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Wavelength



**Reorganization:
King's Superboard,
Sellout or Salvation?**

**Seabrook:
A Meltdown of
Protester's Rights**

**Food Review:
Cheap Eats for
Starving Students**

ARTWEEK BOSTON

WOZ
94¹/₂ STEREO

PRESENTS

ROCK 'N' ROLL ALL STARS

MONDAY THRU FRIDAY

9:55 P.M. FOR
1/2 HOUR



WOZ
94¹/₂ STEREO

The only real

rock 'n' roll radio station in Boston.



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Welcome back to Wavelength Magazine. For those of you who are new to UMB, Wavelength is a student publication featuring news, fiction, poetry, and art from the university community.

We are funded by the SAC and, realizing the constraints they are under, are grateful for their support. However, we are working on a shoe string budget and will need an increase in funding in order to uphold the quality of this publication.

If you would like to help us, please contact the SAC and demonstrate your support. You could also help us by submitting articles, fiction, poetry and art work. Drop by our office and tell us about your ideas, or, better yet, come join our staff.

Our new office is in Building 1, on the sixth floor, room 91, our extension is 26 0 9

We are indebted to the Boston Herald American for our cover photo, and the Artist Foundation for our back cover photo of Walter Mather's sculpture.

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Maura Cavanagh

John Garber, one of over five hundred artists participating in ARTWEEK BOSTON 1980, relaxes in his studio

ARTWEEK

BOSTON:

1980

By Maris Nichols

Over 500 Boston-area artists, working in a variety of mediums including sculpture, painting, graphics, ceramics, printmaking, photography, drawing, fibre arts, glass, jewelry, furniture, video and xerography, will be opening their studios to the public from October 18-26 this fall as ARTWEEK BOSTON 1980 gets off the ground.

ARTWEEK BOSTON, a program of The Artists Foundation, is the largest open studio event in the United States, and provides a unique opportunity for art enthusiasts to meet with outstanding artists in their studios and to view and purchase original works of art.

As a means of encouraging people to purchase from participating artists, ARTWEEK BOSTON will be issuing a special currency called Art Money entitling the bearer to a 20 percent discount on any art work they wish to purchase. Art Money, designed as a marketing experiment to encourage first-time buyers

as well as serious collectors, can be purchased from The Artists Foundation and BOSTIX prior to ARTWEEK and is available in \$25 and \$50 denominations. For more information, contact the Artists Foundation, 100 Boylston Street, 482-8100.

One hundred museums, galleries, and other arts organizations will be scheduling events related to ARTWEEK, including guided tours to studios, seminars, lectures, film programs, and exhibitions. The UMass/Boston Harbor Gallery will be showing work from the Radcliffe Pottery Studio during October to coincide with ARTWEEK: Nadine Goodman will curate the show.

ARTWEEK 1980 catalogues listing 324 artists selected by a jury will be available in June for \$5.00. A detailed map locating all participating artists' studios and listing related programs will be available after October 1 for free. Both the catalogue and maps will be at

museums, galleries, arts organizations, Paperback Booksmith stores, Charette Stores, BOSTIX, and The Artists Foundation.

The kick-off event for ARTWEEK BOSTON 1980 will be the ART CART DERBY on October 15. Boston-area visual arts organizations, museums, art schools, arts councils, and artists' groups have been invited to create zany and artful Derby vehicles to take part in the event. Vehicles, which may be powered by any means except by motor, will run a course through the streets of Boston, starting from the State House at high noon, and crossing a finish line in City Hall Plaza.

Judges will award a number of interesting prizes, including the Walter Mitty Award for the greatest exercise in futility, the Livingston Biddle Award for the best interpretation of a NEA grant application, and the Van Meergen Award

Jim Haberman's "Ant and Lips," 1979, is one of the many works of art Bostonians will be viewing during ARTWEEK BOSTON 1980. (16 x 20" hand-dyed black and white photo, \$300.00.)



Jim Haberman



Left "To Life," welded steel sculpture, by Ruth Mordecai-Slavet January

for the best reproduction of a famous art work. Following the derby at 5:30 p.m., Mayor White will host a reception for ART CART participants and ARTWEEK BOSTON artists at Boston City Hall. Raindate for the derby is October 16. Winning carts will be exhibited at what publicity posters call the Museum of Fine Carts, but which we all know better as the Museum of Transportation.

UMass/Boston-affiliated artists who will be participating in ARTWEEK BOSTON are Peter Grimshaw (B.A., Art, 1975), Timothy F. Nichols (Instructor, drawing, 77-78), Martha Podren (B.A., Art, 1975), Nancy Selvage (Visiting Artist, January 1974) and Irene Valincius (1974-78). Nancy Selvage is associated with the Radcliffe Pottery Studio, work from which will be exhibited at the UMass Harbor Gallery during October.

OTHER INFORMATION

Color slide presentations designed to familiarize the public with ARTWEEK are available to interested groups. Those interested should contact Sue Braham at The Artists Foundation, 482-8100.

A Portfolio of four original poster lithographs has been created for ARTWEEK BOSTON 1980 by Natalie Alper, Todd McKie, Flora Natapoff, and Richard Yarde. Each print is signed and numbered and a part of a limited edition of 150. Sold as a set, the portfolio costs \$187.50. After October, any remaining sets will be \$250.00. For more information, contact The Artists Foundation.

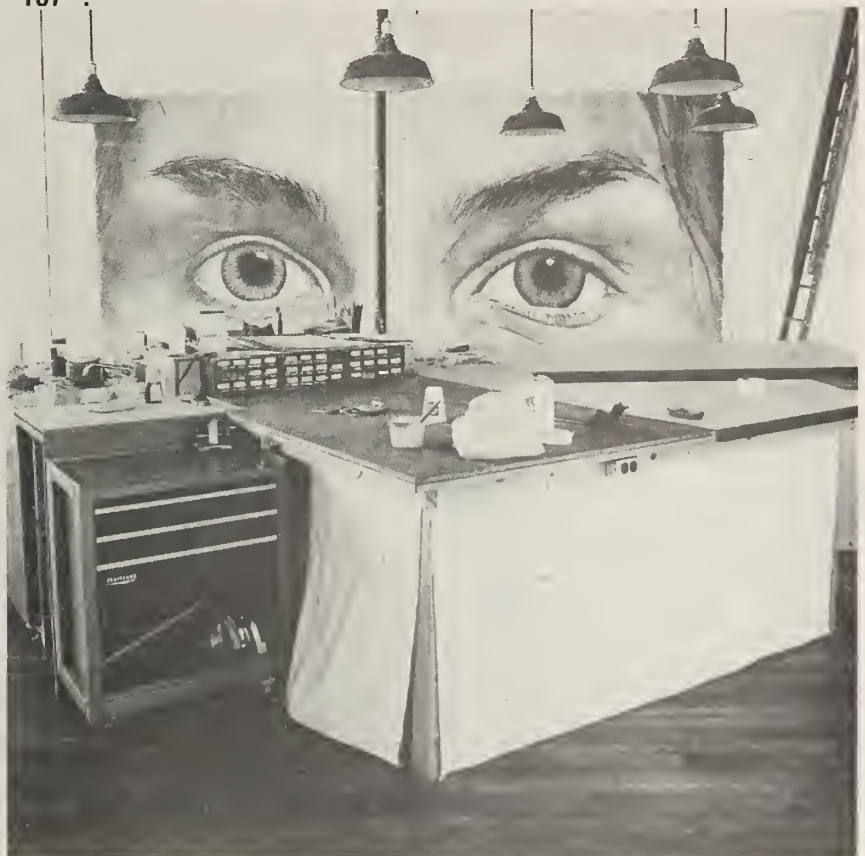
The Artists Foundation was incorporated in 1973 as a public, non-profit organization that works state-wide with artists in all mediums. Programs and services include fellowships, residence programs, and others which assist and benefit artists in Massachusetts. Contact the Foundation for further information.

For schedules, information on individual artists, maps, catalogues, Art Money, information on the Art Cart Derby, and a list of participating organizations, artists, and galleries, contact The Artists Foundation.



Above "Standing Woman" by William J. Schickel, 28" bronze 1977-78

below - The Waltham Studio of painter Andrew Haley is one of over 300 studios open to the public during ARTWEEK, October 18-26. Pictured in his studio is an untitled work in pastel on paper, 200" x 107".



Scott Fisher

News Analysis

Seabrook



Ardi Basmanghelli/aj

introduction

It was 10:00 a.m. at the wooded campsite. Individuals were stretching as they became accustomed to the protective gear that covered their bodies. Squad leaders were checking on their communication signals, testing the strength of their shields, and making sure of food and water supplies. Tactical leaders were going over last minute contingency plans as they tried to communicate in spite of the loud mocking buzz of lingering, alien helicopters that pervaded the campsite. Film crews, press, and radio personnel scurried about receiving mixed reactions from the campers who were being filmed and interviewed. Several dozen Red Cross medics gravely planned for a large number of injuries. Drums were rolling, tamborines were shaking, horns blew loudly, and voices began to chant and sing. By 11:00 a.m., the campers were marching down a main road, led by a large waving flag. The air, already hot and humid, became thicker from the tension and anxiety that began to mount as the fully equipped individuals began hugging, shaking hands, and wishing each other luck. Before the day was over, several of the marchers would be brutally beaten, hospitalized, and put into cells. A Guerilla war in a third world country? NO! The Scene was Seabrook New Hampshire on May 24th, 1980.

Strong and growing anti-nuclear sentiments at UMB were given a chance for expression at Seabrook last May as over 100 members of the UMB community participated in the occupation blockade attempt organized by the Coalition for Direct Action at Seabrook (CDAS). The CDAS is a nation-wide, anti-nuclear, non-violent direct action group, of which Boston Clamshell is a member. The action, held during Memorial Day weekend attracted over 1,600 demonstrators, 800 police and National Guardsmen, 597 registered media people, six police helicopters, and dozens of FBI agents. During the four-day affair there were 31 injuries and 38 arrests in what was the most militant anti-nuclear action ever held in the United States. The highly controversial action raised several issues concerning police brutality, civil rights of demonstrators, and the future of the anti-nuclear movement at Seabrook and across the country.

preparing for the action

Preparations for the May 24 Seabrook action began last February at UMB when a core of 10-15 students from H.E.A.T., a registered student organization at UMB, began meeting to discuss how they would organize for the action called for by the CDAS. H.E.A.T. members began staffing literature tables and sponsoring educational lectures and films concerning nuclear power and how to stop it.

Anti-nuke organizing on campus slowed down during March and April as other issues—the draft, Iranian student rights, and campus issues that led to the student occupation of the administration

building became urgent. The group of progressive activists at UMass began to broaden its base as many diverse groups and individuals began to work together, especially during the student occupation. Once classes ended and the activists filed for their incomplete grades, the momentum for the Seabrook action began to build up again. The progressive unity that blossomed at UMass during the student occupation clearly added to the number of students willing to go to Seabrook.

During the two weeks prior to the May 24 action, numerous strategy meetings were held and UMass students formed into four affinity groups; the Red

Melissa Sansome went to Seabrook for philosophical reasons, "Laws are made to protect the people, and when the laws do not serve this purpose, we must appeal to the higher authority of our own conscience."



"They treated it like a war. I was in an area where medical help was needed and I was smashed by the clubs of the state police," said J. Brooks.

Clams, Ground-Zero, Mass Shutdown and the Columbia Pointers. Each affinity group, consisting of 15 to 20 people, went through intensive, non-violent training sessions and discussions.

The four UMass affinity groups organized themselves into a 'cluster' which was called the Nuclear Liberation Front (NLF). Anti-nuke student groups from Northeastern, Boston University, UMass/Amherst and Clamshell affinity groups from Jamaica Plain also joined the NLF, making the cluster almost 200 strong.

The NLF began collecting funds and purchasing equipment to gain access to the plant including plywood, bolt-cutters, ropes, chains, hockey and football pads, helmets, respirators, and gas masks. The Saturday before the action, the NLF was joined by other clusters in a tactical role-play outside an abandoned factory in Somerville. Shielding, fence-cutting and blockading tactics were practiced by the Boston cluster under the watchful, suspicious eyes of anonymous cameras inside the factory.

As May 24 approached, many students became convinced that it would be necessary to take direct action at Seabrook. UMB student Joe Allen felt strongly about the need to go to Seabrook. "The nuclear industry and government have lied to us time and time again about nuclear power. The only way we can end this madness is to do it ourselves." Melissa Sansome went to Seabrook for philosophical reasons. "Laws are made to protect the people", said Sansome, "and when the laws do not serve this purpose, we must appeal to the higher authority of our conscience." A CDAS organizer dramatically stated, "The threat of Seabrook is very real, it's the equivalent of having a loaded gun pointed at our heads."

confrontation

Saturday, May 24, was a long and grueling day for NLF members. It started when several clusters consisting of about 500 people marched down Rte. 1 onto Rocks Road and made their way through a forest until they came to a fence at the northwest corner of the site. While police were momentarily caught off-guard, the NLF and several other clusters were able to take down several yards of fence using boltcutters and

Seabrook: What's all the fuss about?

"The opposition to Seabrook is known throughout the world", says Harvard Nobel laureate George Wald, who has become an international figure. Indeed, since the beginning of construction in 1976, after the town voted against the plant, Seabrook has become the focus of this country's first major efforts at stopping construction of a nuclear plant by direct action.

In July 1976, 18 people were arrested at Seabrook on trespassing charges. One month later, in August, 180 demonstrators were also arrested for trespassing. In 1977, over 1,800 people were arrested during a civil disobedience at the plant. The spring of 1978 saw 18,000 people attend a rally on the plant site, and in the fall of 1978, several hundred protesters were arrested for attempting to blockade the transportation of a reactor vessel onto the nuclear plant site.

On October 6, 1979 over 3,000 people attempted to occupy the construction site by cutting down fences. This time the police chose to beat people away rather than go through the costly process of arresting them. May 24th, 1980 was the latest Seabrook action and was by far the most militant, although only about 1,500 demonstrators participated. Once again police chose to use their clubs instead of prison cells to break up the demonstration.

Along with a strong determined opposition, Public Service Company (PSC.), the owner of the plant, is also plagued by financial problems. Since the plant was first proposed, cost estimates for its construction have risen from \$973 million to over \$3.2 billion. A recent article in the *Boston Globe* reported that a continued delay in construction of the Unit II reactor would add another \$2 billion to the total cost.

Since New Hampshire citizens voted against construction work in progress (CWIP) charges in their electric rates, PSC has been frantically trying to persuade investors to buy an interest in the plant. Recently, however, the company has proceeded with an "emergency" electric rate increase of 4.8%, but they still stand on shaky financial ground.

To add to PSC woes, Massachusetts Municipal Wholesale Electric Companies (MMWEC), a consortium of local Massachusetts power utilities, which had previously agreed to invest up to \$500 million in Seabrook, has been able to obtain only \$200 million of that money. In March 1980, PSC was forced to lay-off half its work force due to increasing financial difficulties.

Many economic and energy experts have questioned the need for Seabrook. Early arguments for the Seabrook plant were based on electricity consumption estimates during the 1973 'energy crisis'.

ropes. However, once the fence came down, scores of police poured into the crowd of protestors with mace and clubs, grabbing shields and tools from the group. As the cluster groups reformed for another assault, police sprayed pepper gas into the crowd, creating a thick fog and adding to the general chaos.

While the NLF and other clusters attempted to find each other and to assess injuries, several hundred demonstrators, including members of the NLF, were building barricades at both the north and south gates to the Seabrook plant on Rte. 1. By using mostly tree branches and logs, demonstrators had blocked the gates until police forced them back and

bulldozers were called in to clear the debris away.

Late Saturday afternoon, the NLF regrouped and carried out two consecutive assaults at the North and South gates on Rte. 1. Although they were determined, energetic, and willing to put their bodies on the line, the protestors were no match for the clubs, mace, and water hoses that came from the other side of the fence. To the delight of the onlooking crowd, the NLF did manage to pull down several feet of fence, but once again the police stormed through the open fence and swung their clubs randomly into the crowd. Several NLF members were injured during the last assault of the day at the south gate on

At this time, PSCo predicted a 9.8% increase of power consumption, however, present utilities are predicting only a 2.7% increase in New England. For this reason, experts are questioning the need for the plant. The Concord, N.H. *Monitor* newspaper determined that New England would still have an excess power capacity of 18.39% reserve during peak demand in the winter of 1989-90 without the Seabrook plant. Critics of the plant also point out that the billions of dollars spent on the nuclear plant could be used for developing safe alternative energy in the area. Study after study, including those made by the Congressional Office of Technology, show that investment in solar and conservation rather than nuclear energy would create more jobs, and save more oil. A study recently cited by the *Boston Globe* shows that hundreds of unused dams in New England could produce as much electricity as the Seabrook nuke. This power would be cheaper than nuclear and would be community controlled.

Residents of New England are also concerned about the dangers of the Seabrook nuke. Each year the plant would produce more than 1,000 times the radioactivity of the atomic bomb dropped on Hiroshima. Constant low-level emission from the plant would get into the table water and food chain. Dr. Ernest Sternglass, a professor of radiation physics at the University of Pittsburgh, has found evidence showing that infant mortality rates and cancer death rates rise excessively within 30 miles of an operating nuclear power plant. Local residents will also have to live in

constant fear of another Three Mile Island.

There are many other environmental arguments against the Seabrook nuke. The plant site is very close to the Boston-Ottawa earthquake fault. In the past 300 years, 28 earth movements have been recorded within a 50 mile radius of the plant site. Marine pollution is another problem with the plant. Over one billion gallons of water per day will be used to keep the reactor cool. This water would be returned to the ocean 39 degrees warmer, and this would tremendously upset the ecological balance of the New Hampshire Coast. For this reason, U.S. Senator Paul Tsongas from Massachusetts stands against any nuclear construction at Seabrook. Tsongas believes that the Seabrook nuke is situated in "a terribly dangerous location". A member of Tsongas' staff remarks: "Now that all the conventional means of stopping Seabrook have failed, we can only hope that the project will die because PSC won't be able to finance it."

PSC has a lot at stake at Seabrook. Since electric rates are based on the amount of capital invested by a utility, and nuclear plants are the most expensive power plant, the Seabrook plant would guarantee huge profits for investors at the expense of higher rates for consumers. The people of New England also have a lot at stake. They will not allow decisions concerning their health, electric rates, and the future of their environment to be made by a few whose only interest is profit. The battle at Seabrook is not over.

Rte. 1, and two people were hospitalized for leg and head injuries.

