

summer 1978
**Commonwealth
Times**



MAN OF THE YEAR

Kings Dominion

Attention Students !!!

Employment Opportunities for Summer Jobs

Kings Dominion is open full time

Memorial Day to Labor Day

Are you interested in working with people? if so, Kings Dominion offers a variety of positions dealing with the public! These jobs include food service, merchandise, rides, plus many more!!!

The food service department is hiring employees for weekends only, or weekends with some evening shifts during the week. Ideal for students in summer school, or anyone who cannot work a full 40 hour work-week!

Apply now at the Kings Dominion personnel office. Interviews are held Monday-Friday, 2:30 pm - 4:30 pm, and on Saturdays, 9:00 am - 12:00 noon. No appointment is necessary!

Our 40th Year

PREPARE FOR:
MCAT • DAT • LSAT • GMAT
GRE • OCAT • VAT • SAT

NMB I, II, III • ECFMG • FLEX • VQE

NAT'L DENTAL BOARDS • NURSING BOARDS
 Flexible Programs & Hours

There IS a difference!!!

CLASSES IN RICHMOND
 For Information Please Call:
 (804) 358-0329

Stanley H. KAPLAN
 EDUCATIONAL CENTER
 TEST PREPARATION
 SPECIALISTS SINCE 1938
 5001 West Broad St., Suite # 17, Richmond, VA 23230
 Centers in Major US Cities Toronto, Puerto Rico and Lugano, Switzerland

The Tabernacle Baptist Church

DR. WILLIAM P. WARNOCK, PASTOR

ALL WELCOME


PHONE 355-0134

Transportation on request


GROVE AVENUE AT MEADOW STREET
 RICHMOND, VIRGINIA 23220

V.C.U. 6 BLOCKS ← GROVE AVENUE

MEADOW STREET



A SUNNY day

has  **DANSKIN.**

"Free-style"
 for swim, dress or play

In the fan 410 N. Harrison St.
 353-7992 open 10-6:30

hard times

corner of cory and harrison
 355-3636

natural frozen yogurt
 salade bar
 homemade soups
 and quiche
 fancy deli sandwiches
 live entertainment
 nightly

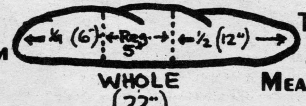
(This coupon good for unlimited non-alcoholic beverage with lunch or dinner of \$2 or more)

coupon

Up Top Sub Shop

917 WEST GRACE STREET
 OUR SUB SIZES:

Combo
COUNTRY HAM
TUNA



TURKEY BREAST
ROAST BEEF
MEATBALL Subs

And DANNON YOGURT

Sun-Thurs 11am to 12pm
 Fri & Sat 11am to 1am

PHONE AHEAD AND YOUR ORDER WILL BE READY

summer 1978 Commonwealth Times

June 13, 1978

FEATURES

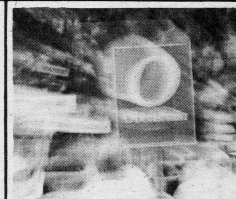
Kermit Skinner, our Man of the Year and one of Richmond's hottest womanizers, tells his Southside-to-Success story. A conversation with Bill Pahnelas.



10

Commonwealth Times has been keeping track of what those Democrats and Republicans have been up to. Our staff of die-hard political correspondents has stalked both parties' conventions, and filed these photographs and reports.

12



Richmond's Dog Days are Definitely here...and dog droppings. Contributing writer Laura Cameron discusses the problem, and how people are trying to avoid it.



14

There's a New Elvis, and he's not a Presley imitator. He's part of a new wave of musicians that has rocked the otherwise sluggish 70s. By Bruce Terrell.

15



DEPARTMENTS

Opinion	4
Shorts	5
Sports	16
Calendar.....	17
Classifieds	19

COVER

L to R, Cindy Bidell, Kermit Skinner, Ann McAllister. Photo by Ralph Smith, Design by Boo Smith and Kermit Skinner.

