

COMMONWEALTH TIMES

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Virginia Commonwealth University



**Dr. Turnbull Ventures
Into the Land of the Ik**

News Summaries

Speakers Set, Cobblestone Ends

Construction To Begin

What is now a rutted parking lot will become a construction site soon as construction of the science and education building begins.

The office of Gov. Linwood Holton announced final approval of the construction contract Wednesday. The award, worth \$5,646,000, went to John W. Daniel & Co. of Danville.

Dr. Roger Smith, vice president for planning and operations, said construction of the building will begin in a week or two.

He noted that the beginning of construction inevitably means that cars can't be parked on the lot anymore.

The site is directly across Main Street from the School of Business building. The science-education building will be linked to the business building by an over-the-street corridor.

The education wing of the building will be named for the Dr. George J. Oliver, who died in June. Dr. Oliver was head of the Richmond Professional Institute, now the academic campus of the university.

Means Cancels Speech Here

Russell Means, leader of American Indian Movement (AIM) cancelled his speaking engagement here scheduled for Monday, Sept. 24.

A spokesman for Means contacted Beatrice Bush, director of Student activities, early Monday and said that Means had forgotten the commitment, she said.

Later on Monday, Means contacted Bush personally, and said he had to attend an AIM meeting, and could not honor his commitment.

No plans were made to reschedule Means.

Cobblestone Discontinued

The staff of "Cobblestone '74" decided Monday to discontinue its work on the academic division yearbook. The announcement was made by Marjorie Bendl, candidate for editor, who said the decision was based on a lack of cooperation from the Media Board.

This decision may mean the loss of another campus medium since "Spectrum," VCU's literary magazine, was discontinued last spring.

"The Media Board has not actually voted against having a yearbook," said Bendl. "They have simply held up a decision for so long that there is not enough time to produce one."

The staff had begun work on a yearbook that Bendl said "would include senior portraits and high quality graphics

The proposed yearbook was to appear on campus April 1 to give it a month to reach the students. "This would require the staff to have the bulk of the work done by early January. It could take another three weeks to get through all the channels and that would leave only three months to produce a book."

It was also noted that most of the staff members are receiving academic credit for their work. If the book were not approved, they would lose this credit.

VCU's present yearbook is a continuation of RPI's "Cobblestone." The book has been noted for its quality design having won the Southern Creativity Conference's Gold Medal for book design for the past three years and the Award of Merit in 1971 and 1972 from the Outside New York Communicating Arts Exhibit.

Travel-Study Programs Set

The Department of Foreign Languages will again sponsor summer travel-study programs to foreign countries. This year the travel-study programs will take students to France, Mexico and Germany.

Registration for the Paris, France, travel-study tour is underway. Tours to Germany and Mexico are still in the planning stage.

The first four week travel-study program in Paris will be held in July and will cost \$800 per person; a second tour will take students to Paris for study and travel from July 1 to August 15 and will cost about \$950.

The cost of the program includes round-trip transportation, room and board with a French family or in a student dormitory, registration and tuition fees.

Proficiency in French is not required for participation in the program since placement tests will be used to determine the appropriate level of each student.

For further information of the programs, contact Dr. Ronald S. Marta, Department of Foreign Languages, 901 W. Franklin St., Room 315, extensor 7241.

State Official To Speak

T. Edward Temple, secretary of administration of the governor's cabinet, will speak here Thursday, October 4 at 10 a.m. in the School of Business Auditorium on "Business as Related to Urban Development."

Temple was appointed this fall as vice-president for development and university relations and professor of urban studies.

Media Board Asks Members

The Council on Undergraduate Student Affairs announced Wednesday that it is looking for a student from the academic campus to fill a vacancy on the Media Board.

Dr. Richard Wilson, vice president for student affairs, said students wishing to be considered for the vacancy could apply to him at 910 W. Franklin St., (the President's House) or on 770-6061.

The deadline for applications is next Tuesday, Wilson said.

The Media Board is a student-faculty-administration group which governs The Commonwealth Times, WJRB Radio, and the Cobblestone yearbook.

Birthright Sets Sessions

Birthright of Richmond, Inc., a community service that offers friendship and guidance to pregnant women who seek an alternative to abortion, will hold its fall training session for new volunteers on Oct. 1, 2, and 3. The sessions will be held at the Lewis Ginter Community Building, 3421 Hawthorne Ave. from 9 to 2.

Anyone interested in volunteering to help Birthright may obtain further information or register for the three day classes by calling 649-8671 or by stopping by the office at 304 West Cary St.



Wakoski Plans Reading

Diane Wakoski, perhaps the best confessional poet, and one of the most accomplished living poets, will read from her work Wednesday, Oct. 3 in the Rhoads Hall Multi-Purpose Room from 8:20-9:30 p.m.

Wakoski, 35, has written several books, including "Coins and Coffins," "The George Washington Poems," "Inside the Blood Factory," "The Magellan Clouds," "The Moon Has a Complicated Geography," and "The Motorcycle Betrayal Poems."

Currently writer-in-residence at the University of Virginia, Wakoski has taught at Cal Tech, lives in New York, and reads her poetry widely throughout the United States.

Her works are witty, surrealist, erotic, and they are her biography. Several of her volumes will be available in the bookstore before the presentation.

Cover

Turnbull Feels Moral Concern

Moira Saucer
Times Folio Editor

Colin Turnbull, new professor of anthropology here, has taken a look at a destitute, unfriendly culture in Africa and returned with a moral obligation to his own society.

Turnbull has primarily studied African culture and has published several popular and academic books on the subject.

"Research is very stultifying if you don't go out and teach," says Turnbull. He made the decision to return to teaching (he taught at Hofstra University at one time) because it would be an opportunity to disseminate the things he has learned.

Turnbull, a well-known anthropologist, was born in Scotland, raised in England, and attended both undergraduate and graduate school at Oxford.

"There's something more exciting about a university that has problems," he comments, and says he likes the idea of a university that is still growing and not firmly entrenched in tradition, such as VCU.

He also feels an obligation to transmit information in hopes that what he has learned "can be used to inform us about our own society." Social scientists because of their unique position of observation need to "have a moral concern for society."

Turnbull realized a concern for society after studying a tribe in Africa called the Ik (pronounced EEK). This was a nomadic tribe that was forced to move to a government reservation and give up its existence of hunting and gathering.

The Ik were unable to adjust to a completely new concept of life because they had formerly lived from day to day. They were also beset by a drought which lasted for several years. Because of the drastic change in their lifestyle and a lack of food, they underwent many cultural changes. Widespread starvation caused their social structure to change from a cooperative group to a competitive society. In this new society the only important thing was the individual and his search for food.

