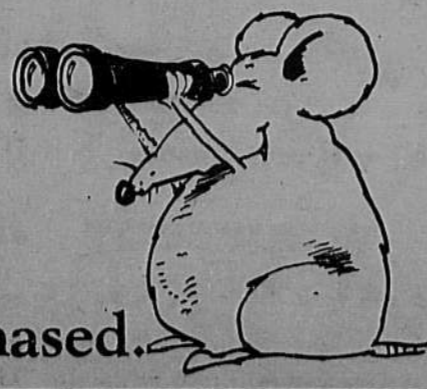
NOTE: Only Seniors who have paid their dues from the past **FOUR** semesters (including Spring, 1981) will be eligible for discounts.

SENIORS WHO WISH TO PAY BACK DUES WILL BE SUBJECT TO THESE RATES:

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FALL, 1980 Semester	\$3.00
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Batmen Look To Break With Losing Tradition

by Larry Kahn

Baseball is an integral part of spring and losing has been an integral part of baseball at Albany State for most of the last few years.

But this year could be different. Things are beginning to fall into place for the young Danes. Tremendous hitting, as usual, balanced with tight defense, excellent team speed, and a solidifying pitching staff all may help head coach Rick Skeel and his assistant coaches Gus Faddoul and Chuck Hutchinson bring winning baseball to Albany. But there is another very important factor — this team has a winning attitude.

"I'm trying to reverse drastically what was a dead end street — there was basically a country club attitude on the team," said Skeel. "But the program has done a 180 degree swing. We're headed in the right direction."

"I'm very high on this team," he continued. "These kids — they're going to win some this spring."

This past fall the Danes finished at 9-8, improving upon a dismal 12-19 mark in 1979-80. But there is an even greater difference than won-loss record. Six of this team's eight losses in the fall were by a single run. This team averaged 8.5 runs per game and batted .362 as a unit. And this team continued to impress by breaking with the losing tradition on more than one occasion.

"We beat an extremely strong Westfield State team that we don't ever beat, and we beat Oneonta in Oneonta which we haven't done in a long time," Skeel noted.

In addition, the team has compiled an 8-6 record in their version of the Grapefruit League when they traveled to Florida and then came back north where they have been scrimmaging other local teams. Their success has them thinking that they can win, according to

Skeel.

"Florida gave them a shot of confidence. They have a full head of steam now," he said.

Strength up the middle has long been considered by students of baseball as the backbone of a winning ballclub. If such is the case, then Albany just may have a winner on their hands with a unanimous all-

Skeel believes he has a top-notch tandem at a shortstop and second base in junior Bob Tortorello, a pro-ball candidate, and Francis Rivera who complement each other beautifully.

"Those two guys look like major league players sometimes," Skeel reflected.

Behind the plate Jerry Rosen, an

The "hot corner" is also living up to its name with veterans Bob Arcario and Bruce Rowlands as well as freshman Bob Conklin engaged in what Skeel calls a "dogfight" for the third base spot.

Rowlands was all-SUNYAC last year after batting .390, but Arcario has the edge with his powerful bat.

Rounding out the outfield, Jim

Tom Matejka, who "can spell anybody in the outfield at any given time," according to Skeel.

"The nine guys out there are the soundest I can put out there, and the guys that back them up are solid, too," he added.

Perhaps Albany's weakest link in past seasons has been pitching. While not overpowering, this year's version of the staff should be markedly improved.

Veteran Mike Esposito is the ace of the staff with a 5-2 record so far this year, but sophomore Ron Massaroni is challenging him with three Florida wins and a 2-1 fall mark. Southpaw Ken Campbell is third man up and Jim Vaughn and Mike Gartman are even behind him. "Both just smoke the ball," Skeel noted.

"We don't have any overwhelming pitchers on our staff, but we have five guys out there who are thinking and moving the ball around out there," he said. "I have a lot of confidence in those top five guys. As long as they can keep it in the ballpark and hold the other team to eight runs we can win."

The Danes compete in the SUNYAC conference and are currently in a second place tie with Oneonta after the fall season.

"If we can go 4-2 in six conference games (all of which are at home) I think we can hold onto second place," Skeel said. "But Buffalo will come screaming into the race. Nobody will be able to touch Buffalo."