STAFF

Art and Design—**Victor DiPace, Rob Sauder**, and special guest, **Rebby Sharp**
Chief Photographer—**Tim Wright**
Shorts Editor—**Pat Sherman** Sports Editor—**Jon Griffin**
Calendar Editor—**CeCe Brooks** Copy Editor—**Anne Fleischman**
Business Manager—**Michael Fuller** Advertising Manager—**Karen Doswell**
Advertising Graphics—**Susan John**
Production—**Bobbie Harrell, Jerry Lewis**
Assistant to the Editor—**Bill Pahnelas**
Executive Editor—**Peter Blake**
And we all did a little typesetting and paste-up.
Special thanks to Kevin Giacobbe and Chris Gibson. Goodnight.

The *Commonwealth Times* is a weekly news-magazine serving the VCU community, and is published every Tuesday during the academic year—except during holidays and examination periods—by students at Virginia Commonwealth University. Summer issues are published at the editor's discretion.
Our offices are located at 915 W. Franklin Street, Richmond, Virginia 23284. Telephone

number, 257-1058.
The subscription rate (for non-students) is \$5 per year. Please allow three weeks for delivery. Address all correspondence concerning subscriptions to the circulation manager.
The opinions expressed in the *Commonwealth Times* are those of the author, and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of VCU.
All contents copyright © by the *Commonwealth*

Times, Virginia Commonwealth University, and may not be reproduced in whole or part without the written consent of the editor.
The *Commonwealth Times* is a member of the Virginia Intercollegiate Mass Communications Association.
The *Commonwealth Times* is partially funded by VCU Student Activities Fees.

OPINION

Springtime at VCU. A thunderstorm now is cooling things off. Richmond, with all this summer action, is too hot. Bosh—no action here, you say. Well, look at it. We hosted the Republican convention last weekend—the downtown bars were a-blazin', and Shockoe Slip bartenders heard politics instead of stock reports for a change; Richmond is home ground for soon-to-be-bigger talent like Steve Bassett, Robbin Thompson and Ricky and the White Boys, even though the lesser White Boys still haven't made a top-selling 45; and in some parts of residential Richmond we're having a filth revolution—a crackdown on dog waste in the path of summertime bare feet. In the world of sports? Well, not quite at mid-season, the Richmond Braves are still winners, solidly in contention for a playoff spot; Gerald Henderson has just been selected in the third round NBA draft; and my softball team just lost its tenth game in fourteen tries.

So, for the most part Richmond is still hot. Even without 20,000 students flittering around the campus, Richmond still has some boasting room. So be not dismayed. Get on your bicycle, peddle on down to the Virginia Museum, see the Degas show, or maybe the Dali jewels; take a jaunt to any one of Richmond's many flourishing parks; go upstream and settle into the clearer waters of the James River; relax at Dogwood Dell and enjoy the performing arts, then buzz down to a sweltering Grace Street nightspot for a different kind of culture.

And if you must, leave Richmond for a weekend, or a few days. Take scenic Rt. 250 to the mountains, or the swift I-64 to the beach. And just north of Richmond is Washington, D.C. And if you don't want to go there any other times, consider at least these two dates—July 4 and July 9. Tuesday, July 4, besides being a universal party date of incomparable sociological value, is the date of the Eleventh Annual Smoke-In. Remember the people who have been meaninglessly busted for small amounts of pot, then decide if it's worth going to D. C. on your day off. You don't have to smoke marijuana to show your concern for the inanity of the laws. (See related story, opposite page.)

A second date of interest is Sunday, July 9. This is the date of the national Equal Rights Amendment march in Washington. Though the ERA is no longer before any state legislature this year, it is important to keep awareness at a year-long peak. The march specifically urges extension of the ratification deadline. (Just last week, Vice President Walter Mondale spoke out in favor of the deadline extension.) The Richmond chapter of the ERA is organizing people to take a bus (or buses) to D.C. All interested persons should contact Ellen Jessee (321-5726) or Anne Self (329-7883). The July march is expected to be the largest feminist march in history.

So don't be bored this summer. Inactive city-dwellers get wild when the heat rises off the asphalt, and once-good students turn into criminals. So check out the calendar in this issue, and keep your eyes open for 24-hour activity. And if you get really bored, come by the CT offices. We'll put your to work.

Blast off this summer, and when you land in the fall we'll be looking for you.

The idea for this summer issue came as a surprise to me, but we figured with everything on our minds we couldn't stay quiet until the fall. So a few of us stuck around and put out a newspaper (magazine, whatever). Hope you enjoy it. We appreciate any comments about it.