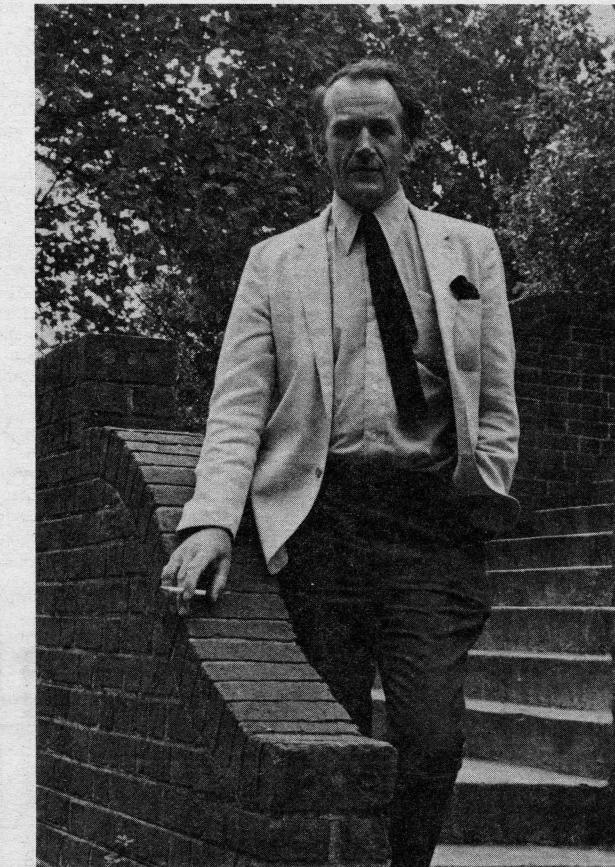
Children put their parents out to die, age three marked passage into the ways of the world, rituals disappeared, and social intercourse ceased. People almost entirely stopped depending on each other.

Turnbull thus saw man reduced to fighting for survival. Obtaining food was the only object and the word itself came to be synonymous with "good."

Studying the Ik and noting their lack of love and compassion has made Turnbull question the idea that man possesses "basic human qualities".

"Human beings individually and as a group can do very well without these things because they are surviving," Turnbull said, describing the Ik as "perfectly normal, healthy people."

The Ik have adapted to their situation in the way that best suited them. Their lack of "humanity," as it is commonly called, must be viewed by their own standards. By their social tenets, this is a perfectly



Colin Turnbull relaxes from world travel.

Bruch

**"There's something more
exciting about a university
that has problems."**

reasonable way to act. Kindly qualities are simply detrimental to a group where rank individualism is the only way to survival, Turnbull explained.

Even after Turnbull returned he entertained "almost a slight hope that they would die out...not that I wish them any ill, but I could really believe that this system would work." Recently he received word that the Ik are still alive and still the same.

Turnbull realized that if this is possible for one culture, it could happen to any other. He says that although starvation was responsible for the condition of the

Ik, other factors could cause it to happen in different cultures.

In his book "The Mountain People" which tells of his experiences with the Ik, Turnbull draws a parallel between their society and the competitive, money-oriented society in the United States.

The American ideal of "do it yourself" and the concept of the individual and the "self-made man" provide the grounds for the development of our culture. He cited three specific factors which could cause Americans to be like the Ik: population density, immense technology, and a cash economy.

"Population density makes it desirable to shut yourself up, but technology and cash make it possible." Cash economy and technology make men no longer directly dependant on each other for food or aid. They tend to see each other as machines with specific function. As a result, man's interdependency has been reduced to a bare minimum, Turnbull explains.

Turnbull cites New York City as an example of a place where individual morality is flourishing. People are warned not to get involved, that involvement may mean actual physical danger.

"If you live in a city like New York how can you care emotionally or financially for your neighbor?" he asks.

How does Turnbull think we are coping with these things?

"I think we are coping like the Ik, unconsciously, developing a system that will enable us to survive." He believes that we are putting "much more reliance on the system than the people."

To solve resulting social problems he believes that we need a "government that is educated" and will be willing to cooperate with the academic world and the ideas which it sets forth.

"It is ridiculous to have a group of specialists such that the academic world can provide that is not consulted by the government," he notes.

Turnbull says that people may have to choose between increased government control and the results of unrestrained personal liberty.

"Society involves the mutual sacrifice for the mutual good and with our notions of individualism this cannot come about," he says.

He believes that he is obligated to at least warn society of the possibilities. He thinks that if people were deeply aware of what could come about, there would be a willingness to sacrifice.

"I think there would be quite a market for love and compassion." Turnbull muses and believes that these qualities, although maybe not inborn, are worth fighting for.

His findings have received various reactions in the academic world. Although he has merely stated opinions and suggested the ways which he interprets the evidence to be pointing, some feel that speaking out detracts from objective scholarship. He believes that the individuals who say this are "using their profession to cop out from all responsibility."

Turnbull was not embittered by his conclusions about the nature of man. In living with the group he learned the "survival technique" and believes that it was useful in helping him to cope with New York City.

"You can watch people die without turning a hair once you've learned to do it," he says of the metropolis.

He has learned about pure survival, but his feelings about this lead him to ask of others "Do you merely wish to survive or do you wish to live in a certain kind of way?"

Analysis

Cafeteria Promises Not Kept

Michele Russell

Anyone who has been to one of the campus cafeterias has probably seen that "unlimited servings of food with the single exception of Saturday night steaks" is not adhered to, as the flier sent to non-resident students states, which advertises the benefits of subscribing to the cafeteria board plan. The food there is not unlimited at all, however, because there are no seconds of main meat courses.

Food Service Director Robert Monroe, said that this benefit has been denied the students eating there because of the high meat prices and shortages. The meat is bought locally, and the university accepts bids from various meat suppliers.

Fully aware that a meat shortage was being discussed in several major newspapers as early as May and June with the introduction of the Nixon Phase IV plan, Monroe said he found the meat situation to be analogous with the gasoline situation. He said he and his co-administrators couldn't believe all that the newspapers said. Not having a crystal ball, Monroe said he couldn't foresee the high price and shortage problem as being this bad.

He said state tax funds will not help feed the student. Nutrition is considered an "auxiliary enterprise," according to the university.

Ray Holmes, vice president of finance, Roger Moore, director of auxiliary services, Phyllis Mable, assistant dean of student life and Robert Monroe decided at the end of August that either a cut down on meat would be necessary, or as an alternative, a surcharge. The surcharge would allow for more meat, but that meat would probably be "black market" with exorbitant prices and not necessarily federally inspected quality, Monroe said.

Monroe stressed that the only entrees rationed are those of solid meat, such as roast beef, pork, fish and poultry. All other "meat mixtures" such as hamburgers and meatloaf are of unlimited availability. Earlier in the year, there seemed to be some confusion among the cafeteria workers over what was and wasn't to be given seconds of.

Monroe said that the cafeteria workers have now been briefed, and they were to ration only solid meats. Monroe added that a problem does arise over when to serve the meat, citing the question as to whether students want solid, cheaper cuts of meat on weekdays, forfeiting their steak on Saturday or having meatless

weekdays, in favor of their Saturday evening steaks.

Monroe said the same cut of meat which cost \$1.59 per lb. last spring now costs \$3.00 per lb. He said he doesn't know when the VCU meat situation will return to normal.

As for students who want refunds because they did not get what was promised in the leaflets, Monroe offered his regrets, but said he didn't know whether the policy of 20% of the refund being withheld after each week was still in use.

VCU pays a certain amount, which Monroe would not disclose, to Saga Food Service each semester. Saga then takes care of all VCU's meals. The cost per student for one semester is \$280. Monroe said that Saga takes a 1% profit off that amount. He said the percentage of profit varies at different institutions. Profit depends on factors including the number of students involved, what time classes start (how long the day's meals are), and the turnout at weekend meals.

In 1972 Saga was handling \$179.6 million in accounts. Saga Food Service Corporation ranks 23rd out of 400 food institutions. Number one out of these 400 is McDonalds.

The leaflet that advertized Saga's meal plan was only trying to explain it,

informing the non-resident students what their \$280.00 could buy, Monroe said. "There was no intent to defraud," he assured.