After a night of long meetings, nursing injuries, and restless sleep, the protestors arose to begin another day of confrontation on Sunday. Although some small groups went to cut down fences on the south side of the plant, most of the action took place on Rte. 1 where the NLF and several other groups attempted to blockade the main gates of the plant. When that was unsuccessful, several attempts were made to shut-down Rte. 1. By using logs, telephone poles, and their bodies, the protestors were able to slow traffic, but the police cleared the road using clubs and mace. Several UMB students were injured on

Sunday, and at least one student was knocked unconscious.

Numbers of demonstrators began to diminish after Sunday as frustrated and battered people limped homeward. On Monday there were a few small fence-cutting actions, and on Tuesday morning a small number of protestors failed in an attempt to prevent workers from entering the plant. By late Tuesday afternoon, most of the demonstrators were on their way home trying to recuperate from the four-day struggle.

police and civil rights

There were many different interpretations of what took place at

Seabrook on Memorial Day Weekend, but if there was one point agreed upon among demonstrators, it was that the police and National Guard used unnecessary force. During the action, Attorney Peter BaHouth from the National Lawyers Guild stated that he was "shocked and horrified at the way in which police handled the situation." BaHouth added, "the actions of the police totally contradict the principles of justice."

Most of the brutality came from local police and New Hampshire State Police as well as state police from Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Demonstrators were shocked and angered by the seemingly unnecessary violence demonstrated by the police, especially since the action had been publicized as non-violent from its inception. "The police were brutal", said Judy Brooks who volunteered as a medic during the demonstration. "They treated it like a war. I was in an area where medical help was needed and I was smashed by the clubs of state police".

"The police had no reason to be violent", stated Teri Bertnall, "because they knew the demonstrators were non-violent".

Rhode Island State Police were the most impressive force as they marched the V-formation, clicking the heels of their shiny knee-high boots. However, more complaints were heard about the Massachusetts 'staties' who were reportedly poking their clubs into the men's groins. Luckily, most of the males were wearing athletic cups to protect themselves.

Media and TV personnel were not spared from the police brutality. Several reporters, including a UPI reporter were heavily maced and one ABC-TV cameraman was thrown down a hill and clubbed during a melee on May 24th. Ardi Batmanghelidj, a photographer for WAVELENGTH said that he was "scared shit, when a policeman's stick came within inches of my face." *Dorchester Community News* reported Dave Alden was "outraged at the conduct of the police during the demonstration". In a wooded area near the north gate, Alden watched the police and national guard beat and mace a man who was on the ground in a parking lot. Alden further claims that a policeman responded to the man's request to soothe his mace-stung eyes by hitting him with a club and

Seabrook - to page 34

School Daze

By D. Neal and R. Powers

As the grass turns brown in the plaza and those autumn winds start to whip between the Science building and 020, fall is in the air and so begins another year of school daze. UMass/Boston is unlike other universities, here there are no pantie raids, no football captain or head cheerleader to moon over, and no bonfire after the big game with Harvard. Good-bye Walt Disney. In this university we face the harsh realities of school life: skipping classes, getting away with late papers and trying to understand just *what* is going on at this school. The following are some ideas to help students cope with these realities, a survival kit for UMass/Boston.

LATE FOR CLASS

Some people never bother with excuses for missing or being late for classes, however, upon occasion a good excuse comes in handy. If in need try one or more of the following.

I was stuck in the elevators.

I was hit on the head by a falling brick from the library.

I took the wrong bus and ended up at the Kennedy Library.

I was in the express line at the bookstore.

I went to Health Services with a headache and they diagnosed a fractured skull and sent me to Boston City Hospital for x-rays.

I got lost.

I sat through 45 minutes of Chemistry 101 and you wouldn't believe the similarities between it and your class on Shakespeare, professor.

I twisted my ankle on one of the broken

plaza blocks.

I'm new here.

OH! *This* is building 010.

I was trying to find my advisor and they moved her department.

The T.....

But I never signed up for this class.

I was working on *Wavelength*.

I got lost in the catwalk.

You mean today is Tuesday? I thought it was Wednesday.

Are you trying to tell me that on Tuesday we had a Monday Schedule.

I couldn't remember if this class was in the crayola-blue or preschool-yellow section.

I'm color blind and all the walls look grey to me.

You mean this isn't Harvard?

I was held hostage in the Chancellor's office by a group of raving radicals.

Chris Alberto stopped me in the hall and spent 20 minutes explaining why we should have a Student Trustee.

LATE PAPERS

For some professors matricide is a lesser sin. To those beloved instructors we dedicate this list.

It was due *today*?



But the typewriters in the typing room don't work.

The kids were sick.

I went to your office the day it was due but someone moved your department.

I had to work.

I left my paper on the back seat and my car was stolen.

How do you change a typewriter ribbon?

I broke my typing finger.

The guy I buy my papers from didn't have one on "The Growth of Capitalist Opportunities in the Soviet Union."

I was making a copy of it and the xerox machine ate the original.

The books were out at the library.

I lost my notes.

Excellence takes time.

My publisher says it will be out in hard-cover by Christmas.

I have five other classes too you know. (Five children may be used instead of classes.)

I dropped my cigarette on it and it caught fire.

It looked like snow and I thought school would be cancelled.

RUMORS

The following rumors have been heard rumbling throughout the hallowed halls of UMB. Which are fact and which are fiction?

Building 010 will now be known as The Governor King Memorial Building.

There are condoms in the G2 level Administration women's room.

Building 020 will now be known as The Governor King Memorial Building.

The elevators in 010 really do work.

The Science building will now be known as The Governor King Memorial Building.

There are people on campus who know who the new athletic building is named for.

The Administration Building, fondly known as Corrigan's Castle, will now be known as The Governor King Memorial Building.

The Athletic Building's name won't be changed because the governor always leaves one token around.

Building 010 was designed by a man who thinks windows are only a fad that will die out soon.

Charlie finally got off the MTA and is now lost in UMass/Boston.

UMass/Boston will now be known as the MassArt-Boston-State-Governor-King-Memorial-University.

CMPS is shrinking because CAS is growing.

There is a \$16.00 mandatory yearbook fee whether you want it or not.

Financial Aid never lost a form.

BEOG's are coming in on time.

Harvard University denies any knowledge of its having a Columbia Point campus.

Park Square students know what President Knapp looks like.

The SAC is constructing a Student Union building behind 010 with bricks that have fallen from the library.

Professors are no longer allowed to assign papers due after holidays or vacations so that students may have these times to themselves.

The University of Massachusetts denies any knowledge of its having a Columbia Point campus.

The Mourning Gift

*My mother, the conscientious girl,
and her sister, the cook,
made a gift
of a boiled egg
to their father
at the time of
the death of his mother.*

*The cook, my aunt,
selected a white egg
from the ice box,
The brown eggs
from the local hens
were too fresh.*

*Fresh eggs cling
to their shells,
The flesh inside
this one would
slip easily from its
porcelain case*

*The cook placed
the egg in an enamel
saucepan over gas heat.*

*The conscientious girl, my mother,
forced her way
through a small crack in the shell,
replacing the white
which had oozed out
and solidified into
baroque pearls.*

*The conscientious girl
held the yoke
carefully in her lap,
together they grew firm.
She clung to the
inside membrane
and maintained
the integrity
of the shell
as the boiling water
resisted her.*

*The cook took the
pan from the flame,
immersed the
egg in ice water
so that the yoke
would not discolour.
My mother shivered.*

*Their father folded low on a stool
knees at his chin,
accepted the mourning gift,
pleased with
the kindness
of his daughters.*

*Amy Sisson
6/18/80*

Reorganization



Tim May

Former Secretary of Education Charles Johnson

An Overview

Over the summer months a comprehensive and controversial plan to reorganize public higher education in Massachusetts was passed by the legislature and signed into law by Governor Edward J. King.

The reorganization plan was passed without public hearings or public debate as an unamendable section of the state budget. The plan abolishes the Board of Higher Education, the Office of Educational Affairs, the Board of State Colleges, the Regional Board of Community Colleges, and the three state university boards of trustees, including that of the University of Massachusetts. The powers vested in those bodies will be transferred to a newly-created 15-member Board of Regents which has been granted nearly unfettered control of the state's higher education system.

The Regents, all of whom have been appointed to staggered first terms by Governor King, are generally representative of Bay State business, industry, and private education. Among those holding positions on the powerful new board are James R. Martin, Chairman of Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company, and the Massachusetts Business Roundtable; Dr. An Wang, President of Wang Laboratories Incorporated; and George W. Hazzard, President of Worcester Polytechnic Institute. None of the appointees to the so called 'superboard' hold positions in the public higher education system.

Creation of the Board of Regents is only the first phase in the reorganization process. In addition to restructuring the higher education governance system, a state house commission has been reviewing various plans to close or consolidate several Boston-area public institutions. One of the first tasks of the board of Regents, with its far reaching powers, will be to study the question of a possible UMB, MassArt and Boston State merger.

In appointing the new board, King said, "These people represent a great deal of knowledge and expertise regarding our Commonwealth and its educational needs. We are grateful to them for their willingness to donate their time and insight to the important task at hand - the reorganization and operation of our higher education system."



Boston Herald American

But King's reorganization effort has not set well with Massachusetts state college and university students. The upshot of the plan is a swelling conflict between the King administration, which is fighting to cut spending on higher education, and a myriad of campus interest groups determined to preserve programs and maintain facilities. According to representatives of the newly revitalized Massachusetts State Student Association (MSSA), the conflict could escalate into demonstrations and possibly a student strike, if the reorganization plan is not altered.

"What this plan means is that all decision-making power for higher education will be centralized in one board appointed by the Governor," said Student Trustee Chris Alberto, a MSSA member. "We're concerned that this superboard will represent the interests of big business and the King Administration and not the educational needs of the people."

The MSSA, with student members from across the state, has met several times this summer to map out strategies to oppose reorganization. Students are considering a proposal calling for a statewide student strike to symbolize their opposition. The proposal, which has yet to be ratified, reads, "We propose that on Wednesday, October 1, the entire state higher education system go on strike for one day to show the state our symbolic opposition to the reorganization plan. We believe that our

voice will not be heard unless we take a drastic action such as this."

Adding to the conflict between the reorganization forces and students is the elimination of student representation in the higher education system. Formerly, student trustees held voting positions on each of the five governing boards of trustees in the state. There is no such position on the Board of Regents or on any of the 28 boards of trustees in the new system.

Left behind by the reorganization process was the Special Commission for the Reorganization of Public Higher Education (SRC), a panel of legislators appointed to study and draft legislation on the higher education issue. The SRC, after a ten month study, filed a majority report on governance in the House of Representatives. The legislation, drafted by James Collins of Amherst, called for a weaker, central board and a number of stronger campus boards. Under the commission's plan, the central board would control the \$300 million higher education budget and the campus boards would maintain strong policy-making powers. However, the SRC's work became moot when the budget committee decided to reorganize the system itself.

Reorganization will have far-reaching repercussions for higher education in Massachusetts. Until recently, the state's 28 public colleges and universities were structured in a three-tiered system consisting of 15 community colleges, governed by one board of trustees; ten state

colleges, governed by one board of trustees; and three universities, each of which was controlled by a separate board. In addition, the Board of Higher Education acted as a co-ordinating body for the different segments, and the Office of Educational Affairs provided a bridge between the Governor's Office and the individual campuses.

As of March 1, that entire system, including the Office of Educational Affairs, will be scrapped and the new Board of Regents will take over. The Regents will maintain full control of the \$300 million higher education budget and will be charged with the responsibility of further reorganizing the state system. The reorganization section of the state budget empowers the board to control and allocate the \$300 million higher education budget; conduct collective bargaining negotiations; terminate "obsolete or unnecessary duplicative programs"; establish tuitions for all segments of public higher education; set admissions policies, set enrollments and even close or merge existing institutions.



Former Secretary of Education Charles Johnson, Representative James Collins, and Senator Gerald D'Arico.

the unification of the entire 28-campus system," Martin said. "The task, while great and time consuming, will be vital to improving the effectiveness of the state's system of public higher education and making it more responsive to the needs of the Commonwealth."

The King Administration has named other members of the panel, most of whom are also members of the state's high technology industry and in response a number of the officials of public

be appointed by the individual schools alumni associations.

The Reorg Drama

The move to reorganize the state's higher education system was spearheaded by legislative leaders of a joint conference-committee which wrote the sweeping plan into an 'outside section' of the state budget for 1981. The purpose of the conference-committee was to iron out differences between House and Senate versions of the budget, and to prepare a final version of the budget for approval.

Included in the House version of the budget was a reorganization plan which would have centralized much of the decision-making power for higher education in one board. The house proposal, however, left the University of Massachusetts governance system intact. When the House passed its budget recommendations to the Senate for approval, this section was rejected.

The conference-committee, headed by House Ways and Means Committee Chairperson John. J. Finnegan and Chester G. Atkins, chair of the Senate counterpart, had been deadlocked for days on the reorganization issue. Finnegan, a UMass graduate, favored this plan, but Atkins, his adversary in Beacon Hill's annual 'battle of the budget,' was opposed to using the state budget as a tool for reorganization.

On June 20, the stalemate ended. In a private meeting, closed to both the public and press, Atkins agreed to attach the outside section on reorganization to the budget in return for the inclusion of a dramatic campaign-reform bill. The Concord Democrat shocked most state house observers by calling for a plan that went far beyond the scheme Finnegan had fought for. Atkins based his sweeping proposal on a plan drafted by

"What this plan does is rip the guts right out of higher education in Massachusetts. it wipes away, with one wave of the pen all of the present governance structures in the state."

Rep. James Collins

The Superboard

James R. Martin, a Springfield insurance executive, has been appointed and sworn in as Chairman of the Governor's Board of Regents. Martin was the first of almost 250 King-appointees scheduled to fill slots in the new system. The 61-year-old Longmeadow resident, also Chairman of the Massachusetts Business Roundtable, said he intends to better co-ordinate the system and bring the state's public colleges and universities in tune with Bay State business and industry.

"By next March our new board will have recruited a Chancellor and begun

higher education have expressed apprehension at the growing power that business and private higher education are gaining in the state system.

Also created by the reorganization plan are 28 individual Boards of Trustees, one for each of the Commonwealth's public institutions. The campus boards, however, maintain minimal decision-making power and are little more than advisory bodies to the Regents. The trustees have the authority to: "administer and repair property," implement and review student services, and set parking fees and policies. Eight of the nine members that comprise each board will be appointed by King, and one will



Representative John J. Finnigan Governor Edward King and Senate Ways and Means Chairperson Chester Atkins,

former Boston mayor John Collins and George W. Hazzard of Worcester Polytechnic Institute, which called for the creation of the powerful Board of Regents.

After the closed-door meeting Atkins, Finnigan and other members of the conference-committee told a crowded state house press conference about the comprehensive plan which had been written into the budget. The announcement sent a number of inevitable political forces into motion and initiated a political battle royale, between those legislators who supported the plan and campus representatives struggling to maintain jobs and programs.

Education Secretary Charles Johnson quickly branded the plan "a precipitous and simplistic approach to a complex problem" and warned that similar attempts to centralize decision-making power in small boards "have been abysmal failures."

Representative James Collins, himself a member of the reorganization commission, stood outside the house Chambers rapidly scanning the budget document. "This is an attempt to gut higher education," Collins said. "This plan is essentially a takeover of the system.

Collins also reacted strongly to the process used to implement the plan. He charged the process was "completely undemocratic" and called the plan, "a scheme cooked up over a poker table by leaders of the House and Senate." The next task for the leadership was to get this report through the House and Senate. By including the reorg

report, which prohibits revisions or amendments, the leadership was now forcing the hands of their colleagues. The House and Senate were now voting to either approve or reject the entire 1981 budget; to end the long, tiresome budget process, or to start all over again.

The great debate

The next afternoon, when Speaker of the House, Thomas McGee, dropped his gavel and brought the House to order, the reorganization drama began to unfold. The business at hand was to vote yes or no on the entire \$6 billion budget, including the section on reorganization. The stormy session evolved into a debate between Collins and Finnigan.

Finnigan argued that an impending decline in the 18 to 24 year-old age group would translate into declining enrollments in the near future and that a central board would be better suited for

educational system in Massachusetts," Finnigan said.

The highlight of the House debate came when Collins walked to the podium. The 31-year-old Amherst Democrat, had only a single night to prepare a rebuttal to Finnigan's argument and he was unsure of how to attack the reorganization plan. He could point out that the plan eliminates positions that had existed for over a century, appealing to his colleague's sense of tradition, and then point out the hurried atmosphere in which the plan was drafted, appealing to their reason. He was also unsure whether to criticize the backroom nature of the budget meetings and possibly anger the House leadership. Collins decided that an all out attack was in order.

"Mr. Speaker, what this plan does is rip the guts right out of higher education in Massachusetts. It wipes away, with one wave of the pen, all of the present governance structures in the state...The political sharpshooters who move so sleekly through these halls are now waiting to line up for the \$54,000-a-year jobs this plan creates and the \$300 million blank check that will control public higher education."

"This plan will not allow the administrative duplication of services and waste of money that has been going on for too long now."

Rep. John J. Finnigan

dealing with the decline. He also told House members, that two-year, skills-oriented programs should be increased to meet the needs of the state's high technology industry. Finnigan also lambasted the present system calling it both "inefficient" and "fragmented" and adding that the current educational leadership had proved itself resistant to change.

"This plan will not allow the administrative duplication of services and waste of money that has been going on for too long now. There is a pressing need to have a centralized, organized

But Collins' fight was uphill from the very beginning. The leadership in both the House and the Senate had been actively soliciting the support of other members of the General Court and lobbyists from the Governor's Office had been stalking the state house halls drumming up support as well. In addition, legislators could not single out the reorganization plan for opposition but were bound to vote yes or no on the entire \$6 billion document. A two-to-one margin of approval in the House and a slim 19-to-15 vote in the Senate cleared the way for passage of the plan.

The Coming Conflict

Reorganization is a law, a law that the King Administration and a number of legislative leaders have fought long and hard to bring about. Student groups, faculty organizations, and some state legislators are hopeful that a far-reaching political movement can convince lawmakers facing re-election to amend the plan.

Legislation to amend the plan is being drafted by Representative Collins, who has called for a grassroots coalition of students, faculty members, alumni, and interested citizens to oppose the reorganization effort. "Demonstrations are good," Collins said, "but students need to register to vote, lobby at the state house, and write their elected representatives."

Collins legislation will not abolish the Board of Regents or save schools like Boston State from being closed or merged with other institutions. Collins favors amending the plan to create a weaker central board which would act as a co-ordinating body rather than a policy-setting board. Collins said that the central board should maintain control of the

higher education budget in order to minimize competition between schools for scarce funds, but added that the campus boards of trustees should be empowered to set policies for their individual schools.