The batmen open the regular season tomorrow with a twinbill against Plymouth State at one o'clock. Then on the baseball field behind Indian Quad on Monday, crosstown rival Siena rolls in at 3:30.

"I want to emphasize that this is a good ballclub," Skeel said, "and we have a lot of exciting players."



This year's version of the varsity baseball team may bring a winner to Albany State. Featuring great hitting and improved pitching, the Danes may break a long losing tradition. (Photo: Alan Caleo)

SUNYAC centerfielder, one of the best double play combos around and a solid catcher.

Senior captain Matt Antalek will most likely patrol centerfield again for the Danes after batting at a .414 clip last year while providing solid defense. But Steve Shacker will give Antalek a run for the money this year, keeping him on his toes.

able ballplayer in his own right, will try to fill the shoes of the injured Rich Cardillo, an all-SUNYAC selection last year.

Veteran slugger Bobby Rhodes and Lou Capozzi, a sophomore transfer who started at Oneonta, are still involved in a head to head fight over rights to the first base job.

Lynch has a lock on leftfield and Tom Verde, who has the strongest arm on the team, owns rightfield.

Senior Tony Mosechella will start the season as the designated hitter. Other players who should see a lot of action with the Danes' grueling 22-game schedule, including seven doubleheaders, will be utility infielder Dour Sartain and freshman

AMIA Intramural Hoop Champions Determined

by Phil Pivnick

With Spring upon us, it's fitting that Albany's winter intramural season came to an end. Floor Hockey finished last weekend, and this past week the curtain closed on basketball.

Wednesday night there was quite an upset in the League II championship game. The Untouchables, who had lost to Nice-n-Easy twice this season, beat them when it counted, in the title game, 47-46. The winning point was made by Preston Hamilton on a foul shot with no time remaining.

Keith Duckett led the first half charge for Nice-n-Easy as they grabbed a 25-18 halftime advantage, but that was where the advantage ended. Mike Gaines went on a tear for the Untouchables, hitting 10 of 11 shots from the field in the second half to help tie the game at 46.

"Mike was hitting the whole half," was the way Nice-n-Easy captain Duckett described the display. "We played basket for basket with them early in the second half until we got cold, but Gaines just kept hitting the shots." With two minutes to play Nice-n-Easy had the ball and stalled, until

they took a premature shot that missed with 30 seconds to go. The Untouchables took control, and at the buzzer Nice-n-Easy center Kelvin Jones fouled Hamilton, who hit the free throw for the victory.

Duckett blames overconfidence on the part of his team for losing the game. "We beat them twice in the regular season and some of our guys thought we had it won before the game even started," he said.

The League III title game was held Tuesday night and it was the Surgeons winning a hardfought 37-34 game over the Werewolves. The Surgeons had a 20-9 halftime lead thanks to the work of point guard Brian Ranney, who scored eight points in the first half and set up many other baskets.

The Surgeons were in command despite the fact that their center Ned Miller had three fouls called on him in the first 10 minutes.

The first two and a half minutes of the game saw the Surgeons run off four straight field goals and increase their lead to 28-9. Ranney had two of those buckets, one was an Andy Franklin layup and the other a Mike Gartman hook. At this point the Werewolves had been panicking, taking long outside shots

well out of their range, and the Surgeons were capitalizing on these mistakes.

The next two and a half minutes belonged to the Werewolves. They straightened themselves out, played scrappy defense, and cut the lead to 13 after Rich Doolan's two jumpers and a one hander inside by Steve Slater. Ned Miller hit a 5-footer that got the lead back up to 15, but the Werewolves kept on plugging.

They netted eight straight points to cut the lead to seven with six and a half minutes to play. Kevin McDonough had two baskets in that spurt, with Slater and Brian Quinn getting the others. Ranney and Rick Cornell each sank a foul shot to run the lead to nine, but Doolan's drive knocked it back down to seven.

The Werewolves kept hustling but Andy Franklin finished them off by nailing four free throws within a minute, the last two coming with 1:30 remaining. That gave the Surgeons an insurmountable 26-27 lead.

With 47 seconds left to play, the Werewolves made one last charge. Slater took a beautiful pass from Doolan, hit a lay up and was fouled. He converted the free throw to

make it 36-30.