The meal plan is mandatory, for resident freshmen and sophomores. "VCU is a unique animal unto itself," Monroe said, when asked why the mandatory board plan had not been removed, as it has in many other schools.

He added "Saga does react to the comments of the students." Saga's Evaluation Program consists of a dining room survey, which deals with issues such as seating capacity. Also, a food frequency survey, which polls students to see what menu item is liked best, is included. Monroe said hamburgers and french fries rate number one to students here. The program also includes a student food committee headed by Phyllis Mable. The committee takes complaints from students and draws up questionnaires twice a year covering the students' main concerns with the cafeteria. Monroe also said he instructs the managers of each cafeteria to be out in the dining areas as often as possible so students can complain to them. Each month, to break the routine of the meals, Saga provides for a "festive meal," including appropriate treats and paper decorations.

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Interpretation

Financial Aid Battles Confusion

Tad Davis

It was the first day of classes, and the financial aid office was jammed with angry students and harried administrators. Some students came to complain about the poor organization in the Mosque, where scholarships and loans were being handed out at the rate of five or six an hour. Others had come to make appointments for work-study assignments, and had found that the appointment schedules were already full till the end of the week.

In another room, one of the secretaries was talking to a senior staff member over the telephone. "Could you help the man on line one?" she said. "He's asking about a bank loan, and I can't tell him anything, because I don't know anything about a bank loan." Another secretary was explaining to a student why there were no pamphlets describing the general operation of the system. "When we ran out of the old ones," she told him, "they were so out-of-date we didn't have any more printed."

Disregarding the gross inefficiency of procedures in the Mosque, (which is not officially part of the Financial Aid office to begin with -- checks are administered through the cashier's office) the picture that emerges from that first day is one of unmitigated confusion.

Beneath the confusion, however, a few facts can be discerned. Somewhere in the snarls and tangles lies an office that, by

objective evidence currently available, is doing its best. The Financial Aid office, like all human institutions, operate under severe limitations, and while the limitations do not necessarily excuse the disorganization of the opening days of school, they tend to draw a more sympathetic portrait.

For one thing, as one secretary said, "There's a terrible lack of staff here." She described her headache-ridden duties, which include processing over 200 time-sheets for work-study students in an hour, on the last pay-day of every month. "If the students don't turn in their time sheets by three o'clock, they may not get paid on time. There's only so much one person can do."

Ellen D. Pearson, director of Financial Aid, is quick to point out that her office is not an independent organization, dispensing unlimited wealth. "We have to meet state and federal guidelines at every turn," she said. "We only have so much money to begin with, and we have to account for every penny of it." A nervously energetic woman with an adding machine on her desk in place of the usual typewriter, Pearson has personally review every application for aid that gets snagged in the jungle of regulations. The backlog is enormous.

With a staff of twelve people, including assistant directors, secretaries, and Pearson herself, Financial Aid has awarded scholarships to about 1500 students, and the number will increase

steadily as the year goes on. Out of the 4500 or so applications that have been received, only 214 have been flatly objected by the office itself on the basis of governmental guidelines; another dozen were cancelled by applicants before awards were made; over fifty were cancelled by the students after aid had been awarded. All in all, as of the beginning of the school year, the office has given students over \$1,500,000 in financial aid -- and these figures do not include such indirectly administered programs as Guaranteed Bank Loans and Veterans' Benefits.

"We could do more than that," says Pearson, "if the students themselves co-operated in their own interests." One newly initiated program, for instance -- the Basic Educational Opportunity Grant, a brainchild of HEW -- entitles incoming freshmen to as much as \$1400, minus their family contribution. However, students must be attending post-high school institutions for the first time. "We mailed applications to all the eligible incoming students," Pearson explains, "and you would think, with a program like that, the response would be phenomenal. But we actually have gotten very few applications back."

One obstacle in the way of getting aid, however, is the category labelled "family contribution." It applies to all programs administered by the office, and it is determined by the lengthy, computer-processed Parents' Confidential

Statement. If a family can afford to supply a given amount of the students' educational costs, that amount is automatically subtracted from the category "financial need." Whether the family is willing to pay that amount or not -- or whether the student is willing to accept support from the family -- the amount must be taken into account.

Students can qualify for fully independent status only if their families have not claimed them as tax exemptions for roughly two calendar years. This unfortunate but unavoidable barrier leaves many would-be independent students in financial limbo.

Ms. Pearson, who seems to take a considerate view of the student caught in such a predicament, regrets that more money is not available, but the definition of "self-supporting status" is set by the United States Office of Education. And there is only so much one office can do.

What it boils down to for the individual student needing money to get through school is a lot of papers to fill out, a long period of waiting while forms are processed and re-processed. In the final analysis, the student is likely to find that he has gotten less money than he would like to have; the amount is reduced by such factors as family contribution -- de jure or de facto -- by projected summer savings, and by the student's projected earnings through part-time work during the school year.

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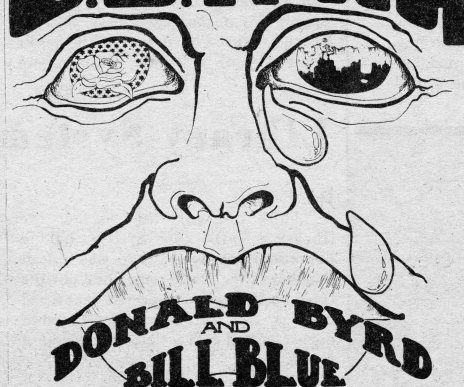
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COMMONWEALTH TIMES

Marijuana: Time For Rational Laws

There are signs that marijuana laws might see some enlightened reworkings this year. The state Drug Abuse Advisory Council will be reviewing the laws, and a new session of the General Assembly could produce guidelines and strictures on marijuana which have a semblance of rationality.

We are encouraged by the council's decision to review the laws, and hopeful that the General Assembly will work actively to pursue fair laws. Time is long overdue to end the myths and hysteria which surround marijuana and its users. We would like to see the student constituency urge legalization for users, and treat sale of marijuana as a misdemeanor.

With all the press-play and uproar, it seems as though students would be inundated with information concerning marijuana. But much of the trouble in getting laws (and opinions) changed stems from the fact that the marijuana mystique wallows in a sea of misinformation and half-truths.

We question whether current marijuana laws are based upon careful and researched studies, or if this legislation is rooted in political grandstanding. Available facts seem to indicate the latter.

As far back as 1894, a British report of the Indian Hemp Drugs Commission stated that there was no evidence of marijuana causing mental and moral injury, deterioration of physical health, or increased usage. The oft-cited La Guardia Report of 1944 echoed the same findings, adding that marijuana is not a drug of addiction, does not lead to harder drugs, and is not the determining factor of major crimes. Further reputable studies have indicated that marijuana causes no fetal or birth defects, has little correlation to crime, and in fact, causes far less physical damage than alcohol.

By reciting these myriad findings, we are not inferring that marijuana studies are conclusive to such a point that they need no further development. Indeed, we would like to see continued study and research. The point we are attempting to stress here is that the old anti-marijuana argument, that we should "wait and see," has run its course. This principle of "wait and see" has cost thousands of people their jobs, money, time, trouble, and reputations. And all at a premium that isn't warranted by current evidence concerning marijuana.