Disagreement exists among students as to whether the Collins bill goes far enough. Nonetheless, student groups have been working on the reorganization effort and state house lobbying; voter registration and demonstration plans are being formulated. The Massachusetts State Student Association has held three meetings on the issue and the group is currently attempting to gain support for a one-day student strike on October 1 to symbolize their opposition.

The State Legislature re-convenes in January and a full-scale political battle between backers of the reorganization plan and opponents of the measure appears imminent. Even the most adamant critics of the reorganization plan admit that stopping all changes in the education system is impossible, but many contend that a grassroots effort to minimize the impact of reorganization can be successful if the necessary student support can be galvanized.

Board of Regents

DAVID BEAUBIEN is a graduate of UMass and a former member of the Board of Trustees. He is also vice-president of EG&G, an international corporation.

ROBERT CUSHMAN is the Chief Executive officer of the Norton Company.

SISTER JANET EISNER is President of Emmanuel College, and a former member of the Community College Board of Trustees.

GEORGE ELLISON is the former Chairperson of the State College Board of Trustees, and runs his own insurance agency.

ARNOLD FRIEDMAN was a member of the Higher Education Reorganization Commission, and is Editor of the Springfield Union and Sunday Republican Newspapers.

HONORABLE FOSTER FURCOLO is a former Governor of Massachusetts, as well as a former Congressman and State Treasurer. He is recognized as the founder of the current community college system which was established in his administration.

DR. GEORGE HAZZARD is a retired President of Worcester Polytechnic Institute, and a member of the Higher Education Reorganization Commission.

FATHER FRANCIS J. NICHOLSON is a Professor of Law at Boston College Law School.

DAVE PARESKY is a former member of the Board of Higher Education, President of Crimson Travel, and a graduate of Williams College, Harvard Law School, and the Harvard Business School.

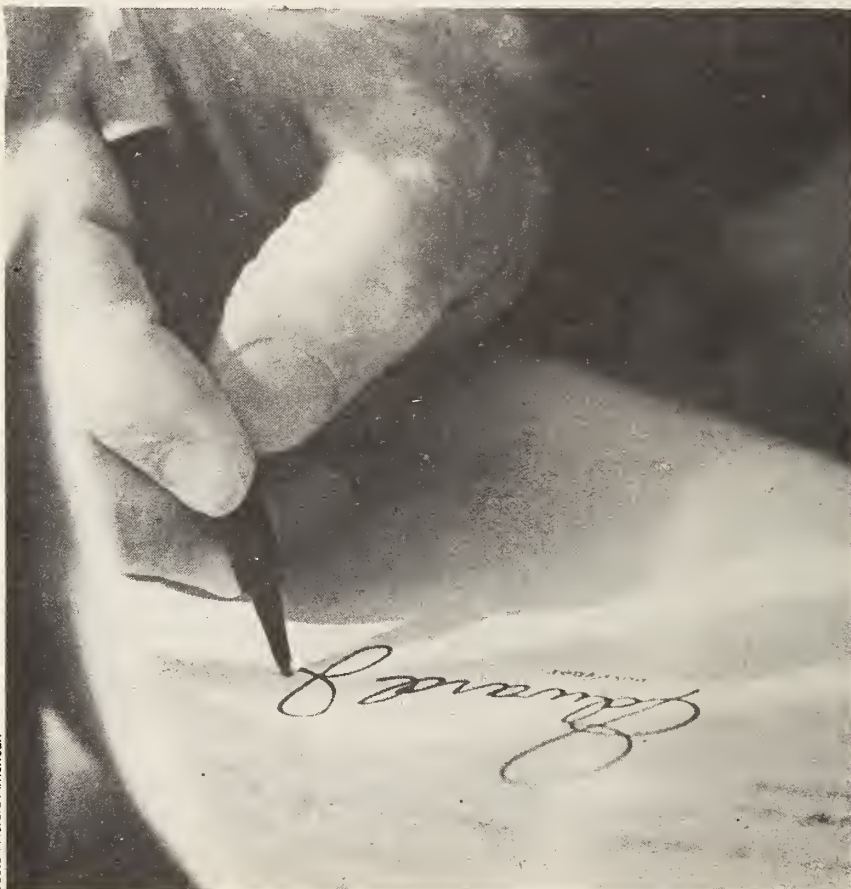
ELIZABETH RAWLINS is an Associate Dean of Education at Simmons College.

DR. CHARLES SANDERS is Director of the Massachusetts General Hospital,

RAY STATA is President of Analog Devices, a founder of the Massachusetts High Technology Council, and a major advocate of relating the curriculum of higher education to the needs of the private sector.

DR. AN WANG is founder and President of Wang Laboratories, Inc., and a former member of the Board of Higher Education.

NORMAN ZALKIND is former Chairperson of the Board of Trustees of Southeastern Massachusetts University, a recognized civic leader in the Southeastern Massachusetts Community, and a highly successful investment executive.



Boston Herald American

¿Que Pasa?

By Nelson Azocar

Este artículo es el primero de una serie de cuatro que saldrán posteriormente en las próximas ediciones.

La unión de estudiantes hispanos (HSU) en conjunto con la unión de estudiantes Puertorriqueños (PRSU) queremos darle la bienvenida y desearles buena suerte a todos los estudiantes que han ingresado a nuestra universidad como también a los que ya están aquí. Nosotros esperamos que se mantengan en la lucha y que participen en las actividades estudiantiles como también sociales que la universidad ofrece.

Muchas de estas actividades serán ofrecidas por el comité de actividades para el estudiante (Student Activity Committee) que está ubicado en el edificio 020 tercer piso sala 425 en conjunto con las dos entidades hispanas (HSU y PRSU) que se ubican en el edificio 010 cuarto piso salones 124-125.

Actualmente estas organizaciones necesitan de la cooperación de los estudiantes para que sirvan mejor al estudiante hispano como también para tener un centro de operaciones, ya que este año será de gran agonía para las organizaciones estudiantiles, especialmente para las minorías. Este llamado lo hacemos como estudiantes y representantes hispanos y les pedimos a ustedes compañeros que muestren su apoyo a las actividades que los estudiantes hispanos ofrecen durante el año académico.

Estas organizaciones estudiantiles están diseñadas para dar consejería y apoyo a todos los estudiantes en general. Podemos agregar otros centros dentro de la universidad que también prestan servicio al estudiantado hispano como la oficina de consejería hispana que está ubicada en el edificio de la administración segundo piso en la cual Francisco Chapman es el consejero. También tenemos la oficina de apoyo académico que se ubica en el edificio 020 tercer piso salón 625 donde está Elsa Orjuela que es la consejera académica y

para mucho de los recién llegados está la oficina de servicios especiales que se ubica en el edificio 010 sexto piso salón 88.

Existen también varios estudiantes hispanos elegidos por voto popular y que son los representantes en los distintos sectores y que ustedes los pueden ubicar en las oficinas del SAC, asamblea o el senado y sus nombres son Carla Yllanes, Ignacio Espinoza, Dave Perez (asamblea), Saul Ortega (asamblea y SAC), Nelson Azocar (senado y SAC) y Octavio Ramirez (SAC). Como pueden apreciar no están solos y hay muchos otros estudiantes que están dispuestos a ayudarlos.

Quisiera agregar a esta lista al director del SAC Robert Camareri que es un especialista en los Boricuas y de la isla del encanto, y que es una persona muy accesible que le gusta ayudar y entiende los problemas de los hispanos en U.S.A.

Otra de las cosas que me gustaría comunicarles es la existencia de un gran Centro Atlético el que contará con facilidades para basketball, piscina olímpica, pista de hockey en el hielo, salones para danza, judo, balompié, beisbol, tenis, y muchos otros deportes.

Todo esto generará un nuevo movimiento de estudiantes que antes estaban ausentes porque no existían las mismas facilidades. Esperamos que tanto los atletas negros e hispanos tengan la oportunidad de demostrar su destreza en sus deportes favoritos.

Separando el panorama atlético existe la parte política de esta universidad que es bastante grande ya que es una universidad estatal y los fondos provienen de los impuestos contribuciones otros recursos. Lo más importante es que existen varias alternativas políticas y nuestro consejo es que se inscriban en cualquiera, pero, que participen en las acciones y decisiones que estos grupos lleven a cabo.

Otra de las cosas importantes es que la comunidad y los estudiantes hispanos

formemos un solo frente para luchar por nuestros derechos sociales, humanos y políticos que nos afectan directamente. Para esto los invito a formar parte del hispanic Caucus que tiene sus bases legales en Washington D.C. y que estará en operaciones en UMB para el mes de Septiembre. Aquí es donde discutiremos nuestras diferencias y el tipo de estrategia que usaremos para los años venideros, que como les dije antes serán muy complicados y difíciles de entender si estamos solos y si no formamos nuestro propio grupo para que futuros legisladores nos favorezcan tanto en el plano educacional, comunal y político.

Otra sugerencia es la de registrarse para el voto en las elecciones Presidenciales y estatales de este año. El secretario de Estado SR. Michael Connolly invitó a los líderes comunales y estudiantiles a cooperar para una registración masiva de los ciudadanos hispanos que no se han registrado! Hispano deja oír tu voz y regístrate para las elecciones que vienen!

Compañero espero que nos apoyen y sigan nuestras sugerencias para un futuro mejor. Para más información, preguntas o sugerencias pueden escribir a Nelson Azocar *Wavelength Magazine* Edificio 010 sexto piso salón 091.

Quiero despedirme pero no sin antes darle las gracias a la directora de *Wavelength Magazine* Donna Neal como así también a los miembros de la revista que me dieron espacio, su apoyo y sugerencias para completar este artículo.

Nelson Azocar
H.S.U.
Presidente



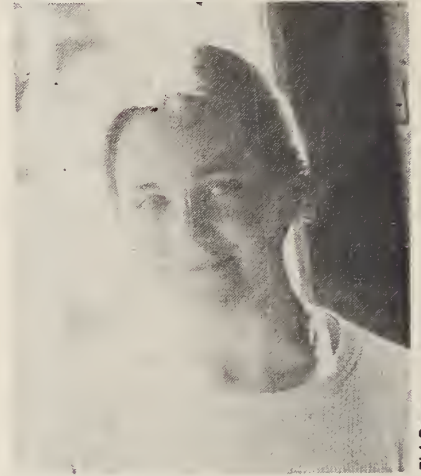
Campus Controversy



Jonathan Baron

Karen Schweiger

What methods
do you think
students should
use to affect
reorganization?



Kristin Bagley

Rick Bowers

In order to plan effective student resistance to reorganization, we must examine UMass/Boston's most recent protest effort. Last spring's protest focused on good and obvious concerns and was led by many intelligent, articulate and thoroughly dedicated students. Yet, the overwhelming majority of students and faculty greeted the crusade with indifference or hostility. The more protestors appealed to the UMB population to take a hard look at their administration, the more people here examined and criticized the protestors. Everyone's sensibilities seemed far more offended by the demonstrator's growing list of demands than by the issues that brought the protest together in the first place.

I agreed that the expanded demand list was perhaps bad strategy, but I asked critics, "Do you disagree with any of the demands?" "Of course not," was always the reply, "but the chancellor can't do anything about them." I found this a perplexing response. Naturally I'd respond with, "Well, so what?" "It just looks stupid, that's all," was the clinched-jaw retort. A more revealing clue to the reason for the general antipathy with the protest surfaced when off-campus socialist and communist groups began showing up at the rallies to distribute literature. "That's not going to do them (the protestors) any good," I frequently heard, "It looks bad." Then came the charges that the protestors were simply professional demonstrators; they just want to skip classes or they are attempting to revive the sixties. The situation then became obvious to me. Protest critics were filled with the values and self loathing that all poor classes are taught so they can both defer to the elite body, and oppress themselves. Thus the learned preferences: reasoned-appearing composure vs. shouting out your cause, three-

Governor King's plan for the reorganization of higher education is an insult to the democratic process and students must mobilize and take immediate action.

The plan, which was tacked on to the state budget, passed through the State Legislature after King made several deals with the leadership of the Massachusetts House and Senate. There were no public hearings or open debates on the issue.

Part of King's plan calls for a super board of regents whose chairperson, James Martin, defines his role as that of "making education more responsive to the economic needs of the state's industries." This super board has 14 other members, the majority of whom come from big-business backgrounds. Only two members of the board are women and one of these women is the only minority representative. There is no student representation on the board.

This board of regents that King created has the power to "compose a five-year master plan for higher education. Within this master plan, the board will have authority to establish, alter or discontinue any program, department, or institution as it sees fit." King's plan, in effect, is giving a centralized board complete and absolute control over all higher education, leaving individual institutions and students virtually powerless.

In order to save higher education from being under the complete control of big business, which has shown itself to be totally insensitive to educational needs, students must begin to organize at their schools. Students must learn to work together and to be tolerant of each other's political philosophies because many different forms of non-violent activism will be necessary to gain a voice in higher

Baron

piece suits vs. the uniform of the proletariat, getting even vs. getting mad, going through the proper channels vs. making a scene, a well groomed goatee vs. a bushy beard. What did people learn from the sixties? Simply, that if you're a member of an oppressed group and you want to change, change yourself and join your former foes. No state college or University protest that outwardly fights for the proletariat, even though the student body is of that class, can succeed when those same students are busily engaged in the attempt to wash every trace of proletarian character off themselves.

The fight against reorg has to appeal to the majority of the state higher education population. These persons feign the methods the elite employ in order to get things done. The anti-reorg effort must offer participants advancement in, rather than alienation from, "the system": An anti-reorg organization must function like any other mainstream political pressure group. This involves 'hit lists' of unsympathetic legislators, voter registration drives, slick persuasive literature and political campaign work for sympathetic candidates. Our anti-reorg warriors should wear the armor of the elite rather than the cloth of protestors. The lobbying effort need not be full of rhetoric about quality education for poor people. Instead our lobbyists should dwell on re-election, the unpopular governor and the zeal with which students can campaign. Reorg threatens many schools in several districts. Therefore, we can coordinate our power and influence. Faculty in such areas as the history, language, art and management departments should

Marxist study list. And, yes, the administrative elements could be very sympathetic and supportive; power is the currency of bureaucracy and reorg stands to give them all a 'pay' cut. Such a plan may sound to ambitious-it is not. An opportunity to work with faculty, administrators and politicians would offer anti-reorg participants the education, reinforcement, and contacts that will attract the host of people necessary to do the job.

There are various philosophical and moral defects in this plan but as the late socialist organizer Saul Alinski was fond of noting, "The best things are done for the wrong reasons."



Bagley

education.

At times, working within the establishment can be effective, but when the political system is so obviously corrupt that it refuses to listen to its constituencies, people must take action into their own hands.

Most politicians are hopelessly wrapped up in their own political futures and do not share the genuine concerns of the people. Often, they must be forced to listen to us. Letter writing, voting and lobbying are fine in certain cases, but in an issue as important and crucial as reorganization, it won't be enough. Throughout history, major positive social changes have not come about when people pleaded with politicians. Rather, they came about when people organized and took direct action.

In a direct action, people empower themselves to strive for change, following the law of their conscience. In this country, if people had not taken direct action, women would not be voting, black people would still be sitting at the back of the bus, and labor unions would not exist. In this university, if students had not occupied the Chancellor's office last semester, many issues which affect every UMass student would never have been exposed. Some people seem to think the student occupiers were being extreme in their desire for a voice in their school, just as women, blacks, and labor organizers were thought of as being extreme at various times in recent history. While some on the UMB campus reacted to the student occupiers negatively, others realized the importance of the students' action. One department-head at UMB responded to the student occupation by saying, "It's about time students were willing to get arrested for a just cause."

We were forced to take direct action last spring in order to take the lead in this reorganization struggle. Direct action will most likely be needed for our voice to be heard and listened to.

Direct action implies a commitment; a show of strength and courage that is desperately lacking in today's society. However, we should not carry out non-violent, direct actions haphazardly or spontaneously. Non-violent, direct action should be carefully thought out and used strategically for specific reasons at specific times.

The student occupation was a good example of people empowering themselves. Although most of the student demands were not met by the administration, there were many positive gains from the action. Students at UMB are now more powerful and organized. One can be sure the administration will take the students seriously from now on.

As I stated previously, many different forms of activism will be needed in this struggle. We, as students, must strive to rise above our petty differences because otherwise, we will lose sight of the most crucial issue: the reorganization of higher education, which will greatly influence all of us. Together, we must be unified, tolerant, and strong if we are to have any chance of stopping "all the King's men".



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at your near



The study of Trash

By Stonewall Sturges

Down there. In there. Out there. Never, never, never is garbage right here close to you. Below you the wastebasket sits - a detached metal mouth never closed. You feed it brown paper bags, receipts, messages received, apple cores, a light bulb mindlessly determined (like sperm) to wade to the bottom, a note written to yourself in a fit of boredom, which reads: "I need a man to grind against."

After you leave at night, a Puerto Rican sanitation engineer - call him Paco - empties this elite waste, these office orts. But suppose Paco's a budding garbologist. In that case, watch out. You inhaled a two oz. bottle of gin at your desk? Paco knows. You threw away the "Day 16" calendar leaf, on which you had written: "Livia's, 32 Westmoreland St., at 8 p.m. Cocktails"? Paco's seen it. He knows where you are.

And you at Livia's, roaming with that pack of single women through a cocktail fog. You don't realize, do you, unfortunate worthy, that Paco could be stalking you - hidden in the rhododendron or up on the roof waiting, like a Hollywood psychopath. Paco. He's got the lowdown on you, you independent yet sexy woman, creation of Madison Avenue fabulists.

Bars of sunlight slope through the windows of your empty office. Two requisite avacado plants stand like sentries at the door. An electronic eye peers into the room from its aerie where two walls meet the ceiling. Deserts of ash and cigarette butts occur daily in ashtrays. Paco must empty them.

But before he does that, your garbologist forages in the wastebasket for any promising gobbets. He pockets your crinkled note: "I need a man to grind against." Thinking about you, he empties your trash into a larger can in the hall. It's on casters. And it sports a large, green petrochemical sack, the garbage bag. The mass exhales like a laboratory lung when Paco presses it with his boot.

Then it's off through the dimlit corridor, rolling along on clackety casters.

Paco. He views as a kind of privilege the fact that when the workers leave the building at 5, he enters. Part of a special team, he. That's what his boss says.