Funding for this issue came from the Dean's Contingency Fund and the Appropriations Board at VCU (both are funded directly by student money), John Mapp and the Summer School, and our own ad revenues. The *Commonwealth Times* thanks you.

SHORTS

Smoke-In, D. C.

The 11th annual Smoke-In up in D. C. on July 4 is something you might want to add to your calendar of events. This year's Smoke-In, jointly sponsored by Yippie!, *High Times* and NORML, promises to top last year's gathering of 10,000 and demonstrate once again that the police can't cope with marijuana smokers, and that the pot laws are notoriously out of date.

Yippie! plans to start its observance at "high noon" on July 1, when they will assemble at the Lincoln Memorial and march to the DEA (Drug Enforcement Administration)



—a protest of the 10th anniversary of its founding. On the 2nd at noon they'll march from the Lincoln Memorial to the Capitol. July 3rd the Yippies will hold a seedling turn-in. Last year the D. C. police wouldn't arrest them for possession. This time the Yippies will carry seedlings, because cultivation of pot is a felony. It's illegal for the police not to arrest someone openly committing a felony.

These are the preliminaries, there for those who care. Whether you prefer the militant approach of the Yippies for legalization, or NORML's legalistic methods towards decriminalization, there will be groups in Washington representing your point of view. If, by conscience or practice, you are simply against the laws as they are, or you think it's disgusting that the government spends tax dollars to poison its own citizens with paraquat—go to the Smoke-In, even if you don't smoke any of the free weed provided. If the garbage bags full of Columbian don't attract a crowd, the Yippies promise that at least Root Boy Slim and the Sex Change Band will be there, so somebody's going to have a good time. ☆ ☆



Paraquat: Scene II

More paraquat news. Roy Scherer of the Virginians for the Study of Marijuana Laws has informed us that the VSML has come up with their version of the home paraquat testing kit. It is the third such kit available in Richmond head shop/paraphernalia stores.

The VSML testing kit is an outgrowth of the paraquat detecting unit developed by the New York State Division of Substance Abuse, according to Scherer. It is capable of detecting paraquat at 25 parts per million, and it costs \$5 for 10 tests. It's a complete unit, says Scherer.

All you need to do is add water and dope.

Despite this new development, Scherer stresses that none of the home-style kits are as good as lab kits—"No kit will give you absolute protection," says Scherer. The only way to be sure your marijuana is free of paraquat, says Scherer, is to grow your own, have samples analyzed at professional labs—or stop smoking. Scherer estimates that most home test kits give the smoker anywhere between 25 and 75 percent protection.

In addition to the new paraquat test kits, VSML is making available a four-page data sheet on what's new with paraquat. Moments away from hitting the streets, the information letter will cost 15 or 20 cents, Scherer says. ☆ ☆



Pet Lovers, Be Careful

Photo by Tom Matthews

BY MARYANN BUSH

There is an ordinance against animals running free in the City of Richmond, and the Animal Collection and Shelter is responsible for upholding this ordinance.

If an animal is found running free, it will be picked up by the AC&S and taken to the shelter at 5th and Hospital streets until the owner is notified—this is if the animal has some form of identification, like city tags or a name tag. Notification is made the same day the animal is found; if the owner cannot be

reached, a letter is sent.

If the animal has no license, or has not been vaccinated for rabies, the owner must pay a \$5 city citation for violation of the law, a \$3 impoundment fee, and if the animal must stay overnight, an extra \$2.

If the animal is not picked up within seven working days, the city must then put the animal to sleep.

However, animals whose owners cannot be found, or which have not been picked up, may be adopted from the shelter, preventing their destruction. ☆ ☆

Fan Free Clinic Needs Funds

BY JOHN CLARKE

The Fan Free Clinic has been suffering from financial anemia. The clinic, which treats 6,000 patients each year free of charge, was one of many similar clinics nationwide threatened with the possibility of closing due to the recent increase in malpractice insurance rates.

Norma Schanz, director of the clinic, said that the need for donations has become acute. The annual rate paid by the clinic has risen from \$1,500 to \$4,500. Fortunately, donations have also increased, first doubling and then tripling, putting the clinic on firmer ground.

The clinic offers general medical care, gynecological services, pregnancy testing, VD testing and treatment, psychological services, and pediatric care.