There is also the age old issue of the crime-without-a-victim vs. society's concern for the good of the individual. We aren't in a position to argue such a lofty philosophical problem, but a cursory run-down on how marijuana laws are enforced (employing undercover agents, paid informers, audio surveillance, planted evidence, etc...) makes us question what type of concern this society really exhibits, and what good is being done for the marijuana user.

Marijuana laws, as they exist today, are outdated, unfair, and a sore hangover from the days when Harry Anslinger was raving nonsense about a subject which he seemingly new little about. Policemen are wasting time with ridiculous Elliot Ness - type raids, courts are wasting time trying marijuana cases, taxpayer's dollars are being squandered away needlessly in enforcing these laws, and personal freedoms are being abridged daily. There is no way that we can rectify the wrong done to those already unfairly prosecuted, but action can be taken now to see that laws are made to reflect the needs and desires of society, while allowing the rights of the minority.



Commuters Parking Problem

Dear Editor,

As a new commuting student to VCU, I am daily confronted with a problem common to all students-parking.

When I arrived at the campus for the first day of classes I discovered the parking lot directly across from the School of Business. I thought my problem was solved! Little did I know that my problem was just beginning.

After my classes were finished, I scurried to my car to leave. Someone, obviously late for class, had left a car in the middle of a traffic aisle thereby blocking my exit. Luckily this student finished class when I did and moved his car so I could pull out of my parking space. Attempting to leave the lot (if it can be called a lot) I had to maneuver over a pile of dirt and bricks. By a mere stroke of luck, my car still has its oil pan and its tail pipe. That obstacle overcome, I needed to get onto the street. This was accomplished by driving over a 70 degree hill and over the curb. I felt like I was driving a tank in Vietnam!

Two weeks have passed and the problem is unchanged. I have a lovely "racing stripe" on my door-the result obviously of a fender. Before school

started I had two complete driving lights on my car; now there is one without a lens.

There must be a solution. Ideally the University should pave and mark the lot. With random parking eliminated and exits marked, I feel certain that the lot could accommodate the same number of cars as are currently using it. If paving is impossible, a campaign for student courtesy is a necessity. Please don't leave your car where it will block an exit. Many students have to get to jobs immediately after class. If they cannot leave the parking lot they have a serious problem. Sure, it's a problem for you if you are late for class, but you won't get fired by your instructor.

I think two steps can immediately be taken. First, think about the other person whose car you are blocking. You wouldn't want to wait an hour after class to leave school--why make him wait because he can't get out of the parking lot? Second, if you share my concern for the problem, bring it to the attention of the administration and let's see if we can get the lot paved and marked.

Linda Markham School of Business

Library System and Socialists

Dear Editor,

Thank you for the article on the library's Tattle Tape System and the opportunity to say that I am glad to read that it was the "tattle tape" and not the razor blade as I had suspected, that sliced open my right little finger when I tried to open Olmsted's The Cotton Kingdom a few days ago.

Sincerely,
Kathryn Mehegan Young
History 4

fewer hands. Well, a wire dispatch from Washington reports last year resulted in 39,000 fewer farms than in the previous year.

The BIG ones are eating up the little ones. This proves the SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY is right. THAT'S another reason why the program of the SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY-REAL SOCIALISM-NOT as in England, Russia, Sweden, etc; is needed more than ever before.

Now that a truce has been declared in Vietnam, let's see if capitalism can make it without the stimulant of war.

Dear Editor,

This should be of interest to TIMES readers. There are those who say the SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY is all wet in claiming that the wealth of the country keeps on concentrating into fewer and

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Letters & Columns

Secret Bomb For College Presidents

Richard Lobb

The presidents of Virginia's state-supported colleges may be excused a certain nervousness of late. They are all waiting for a time bomb to go off.

The time bomb is a supersecret report prepared for the State Commission on Higher Education. Members of the commission, a legislative group looking into the cost and efficiency of higher education, have apparently taken a blood oath of secrecy; but enough information has dribbled out to give a vague outline of the report.

Apparently it says that Virginia's colleges have built more buildings than they need, and that millions of dollars could be saved by better management. If that is what the reports says, it will greatly strengthen the hands of those who urge tighter state control of the colleges.

The college presidents will be given a chance to reply to the report, prepared by a group of consultants, in a closed session with the commission. The commission will then draft its final report, which will be given to the General

Assembly in January.

Virginia's colleges have traditionally enjoyed a considerable degree of autonomy; each has its own board of visitors which hires its president and makes its policies (except for the community colleges: they have one central board and local "advisory" boards). Each has made up its budget and lobbied in the legislature.

In the bad old days, the University of Virginia and Virginia Tech gobbled up most of the money and the rest of the colleges got what was left.

That has changed, fortunately, but there is still much scrambling and battling for money. The legislators in the past few years have become shell-shocked from requests for enormous amounts of money, and that's why the Commission was set up.

Any move towards establishing a coherent higher-education policy with a single agency to shape budget requests is naturally viewed with suspicion by the colleges. More than likely, however, the existing State Council of Higher Education will be given more authority to figure out how much each school will get.

The council already has set up certain budget formulae, to figure how many square feet of physical education space per number of full-time equivalent

students you get, and things of this sort.

VCU shouldn't be in too bad a shape. In the first place, construction of the university has hardly begun. The Master Plan calls for a huge complex stretching from Grace Street to the Downtown Expressway, if the latter is ever built. The state wanted a university in the capital city, and is unlikely to welf on the commitment.

The university also made a smart move by getting T. Edward Temple to be vice president for relations and development. He is now Governor Holton's Secretary of Administration and should be able to guard our interests from overzealous legislators or civil servants.

One possible serious problem is the relation of the Medical College of Virginia to the total university. MCV is supposed to be an integral part of VCU, not an appendix, but there apparently is some doubt about how well the merger has worked.

Other urban universities, like Old Dominion in Norfolk and George Mason in burgeoning Northern Virginia, also should be relatively immune from cost-cutting. But the venerable University of Virginia, Virginia Tech, and William & Mary, may be in some trouble. U.Va. has expanded so fast that it may have fumbled the ball somewhat, and William

& Mary, conversely, has stubbornly refused to expand enrollment realistically. The assorted smaller colleges - Radford, Madison, et al., may also have a hard time.

The driving force behind the legislature's look into higher education was State Senator William Stone of Martinsville. He died recently, and the probe may have lost some of its steam. The commission is now chaired by State Senator Edward Willey of Richmond, a graduate of MCV (pharmacy) whose last major action in higher education was to help secure approval of an \$80 million bond issue to finance a new hospital on the medical campus.

In their sleep, perhaps, friends of higher education have nightmares about a State Board of Higher Education to replace the separate boards of visitors and run the whole show. That would be a disaster; Virginia should treasure its diversity in higher education, not throttle it.

The most likely prospect appears to be for a stronger State Council of Higher Education, which would be a reasonable compromise between autonomy and state control. The General Assembly has a right to be concerned about how tax dollars are spent, and giving in a little may avoid more serious, and possibly damaging state action.

President Nixon And King George III

Walter Knox

As an earlier Virginian, Thomas Jefferson, once said, governments are not to be overthrown "for light and transient causes", as this places the society in ill-comforted times and anomic sets in, a condition hardly compatible with an orderly soul or republic. "But when a long train of abuses and usurpations" occurs, says Jefferson, the people are within their right to "alter and abolish" the government when it's acting contrary to the public interest.