Paco likes the *New York Times Magazine* (he fishes your copy out of the trash on Mondays) for the advertisements. "Live the legend," Lenox China & Crystal chimes. The diaphonous, auburn-haired transplant from cow country has risen to welcome you into her penthouse dining room. A blue night mutes the lights in the mountains of Manhattan. The Gordon Girl of Philadelphia - her eyes whisper, "take me, you Latin equestrian trainer." And what does one make with Midori Melon Liqueur? Paco sends away for the free recipe book.

Before coming to work, Paco hangs around the neighborhood. It smells of cigars and, of course, urine. The sidewalk is a bubblegum graveyard. Spat out and walked on countless times, the stuff has been flattened into black spots. Twilight at noon - a colonnade of stanchions for the elevated train shades the street. And rust climbs up those stanchions like fertile moss. The brick faces of buildings suffer blackheads. Shameless windows lack shades, and boxes of light glare inside, even on this broiler of a day. Vehicles: battered buses, muffle-less station wagons, nervous Volvos prone to wrong turns, the gashogs of pimps who wear fedoras and feathers, extant Corvais. All accelerate all the time. An anachronistic man hawks fish from a cart with wagon wheels higher than his head. His voice rises each time the traffic accelerates.

The Warehouse Bar. It looks like a warehouse, all right. The sign, conspicuous only because it's the dullest thing on the street, sprouts no neon tendrils. Just crimped and rusted iron. Eduardo, a mysterious man who lives in Paco's building, stands in the doorway and invites Paco in.

"No, Eduardo," Paco says, "I can't drink now. I have to work in a couple of hours."

"Tonto! Bullshit, man! You let Eduardo buy you something!"

So Paco goes in.

Spacious. The place resembles a cow barn. Paco and Eduardo get shots of rum and sit down in a stall-like booth to the side.

A multi-faceted hunk of green glass masquerades as an emerald on Eduardo's fat finger. Beads of sweat form a tiara on his forehead, but it melts and runs down his face. He mops his brow with a red handkerchief. "I'm the king of everything. I gotta be high before I can swing," he sings. Then: "Ain't you hot? Don't this heat make you want to pin some Americana to the wall and fuck her?" Paco nods his head and smiles because of the note in his pocket. The high ceiling is like the night, and under it Paco swaggers back from the bar. Two more rums on the table.

"Like to suck cock?"

Paco looks up: "what?"

"My usual stock," Eduardo says, pointing, "rum. Stock. Drink it all the time."

"Oh."

They both tip their heads back and drain their shot glasses simultaneously. Eduardo licks his lips. His eyebrows go up; his chin, down. He opens and closes his lips. Smacking noises sail across the table like smoke rings.

Paco suddenly becomes talkative: "Did you know that I fainted once in the chapparal? Yes, I did. In New Mexico. The heat did it. I had hitchhiked somewhere, but then I had to walk. I sat down by the side of the road to rest and fell over. Luckily, a police stopped and helped me. I would have died if they did not help. I don't know why I thought of that. It was forgotten."

"Yes, you must be careful of the outside heat," Eduardo says. He hands something to Paco under the table, a paper bag. "You know what I got in there, man?"

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Nantucket

By Mary Whelan

Nantucket Island is fifteen miles long and three and half miles wide, and lies approximately twenty-five miles off the Cape Cod coast. The island is best known as an international summer resort with over fifty miles of sandy white beaches and thirty thousand acres of land maintained in its natural state. Swimming, boating, fishing, and a myriad of other outdoor activities are popular throughout the summer while a great many restaurants, souvenir shops and specialty stores cater to the tourist trade and support the island economy. During the summer months, the island's population often climbs to over fifty-thousand per day as tourists pour in by ferry and plane to take advantage of the warm weather and island scenery. Among the summer visitors are a number of UMass/Boston students participating in the Nantucket Summer Semester.

UMass/Boston's American Civilization Program offers the summer program on Nantucket which consists of two courses, one weekly seminar, and a lengthy research paper focused on some aspect of the island. Edward Stackpole, maritime history expert and Nantucket historian teaches "The History and Culture of Nantucket," and Dr. Wesley Tiffney, Director of the UMass field station at Quaise, teaches "The Natural Environments of Nantucket." Both courses meet for an hour daily and are run on a six week schedule. Combined with weekly seminars and the paper, the courses provide students with an interesting look at the island of Nantucket.

In the past, UMB students have explored a variety of aspects of the island. Topics of research paper have included biographies of island women, educational studies of island schools, studies of the fishing industry, architectural studies of the island homes and even works of fiction and poetry



based on the history, culture and beauty of Nantucket.

While enrolled in the summer program, most students live in the UMass field station, located seven or eight miles from town. The house there, overlooking the Nantucket Harbor and offering a beautiful view of the ocean, has a kitchen, two dormitory-style bedrooms and two bathrooms.

The island itself is surrounded by beaches and much of the land is covered with moors. The Nantucket Conservation Commission owns much of the land and has managed to preserve a great deal of it in its natural state. Among the wildlife that inhabits the island are rabbit and deer as well as pheasant, hawks and the varieties of ducks and birds which make bird watching a popular pastime.

But for those who bore easily, the night life on Nantucket is not bad either. The Mad Hatter and the Atlantic Cafe are restaurants which operate year-round; the Gaslight Theatre is the local movie

house. Other local night spots include The Brotherhood, The Tavern, and The Chicken Box. The Box is among the more popular weekend spots where the beach crowd goes to hear what is usually a good, live band.

While Nantucket's present is certainly interesting, its past is interesting as well. Nantucket was originally inhabited by the Wamponoag Indians but in 1602 Bartholomew Gosnold, an explorer thrown off course enroute to Virginia, became the first European to sight the island. Fifty-seven years later the settlement was founded by a group from Salisbury, Massachusetts which had fled religious persecution there. From the very beginning, the island provided isolation from the mainland; a characteristic still embedded in the cultural heritage of Nantucket.

In the 1690's many of the islanders entered the whaling trade, which proved successful, and Nantucket was considered the whaling capital of the world by 1740. Eventually, most of the island population became involved in some

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Financial Aid Notice

Dear Student,

The Office of Student Financial Management would like to inform the student body of the University about recent occurrences in the area of financial aid. The funding for the Basic Educational Opportunity Grant (BEOG) program, due to an attempt by the Carter Administration to balance the federal budget, has been reduced for the 80-81 Academic Year. Each student's Basic Grant has been reduced by \$50. This means that the maximum BEOG for 80-81 for UMB students is \$1162 for in-state students and \$1750 for out-of-state students. Since the Department of Education has sent our office three different payment schedules, some students have been informed of the correct amount for BEOG and others must reduce their BEOG by \$50. We apologize for the confusion regarding these awards.

In addition to the decrease in BEOG, the federal government has reduced the University's funds in the College Work-Study (CWS) and National Direct Student Loan (NDSL) Programs. Since we have already allocated monies to students on the basis of last year's funding levels there is a possibility that we may have to decrease CWS and/or NDSL awards by \$100 - \$200 per student. We are trying to determine whether we need to pursue this course of action and will notify financial aid recipients of any change in their award amounts before school opens. In light of this, we would appreciate written verification from students if you plan to cancel your CWS or NDSL awards.

We would also like to remind students that we do not have any emergency loan funds available for books, etc. If you are receiving financial aid and are entitled to an excess payment (monies over and above your tuition bill payment), this payment will not be available until approximately four weeks after classes begin. Students are expected to use monies from their summer savings, HELP loans and other resources to pay for books, supplies, transportation, etc. for the first month of school. Financial aid cannot be considered the only resource for students and must be supplemented by other funds acquired by the student. Also, remember that you must be registered (after ADD/Drop) for 12 credits (or be registered for five competencies for CPCS students) in order to be eligible for your full BEOG and campus based aid awards. Otherwise your financial aid will be adjusted. Also, Mass. State Scholarships (BHE) monies will not be available until October. Again, you must be registered (after Add/Drop) for 12 credits in order to be eligible for any payment under this fund. Since financial aid eligibility extends for eight semesters only, failure to complete 12 credits each semester could result in ineligibility for a 5th year at the University.

If you have any questions regarding your financial aid or on how to apply for BEOG or HELP loan, please call 287-1900, ext. 2311. If you need a part-time job during the Academic Year, please contact our Job Development Office at 287-1900, ext. 3271. We have many jobs available in the Greater Boston area.

Again, we apologize for any inconvenience resulting from this situation. The University, along with other higher education affiliates, has expressed our concern regarding the status of financial aid funds. We urge you to contact your congressional representatives about the impact on you of the decreases in the federal educational budget.

Sincerely,

Grace Muscarella, Director
Student Financial Management

P.S. The news is not all bad. Some dependent students who were eligible for BEOG last year were considered ineligible this year because of their earnings. The Department of Education has decided to recalculate these BEOG applications for those dependent students who contribute to their family income (if that income is low). The students who are in this category will be receiving adjusted SERs (Student Eligibility Reports) in August. Please bring or mail the SER to our office a.s.a.p. so that we can process your BEOG.

Thirteen Ways of Looking at a University



UMass Publications

(1)
*A star, and the night
Are one.
A star, and the night, and a University
Are one.*

(2)
*The sun passed through openings
And danced on the faces of those
caged inside of the University.
At that point...*

(3)
*The University stood silent
Surrounded by a reserved bay
whose cold water refused to make waves.*

(4)
*An old man died in a broken bed,
unaware that his life had been
shaped
by the University.*

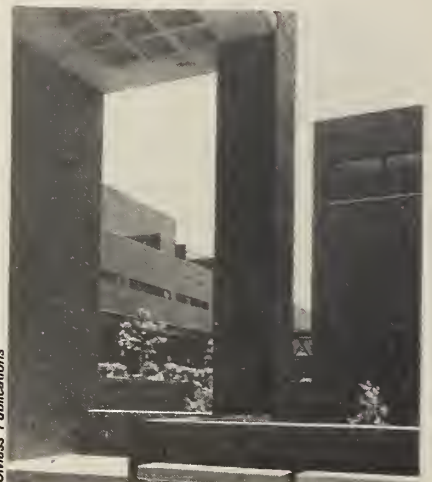
(5)
*Nothing made sense to anyone.
It made less sense at the University.*

(6)
*Acne, like
politics, is part of
youth at the University.*

(7)
*The University marked the passage of all
seasons. Ice chilled it,
snow reminded it of romance, water
made it recall early life as mortar; but
the sun, oh, the sun made it important.*



UMass Publications



UMass Publications

(8)

*The University itself
appeared to
sway and bow as winds tore at
small boats in the harbor.
Needless to say, the University was
not a boat in the least.*

(9)

*Far away islands taunted the University.
Birds mocked it - blackbirds in particular.
They ran to it and cried "you are nothing
but brick and pretense" and were right.*

(10)

*Light uncovers delusion and makes clear
frozen and forgotten truths. Universities
do nothing of the kind.*

(11)

*"When you're a University --
you drive a car
When you're a University --
other Universities check you out"*

(12)

*I know my own limitations; the
hazards of taking thin sheet glass and
molding it into song, the danger of idle
chatter and the further danger of idle life.
That the University is not involved in what
I know does not matter
In the least.*

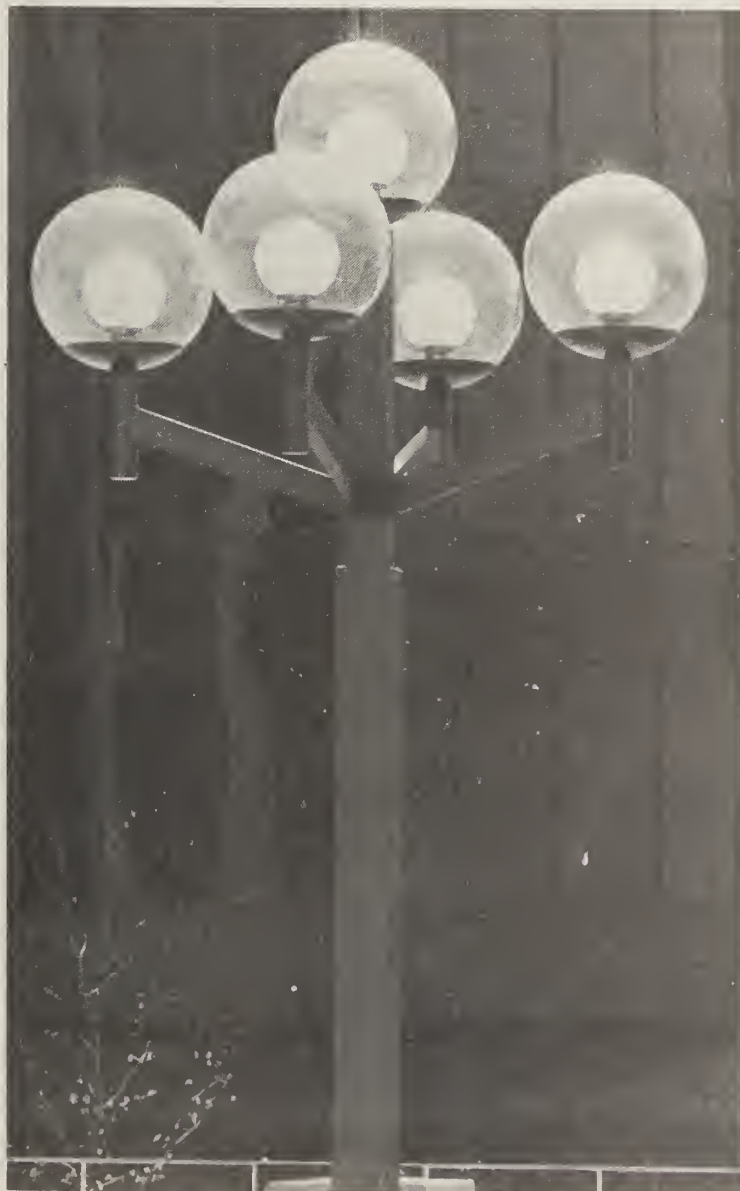
(13)

*We can climb to the University
and back.
Or, we can climb*

Kent Worcester



UMass Publications



UMass Publications



UMass Publications

Opinion

The Political Assassination of Senator Kennedy

The Wavelength Opinion page offers UMass students an opportunity to express a point of view on important issues and events. In each issue students may use the Opinion page to develop an in-depth argument on the topic of their choice. Drop off submissions at the Wavelength office, 1-6-91.

By Jay Alberto

If one is asked to define major differences between the United States and the Soviet Union, two of these differences would surely be that we, in the free world, have the treasured constitutional rights to freely express our individual opinions concerning any political event, and to choose the person we feel is fit to represent those opinions. In fact, we tolerate the publishing of all ideas – no matter how perverse they may seem to the general public, i.e. pornography, Nazism, the ideologies of the Klu Klux Klan and Communism. Indeed, it would be hard to argue contrary to this; many would even say there simply is no argument, worthy of our time. Are we not 'free to choose?' Isn't this the spirit of both our political and economic system? By what visible means can one claim otherwise?

Being neither a believer in absolute truth or in the defunct philosophy of positivism, I would like to present an argument, based partly on fact, which suggests an existing limit to how 'free' we are to choose. My premise that there is, in fact, a limit to our freedom to choose, is based on the facts that the human cerebrum, peculiar and complex, is malleable and is subject to a significant degree of manipulation through clever literary means. Hence self-interested

multi-million dollar publishing corporations have the means to create images which can negatively influence a campaign without the full awareness of the citizens who read the publication.

The most recent major political event in which the population was dependent on the media for information was the 1980 Presidential Primaries. The public ultimately chose a candidate whom they thought best represented their desires; a choice based on the images and mental impressions construed by the press.

Many believe that some of the major media outlets engaged in what can only be called a vicious crusade to discredit a leading contender for the democratic presidential nomination: Senator Edward Moore Kennedy. This sideline campaign may have caused Senator Kennedy to lose the presidential nomination of the party he has relentlessly served for eighteen years.

The fiasco started just before Senator Kennedy announced his candidacy. It began with Roger Mudd's CBS special on the senator last fall. The program, taped in August but not aired until some three days before Kennedy officially announced his candidacy, produced an image of a slow-thinking, syntactically-tangled Kennedy, being forced to repeat under unusual interview procedures, his Chappaquiddick story. It was quite clear that the long-time family friend, Mudd, was out for a kill on the bewildered senator. This one hour show was condensed from some twenty-four hours of unscrupulous interviewing by Mudd and his associates which had been edited and pieced together in such a way that Kennedy appeared a rambling and reticent man, hardly fit for the Presidency.

In the June, 1980, issue of *The Nation*, Ronnie Dugger noted in his article that a full page ad in the *New York Times* announced the Mudd program

with the title "Teddy?"; but by the time the show was aired, the question mark had been dropped. In his article Mr. Dugger asks why, taking this as a clue to what the press was doing to Kennedy. "A major network, in its protected and privileged exercise of its news function, was challenging the candidacy of the one potent liberal contender for the Presidency by specially focusing almost entirely on the one big minus in the Senator's record, 'Chappaquiddick' " writes Dugger.

Very rarely, Dugger notes, is there any mention of the Senator's 8,500 votes on record, during his seventeen years service in the Senate. The abundance of material available for discussion of domestic and foreign policy was virtually ignored on the show. Instead, CBS and Mudd used Chappaquiddick as part of a vengeful attack on the Senator, thus overshadowing his outstanding record.

Dugger further states that "Mudd was remorselessly critical and dubious. He made special use of the medium to prejudice those watching by telling us which Kennedy hesitations and flinchings to watch for before we saw and heard them, and then after we had seen and heard the chosen segment, by telling us what was wrong with what he had just let us hear Kennedy say.

Many have agreed that this interview created an image of a confused Kennedy and left the impression of a candidate who was not sure why he wanted to run for the Presidency. Kennedy's response to Mudd's interview becomes more comprehensible when one considers that Mudd was a long-time family friend from whom Kennedy never expected such an attack.

Dugger feels that this interview raises issues concerning the network's new triopoly of the publicly owned airways. He states, "Only once before did this issue heave into view, when the In-

ternational Telephone and Telegraph Corporation almost merged with ABC. The issue is: how did three corporations get this stranglehold on national television news, and why, when it is vulnerable to such objectionable use as the Mudd program on Kennedy, should the triopoly continue to be tolerated under the anti-trust law?

In a *Washington Post* expose, Kennedy's oil holdings were portrayed as if they reflected his credibility on energy issues. The impression was that Kennedy represented the big oil industry. What the article failed to mention was that in 1975 Kennedy led the fight which ended the outrageous oil depletion allowance. He also fought for the minimum tax bill, reducing tax shelters, and for a larger oil windfall tax than the one which eventually became law. The impressions left by the *Post* and countless other articles were not only inaccurate but also unjustified.