Desperation fouling was the next order for the Wolves. It paid off as Ranney made only one of two free shots, and Drew Kaplan came down court and followed Slater's miss with a layup to cut the lead to five. The Wolves then fouled Gartman, he missed twice, but the Werewolves missed two opportunities to score before Darlan hit a jumper at the buzzer to end the game.

"We never thought we were out of it. We were even as far as rebounds went, but we missed a lot of easy shots underneath," said McDonough, the Werewolves captain. "The Werewolves were the biggest team we played all year. Credit Rick Cornell with getting a lot of key rebounds, and of course Brian Ranney played just great," stated Franklin.

In the League IV championship game, the Blue Balls edged Conventional Onslaught 37-32.

Onslaught got out to an early 8-4 lead thanks to the hot shooting of Tony Schmitz. They ran the lead to 12-6 with Kenny Andrusko and Tim Wells each netting baskets on assists from Schmitz.

The Blue Balls finally tied the game with a 13-13 tie at the half. The

3:35 remaining in the half on a John Daley shot. Mike Vehillies was on fire during that stretch with six in four points. Schmitz hit a 20 footer to give Onslaught the lead, but Mike O'Hara tied it with two freethrows.

The half ended with the Blue Balls holding a 20-18 lead on Mike Racz' drive.

The second half continued in the same way as the first ended, with each team trading points. Racz sank two free throws, but John Paggioli's bomb cut the lead to two.

Schmitz then took over for Onslaught. He hit three quick baskets and Onslaught had a three point lead with just over 11 minutes to play. The Blue Balls tied it at 27 with just over eight minutes remaining, on a Daley layup of a Racz miss.

Paggioli gave Onslaught their last lead on two free throws, and then the Blue Balls took over. Racz tied the game 29-29 with a turnaround jumper, and with 4:45 left Vehillies hit a free throw that gave the Blue Balls a lead they never relinquished. They finally iced the game with 1:10 remaining as Racz converted on a three point play that

Telethon '81 Raises \$43,294

by Beth Sexer

A full year of fundraising efforts and last weekend's 24-hour Telethon grossed \$43,294 for the Parkhurst Children's Shelter in Schenectady and New York, Special Olympics Area 10. This figure slightly exceeds last year's total of \$43,180.

Over 4,000 people crowded into the Campus Center ballroom between 8 p.m. Friday and 10 p.m. Saturday to witness over 120 acts performed throughout the event.

"It was unbelievable," said director of Parkhurst Dr. Thomas Tavantzis, "the level of excitement and the level of energy."

"It was quite a highlight for all of us. The kids are still wearing their Telethon shirts," he added.

The Parkhurst Children's Shelter is a temporary home for abused and neglected children.

Lyn Polster, Area 10 fundraising and Public Relations Chair, agreed with Tavantzis.

"The outpouring of support for Telethon and in turn for Special Olympics was overwhelming... The mentally retarded individuals of Area 10 will continue to develop social skills through sports, thanks

to Telethon '81," Polster said.

Special Olympics' goal is to provide all mentally handicapped individuals with the opportunity to participate in sports training and athletic competition. Through these experiences, they can gain confidence in themselves and their abilities.

Telethon sponsors fundraising events, organizes parties, and visits the children of the recipient organizations all year.

According to Telethon treasurer Barry Brown, the dance marathon raised \$2,335. Afternoon at the Bars raised \$3,500. Battle of the Bands raised \$3,500 and the five quads raised \$875.

Many Telethon '81 staff members commented on the overwhelming support they received last weekend.

"Telethon weekend is the one time the students at SUNYA show the Albany community that we are part of them," said Telethon Co-chair David Yokel. "This past weekend we proved to everyone that we are taking time to care; the support was just phenomenal."

"I did not expect to make that much money," said Yokel. "I was



Children playing during Telethon's Saturday morning Children's Hour

"Nothing was more beautiful than seeing the kids having a really wonderful time."

totally amazed at the financial support that people gave to Telethon, especially in the last couple of hours."

For example, call-ins brought in almost \$1,000 after audience viewing the first hour of Telethon on all three local commercial stations, said Brown. SUNYA's radio station, WCDB, also broadcast segments of Telethon '81.

Pie-throwings raised \$1,000. The Village People, including the dance with Fred Brewington that raised \$128 and the \$95 donation by members of the act, brought in \$740. Another popular act, the Spinners, raised \$400, said Co-treasurer Stuart Allman.