It's all there in the Declaration of Independence, a very revealing document

both in 1776 and 1973. It can provide as much a motivation to dispose of the modern "despot" in 1973 as it provided in 1776. The "long train of abuses" against President Nixon are no less serious now than they were against King George III when his authority was ousted from the colonies. The circumstances were different and one should read between the lines to grasp historical differences, but the point is still the same: The popular power of the people is being taken for granted and their abilities and livelihood is being usurped for the benefit of "alien powers" and "moneychangers."

Consider, if you will, the following passages from the Declaration of Independence: "He has refused assent to laws the wholesome and necessary for the public good" and "He has forbidden

his governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance." President Nixon has a consistent policy of vetoing important legislation and, if the veto is over-ridden, of impounding funds. These bills, including the new minimum wage act, are of prime importance to most Americans, only they do not fit into the President's prescribed budget.

"For transporting us beyond seas to be tried for pretended offenses". No one has been shipped overseas to be tried, but of

sickly condition of Congress he would have been "put back into place" years ago.

There are many sections of the Declaration which may be pressed against the President, but would be taken too much out of context without a full reading of the document to do them justice. The reader would be well advised to read, or re-read the Declaration, perhaps with this purpose in mind. Also, remember another historical quotation

only of the President but almost all other officials). Impeachment is available for more "transient" causes than those required for overthrowing the government, and the clause was placed in the Constitution for just that reason: a less divisive way insuring the public order and good will.

Though this isn't a revolutionary call, it is an indictment of sorts of the President. The charges against him, when brought up to date, are as grave as those brought against King George by Thomas Jefferson and the colonials. King George consistently made bad policy in regards to America; so does the President. When one looks around, the indicators are everywhere; his policy is repressive of change and benefits, as Henry Howell

says, the "big boys." His policies force the common women and men of the U.S. into perhaps the worst economic period, save the depression of '29, in the 20th century and are more concerned, so it seems, in marking a place for Richard Nixon in the history books than with establishing a safe, healthy and happy Republic.

" This isn't an exhortation

...it is an indictment of sorts "

the numerous "conspiracy" cases, not one "radical" has been convicted.

"He has erected a multitude of new offices...to harass our people..." One need only look at the "plumbers" and various covert operations and the attempts to circumvent the democratic process.

"For taking away our charters...and altering, fundamentally, the powers of government". The actions of the President have been so contrary to the Constitution that were it not for the

from Marie Antionette and her staff of "nutrition advisors" before she lost her head to the angry Parisian mob: Let them eat cake."

This isn't an exhortation to revolution; the country is in too precarious a position to involve itself in a general rebellion. Many fear the "reaction" would be victorious and the "revolution" would end up second best. But there is a slightly less bloody form of rebellion provided for in the Constitution, impeachment (not

Address your letters to the Editor, The Commonwealth Times, 301 N. Shaffer St., or drop them off at the office at the same address. Be sure that your letters are received before 12 noon Tuesday.

Cinema

State of Seige Is Raw, Austere

Moira Saucer
Times Folio Editor

"State of Seige", the latest film effort by Greek-born French director Costa Gavras is a raw, austere, political statement, made in a documentary style. Each individual must judge it from an intensely personal vantage point.

Causing much controversy for its treatment of sensitive political issues, it was cancelled from its first screening at the American Film Institute. Director George Stevens said that it was a "film that rationalizes the act of political assassination."

Simplistically speaking, this film is an attempt to investigate the United State's involvement in the military, political, and economic affairs of Latin America.

It operates on two levels. It gives both a picture of one man's alleged personal entanglement in these affairs, and reveals the international implications of this involvement.

"State of Seige" draws its origins from the August 1970 kidnapping and murder of Italian-born American Dan A. Mitrione by the Tuperamos, a band of Uruguayan revolutionaries.

Mitrione, a former police chief, worked for the United States Agency for International Development, and was a consultant to the Uruguayan police.

Performing as an expert in traffic and communication control, he had carried out the same duties for the police in the Dominican Republic and Brazil.

He was held by the Tuperamos, who demanded the release of 150 political prisoners. When the Uruguayan government refused to cooperate, he was executed 10 days later.

Mitrione's death caused some speculation about the true nature of his involvement in these countries. There were hints that Mitrione's advice to the Latin American police went deeper than

movement and alternating between the various groups involved, Gavras strikes a curious balance between the two opposing forces.

Yves Montand's quiet presentation of Santore shows a man ably dedicated to the American ideals. This quickly brings one back to Watergate, and the image of the men who obeyed orders without always seeming to know quite why. If Phillip Santori was in Uruguay for the purposes that Gavras sets forth, then many question, are to be raised. To what extent does our involvement in Latin

events may be re-evaluated if Gavras graphic presentations concerning torture training and crowd control are even remotely accurate.

Obviously most of the things that Gavras brings up will never be conclusively proven. But even if Mitrione's name could be washed clean the basic underlying issue of imperialism has been brought to the public consciousness.

Gavras' film is obviously biased. It is a personal political statement and is sometimes oversimplified. At times he seems to be pitting the "good guys" against the "bad guys". The Americans are presented as leering, selfish grabbers of prosperity while the Tuperamos are shown as acetic eternal fighters of evil. However, Gavras does not glamorize the idea of political assassination. The revolutionaries see the futility of killing Santore. Gavras seems to feel that they never actually intended to do so when they started out.

Whether one chooses to accept in whole form what Gavras shows or picks and chooses from his presentation, the possibilities are raised, and open to study. At very least they are possibilities and this may be something to consider. It is not a particular entertaining film, but is well worth seeing for its jolting content and for the important questions it raises.

"...well worth seeing..."

jolting content"

traffic control and possibly involved international security. Some believed that he was sent to these countries to teach police officers torture methods and means of quelling revolutionary activity.

Gavras follows the kidnapping and questioning of Mitrione, or Phillip Santore, as he is known in the film. He also tracks the activities of the Tuperamos, and follows the special sessions called by the Uruguayan government. Pacing the movie for quick

American reach? What right do we have to send men to other countries to teach methods of ending revolutionary activity for the sole purpose of protecting our economic interests?

There is also the matter of past history to consider. Two Kennedy Administration programs, the International Police Academy and the Alliance for Progress are both presented in the film, and their functions dealt a heavy blow by Gavras. Recent political

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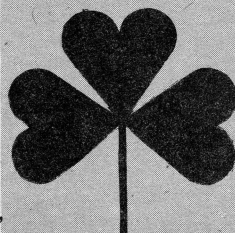
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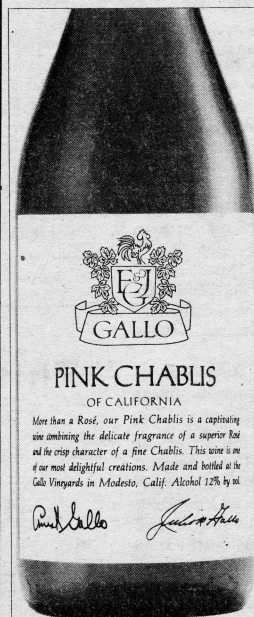
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Fan Fare

Boredom Resolved

Charles McGuigan

"Christ, I hate this city," says this rather plump girl sitting in Shafer Court, clad in the typical blue jeans and halter top.

"Why? asks a second.

"I'm bored," the former replies stuggishly.

I nod in agreement and recall some earlier experiences of boredom I had once encountered on this same campus.