Other press coverage which served Carter and the Republicans well was the notion that Kennedy was a big spender. For example, an April 21, 1980 article in *Time* magazine reports that Kennedy stuck 'doggedly' to his liberal economic policies, "despite the national conservative tide." He insists that balancing the budget will not do much to curb inflation, and he assails proposals to cut social spending: Kennedy is quoted as saying, "We cannot fight inflation on the backs of the poor, the elderly, the working people." The article further states, "He continues to push his expensive plan for national health insurance (an extra \$28.6 billion a year, by his own estimates)"

Kennedy's programs might be expensive, but expensive for what? For federal housing rehabilitation programs, public housing assistance, rent supports, urban mass transit, food stamps, unemployment compensation, soil conservation, youth job programs, worker safety, expansion of educational opportunities, child care programs for low income women, and aid to local rape centers. He fought cut-backs in social security and strengthened national home health care for the elderly. About balancing the budget to fight inflation, the fact is that the Congressional budget committee showed that Carter's aggressive attempt to cut job and other programs by cutting federal spending by \$20 billion would only affect inflation by one-tenth of one percent over two years, while dealing a devastating blow to low-income people. Never did we read about

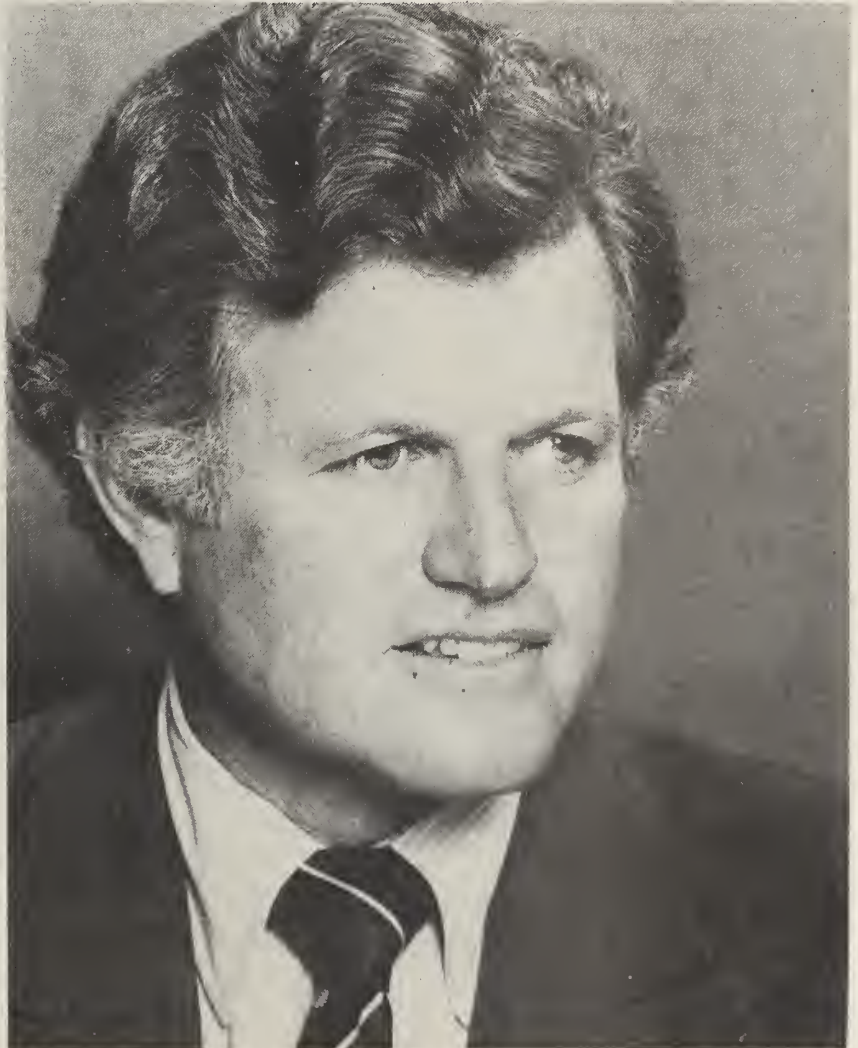
Carter's expensive military programs. In fact, one *New York Times* article said Carter was forced to increase military spending because of Iran's revolution and the Soviet soldiers and equipment in Afghanistan. The fact of the matter is that many charges were levelled against Carter's increase by top politicians in the Democratic party. Why didn't the *Times* mention that Kennedy is forced to fight for health care because moderate income families are in danger of having their life savings consumed by the spiralling prices of our health care system? Every private firm hired by Congress to investigate the economic effects of national health insurance showed that a federal insurance policy would be anti-inflationary. As Kennedy stated, "Inflation is the biggest spender of all."

One of the most devastating press events in Kennedy's campaign was the "who gets the shah" fiasco. The *Boston*

Globe on December 7, 1980, ran a front page story entitled, "Iranians See Ally in Kennedy." The article stated that on December 2, at nine-thirty in the morning, in the Los Angeles studios of KNBS-TV, Kennedy would not comment on the Shah's admittance to a U.S. hospital because of the hostage situation. But, the article stated, twelve hours later in the KRON studio in San Francisco, Kennedy took the opposite tact, blurting out that the deposed shah "should not be granted political asylum in the United States, that his regime was one of the most violent in the history of mankind and that he has stolen umpteen billions of dollars from his people."

The press sensationalized what would seem to be strange behavior on the Senator's part; they failed, however, to mention the Carter administration statements which suggested that the shah would be given permanent political asylum if he wanted it. Also ignored was

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Cheap Eats for Starving Students

By Karen MacDonald

B-r-r-ring, B-r-r-ring. Oh, the telephone. It's ringing. Answering it, I hear the voice of a UMass friend. "Would you like to join me for a bite to eat or a drink? We haven't gotten together in a long time, you know." My stomach says yes but my heart pounds as I quickly think of my financial state.

"Sure, I'd really like to. What time can I meet you?" The words come out of my mouth as if I could not control them. I hang up the phone and my anxiety runs rampant.

"How can I afford to eat out?" I wonder, but I calm myself down, knowing I must stop this self-pity.

I'm not any different from 95% of the students who attend UMass. We all know what it's like to live on a shoestring budget."

Looking at the positive side I decide there must be good, inexpensive places to eat and drink in Boston. It's just a matter of finding them, hence began my hunt for these havens of inexpensive gourmet delight.

Organizing the search was simple. Breakfast, lunch, dinner, and after-dinner activities rounded out the categories. Prices listed below are meant to aid you in determining which is the best choice for you and your budget. There is a definite difference between where you can afford to eat on pay day versus where you can afford to eat on the day *before* pay day. This is true whether you have a work-study job or work off campus.

Breakfast - Sometimes I don't feel like cooking it. Other times I just want to treat myself to breakfast out. Here are two sure bets for appetizing, inexpensive breakfast eating.

The Harvard Donut, 647 Massachusetts Avenue, Central Square, Cambridge



Karen Schweiger

Buzzy's Famous Roast Beef

Whether I am in the mood for a light breakfast or one that is heartier, the food here always pleases my palate. This small donut shop is best known for its delicious muffins. Large and crumbly, these delights are a steal at \$.35 each. The wide variety, suited both to the picky and the more adventurous, includes such staples and exotics as blueberry, cranberry, squash raisin, chocolate, and marble. A light breakfast can be savoured here for exactly \$.82, including coffee.

A choice of bacon and eggs along with a muffin is very good when the stomach is begging to be filled. While eating, you can listen to as wide a spectrum of musical sounds as the variety of muffins. The tapes in the Harvard Donut juke box include Loretta Lynn, Frank Sinatra, Janis Joplin, the Spinners, and Tom Petty.

The Harvard Donut has a definite local flavor; the waitresses are friendly and know the menu well. Lunch is also served here at reasonable prices.

Charlie's Kitchen, Brattle Square, Cambridge

This restaurant is a bargain no matter what time of day hunger strikes. The decor here includes dark paneling, tiffany style lamps, and Boston ferns. (Are they real?) Photographs of the Kennedy family which appear on the walls add an interesting touch.

The breakfast menu offers pancakes or French toast for \$.90. For the same price you can order two eggs cooked any style. Two eggs with ham or bacon cost \$1.65. The eggs are served with home fries and toast and portions at Charlie's are generous.

Perhaps you slept through breakfast or just haven't had a chance to eat until after noontime. Charlie's is a good lunch time place also.

One recent afternoon I consumed a Charlie's cheeseburger Special: two thick, juicy hamburgers, two generous

hunks of melted cheese, all served on a sesame seed bun, with a large side order of French fries, and a good sized salad, all for just 2.50. I ate to the sights and sounds of the Boston Red Sox as there is a TV located near the bar.

Other cheap eats include broiled steak for \$4.50, roast beef, potatoes, a vegetable, and gravy for \$3.95, and scallops or clams for \$3.25. Draft beer is served in a chilled mug for \$.75.

Buzzy's Roast Beef, 327 Cambridge Street, Boston

This is another place to fill a hearty lunchtime appetite. A fellow student who wishes to remain anonymous, finds Buzzy's Super Roast Beef particularly delicious; "Buzzy's Special consists of roast beef drenched in Buzzy's own barbecue sauce and heaped with onions and mushrooms." It costs a reasonable \$2.10. He also recommended their roast beef knishes (\$.60 each). "I find them delicious and a great bargain," he commented.

Buzzy's is not your run-of-the-mill type restaurant. You may have noticed their signs which are located next to and above the small white building, while riding on the Red line. Inside is a counter for ordering and another counter to stand at while you eat. Outside, there are two picnic tables. Unfortunately, if you decide to eat at them you are subjected to watching the traffic jams from Cambridge and Charles Street. In addition to your sandwich, you also consume the fumes from the traffic along with your meal. That is why one UMass student hinted at take out service; "Buzzy's is a good place to get food to go" he suggested.

This student made some final comments including, "Buzzy's roast beef is excellent, and the prices are fair." He further described it as "Good urban cooking." He summed up the rest of his feelings with "If you like Fenway Franks you'll like Buzzy's" and "It's a good break from Big Macs and Fenway Franks." Well you decide for yourself.

The El Phoenix Room, 1430 Commonwealth Avenue, Brighton

The tone here is Tex-Mex all the way from the food, to the music, to the decor.

There are brightly colored pinatas hanging in the dining room and murals of Mexico on the walls. In the dining rooms



Karen Schweiger

stands a Mexican statue who sports Chinos and a beige vest over a red shirt. That night he wore a sign around his neck which read "Kitchen closed at 10 p.m." A black moustache and frizzy black wig round out his Mexican appearance.

To start us off, the waitress brought around a basket of frijoles, with a dish of their own hot sauce. We listened to various sounds such as "Help Me Make It Through the Night" while we munched away. By that time our main courses had arrived. I had the Mexican Special; a beef taco, an enchilada, a

tamale with chili sauce, Spanish rice, and frijoles refritos - all for the low \$4.25. There was a lot to eat, in fact, too much for me to finish.

The menu includes beef tacos for \$4.00, cheese tacos for \$3.75, bean tacos for \$3.50, and a Vegetarian Special of a cheese taco, a tostado, frijoles, and rice for \$4.00. And for the student who is scraping the bottom of his or her pockets for leftover change there are hot dogs steamed in beer for \$.60. Speaking of beer, it's cheap here: a 12 ounce bottle of Miller costs \$.80. This is a fun place to fill up on Tex-Mex food and beer.

Dinner-For myself dinner is the most important meal of the day. Occasionally I skip breakfast or lunch, but my stomach protests too loudly to skip dinner.

P&P London Pub, 12 Central Square, Cambridge

I have only praise for this restaurant. It has a comfortable 'make-your-own' atmosphere. It is larger than any of the restaurants I have mentioned so far and the spacious, uncramped look makes me feel more relaxed to begin with.

My friends and I ordered drinks before dinner one night. Light beer on tap is \$.60 and is served in a chilled beer mug. Wine and most standard drinks are \$1.10. You can't beat these prices. And the drinks are made well besides.

One of the true buys here is the fish sandwich for \$1.95; a large piece of Cheap Eats - to page 43



Karen Schweiger

The El Phoenix Room

S.A.C.

Student Activities Committee

S.A.C. Alternative Film, Lecture, and Ticket Series

This year the S.A.C. has devised a procedure to encourage more student input and participation in the FILM, LECTURE, and TICKET SERIES. We suggest each RSO submit a list with the following:

- 1) five choices for alternative films, such as documentaries etc.
- 2) five choices for speakers.
- 3) five choices for selection of tickets for plays, musicals, sports, and special cultural events.

These lists must be turned into the S.A.C. office (2-3-425) by September 30, 1980 in order to allow us to facilitate the organizing of your requests. The S.A.C. appreciates your recommendations and will try to engage as many of your suggestions as feasible.

SAC CPCS Elections

All interested C.P.C.S. students who would like to become representatives are to submit the following information by September 19, 1980 to the S.A.C. office. Each candidate must submit a letter from the Registrar's office proving that they are in good academic standing and carrying at least five competencies. Each candidate must realize that their term of office will be from September '80 to February '81; therefore students who apply must not graduate before May 81.

S.A.C. Social Events

The Student Activities Committee is looking for students from RSO's and other interested groups on campus to form the new Social Events Committee. This committee will be responsible for organizing all S.A.C. social events. Interested students should come to the S.A.C. office (2-3-425) for further information.

S.A.C. Work Study Positions

The S.A.C. is in need of numerous work study positions for the academic year. Among the positions available are the following:
Lecture series workers
Ticket series workers
CPCS Advocacy Center
CPCS Access
Assistant to S.A.C. Chairperson

**For more
information
please contact
the S.A.C. office at 3181 or come to 2-3-425.**

Untitled

her body round warm thick
wrapped in sheer white
moves alone and graceful still
even with
accumulation of years
of feeding mothering giving
to him and them and everyone
and bending, sweating lifting grubby kids, laundry
broken toys mending torn jeans, scraped knees
exudes of yellow warm light-life in spite
of fray sunless kitchen in spite
of an absent man to hold
and the eyes of her
bright, giving lovely soft and tired
and questioning and tired
no longer beguile or drop lashed lids
in mock fragility

the absent man misses slim lady hips
polished lips round eyes the
trusting handclasp
he wants her again to have --
puzzled he can't know his part
in their destruction and
he is blind to her deeper now beauty
and sadness and strength that
would offer a giving man riches
that an absent man can never see--

shall we thank our absent men ladies
for making us strong and real shall we hate
them for deceiving us forcing us to travel
far beyond them and far beyond
even giving men to lonely spots
where any men fear to be
leaving us lonely strong women wanting men

and he grew her away from him inch by year
by slow accumulation
distant words too busy days silent fucks
lonely nights when a fragile trusting hand
groped many times hurting for a partner
and he was busy time and again
being an absent man

Marion McIntire

Soldier

Abstract thoughts, vague notions
hover like bombs
waiting to annihilate tomorrow

The dark brown earth mother
lingers with outstretched arms
to recapture her loss

young soldiers treading through mud
of blood and tears
as night descends to envelope their sorrow

John Hall



You Lie with green leaves

You lie with green leaves
You lie with
green leaves of sleep
folded around you,
your vulnerable softly
coloured consciousness
is dormant.
Your invisible dreams contain
your anxiety of separation
from me.

The seed of me is exposed
a cut peach.
I am watching.
We are an odd twinship,
peaceful child
crying child,
both with the same ruins
etched on our fingertips,
the same fragile tributaries
the same arhythmic pulses.

One child angry,
Her lacerated flesh weeps
healing fluid.
The other child --
she lies enfolded.

Soon
in the gentle morning
new pink petals and
slow growth

Amy Sisson
June 1980

Without Special Arrangements

Pick me up
and lay me down
what I did—
this recession
hasn't gone away
some point in time
delivering orations
shaky self
to have written
wedge-shaped verbs
my son for collateral
because I loved him
a letter to Mama
I'm in trouble
in Boston
in San Jose
in unfamiliar fields
with stone walls
that echo dawn's coming
that hide my mail
in warm soft crevices
I have come
to believe in.

Errol Miller

I.C.C. Board



Chocko Goes to the I.C.C.

By Edwin Sullivan

The Door Opens.

Chocko faces a long, unhealthy-looking table. He is given a chair situated right in the middle of the neck of the table, so that he can have the pleasure of whipping his head from side to side. There are six people already seated here and there around the table.

On his right is a young man he has never seen before. On the right end of the table is Mr. Farawaynow, a man with whom he exchanges a sentence or two every month or so. On his left are the only two people in that room who know Chocko even a little: House Officers #1 and #2. Throughout this entire interview they will say nothing at all. At the left end of the table is Mr. Dribble, the Social Worker. Mr. Dribble does not know Chocko, but he will find this no handicap. Nor will Mr. Drop, who has never even met Chocko, and who now faces him across the neck of the table...

"I'm Mr. Drop, Mr. Chocko. Is there anybody here you don't know?"

"Well," says Chocko, "I don't know you."

"I just told you, I'm Mr. Drop," says Mr. Drop. "Now, do you know everybody here?"

"Well," thinks Chocko to himself, "I don't know you..."

"Good," says Mr. Drop. Now, this board."

"I don't think-" interrupts Chocko, gesturing towards the man on his right, "I don't think I've met this-"

"That's Mr. Just-there," says Mr. Drop. "He's only here to observe."

"Oh.." says Chocko.

"Now," Mr. Drop continues, "this board is the Institutional Classification and CantCant Board set up under Newruling-number-I-forget-which in order to review and confuse every individual within this institution. We are here to spend five or ten minutes judging

you forever. You can do nothing. We determine just how much progress you have made on the Wheel of Life and are disposed to believe that you have made none at all. We are the Keepers of the Public Trust. We are Perfect Men. Are you with me so far..?"

"Well..." says Chocko.

"This Board," continues Mr. Drop, "is a new and exciting attempt to bring together into one place all of the ridiculous pomposity and random injustice heretofore scattered throughout the institution in various and sundry this-and-that Boards and Committees. We want to concentrate. We review all applications for Work-Release Programs, Hospital Programs, Furloughs, Education Release- in short, any outside clearance is ours to deny. We also approve or deny Unit Changes, Job Changes, the Changing Seasons and the Changing Tides. This is Armageddon and We are Good. Our decisions are arbitrary. Do you have questions?"

Chocko: "Is this the Boat to China..?"

Mr. Drop: "Good. Well then, Mr. Dribble, would you like to begin?"