Yokel also cited many campus organizations such as the Albany Student Press, WCDB, 5-quads, the food co-op and the classes for their continued show of support for Telethon.

Approximately 300 students, including 20 managers, worked Telethon weekend selling beer, t-shirts, food and raffles; on stage crew; as security; and on other com-

mittees.

"The people that volunteered their time made such a difference, especially the managers that worked all night," said Operations Co-chair Nancy Zank.

Talent Co-chair Dorie Stangler also commented on the number of people performing during Telethon. "There was greater participation than ever before," she said.

Rob Parides, also Operations co-chair, added that the Educational Communications Center (ECC) "did the best job they've ever done on Telethon," and that Telethon '81 was "the best run audio and visual Telethon," ever held.

From 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. Saturday Telethon conducted a children's hour with a Western theme during which the acts and games were tailored to the children's interests. The Parkhurst and Special Olympics children, as well as those of the university and surrounding community were all invited to attend.

"After a year of work... nothing was more beautiful than seeing the kids having a really

wonderful time," said Children's Hour Co-chair Robin Hirschman.

Her co-chair Artie Roberts observed that "The kids were still wanting on Sunday the hats they made during Children's Hour."



Fred Brewington photo: Marc Henschel
Star of the "Village People."



SUNY Trustees Come from Varied Backgrounds

by Judie Eisenberg

The SUNY Central Building in downtown Albany is an elaborate concrete structure which looks as official and pre-twentieth century as any building containing bureaucratic offices — right down to the marble-inlaid lobby.

The boardroom located on the topmost floor, however, is marked by ultra-modern beams which jut out in unconventional angles, covered by light-wood grooved paneling. The conference table in the middle of the room is really a series of smaller tables pushed together, made of the same light-wood as the paneling that gives them an almost unfinished appearance. Ceramic jugs and sculptures sit on the tables.

It is in this room that the SUNY Board of Trustees meet once a month to mandate university

policy. Through communications they receive regularly at the two-day meetings held here, and also when not in Albany, they review and coordinate the budgets as well as manage the lands, buildings, equipment and facilities of the 64 schools in the SUNY system.

They are also responsible for appointing the administrative head of each campus, prescribing qualifications for students' continued enrollment and regulating curricula. They fulfill these responsibilities without receiving pay, although Secretary of the University Martha Downey said trustees receive compensation for costs incurred while carrying out their duties.

The Board of Trustees consists of 16 members, 15 of whom are appointed by the governor with the advice and consent of the State Senate. Their 10-year terms are

staggered; two positions expire each odd year, while one position expires every even year. The sixteenth member, the Student Assembly of the State University (SASU) President, serves only one year. Students have been voting members of the board since 1975.

According to Assistant Secretary to the Governor for Education Irv Friedman, potential trustees are judged on the degree of involvement in civic and business interests they've shown in the past, and on the amount of time they have to devote to the new position. The governor also attempts to maintain equal representation of minorities, as well as persons from varied geographic locations, he said, but trustees are "chosen mostly on the basis of their interest in public higher education, regardless of their own educational background."

Presently, only three of the 15 trustees appointed by the governor have attended SUNY schools, and only one of these three has attended that school since it was incorporated into the SUNY system. Two trustees attended the University of Buffalo when it was privately operated but, Friedman said, became extremely involved in the school's operations when it later joined the SUNY System.

Judith Davidson Moyers, a nine year member of the board, claims to be "the first trustee to graduate from a public college — the University of Texas."

However, her children do not attend SUNY schools. Moyers, who is married to New York City TV broadcaster Bill Moyers (Bill Moyers Journal, WPBS-TV), is not presently employed. But she has been active

in many civic and community organizations in addition to being a SUNY Trustee.

The other trustees have also been involved in various organizations, although they vary widely in their interests and their range of experiences.

Chairman of the Board Donald Blinken is the Senior Vice President and Chairman of the Executive Committee of E.M. Warburg, Pincus & Co., Inc., a New York City brokerage firm. He has also served on the boards of several corporations and cultural associations.

Vice Chairman James Warren, a native of Albany, operates the plumbing and heating contracting firm founded by his father. Warren has been active in civic and fraternal organizations, and has received the "Man of Good Will" award

continued on page five