I am a freshman and don't know the city too well. I am told that Virginia Museum has an exquisite Faberge collection and that there are concerts here periodically but it is well after midnight and there are no concerts. I don't want to study. Any kind of book would be boring now, so what am I to do?

I find nothing to do and nowhere to go, but remind myself that people often have to seek out new and sometimes obscure avenues of entertainment.

It is at this point that someone mentions Dobbs House at the corner of Ryland and Grace Streets, where there remains on one of the opposite corners a plaque embedded in a monumental stone corner commemorating the site of the city college of the University of Richmond.

I walk in, take a seat on one of the many blue bar stools that line the counter there, and gaze down at the menu. I notice that the stool under me is a bit wobbly, so I move down to the next stool, only to run into the same difficulty.

The floors and walls are tiled in a sickly blue and white which gives the appearance of a high school locker room.

The counter is formica in a poor attempt to resemble polished granite. I decide that this is atypical southern greasy spoon joint, and it will probably bore me.

I feel a slight chill and realize it must be about 40 degrees as opposed to the comfortable outside temperature of about 65. In the corner booth, a distance from where I am sitting, there is this middle-aged man curled up with his jacket about him, apparently suffering from a slight case of frostbite.

"What'll you have?" a voice commands.

In comes another attractive woman who sits down in one of the booths opposite me. She proclaims she has just gotten off work from a private club off Brook Road called T. N. T., where she is employed as a waitress.

'... the coffee doesn't

"That's really dynamite," says the fellow who has been seeping in the booth behind her. No one laughs, and everyone eyes this man who tells bad jokes.

This waitress, who has just joined us says, "Tonight I made over \$100 in tips."

Everyone looks amazed and Cherry asks, "How did you do that?"

"Well," the girl replies, "it is simply a matter of knowing how to play with the man's mind."

The funny man in the corner booth, seeing an opportunity to make another joke, says, "With those kind of tips you had to be playing with more than the man's mind."

There is silence for about 30 seconds and then everyone starts laughing and it is generally agreed that this joke was better than the last one.

taste so good'

Abit startled I respond, "Just coffee... with cream."

She smiles, and tells me her name is "Cherry." This is not her real name, as she will tell you, but was acquired some time ago when a fellow worker could not pronounce her real name, Cheryl. I tell her this is a very clever nickname.

The door swings open and with the warm air that drifts in, a tall blond-haired young lady strolls in and sits down on one of the blue stools. She is wearing a dress that fits tightly around her hips and is, to say the least, revealing. The girl has tacky eye-make-up on which detracts from her true feminine charms. Cherry tells me that she works at a local massage parlor and her make-up affords her better tips.

All of a sudden three young men enter blurring out obscenities. Two of them have shoulder length hair while the third has very short hair. They all have a glint of madness in their eyes, so I figure something is going to happen. I am right.

One of them approaches me and tells me how sad I should be about his brother having to spend 16 years in the state penitentiary, particularly since he was put in when he was only 14 years old. I offer my deepest regrets and he thanks me. He then goes over to the fellow in the corner booth and tells him, "You are being too quiet." The man he is talking to apologizes for having offended him and starts talking at once.

After several minutes of silence, as I am again reviewing the menu, I hear the crash of china on the floor. One of the

three trouble makers informs Cherry that "the coffee doesn't taste so good." His friend with the short hair then picks up a sugar dispenser and throws it at his companion. It misses him but shatters on the floor. You can tell by Cherry's facial expression that she is not pleased, and I don't blame her.

Cherry hands the two young men a broom and dust pan and tells them to "sweep it up." They do without giving her any trouble.

A couple of minutes later the door once again swings open and in marches, brave and bold, one of "Richmond's finest" garbed in knee-high boots and crash helmet. He is followed by not one, but not two, but three other police officers, the last one swinging his billy club anxiously. The policemen look around the room and then the one who is playing with his night stick says, "Alright you three come along with us." The three ruffians go along quietly and make no fuss about it.

A guy by the name of Gardner then comes in. Gardner is also an employee there and talks to Cherry at some length. He has very short black hair and wears a perpetual smile.

After some time he asks me if it is true if all "hippies" wear colored socks. I tell him "yes" and ask him if it is a fact that all "rednecks" wear white socks, he also says "yes" and pulls up his pants showing me his white socks. We both laugh and so does everyone else.

I don't know what time it is now but the sun is beginning to rise. So I check the wall-clock and it says 5:45. I lay down my head on the counter top and begin to doze off knowing I will be in no shape for class today.

"You look bored," Cherry says.

"No, I'm just tired," I tell her.

"Oh," she says.

Answer To Middle Constipation

Tad Davis

If you are like most members of the human race, you have at times been confronted with insurmountable problems. They may have been important enough to decide your entire future, or they may have been as simple as trying to thread a needle. Whatever the magnitude, however, the problem had you stymied. You could not, by hook or by crook, come to anything resembling a successful solution. Or you may be in the situation that seems to be running rampant in VCU; you're getting bored in class, and you can't figure out a way to latch onto a new idea.

So relax. What's the bother? Edward de Bono has found the answer to mental constipation, and he's given it a form that is both comprehensible and appealing -- something that doesn't occur often in the world of ideas.

De Bono calls this answer "PO," and he considers it not only a way to solve puzzling problems, but a way to save the entire race from destroying itself. And after reading his lucid, well-structured explanation of the concept, it's hard to avoid getting caught up in the rush of his excitement. Despite the outrageous claims de Bono makes for the potentials of PO, there is little doubt that he is on to a new track -- or better, on to an old track going in a different direction.

He begins with an analysis and debunking of "old style" Western thinking, based on what he calls the YES/NO pattern. He claims that "the three greatest intellectual disasters to befall the mind of Western man were the ancient Greeks; the Renaissance; and the Crucifixion." The ancient Greek philosophers, according to de Bono, were guilty of developing logic, which is essentially opposed to creative thought. Under the logical system, and idea either fits in or it doesn't; if it doesn't, it gets

thrown out the window. Renaissance man perpetuated the rigidity by trying to find the eternal, unchangeable truths underlying nature. And the Crucifixion, horrors, ruined Christianity by changing the emphasis from love and tolerance to a sharp polarization of good and evil. YES, I believe, and nothing else can be permitted; NO, that idea doesn't follow and must be ignored.

This, says de Bono, is the intellectual equipment most people operate with, and he wants to substitute -- or at least supplement it -- with a system that deliberately encourages "ideas that don't follow." Under his PO system, everything is indeed permitted, at least temporarily. He wants to see people break out of the stale concept prisons patterned on stale academia. "Academic irrelevance," he says, "is a reality . . . The academic idiom was established to look backward and preserve the past, not to look forward and create the future." In other words, YES/NO can evaluate, but only PO can

create. Our present patterns have thought have paralyzed everything from our approach to social problems to our way of dealing with frozen car-doors on snowy mornings.

What de Bono is doing, basically, is taking old wine and putting it in new wineskins. The ideas behind PO are the long-valued concepts of creativity and open-mindedness, but de Bono has translated the concepts into practical tools for change. An explanation of his tools and patterns would take up too much space; on their simplest level, however, they involve saying "PO" in a tight tense or confusing situation, and then trying to find a new way of looking at things. PO becomes a personal thing. It can be a label, a word, a slogan, a conditioned stimulus for creative thinking -- anything you want it to be. As a system of thought, PO is method for breaking down intellectual patterns that were good in their time but have become rigid and impractical.