Mr. Dribble: "MMmmm.. Mr. Chocko, I see here that when you were twelve years old you were arrested, along with two companions, for throwing rocks at a Police Car. Can you tell the Board just how you are dealing with that problem?"

Chocko: "I was twelve years old then.."

Mr. Dribble: "That's beside the point, Mr. Chocko.

Please tell the Board just what steps you have been taking to restructure such an obviously hostile attitude towards duly constituted social authority mumble mumble and- er- society in general, as it were. Can you tell us that?"

Chocko: "That was such a long time ago. What about now..?"

Mr. Dribble: "We're not concerned with now, Mr. Chocko. We only look at the past. Will you please answer the question?"

Chocko: "Well, in 1747, when I was the second youngest son of a poor country woodsman, I shot some paper arrows at the village priest.."

Mr. Dribble: "You did?" Let's see.. I can't seem to find that here.. wait a moment.. no, it must be lost.. did you kill the Priest?"

Chocko: "With little paper arrows?"

Mr. Dribble: "Well.. did you hurt the Priest.."

Chocko: "No, I missed the priest. But we did put a few dents in the police car.."

Mr. Dribble: "I see. You Chocko - to page 45

Seabrook – from page 9

saying, "I'll give you water, you faggot mother-fucker." According to Alden, when the police saw him taking pictures of the incident, they charged him, knocked him over, and tried to break his camera. Alden managed to photograph the incident and keep his camera intact although he was hospitalized with a leg injury.

Along with a legal team, Alden and several others who claim to have been victims of police brutality and civil rights violations plan to file suit against the state of New Hampshire for the "atrocities and injustices that occurred during the weekend". Alden confidently states, "We have several sources of solid evidence including photographs, and even though the case will go on for maybe five years, I'm sure we'll win a large settlement eventually".

Women and men were often dragged by their hair and police caused many noses to bleed by fiercely kicking their way into groups of people who were sitting down. UMB student Beverly Feldt said she was "freaked out when I saw a policeman intentionally stepping on a woman. The policeman was really enjoying hurting her", added Feldt, "It was really sadistic."

...and justice for all

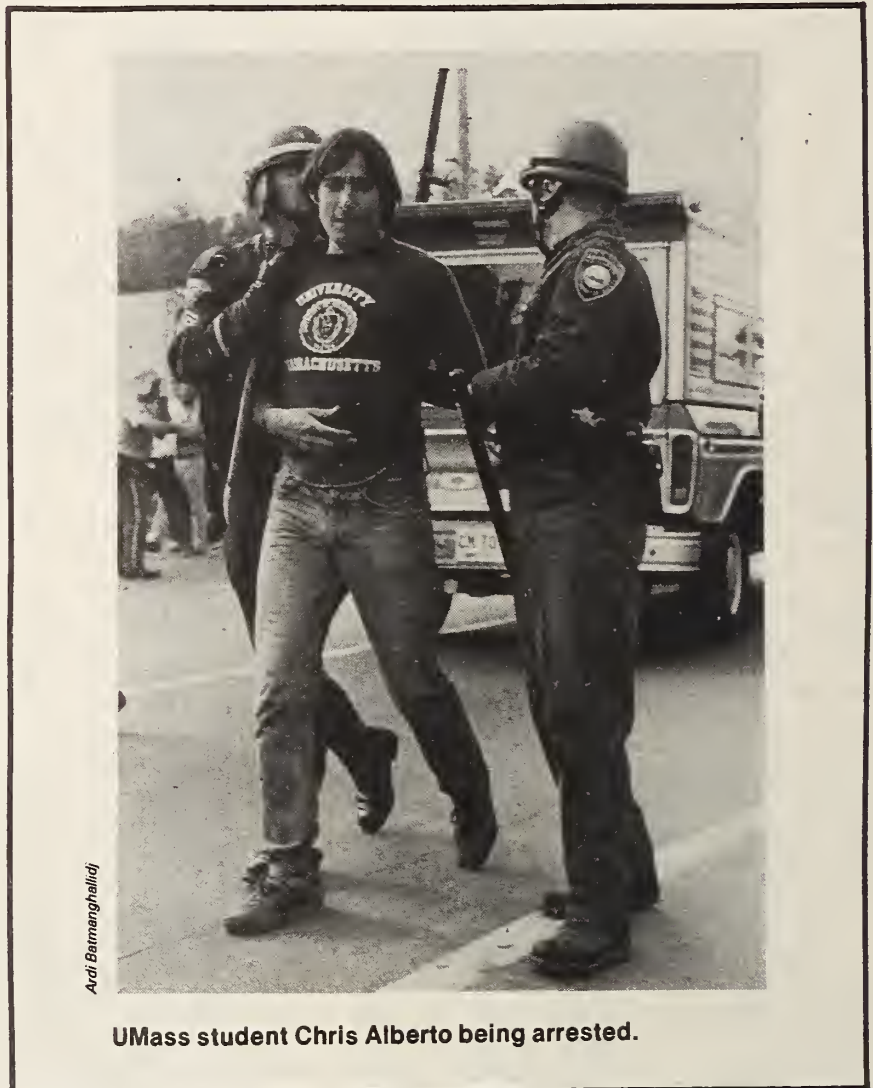
UMB students Chris Alberto and Alec Johnson, along with 34 others, were arrested at Seabrook and charged with misdemeanors. Another two people were arrested and charged with felonies. The arrests and subsequent trials led many protestors to question the New Hampshire judicial system.

Alberto was arrested for disorderly conduct after he tried to protect a woman who was being hit by a policeman's club. During the incident, Alberto was struck on the knee by a club and was helped into a medical tent. Minutes later, state police surrounded the medical tent and took Alberto away. "I couldn't believe it," said Alberto, "I was shocked when the state police dragged me out of the medical tent while I was being examined." On July 11, Alberto was arraigned in Hampton County District Court. He pleaded innocent to the charges, and was fined \$25.

"We'll be back again," Alec Johnson promised the courtroom audience.

Alec Johnson, who was charged with criminal mischief and disorderly conduct was scheduled to appear in court on September 4, but while he was attending a court hearing in support of a friend on July 17, the state of New Hampshire offered to reduce his charges in return for a guilty plea. Johnson accepted the deal and paid a \$50 fine. "We'll be back again," Johnson promised the courtroom audience.

Another bizarre criminal case involves Dorchester resident and parent Tom Ryan who was arrested at Seabrook on charges of assault on a police officer with a pair of boltcutters. Ryan was picked out of a small group of demonstrators on the south marsh as he was rinsing out the eyes of his wife who had just been maced by a state police. "I never even had a pair of boltcutters in my hands", said Ryan. But nonetheless,



UMass student Chris Alberto being arrested.

on the day before his hearing, Ryan was facing 15 years in prison, for a crime he was accused of committing at the first demonstration he had ever attended.

When he arrived at the hearing with several supporters, Ryan was greeted by the state attorney general, a judge, and Hampden County District Attorney. The D.A. had previously claimed the state had enough evidence to prosecute and sentence Ryan. But when the case came before the judge, he offered to reduce recommended sentence of 15 years in prison if Ryan pleaded guilty. Ryan repeated to the court that he was in-

SUCCESS OR FAILURE?

While the debate over the success of the May 24 direct action continues, most of the participants and organizers felt frustrated and disappointed after the four-day protest. The biggest disappointment was the decrease in the number of participants after the direct action of October 6.

There are many different reasons May 24 failed to attract the thousands of people needed to make such an action successful. One of the biggest problems was the severe criticism the action

claim police often did not discriminate between innocent bystanders and those aggressively protesting when they took out their clubs.

Although the May 24 action did not live up to most expectations, many members of the CDAS believe there was some success gained from the action. The Public Service Company spent hundreds of thousands of dollars trying to keep demonstrators out and this will certainly add to their financial troubles. An action such as May 24th is likely to influence the prospective investors the plant so desperately needs. "Potential investors will have to think twice about financing a plant that is periodically attacked by thousands of demonstrators," points out Kristan Bagley, a UMB student.

"Potential investors will have to think twice about financing a plant that is periodically attacked by thousands of demonstrators," Kristan Bagley.

WHAT'S NEXT

The big question in the New England anti-nuclear movement is "What do we do next?" Currently, most members of the movement are working on anti-draft registration and towards ensuring that a safe-energy referendum will be on the November ballot. Many CDAS organizers feel that the next direct action at Seabrook will not occur until after the next major nuclear accident. The CDAS is working on an emergency action plan to ensure that a major action could be called within days of a major nuclear accident. UMB student Beverly Feldt would like to see a peaceful march at Seabrook in the near future that would emphasize "love for earth, rather than hatred of the status quo", but she would be willing to organize for a direct action at Seabrook if a major nuclear accident occurred. UMB student, Kent Worcester feels that direct action will play a role in the future of the anti-nuclear movement, but not just yet. "We must come up with a strategy that will allow for the integration of new people into the movement. We must find ways to help channel the anger and frustration that many people feel towards the nuclear industry, into constructive action", explained Worcester. Valery Davy, UMB student and tactical leader at Seabrook, believes that direct action and education work go hand in hand. "We should concentrate on educating the public for now and then we can decide when the time is right for another direct action," states Davy.

nocent. The D.A. and the Attorney General huddled, came back and offered a sentence of one year in jail if Ryan would plead guilty. Despite his attorney's advice, Ryan repeated that he was innocent. After several bargaining pleas by the state to which Ryan replied "no", the state finally gave up. After Ryan turned down the last state plea for a \$25 fine, New Hampshire State Attorney General Greg Smith yelled out angrily, "Tom Ryan, go home", and the case was dismissed. Ryan and his supporters gleefully left the courtroom while Ryan's lawyer stared in disbelief.

Ryan is now preparing to sue the state of New Hampshire on charges of police brutality. Ryan claims he was "beaten senseless" in a small room at the construction site after he was arrested by four state police. Ryan fears his vision in one eye may be permanently impaired from the beating he took. According to Dave Alden of the *Dorchester Community News*, Ryan has before and after photos of his beating which will be "solid evidence to prove the charges of police brutality".

received from the individuals within the anti-nuclear movement. Although this criticism raised some legitimate concerns, many of the individuals speaking out against the action appeared to be putting their energy into publicly exposing their views rather than attempting to exert a constructive influence over the nature of the action.

Another problem that members of the CDAS point out is that there is less enthusiasm in the anti-nuke movement than a year ago when Three Mile Island shocked the movement into action. A nation-wide anti-nuclear march in Washington D.C. during April which was expected to draw half a million people only turned out about 25,000. Many other New England anti-nukers stayed away from Seabrook on May 24th not because they disagreed with the action, but because they were simply afraid of the violent reactions of the police. As one young woman pointed out, "I've got three kids to support, I wanted to be at Seabrook, but I couldn't afford to get hurt and hospitalized." Concerns such as these are very real; demonstrators

Although many of the Boston Clamshell and CDAS members are politically aware and very active in minority, women's and working-class struggles, they have failed to bring racial and class diversity into their own organizations. A new Clamshell office in Jamaica Plain is trying to address this problem by working with local community groups in the hopes of forming strong and lasting political ties and friendships with the local neighborhoods. The Red Clams affinity group from the Boston Clam office in Cambridge is planning to engage in similar work by organizing on local community issues in the Cambridge working-class neighborhoods.

UMB students will begin meeting soon to plan an anti-nuclear strategy for the fall semester. There appears to be much energy within the UMass network for planning direct actions in Boston at various key locations such as Boston Edison, and the First National Bank of Boston, a major financier of nuclear power. "We will and must continue to fight nuclear power in a determined effort," says Joe Allen, "because time is running out."

Nantucket - from page 22

phases of the whaling trade, either by supplying the ships with some of the goods needed on their long journeys, or by sailing off on the ships in search of whales.

The eighteenth century was the golden age of Nantucket; a time of expansion and wealth for the island community. The process of whaling was long and often ships would be out to sea for four years at a time. These journeys changed the traditional roles in many families with women becoming the managers of many stores and businesses. The participation of women was a practical necessity and an integral part of island life. Whaling was an enterprise that involved the total community and the people of Nantucket continued their highly prosperous whaling industry until the middle of the nineteenth century when because of industrial changes, intense international competition, and a dramatic decrease in the whale population, the whaling trade declined sharply. With the age of whaling at an end, the island community

turned the island into a summer vacation spot. For many years whaling, along with the generally shared religious and cultural beliefs of the islanders, has kept Nantucket a small close-knit community.

The sense of a communal identity developed primarily from two basic factors: the physical isolation of the island from the rest of the country, and the series of historical events in which the island differed in view from the rest of the country. For example, the islanders followed a policy of neutrality in wartime and would not openly support their country. This policy often antagonized the rest of the country and the people of Nantucket were apt to think in terms of 'us' vs. 'them', an attitude that made the community a unified, close-knit structure.

These factors made Nantucket unique in character in the nineteenth century. Small, close-knit, and physically isolated, even the tourist industry has not eliminated the independence and ideas of the native islanders.

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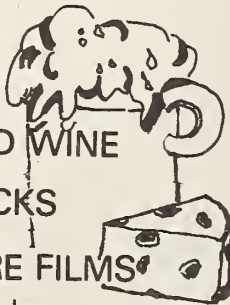
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"No."

"Naked girls only a half-inch high!"

A plastic bag lines the paper sack. Paco opens it to smell the fumes from a well of glue. "Try it," Eduardo says. A long inhalation - the bag crackles and shrinks as Paco sucks its gas. Immediately, all his senses are packed in cotton and mothballs. His face locks itself into a mindless smile. Heart racing, his last thoughts concern a caveful of bats streaming into his lungs.

Coming to in Eduardo's apartment. Grotesque, unreal sight! Eduardo, his eyes pupil-less crescents of white, holds the sack to his mouth like a feedbag. His body freezes as he sucks: it groans as he exhales. Freezes and groans. His free hand fumbles around the vicinity of Paco's waist, landing on the large belt buckle now, his finger tracing the contour of Paco's zipper next.

Paco rolls his head (as if a throbbing headache could be shaken off like a hat). Then he shoves Eduardo's hand away. Eduardo stands up and takes the bad away from his mouth, staggering.

The dying breeze makes it cooler outside, but it's still hot. A fly buzzes past Paco's ear, and Paco has the thought that the fly is sizzling in heat - a dead carcass frying in mid-air. Gasoline vapors and the smell of cigars mingle in his nose. Like lightening, a sudden shock illuminates mysterious things; he sees his internal organs. then all is darkness again. He must rest there against the wall.

Will Eduardo come out?

Let him.

It is the chaparral all over again. But this time the anachronistic man is there, hawking fish. Paco pants. Whenever the hawker raises his voice, his eyelids go up: "squid! clams! crabs! clams! crabs!" The voice generated by the little man amazes Paco. It comes from nowhere. Small, lost in an oversized TEXACO service shirt and baggy chinos, the man's shape hides itself. His head, shaven node that it is, reminds Paco now of a siren; next, of a throbbing red warning light. The surreal impressions succeed one another like matches going out in a windy dream. A! the traffic takes a left turn, leaps over the curb, and flies into Paco's ear. The hawker directs it there.

Do you remember illness? How you lie down to endure? What surprise occurs when illness really is here, as sui-

prising an arrival as the first cold snap. All the leaves fall off the trees. Your limbs are sore. Why is it that illness is always a surprise?

Paco recovers; His chaparral was only a mirage.

Here is a description of how you look in your finery on this hot day. You've worn a sleeveless terrycloth blouse - pool blue. A white shirt terminates high on your thigh, covering blue panties. The rest: naked legs which end in white sandals. The man in the Kelly Girl ad would call you quite attractive and sexy.

Opening the door of the bank to leave is like opening the door on a preheated oven. You exhale and think of the swimming pool in your apartment building.

As if having entered from a cool slit in the air, Paco appears by your side, walking in the same direction. You notice differences. Clothes, first of all. His carelessness insults your efforts to be spruce. Sneakers, faded denims with a skull-and-crossbones belt buckle, 100 percent polyester shirt (the design portrays hula girls on sunset beaches - how gauche!) Paco stands about three inches shorter than you. Like a younger or a poorer man (both of which Paco is, of course), a shorter man grates against your romantic sensibilities. How strange to be thinking along such avenues!

At the corner, Paco thrusts into your face the crinkled note. "See? See? I seen you note. You know me, and I know you. What you want now?" he asks. His eyes scan the surfaces of your sunglasses. Humiliated, you turn away with a greater respect for the wastebasket.

But an accident throws you two together. Paco butts you out of the path of a runaway horse. You grasp a parking meter and watch as Paco gallops down the street after the crazed, white animal. Clenching your fingers, in exaltation, you draw your dainty fist to your mouth as Paco catches the horse. Reins flap like streamers. He grabs them, runs alongside the frightened animal. Then, in one bold motion, up he springs into the saddle. The animal rears on its hind legs, punches the air with its front legs. Pedestrians flatten themselves against buildings.

So entranced you've been that a policeman tapping your shoulder has not made the least impression. Now you turn around. "Jeez, ma'am, I'm so sorry. The

horse got away from me. A moped spooked her. Jeez, I'm so sorry. Jeez, ma'am, Jeez!" The policeman alternately rakes his hair and pulls his earlobe. You regard him, this lumpy blue sycophant, with a loathing reserved for cockroaches and feminists.

Meanwhile, Paco returns triumphant. No longer dressed in polyester and sneakers, he. Now Paco wears beige riding tights with a lump at the crotch more exciting than a codpiece, shiny black riding boots, a collarless white cotton shirt with ivory buttons. And he carries a riding whip minus the lash. He dismounts and secures the now mild beast to a parking meter with a masterfully executed bowline knot. "Madam," he turns to you seriously, "I trust I have caused you no harm." And without waiting for an answer, he pivots and addresses the policeman: "sir, I have the honor of returning your horse. See that it stays under your control always." The policeman, shaken and cringing says, "Jeez, sir, Jeez! A moped spooked her!"

Paco seems to have grown taller than you.

You've always wanted to dine here, at Rousseau's Eatery, but it's been too expensive for you. "No matter, madam," Paco says, "money? Bah! What is money? *Que sera, sera.*" Paco's eyes sparkle like Clark Gable's as he holds the door open. "After you," he says, and bows.

The receptionist, poor insect, fails to recognize Paco. "I'm sorry, sir," says she, "Rousseau's is an invitation-only establishment." Hardly has she uttered this blasphemy when the maitre-d' swiftly upbraids her: "No, no, nol Mr. Esquado never needs a reservation. Never, never, never!" They both apologize, and Paco nods his head to indicate his pardon.