Miracle on Shafer Street

Sara Brown

There were long, strips of blue plastic fluttering from a string stretched across the front of Shafer Court last Friday, September 21. Behind the strips loomed a huge, foreboding black plastic square strung in the same manner. Then the characters appeared, cued on by a "time keeper" to start the show. A girl draped entirely in black sat Buddha-fashion in front of the black square. Her face was white and marvelous, Kohl-encircled Theda Bara eyes glared out from under wild black hair. She would close one eye at a time, revealing "dead-eyes" painted on her lids. A Nazi Swastika lay on her lap. A creepy, lithe, hooded "beast" in black tights with a black-and-white striped face began to crawl threateningly over to the Theda Bara character. She tied a black ribbon around the seated girl's neck. "Theda Bara" was "caught."

In the meantime, a circle of baffled and curious students gathered to watch the spectacle.

"What th' hell's goin' on?" queried one wide-eyed young viewer.

"Dunno," laughed his friend and they both stepped in closer to get a better look. Soon they were both sitting on the curb, surrounded by other spectators.

A muscled youth, his body painted entirely white, was gyrating in a series of abstract movements and very slowly began inching his way toward the audience. An eagle-winged character danced gaily around the boy, hopping to and fro, with bells jingling from both his ankles. His dance was halted by the "beast" in the black tights, who, after a mild struggle, managed to tie a black ribbon around his neck. He was "caught."

A morality play? Not at all. The chain of occurrences in Shafer Court that day was an innovative Art form called a "Happening." It is a project of a new class this year at VCU called Interdisciplinary Art. The class seeks to give unlimited, creative freedom to students from all schools of the Arts. They can create projects of a limitless scope and variety, and not be restricted by "classroom assignment." The students

work in co-operation with several teachers from the School of the Arts who are also interested in finding new concept of creativity. The Happening was the product of several students in the class who wanted to make a group project with partial guidance from sculpture teacher Jose Puig. Puig himself participated in the Happening as a cellophane-wrapped mummy and was carried about the Court in compliance with the whims of the players.

The Happening employed the use of color, abstract movement, sound and best of all, audience participation. The students good-naturedly screamed, threw paper rolls and stuffed the passive "Theda Bara" into a trash can along with the Happening players. Even a weaving class marched single-file into the imbroglio to sit in a circle around the trash can where they proceeded with their classwork. They were soon covered with yards and yards of newsprint. Meanwhile, the "beast" struggled heatedly with the white youth in a superb display of interlocking muscle exhibiting a hunter-hunted theme. He managed to escape from her grasp and

scaled the back wall of the court. Then the "beast" paraded majestically about the courtyard alternately screaming and pulling startled but willing students into the act to entwine themselves in the strips of blue plastic.

"AAAAAAHHHHHHH!" went the "beast," and immediately a chorus of players struck up in unison: "AAAAAAHHHHHHH." She walked up to a boy sitting on the curb, took his face in her hands and peered into it going, "AAAAAAHHHHHHH!" till he nearly fell backward.

"AAAAAAHHHHHHH!" he repeated bewilderedly till the "beast" left him alone.

Soon the spectacle ended when the "time-keeper" walked into the middle of the scene and called it quits. Shafer St. Court was a litter of paper, paper rolls and colored plastic. Remnants of the blue strips still fluttered bravely from the string stretched between the two buildings and from the trees. The players stopped their cavorting and began to unobtrusively clean up their mess. The Happening was over.



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Sports

Rams Lose Opener 20-8

The Virginia Commonwealth University Club Football team looked strong last Saturday, but all of the bugs hadn't been worked out by game time and an impressive East Carolina team took the game, 20-8.

There was rarely a lull in the action and it was very hard to take notes for fear of missing a big play. On East Carolina's first series, for example, they tried to convert on 4th down, with 4 yards to go, on their side of the 50! The attempt failed and VCU took over. Then, after three unsuccessful rushes the Rams punted to East Carolina. East Carolina fumbled the punt and VCU recovered it in East Carolina territory. Ram quarterback John Cooke was intercepted and three plays later ECU scored on a well played pass into the end-zone. ECU tried for the two point conversion, but it failed.

VCU looked progressively stronger as the game moved on and early in the second quarter the Ram's free safety, Charley Howe (no. 24), picked off an East Carolina pass and VCU got another chance to move the ball, but they were unsuccessful in their effort. A short punt put ECU on the Ram's 20 yard line and a following play put them near the 10 yard line. On third down, the East Carolina quarterback completed a pass to a man at

the goal line, but that man happened to be VCU's Charley Howe.

The Ram's had their back to their goal line and they were unable to get out of the hole so Tom Philopena came in to punt the ball. Philopena fumbled the ball

David Winecoff came in, and realizing a good thing, he threw to Dumas at the side line for more yardage. Winecoff was intercepted, but the offensive team chased the man back into the end-zone and picked up 2 points on a safety. Not a

defense began to key more on the left side. So on the following play Willie Cosby ran a pass pattern up the right side of the field that just happened to take him into the end zone. He got there so quickly that he had to stand and wait for the ball. He didn't have to wait long and the pass thrown by Winecoff came right to him. The fans at the game, who hadn't exactly been a quiet bunch, applauded the good offensive strategy and team-work, or maybe it was the touchdown, but some really vocalized. The extra point attempt failed and then East Carolina took possession of the ball and pulled off a 45 yard pass play for a touchdown, they did manage the two point conversion that time. VCU couldn't move the ball again and a short punt set ECU up for another touchdown. Final score ECU 20 - VCU 8.

VCU's biggest problem seemed to be regularity. On one set of downs they would move like pro's but on the next they would bog down. They are strong though and it seems likely that the holes in their offense and defense will be hard to find in a week or so and there is no reason why they couldn't have a great season this year. Watch for what they do to Duke this weekend, it ought to be good.

"The biggest problem seems to be regularity"

and had to run out of the end-zone to avoid a safety. He started to run near the center of the field, but a line of VCU blockers led him to the right side of the field and before you could say "He got the first down," he got the first down. Then Cook fired to Tom Kelly for another first down at the 37 yard line. The Ram's had to punt away, but they intercepted it right back. They had to punt again, and this time Howe intercepted the ball for VCU again! This is where the offense showed some muscle. Cooke had time enough to keep getting passes off to Jerry Dumas and it was:

Cooke to Dumas once, Cooke to Dumas twice, We're getting near the goalline, ain't that nice.

great deal more happened in the time remaining and at the half the score was in East Carolina's favor 6-2.

In the second half the team seemed better organized. Winecoff took over as quarterback and Cooke moved to the halfback position. Jerry Dumas ran another sideline pattern and Cooke started to pick up yardage around the left end. This drive slowed and the Rams had to punt, but a couple of plays later "Mr. Sticky Fingers," Howe pulled down another ECU pass at mid-field and VCU started another series of downs.

The Rams were rolling then and Cooke ran around the left end for a big gain to the 24 yard line. Several more plays went around the left side and the East Carolina

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The Woodwork

What Exactly is Occurring?



Paul Woody

Dear Masked Man,

Jim Croce died the other night, and no one noticed. The Redskins lost last Sunday, and masses mourned. "Isn't that the way they say it goes?" Bill Kilmer, alias Furnace Face, will live to complete more passes, and others will continue to write music, but somehow something seems lost, and things seem to be vaguely out of balance. Perhaps, old friend it is I who am out of balance. "I'm not the same, can you blame me?"—Jim Croce.