Led through a grove of tables, you arrive at one set off from the others. Four candles in silver holders burn, sprouting stalk-like from a rococo wreath of fruit and exotic flowers: blooms with petals like deckle-edged tongues white as lace; skirt-like oriental flowers which dangle on a vine; psychedelic radar dishes with collar penises (what a daring thought!); range-petalled flowers like flames - someone has inked black lines onto them. Then there are the ones you can identify: phallic ferns and red snapdragon - lemons crowd near the stalk like

testicles. And Paco has slid a peacock feather from the centerpiece to tease your cheek, brushingly. Two bananas arc over this plenty, like tusks, and the whole thing blares out its elephant message: EAT!

From over your shoulder, white wine cascades out of a fairyland decanter into crystal glasses. The underling who serves this ambrosia – and she returns whenever your glass threatens to become empty – whispers to you. "It pleases us to serve you," she says. Illuminated primarily by candles, the place smells sacred. A temple of the palate. Your *garçon* has arrived, and into your hands he slips the menu:

Hors D'Oeuvres

Medallions d'Anchois
(Anchovy Medallions)

Cerises a l'Allemande
(Cherries in Vinegar)

Crevettes et Ecrevisses
(Shrimps and Prawns)

Cornets de Langue
(Tongue Cones)

Duchesses Caviare
(Caviar Duchesses)

Consommes

Consomme aux Cheveux d'Ange
(Angel's Hair Consomme)

Consomme Julienne
(Julienne Consomme)

Fish

Anchois Frais
(Fresh Anchovies)

Tortue
(Turtle)

Relevés & Entrees

Filet de Boeuf
(Fillet of Beef)

Tournedos Cendrillon

(Cinderella Tournedos)

Cervelle de Veau et Amourettes
(Calf's Brains & Spinal Marrow)

Cotelettes Laura
(Laura Mutton Chops)

Moussaka
(Musaka)

Souffle de Alexandra
(Ham Souffle Alexandra)

Queue de Boeuf en Hochepot
(Ox Tail Hodgepodge)

Pain de Foie de Veau
(Calf's Liver Loaf)

Levraut a la Vendome
(Loins of Young Hare Vendome)

Salades

Salades Simples
(Simple Salads)

Desserts

Beignets Souffles en Surprise
(Surprise Souffle Fritters)

Abricots Gratines
(Apricots Gratin)

Mince Pies
(Mince Pies)

Macedoine de Fruits Rafraichis
(Macedoine of Cooled Fruits)

Glace Alhambra
(Alhambra Ice)

Bombe Nero
(Bombe Nero)

By the time the Cinderella Tournedos arrive, you are drunk enough to blurt out this: "Cinderella tornados! Cinderella was a tornado, wasn't she? Whirled through that dance hall with her prince, and then she frizzled out!"

Paco's laughing, and he folds his hands together. Looking toward the ceiling he says, "Oh, dear Perrault, what silly ideas have you lodged in this pretty girl's head?"

(Pretty! He called you pretty!)

You step out of your sandals, rub your feet on his shiny boots, toenails blushing. And Paco himself is not idle. He tickles your feet with his riding crop. A gush of giggles flows from every drunken pore in your body. It's as if every facial orifice had a naughty little man behind it doing whatever was necessary to make you laugh. The eyelid man gives you a twitch; the nose man, an itch. And the lip man grabs your lips and tries to draw them into your mouth, like grandma's inverse pucker. Your laughter blows the lip man out, but a belly-laugh inhalation sucks him back in again.

Alhambra Ice. It arrives on a silver sea shell. Vanilla ice-cream and strawberries with an infusion of liqueur and caraway seeds. Between horse-like slurps of coffee you decide. (Really there was no decision to make.) "Come over tonight, Paco," you say. He places his brown hands on yours.

Then everything evaporates. You feel like a whore. And no wonder! This isn't Rousseau's Eatery! It's some rush hour dive smelly with cigar smoke. A drunken table in an unclean booth holds the crusts of a pizza, and a half-drained screwdriver in a juice glass is yours. Paco as he really is (short, inarticulate, sunset hula girls dancing across his

chest) smiles at you as if he had just shaken hands with a rat.

On the sidewalk alone, you realize that you've left your sandals under the table. What's wrong, girl? Did he poke you with a needle dipped in L.S.D. or something?

You pad along with the other commuters, fearful of glass shards. People glance at you and mutter. Remember those dreams where you get to the office only to realize that you've come in a nightgown? This is like that. How differently people look at you - as if you were plague-ridden. Really, only the soles of your feet are grey. No one says hello. Banished from the commuter club. You curl your feet under the bench on which you sit. Only ten more minutes until the next train.

Two "nice" girls sit on either side of you. One hands you a paper flag, an American flag, on a swizzle stick. "The Unification Church...."

"Get away from me, you fucking fascists!" you scream. Dead silence. Even the ceiling lights seem to stare at you. Into the Railhead Bar for a fast one. It's carpeted. As the martini goes down (all the way to your feet), you hash over an incident of a few weeks ago. You had been out with "The boys" from the office. A girl in pseudo-peasant garb crossed the street ahead of you. She wore a full-length skirt, a black shawl, and a purple babushka. She wore steel-rimmed glasses, too. "The boys" shot snide comments at her. You laughed then, but now you feel sorry.

At home, you lock yourself into your apartment. Such a nice apartment it is. Quite! Well-furnished beyond your means it is. Sand-colored corduroy loveseat, 1978, \$400. Floor-lamp with glass shade, 1979, \$120. Three-dimensional freestanding unit (2), 1976, \$40 Wall-to-wall shag, 1979, financed. Beta-Max. And on and on.

You draw some water in the bathtub and sit on the edge, washing your feet. The doorbell rings, and one name - Paco - explodes in your mind. The bathtub burps as you dry your legs.

Seen through the peephole, Paco once again appears in his riding boots, beige tights, and cotton shirt as Mr. Esquado. An he holds your white sandals.

You let him in, of course.

Paco bows and says nary a word until he has recovered his upright posture

and fixed his grave eyes on you. "Madam," he says, "you left these behind. I hope their loss did not cause you to suffer an indisposition?"

Your face glows with embarrassment. "No!...well, come in for a drink?"

"Madam, I will." And Paco steps over the threshold into your living room. Rapt at attention, he suspires in that macho, equine way; his nostrils expand and contract sexually.

"Well?" — and you shrug your shoulders — "like it?"

Paco furrows his brow so deeply that it looks like he's grown a handlebar mustache above his eyes. He pauses with this mien, and then come the civilities: "Madam, Ma-dam, allow me to compliment your talent for furnishings. Your shangri-la is like, like...like...I grope; mere words cannot express..ah! Your apartment is like - I have it - like the first tulip of spring amidst a field of tenements in a city of despair! I gaze upon this masterful room and it soothes my nerves. A sanctuary of love beneath the clashing waves of hate! A slope of Alpine flowers on the side of a spurting volcano!" (You get the phallic imagery in Paco's arch metaphor.)

Into your modern, modular kitchen you go, very aware of your teardrop ass as you walk. "Now, about that drink," you say: the homespun quality of your voice suddenly alarms you; really, it's the same voice of that pudgy nine-year-old you once were. So you sophisticate your voice by making it husky: "Harvey's Bristol Creme," you say, as if the question were a command. And you return to the living room with two overlarge glasses which sport sand-blasted swans. "Want to watch *Love Lucy*. I've got it one my Beta-Max," you say.

The episode you select is the one where Lucy is in Hollywood, and it's Ricky Ricardo Jr's birthday. The kid's going to pitch a fit unless Superman comes to the party. So instead of disillusioning Ricky Jr. about Superman, Lucy wangles it so that Superman shows up.

As the credits are superimposed over that emblematic heart of grey, you turn to Paco and ask, "did you know that George Reeves, the actor who played Superman, shot himself because he had been stereotyped by the Superman role."

Paco turns his head toward you. "I'm beyond trivia, now," says his expression. Eyes shut, mouth in a grimace as if he'd just sipped sour milk, he lets you look at him. Take a long look. Looking at him makes you think of Clint Eastwood and unshaven Mexicans in dusty ponchos. The hot sun crinkles the air: stones turn to tinfoil; dust, to glass. Out of his poncho, Paco draws a musket, and he looks at you with bloated lips. The unaimed musket dangles from his hand, heavy, "Dun't be alarmed. Seester of Mercy, I need water for my leetle ones," he says. Paco's head sinks into the sandcolored plush of your loveseat. Each of his groans sends a scirocco of heat into the room. You unlatch and push open the windows; parallelograms of sunshine move along the wall like golden elevators or square angels. "I'm dying," Paco whispers, "help me."

A vision. The figure on the loveseat, breathing laboriously (he will live - you can count on it), wears sneakers, polyester hula girls, and a skull-and-crossbones belt buckle.

With the medics, Paco will go. With your new insights, your reputation will go. For now, perhaps neither is a loss.

UMASS FILM SERIES

Films are shown in the Large Science Auditorium

Tuesdays 3:00 P.M.

Wednesdays 2:30 P.M.

ALL FILMS ARE FREE

- | | |
|---------------|--|
| 9/9 -9/10.... | TAXI DRIVER....with Robert De Niro, Jodie Foster |
| 9/16-17.... | DR. STRANGELOVE....with Peter Sellers |
| 9/23-24.... | BLAZING SADDLES....with Clevon Little, Gene Wilder |
| 9/30-10/1.... | TO BE ANNOUNCED |
| 10/7-8.... | EAST OF EDEN....with James Dean |
| 10/14-15.... | ANIMAL HOUSE....with John Belushi, Tim Matheson |
| 10/21-22.... | THE DEVILS....with Vanessa Redgrave, Oliver Reed |
| 10/28.... | THE DEERHUNTER, PT. 1....with Robert De Niro, Meryl Streep |
| 10/29.... | THE DEERHUNTER, PT. 2. |
| 11/4-5.... | MIDNIGHT EXPRESS....with Brad Davis |
| 11/12-13.... | TO BE ANNOUNCED |
| 11/18-19.... | THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE....with Marilyn Burns, |
| 11/25-26.... | AND JUSTICE FOR ALL....with Al Pacino |



Cynic In a Bar

Logic cum rationality
will make you sane
even if you hate the sound
Of rain.
"The best sane wet experience
is nostalgia"
Said the naked volunteer
promoting
Jello in
The Haven Room:
Some talk about self-worth,
Photographs of someone you know,
A flash of light exposing postures
of those professional sane people
Who do like the sound of rain.
A movie showing me and a friend
making sane love
on a seawall
and in a closed dry-cleaners,
You could hear the surf
and smell the chemicals
of the respective sane sex spots.

Gary Evans



Bal Na Har'

(the cross-lying homestead)

My study is too big to heat.
The shining, frozen blocks of coal
(dragged by tractor over Cairne Nan Eiornc)
barely warm the kitchen where
we live now
with washing and the Radio Times.

In the front room where my work is
hangs our dead lame sheep
(I killed it in the byre)
It's curing with my books
while I am
passing from kitchen to
eiderdown upstairs, passing
my cold room, and its carcasses.

Linda McPhee

Before the Great War

I.
a dark bare earth
close to my eyes
enormous
a swelled moon just overhead
he hurls the brick at the moon
but it doesn't reach
it plunges
back into an earth crater
filled with liquid plastic
the gray plastic splashes a mile up
freezes in place forever

II.
strangers
wearing dusky rose and blue robes
met where the road forked three ways
a narrow road of cobblestones and dirt
just outside the village
they were bakers driving plain wooden carts
loaded with long breads

III.
the men stand
tall
nude
members huge and erect
their skins orange and shadowed by the moon
feet solid on the bare charcoal earth
too close to my eyes
it passes in front of a huge orange moon
shiver down my calves
will they float back through the velvet

IV.
in our Capital
after the Great War
and the homecoming
later
the broad avenues deserted
smudged white stucco
perfect hedges left in the sunlight
you can see for miles
nothing
for an instant
Creole mummies mouthing a church song
no sound
then it's gone

Paula Steffan

After the Earth Was Torn Into

*in memory of
Rosiland Huidekoper and Mel Gordon*

*After the earth was torn into
a numbness fastened itself onto each moment
rivers of blood froze onlookers
as you ran along the road in silence
leaving behind your wife
under a knife on the kitchen floor*

*After the earth was torn into
screams still carried over the hill
we whispered Come Back
to whatever you could believe in
as a father
in the uneven breath of your child
as a flame*

*After the earth was torn into
we saw your face in crowds and window panes
a stunned group stood at the body
hoping for answers
my vision closed in on you
like the last Jew running through
her parents' church screaming Take Me*

*After the earth was torn into
sound passed above us
friends could not sing the hymns
the earth was torn into again
screams hang in silence now
the rope in your cell tightens our gasp*

Nadine Goodman



In this dimension

*in this dimension
the tulips are colored rose-orange
with yellow at the base of the cup
under the old grape arbor
in the cool sea mist*

*but for only an instant
the tulips are screaming
silently
inside an endless vaulted chamber
the walls are pale gray haze
just the tulips
on the floor
and the high windows
etched with diamonds
white on white*

*outside the windows
on the sanitorium lawn
in the new spring sun
red-cheeked blond nurses
criss-cross on garden walkways*

Paula Steffan



Burning

*Touch and move from the flame that burns you.
Drawn to the light, (moth to the flame)
you can not hold it,
or let the warmth fill you
for longer than an instant.*

*A moment of memory,
electric wire of nerves blue with
fury and speed. Shock!
From the growing fire of entities within-
so tender to the wind.*

*Forget the scars pain has healed away,
ugliness is a debt
always liveable from day to day.
But the scars that never heal,
the sore redness of open wounds gouged in heat,
they blister and break
and blister again
under the constant current of a soul
searching for an end.*

Allison Hurley

that most of Carter's maneuvering had taken place the day of Kennedy's statement.

A *New York Times* article dated December 2, states that "President Carter gave...the deposed Shah of Iran, temporary sanctuary today...and left open the possibility of permanent asylum if another suitable haven for him was not found abroad...But Mr. Carter did not rule out the possibility that the Shah might be given asylum." The same article quotes the White House as saying, "We will not force him to leave or stay against his will." Although the press sensationalized Kennedy's behavior, calling it strange, it did not attempt to categorize the similar behavior of the President in such a way.

A December 3 article in the *New York Times*, quotes President Carter as saying that the length of the Shah's stay in America would depend on "...his medical condition and the decision on a permanent place of residence." The article also states that Carter "has rejected any appearance of forcing the shah out...and did not rule out the possibility that the shah might be given asylum." The following day the *Times* reported that "President Carter has never proposed permanent political asylum for the shah." Once again, even though the Carter administration seemed to contradict themselves on the Shah situation, the press, although it reported it, did not sensationalize it as they had done with the Kennedy statements.

While the December 7 article in the *Boston Globe* accentuated what was seen as strange behavior on Kennedy's part, it failed to mention the strange behavior of the Carter administration which "...began a discreet diplomatic campaign to help the shah find a safe haven to replace Mexico but drew a tight cloak of secrecy around its efforts." Again, the attack seemed to center on Kennedy's actions rather than on the Carter Administration's strange behavior.

Likewise, the media distorted the full context of Senator Kennedy's statement, only using lines that would be most damaging to his campaign. However, given the full context of the statement and the circumstances surrounding it, things become much more comprehensible.

From the day the Shah arrived in the US, the Carter administration had taken the position that he was in this country solely for treatment of cancer and gallbladder problems and that he would leave as soon as medical treatment was completed; Henry Kissinger, David

Rockefeller and John J. McCloy were using all their political clout to keep the shah here. What the Senator had actually said was, "Our firm national commitment to the safe release of the hostages does not and cannot mean that this nation must condone the shah and the record of his regime. Few things could more seriously undermine our efforts to secure the release of the hostages than for the United States to condone the repressive dictatorship of the shah as rule of Iran." Kennedy continued, "How can we justify taking in the shah with his umpteen billions of dollars that he'd stolen from Iran, and at the same time say to Hispanics who are here legally that they have to wait nine years to bring their wife and children to this country?"

A *Time* magazine article titled "Kennedy Makes A Goof," suggests reason to doubt the Senator.

Professor Noam Chomsky and Professor Edward Herman in their book, "*The Washington Connection and Third World Fascism*" quote a report by the International Commission of Jurists; "The tremendous power wielded by SAVAK is reflected in the fact that the chief is given the title of Deputy Prime Minister. The SAVAK permeates Iranian society and is reported to have agents in the political parties, labor unions, industry, tribal societies..." They also state that 300 political prisoners have been officially executed three years since 1977 and that estimates of 25,000 to 100,000 political prisoners were being held at that time, none of which were being "well-treated." Quoting Martin Ennals, Secretary General of Amnesty International, (Iran) has the "highest rate of death penalties in the world, no valid system of civilian courts and a history of torture which is beyond belief. No country in the world has a worse record in human rights than Iran." The chief CIA analyst on Iran from 1968 to 1973, Jesse Leaf stated that the practice of torture by SAVAK as instructed by CIA officials "were based on German torture techniques from World War II."

Considering that in October of 1967 Kennedy had held highly publicized hearings vividly detailing the most gruesome horrors and magnitude of the civilian casualties in Vietnam, most of which were blamed on the U.S. and South Vietnam, it is not surprising he should criticize the shah in 1979.

As quoted by Chomsky, William Dorman and Ehsan Omdad state: "We have been unable to find a single example of a news or feature story in the mainstream American press (prior to the revolution) that uses the label 'dictator' to describe

the shah." Nor was there any mention of police terror or torture. It is no wonder that the press that had always referred to the shah as a 'liberal modernizer' came down hard on Kennedy.

Kennedy had for some time, sharply criticized the shah's rule. In his own book *Decisions For a Decade*, there are many chapters critical of the type of foreign policy which led to the rule of the shah.

The press focused on unrepresentative behavior of Senator Kennedy in order to create an image of an irresponsible man incapable of being President. The only loser, at least morally, in this fiasco was the press.



Cheap Eats – from page 28
fresh, fried fish (not a frozen fish stick), served with a liberal portion of french fries. The Chef's Salad is another bargain. It is large and won't hurt your wallet at \$2.50.

The dinners are excellent. They come with either a generous salad topped with feta cheese, or a vegetable and either roast potatoes or rice. One particular evening I ordered lamb shish-kebab for the very reasonable price of \$3.45. The lamb was tender and there was plenty of it, along with onions and peppers. The roast potatoes are mouth-watering, I recommend them highly. A friend chose the shrimp salad as her main course. She was also satisfied with her selection, which boasted plenty of fresh, pink shrimp in her salad.

The P&P is a relaxing change from the hurry-up and get-out atmosphere of a lot of restaurants. The juke box leans towards country western and there is a TV near the bar. This is one place I would feel comfortable eating alone. A must if you are in the vicinity of Central Square.

The European, 218 Hanover Street, Boston

Although this restaurant is not as reasonably priced as the P&P, it deserves to be mentioned. The pizza is wonderful here. The portions of cheese, vegetables and meat on these pizzas are generous. A small Mozzarella cheese is \$2.95, a large is \$3.75, and an extra large is \$5.10. A small cheese, mushroom and pepper pizza cost \$3.75 as compared to the large which is \$4.95. An extra-large is \$6.10.

Baked lasagna, manicotti, or spaghetti and meatballs can all be consumed for \$3.60 each. Fettucini Alfredo is \$4.50 and chicken cacciatore is priced at \$4.25.

The night a friend accompanied me to this establishment we treated ourselves to a delicious appetizer of garlic bread for \$1.00. The bread was drenched in butter and the garlic was definitely fresh.

Although the prices are considerably higher, it is worth stopping by. The food is authentically Italian and the portions are large, plus being in the North End is fun. After eating, take a walk around. It's a short distance to the waterfront also.

Ann's Cafeteria, 250 Huntington Avenue, Boston

Here's a cafeteria-style restaurant you could have walked in during the

Still Cooking at the Cantab

In the ups and downs of the music industry money, fame and prestige are among the most common measures of an entertainer's success.

Little Joe Cook, a 50's style rock and roller now playing four nights a week at the Cantab Lounge in Cambridge, has a different philosophy. He believes that "doing what you love most" is really what makes a singer successful, and by that standard, Little Joe should rate at the top of anybody's hit parade.

"I'm happy any time I'm entertaining and I really like the people here in Cambridge," Joe says. "I like any music that is soulful and the people here seem to like it too."

Soulful is the way Joe describes his music and the folks at the Cantab seem to agree that it is entertaining. His biggest brush with fame came in 1957 when he recorded a million selling number called "Peanuts." His current act is generally a rendition of that and other popular tunes that made the 50's musically unique. Backed up by a tight foursome called The Thrillers, Little Joe usually includes such unforgettable tunes as "Silhouette in the Shade," "Big Girls Don't Cry," "Sherry," and a few of his own songs which brought him widespread but shortlived notoriety twenty-five years ago.

Recently Little Joe Cook has been expanding his act to include more than just the bygone ballads of the 1950's. Joe was raised on spirituals and has incorporated into his repertory songs like "Nearer My God To Thee," and "If I had a Hammer," which he delivers with the enthusiasm of a true believer. These, combined with a few blues numbers and some recent Joe Cook originals, make a night at the Cantab a unique and unusual musical experience.

For Little Joe Cook, it began in 1923 in Philadelphia where he sang spirituals in the church choir as a boy. Joe's mother and three aunts were all preachers and when they weren't preaching for Jesus they were sometimes preaching against rock and roll. "I didn't sing rock and roll when my mother was alive because she believed it was the music of the Devil," Joe says. "If she were alive today I think I'd still be singing nothing but spirituals."



Karen Schweiger

In 1955 rock and roll was sweeping the country and Joe Cook was singing with a spiritual group called The Evening Star. A year later he formed the Thrillers and wrote a song he hoped would be recorded by the group and make him some money as their manager. When it came time to record "Peanuts," the lead singer quit the group and Joe was cast into the limelight. "The guy who was supposed to record "Peanuts" chickened out at the last minute," explains Joe, "so I recorded it. The next thing I know we had a hit on our hands."

That one song changed everything. Joe quit his job at the Campbells Soup factory in Philadelphia, bought a \$10,000 car and began touring the country with names like Fats Dominoe, Screaming Joe Hawkins and Louis Armstrong. "Peanuts" stayed on the charts for sixteen weeks, selling a million copies and catapulting Joe and the Thrillers to the top of the music heap.

After "Peanuts," Joe recorded "Echoes Keep a Calling Me" but this time the record did not take off. "Echoes" did make the group some money, but it was clear the song would never become a million seller. Eventually, Joe slipped entirely off the charts. With all his money spent, Joe gave up his expensive Cadillac for the fork lift he had left behind at the Campbells Soup Factory in Philadelphia.

But Little Joe Cook never stopped doing what he loved most; entertaining. Today he's got a new buch of Thrillers behind him and he's continuing to sing the "soulful" music that he loves most, much to the delight of the crowd at the Cantab.

1950's. Pink formica-top tables with wooden bases fill the room. Around these are wooden chairs with bright kelly green vinyl backs. Fastening the vinyl to the chair backs are rows of silver studs, giving Ann's an almost surrealistic look.

In the back of the room forms the cafeteria line. The prices are reasonable. My choice was the roast beef dinner for \$3.50. The roast beef was tender and two large pieces were heaped on my plate. However potatoes served with the meat were instant, and green beans were the overcooked, canned variety. The spaghetti with meat sauce looked like a bargain at \$2.25. Salisbury steak with potatoes, vegetable, and onions was a low \$3.10. Another sign read, "A cheeseburger, French fries, and coleslaw for \$1.30." Keeping in mind that the food is authentic cafeteria style the prices are low. How can you beat the \$.25 sodas? \$.25 sodas?

Arthur Fiedler used to eat here (Ann's is located a block down from Symphony Hall). Photographs on the wall remind you of this.

For dessert I tried the cheesecake which was very good. The flour-base crust was flaky and the cheese filling was smooth and rich. A generous cherry topping ran over the top and the price was a very low \$.70.

While we were there we interviewed a few of the customers to see how they felt about this establishment. One elderly gentleman informed us that it is one of the cheapest places to eat in the area and the service and food are good. He added that he eats there daily.

Located near so many well-known sights; Northeastern University, and the Christian Science Center, besides Symphony Hall, it may be worth your while to stop by and try it for yourself.

Inexpensive After Dinner Establishments

There are, believe it or not, good inexpensive places to listen to music, drink, snack and watch movies. Here's a sampling:

The Cantab, 738 Massachusetts Avenue, Central Square, Cambridge.

As a staff member of *Wavelength* magazine I am prejudiced towards the Cantab since it is the birthplace of *Wavelength*. There are other reasons for coming to this bar however.

It is a funky club. The shiny, striped,

foil-wrapping-paper type wallpaper is characteristic of this place. You can meet street people here as well as wealthier folk.

The reason I come here and why most do is to hear the sounds of Little Joe Cook and the Thrillers (see inset). They play here most Thursday, Friday, and Saturday nights, although there is usually a dollar cover charge Saturday nights. Their repertoire includes "You Make Me Feel Like Dancing," "Dance Your Pants Off You Disco Freak," and "Elvis, The King of Rock N' Roll" besides Little Joe's million dollar hit, "Peanuts."

I recommend frequenting this club with a group of friends, preferably after partaking of a few drinks each. As a woman, I would not come here alone. Some would call the Cantab a dive, but it has interesting aspects to it. One is that you can view firsthand a band that made it big in the 1950's and to some extent never left that era. Light or dark drafts are \$1.10 and \$1.35 will buy you a Miller or Miller light.

Frank 'N' Steins is a must if you like movies and beer," a UMass student recently commented. There is a \$3.00 membership fee, but that entitles you to free admission to view films for one year.

"That is a buy when you consider that the cost of viewing one current movie is

now \$3 or \$4," this student continued. The range of movies include current movies, counterculture films such as *Reefer Madness*, and old flicks including the likes of the Marx Brothers.

The other major asset of Frank 'N' Steins is the wide assortment of beer. "There are literally hundreds of kinds of beer there," the student pointed out enthusiastically. When I spoke with the management they weren't able to give an exact number, but did assure me they carry at least one hundred kinds of beer.

There is a friendly student atmosphere at Frank 'N' Steins. The service is very good also. The UMass student who was so outspoken about this place summed up his feelings with "It's the best investment a movie and beer lover can make in Boston."

Ken's At Copley, 549 Boylston Street, Copley Square, Boston

This is a reliable place for after-dinner snacking. Their sandwiches, omelettes, and desserts are known throughout the Boston area.

Some of the definite favorites include the two-inch high great western omelette priced at \$3.40, the turkey club sandwich

Cheap Eats - to page 47

Other Rumored Cheap Eats

1. The Captain's Wharf, 326 Harvard Avenue, Brookline "good reasonably-priced seafood"
2. International Deli, Brighton Avenue, Allston (near corner of Harvard Avenue) Middle Eastern menu "You will eat plenty and well for \$2.00".
3. Chung Waah 92 Harvard Avenue, Allston
4. New Asia Somerville Avenue, Somerville
5. King Chaun 1215 Commonwealth Avenue, Allston "Great \$1.95 luncheons."
6. Dolphin Seafood 1105 Massachusetts Avenue, Cambridge "The next time I'm craving seafood I'll think of the Dolphin" - not real cheap, but reasonable.
7. Buddy's Sirloin Pit Brattle Street, Cambridge
8. Golden Horde 1281 Cambridge Street, Inman Square, Cambridge
9. Regina's Hanover Street, North End and Quincy Market "Excellent pizza and if you go with a group of friends you can eat inexpensively.
10. The Quetzal Centre Street, Jamaica Plain Vegetarian cuisine, conveniently located within walking distance of the Arnold Arboretum. "The Arborway Sandwich, the Moss Hill Sandwich, and the Jamaica Pond Sandwich are all served here."
11. Michael's 52A Gainsboro Street, Boston "A good place to hear jazz and drink cheap beer."

destroyed the Police Car."

Chocko: "Just a few little dents.."

Mr. Dribble: "And what were your feelings when you destroyed the Police Car?"

Chocko: "My feelings?"

Mr. Dribble: "Yes. Did you feel... powerful?"

Chocko: "Well, not really. I just sort of felt.. twelve years old.."

Mr. Dribble: "MMnnn.. Can you tell the Board then, Mr. Chocko, just why you were throwing rocks at the Police Car in the first place?"

Chocko: "Because I was twelve years old.."

Mr. Dribble: "That's no reason, Mr. Chocko. I know many twelve year old boys who don't go around throwing rocks at Police Cars.."

Chocko: "I'm sure you do.. but there *is* no other reason."

Mr. Dribble: "I think there is another reason, Mr. Chocko."

Chocko: "You do..?"

Mr. Dribble: "I think you were throwing rocks at the Police Car because you wanted to kill the Village Priest."

Chocko: "Is this the Train to Lisbon?"

Mr. Drop: "Mr. Chocko, tell us about 1962.."

Chocko: "1962..? (to himself: "1962.. the Bay of Pigs?")"

Mr. Drop: "Yes, 1962. In May, 1962, you were given 30 days for-"

Chocko: "Wait a minute.. wait a minute. The world has turned itself around several

thousand times since 1962. It doesn't even look the same anymore. I don't look the same. You don't look the same.

You're looking at me now. What do you see Now..?"

Mr. Drop: "I see now that in May, 1962, you were given 30-"

Chocko: "Wait. What are you looking way out there for? I'm right here in front of you. So look at me *now*. I think I've been in this camp long enough for you to get some idea of who I am and what I'm not. So, what do you see Now..? You can see that I'm no disciplinary problem- the last write up I got was over a year ago. I work hard at my job.

I get along with those around me. I bother no one. I cause no trouble.

Just last week I was approved for Education Release and all I want now is that little baby twelve-hour furlough to-"

Mr. Drop: "You've been approved by the Provisional 1/3rd Special Consideration Board for Education Release?"

Chocko: "Yes, and-"

Mr. Drop: "Why did they approve you?"

Chocko: "What..?"

Mr. Drop: "Can you tell this Board why the Board approved you?"

Chocko: "You're kidding.."

Mr. Drop: "You mean they

didn't tell you why they were approving you?"

Chocko: "No.. Yes- I don't know. I suppose it was because they found no reason to deny me."

Mr. Drop: "Well then, Mr. Chocko, can you give this Board any reason why This Board should not deny you?"

Chocko: "Was that the Bus to Riverside..?"

Mr. Dribble: "Mr. Chocko, you say that the last disciplinary report you received was over a year ago. What was that for?"

Chocko: "Heww.."

Mr. Dribble: "What?"

Chocko: "It's been so long.. don't you have it right there in front of you..?"

Mr. Dribble: "Yes, but we'd like you to tell the Board."

Chocko: "It was for making home brew.."

Mr. Dribble: "And drinking it?"

Chocko: "Of course.."

Mr. Dribble: "Were you aware, at the time, that it is against the institutional rules to make any alcoholic beverages, or to have any alcoholic beverages of any kind in your possession, or to drink them?"

Chocko: "Yes, I was aware of that.."

Mr. Dribble: "And yet you went ahead and made it anyway."

Chocko: "Yes."

Mr. Dribble: "Why?"

Chocko: "To drink it- look, that was then.. what about now? You can ask these two

house officers- ask them.. there isn't even a hint of me making or drinking home brew in the last year because I no longer make it and I no longer drink it."

Mr. Dribble: "That's beside the point, Mr. Chocko. The last disciplinary report last year was only the last of several before it, it you know what I mean..What I mean is mumble mumble I see here that within a space of only two months you received three separate disciplinary reports for having an alcoholic beverage in your possession.."

Chocko: "That was over a year ago. What about NOW."

Mr. Dribble: "Are you an alcoholic?"

Chocko: "No."

Mr. Dribble: "Then how do you account for these three separate incident reports involving alcohol within a space of only two months?"

Chocko: "I would say that it was extreme bad luck."

Mr. Dribble: "You mean to say you have no alcohol problem?"

Chocko: "The only alcoholic problem I have is right here in this room."

Mr. Dribble: "But you *did* have an alcoholic problem at one time.."

Chocko: "It seems I still do."

Mr. Dribble: "Do you go to AA meetings?"

Chocko: "No."

Mr. Dribble: "Were you ever a member of AA.?"

Chocko: "No."

Mr. Dribble: "And you don't go to AA meetings now.."

Chocko: "No."

Mr. Dribble: "Why not?"

Chocko: "Because I'm not an alcoholic- Look-"

Mr. Dribble: "You say you're not an alcoholic, Mr. Chocko, and yet three times last year you were caught with alcohol.."

Chocko: "Just once around the block, Lord.."

☆ ★ ★

Farawaynow: "Mr. Chocko, what programs are you participating in here at M.C.I. Stillborn?"

Chocko: "Programs? Well, let's see.. I'm in the, uhh, UMass program. And, then, there's That little program there.. and That one over there.."

Farawaynow: "Are you involved in the 'Fellowship' program?"

Chocko: Fellowship? Well, I was.. for awhile.."

Farawaynow: "But you're not anymore? Why did you leave- was there some trouble?"

Chocko: "Trouble? No, no trouble. It was just that, uhh, during the summer, you see, it was light til about 8:30.. and I was out late working in the garden, you see- til dark.. and 'Fellowship' just sort of.. trailed off.. you see.."

Farawaynow: "You mean working in the garden was more important to you than Fellowship?"

Chocko: "Well.."

Farawaynow: "I see."

Mr. Drop: "Mr. Chocko, I believe you were involved in 'Counseling' at one time, were you not?"

Chocko: "Was that the Door to the Backyard..?"

★ ★ ★

Mr. Drop: "Mr. Chocko??"

Chocko: "What..? Oh.. Yes, Yes.. at one time.. Yes.."

Mr. Drop: "Why did you stop going?"

Chocko: "Why did I stop going..? Yes.. why did I stop going. Well, I'll tell you.. it's like this, you see.."
And Chocko tells them..

★ ★ ★

House Officer

#1: "You want to step back inside, Chocko.."

Mr. Drop: "Mr. Chocko, the Institutional Classification and CantCant Board composed of Perfect Men and seated on the Right Hand of God has very carelessly considered and neglected to discuss your application for furlough certification. After little or no deliberation and many important sounding grunts and groans this Board has decided that, due to your distant and very distant PAST, you are PRESENTLY incapable of taking upon yourself the enourmously complicated responsibility of a

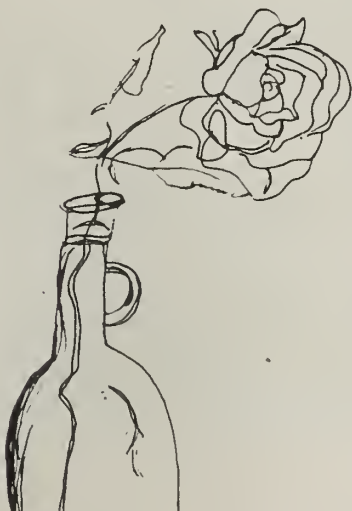
dwich for \$3.60, and the symphony omelette which consists of tomato, cheese, bacon strips, peppers, and onion for \$3.60. I recommend the knishes)3) with gravy as an appetizer for \$2.10.

When I asked another UMass student for his feelings about the desserts here, he swore by the fresh strawberry cheese pie for \$1.85. He also recommended the eclairs for \$.85 which are filled with a fresh creamy custard and carefully frosted with a semi-sweet chocolate icing. For the true sweet tooth, there is the hot fudge brownie -- 2 scoops of ice cream and a fudge brownie topped with hot fudge. Milk was suggested as the beverage to accompany this gastronomical delight.

Speaking of drinks, full pint shakers of Bloody Mary's, Cape Codders', Tom or Vodka Collins', Sombreros or Tequila Sunrises can be consumed for \$2.25 each. Other alcoholic bargains include a 32-ounce pitcher of draft beer, light or dark, along with the use of three mugs for \$2.35. Sixty-ounce pitchers of the same, along with the use of 6 mugs, cost \$4.70.

Breakfast, lunch and dinner are all good here, but I am partial to the after dinner drinking and eating. It's a great place to stop by after a movie or dancing. Open on weekends until 3 a.m.

That's all the cheap eats and drinks I had the time and money for. I hope you have been able to add at least two new places to your own individual lists. Finally, wherever you go, please remember to treat service people humanely and to tip them. After all, you may find out that the waitress at Charlie's Kitchen is also in your economics class.



twelve-hour furlough. Our decision is arbitrary. We are Good. You may appeal our decision, of course, but you may just as well whistle in your cups. Any and all appeals are automatically referred back to us to evaluate and decide upon. You don't stand a chance. Too bad for you. That's all. The Board will review your case again in six months. "Ok.. Six Months are up. Review me.."

Chocko:

Mr. Just-There:

"Mr. Chocko, I see here that six months ago you were denied by the International Applesauce and Pariah Board on your ap-

plication for furlough certification. Could you tell us about that?"
"Is this the Door to the Cellar?"
"..and then straight up the stairs as far as you can go.."

Chocko:

Mr. Just-There:



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