Say Masked Man, do you remember how, as we grew up, we used to always ask our elders questions? I remember one that cropped up frequently. It was, "If a 55 year old man played a 29 year old woman in tennis who would win?" Boy, you don't know how glad I am that question has finally been answered. Yes indeed, amid all the pomp and circumstance, a matter of very grave

importance was finally decided. It proved to me that a 29 year old woman, who happens to be a superb tennis player, can beat a 55 year old man, who was once a superb tennis player, as often as she pleases. And it proves other things, too. Such as, er, ah, uh, well some people paid as much as \$100 a ticket, I guess that proves something, I'm not exactly sure what. But now that this question has been answered, there are others that must come to conclusions also. For example, can a young female vocalist out sing an old male vocalist? Why not pit Helen Reddy against Perry Como, in the best three out of five medley, winner take all match. For prizes we could put up two cans of pinto beans, and a container of air freshener. We could rent the Rhodes Hall multi-purpose room, and charge \$1000 a seat and really clean up. But what about baking? Can a gourmet outcook a woman who has boldly proclaimed, "I hate to cook." I say let's find out, once and for all. We'll match Peg Bracken against Tantalus, in a best four out of seven flaky pie crusts contest, with the winner receiving a year's supply of stomach seltzer. I tell you Masked Man, the possibilities are endless, and there's money to be made.

But you are probably wondering how things are going here at stately VCU. About the same. No one has come by to volunteer to be a sportswriter, as of yet, so we continue to lack the coverage I

would like to have. I talked to the basketball coach the other day, and learned that the Rams will face such teams as Austin Peay, featuring Fly Williams, the nations leading scorer last year, Cincinnati, with out old buddy Mike Franklin, and will travel to California over the Christmas vacation to play the University of Pacific. They have quite an ambitious schedule this year, but I noticed that Southeastern was still on the agenda, and they hardly rate as a powerhouse. But I suppose everybody schedules breathers, except maybe VMI. We have a new golf coach, who I have yet to talk to, and I suppose the golf team is sufficiently pissed off at me by now, however, things will be taken care of in due time, I suppose, old friend. Where are you going for your Christmas vacation? I'm seriously considering going to Bonsak, or maybe even Mechanicsville, you know what a world traveler I am.

Intramural sports seem to be on the upswing here, Masked Man, and that is encouraging. For many these are the first, and for some the last, organized competition in which they will have a chance to participate. Faculty, as well as students are allowed to participate, not to mention staff members, and ideally this should improve student-faculty relationships, but functioning idealism seems rare in these troubled times.

I see by the clock that it is later than I think, so I must bring this foolishness to a

close. But let me tell you this. Our friend "Ole Bart" is doing his part to keep equestrian sports on the move in this area. Not long ago, a female friend of his was thrown from a horse, and injured her posterior. Ole Bart pulled a move matched only by his "I'll get a steak and be right over" statement made not so many years ago, and sent the young damsel three roses. To encourage her to return to the saddle, of course. Yes, of course.

Well Masked Wonder, my regards to the lovely Christina, and may your children be lucky enough to play for a man like Joe Paterno.

As ever, your friend and companion,
Tonto

Tennis Scheduled

All matches begin at 9 a.m., unless otherwise noted.

Westover Racquet Club - Saturday, Sept. 22
Northside Racquet Club - Saturday, Sept. 29
University of Richmond - Saturday, Oct. 6
10 a.m. Northside Racquet Club - Saturday, Oct. 13
Westwood Racquet Club - Saturday, Oct. 20
Westover Racquet Club - Sunday, Oct. 21
University of Richmond - Saturday, Oct. 27
10 a.m.

Not to Mention Excitement

IM's: A Week of Enthusiasm

Irving Schwartz

The intramural flag football season began last week with excitement and enthusiasm, as teams from the academic campus did battle on the Horace Edwards Elementary School Field. The excitement came in several games, the most notable of which was the Chalkley House-806 contest. With 38 seconds remaining in the game, and Chalkley in possession of the ball on the 806 20 yard line, 806 intercepted a pass, and then went in for a touchdown to tie the score. In the sudden death overtime, Chalkley House saved face, and the victory by coming out on top in the decision. Ties are decided in a novel manner this year, as Phil Braswell, graduate director explained to me Friday. The ball is placed on the 50 yard line, and each team takes turns in running four plays. The team which ends up on the opponents side of the 50 yard line is declared the winner, and everybody is happy, except the losers and the referees, who can only be happy if's over if a team runs a play and gains 20 yards, its opponents then take the ball and attempt to gain at least 20 yards in order to return the ball to midfield, and hopefully advance it past the 50. This goes on for four plays, and to the victor go the spoils, or whatever is left.

Scherer Hall took the uniform award for best-looking uniforms, hands down, as they showed up in matching blue attire, with red numerals. Lafayette, which is referred to as the Zoo, took the enthusiasm award, or fanatic trophy, whichever you wish to call it, when they appeared for their game, formed a circle, and started doing exercises. Physical

"Scherer Hall took the uniform award"

conditioning seemed to be the key word for these young men. And of course, 808, showed up with cheerleaders. In interleague play, that phenomenon previously experienced only in scrimmage games every "A" league team defeated every "B" league team it met, with the Huskers leading the way with a 38-0 victory over Circle K. Here are the other results from last week's play: Majors 24-TDC 2, 808 38-Rhoads II 0, Zoo 13-Scherer 12, Ruffs 13-928 12, Ruffs 18-Chalkley 13, Psychomotors 12 Ks 6, Zoo 12-928 0, Scherer 19-808 8.

But football is not the only event on the intramural calendar. Play handball began this week, and will be conducted in the ladder manner. This means that no one is

eliminated, and teams at the bottom of the ladder may challenge teams in a better position, and the teams in a higher bracket cannot refuse the challenge of lower teams. This will continue for 6-8 weeks. The handball doubles will be conducted in the same manner, and will last for 3-4 weeks.

Play in tennis singles will be underway

and the intramural department has the pairings. Entries are now open in one-on-one basketball, the rules are also ready for this competition, and paddleball.

There may be those among you who have been wondering what has been going down in Anatomy City, also known as the medical campus, since school has been open. In the hospitals, its future nurses 4, future doctors 3, are closing fast, while on the athletic fields, things are just getting warmed up. Last week was a week of practice games for the teams on the 8th Street campus. For the first time, they will have their football leagues divided into three divisions, A, B, C, and the 20 teams participating in the divisions have been divided up according

to ability. The A and B leagues each have eight teams, while the C league has 4 teams.

Women's powerpuff football gets underway this week also, and there are six teams from the campus of healers, each of which contains women who are 99 and 44/100% pure.

Handball, paddleball, and tennis doubles and singles are underway on the medical campus, and are also being conducted in the aforementioned ladder fashion. The best way to participate in these events is climb on and hope for the best. These will last the entire fall semester, and there will be no elimination events until the spring. Another event which will take place, for now anyway, on the medical campus only, is three-on-three basketball. Any three people who wish to form a team may do so, and class lines may be crossed, as well as streets, fingers, and t's, and don't forget to dot your i's either. Entries in this event close Friday. This will include inter and intra class play.

And now with a smile on my face, a song in my heart, and onion on my breath, I bid you adieu, until we meet again on that trail to happiness, good fellowship and sportsmanship, well good anyway, known to many as athletics, some to some as competition, not at all by others, but just between you and me, they are really called intramurals.