It is staffed three nights a week by volunteering physicians, nurse practitioners, registered nurses, a pharmacist, lab technicians, and trained volunteers. One Saturday each

month, 25 doctors, nurses, medics, lab technicians and clerks from the 56th Station Hospital Unit of the U. S. Army Reserve offer their services.

Clients are urged to donate as much as they can, and donation boxes are found at strategic locations in the building. It is estimated that a \$2.00 donation per visit would allow the clinic to break even.

The Fan Free Clinic is located at 1721 Hanover Avenue in a house owned by the Hanover Avenue Christian Church, which also pays utilities. The telephone number is 358-8538.

The clinic will be closed from July 1 - 9; it will re-open on July 10, and the first treatment will be on July 11.

Summer Sessions

If you, like some of us unfortunately, are not gainfully employed, and are wondering what to do with the rest of the summer, remember that it is still not too late to attend the famed Summer Sessions. Registration and add/drop for the test session (beginning July 24) will be held on July 21.

For more information, stop by the Summer Sessions office, room 114, 901 W. Franklin Street. ☆ ☆

United States and the Condoms, Condoms, Condoms Responsible for pushing

where he
more w
ophy
cern
lls a
"rub
adv
h and safety, pointing
n's enjoyment of sex

Called everything from rubbers to condoms to head gaskets, the prophylactic is regaining its popularity. Prophylactic sales are beginning to soar in the United States, and the people most responsible for pushing sales up to new heights are women.

More and more women are turning to the use of prophylactics because of increasing concern over the safety of birth-control pills and the IUD. As a result, many "rubber" companies are featuring advertisements stressing health and safety, pointing out that women's enjoyment of sex will increase if the right prophylactic is used.

Presently, prophylactic companies are gearing up for a campaign to persuade the National Association of Broadcasters to allow them to advertise their products on TV.

As a
anies
fea-

—Mother Jones, June, 1978

Photo by David Frössard



Precinct de la Fan

Next time you get mugged in the Fan, your scream won't have to travel as far as it used to to reach the nearest police station.

As of April 21, 1978, a new precinct of the city police, the third, began responding to calls. The precinct, located at 3 N. Lombardy St., serves the area west of Belvidere and north of the James River, to the city limits. The entire north side of the river was previously served by only the first precinct station, located at 501 N. Ninth St.

The third precinct operates 11 patrol units, two canine units and one wagon. There is a front desk patrolman present 24 hours a day, and he can be reached at 780-6714.



Photo Courtesy of Charles Finley.

If the behavior of college students is any test, the nude beaches movement is really taking off. And this summer will find many more people taking it off at the beaches. That's the word from the Free Beaches Documentation Center, which publishes the annual *Guide to Free Beaches*. The 1978 *Guide* will list hundreds of skinny-dip sites in nearly all states, and abroad. There are photos, and information on what sun ointment to use, the history of nude beaches in America, and how to go to these clothes-optional sites for a first visit. Free Beaches also coordinates National Nude Beach Days, which are August 5 and 6 this year. You can obtain the 1978 *Guide* by writing to Free Beaches at P.O. Box 132, Oshkosh, Wisc., 54902. They ask a contribution of \$2 or more to cover printing and mailing costs. Also, people are requested to send information on the nude beaches they have used.

To The Ladies

PAP SMEAR

Of the various female disorders which occur inside the body, specifically the vaginal region, the Pap smear has proven most helpful in early detection. The test is also very effective in the fight against uterine cancer which is fourth in rank among cancer

killers among women. According to a brochure distributed by the American Cancer Society, the Pap test can not only detect cancer, but can also reveal changes in cells that could mean cancer will develop.

Administration of the test is usually done by a doctor, and sometimes a nurse, in the examining room. It involves gathering of cells on a cotton swab or stick from the vagina and the surface of the cervix. The discomfort is at a minimum, unless the test is done as part of a pelvic exam, which may be quite uncomfortable.

It is suggested that the Pap smear be done quite regularly, although doctors disagree how regular regular is. Anywhere from six months to a year to every other year are the usual limits given.

SEEKING THE ALTERNATIVES

Nausea, depression, headaches and fatigue are often symptoms of oncoming illness, yet today, many young women are taking these disorders in their stride in favor of the fruits of sexual freedoms. That is, they are on "the pill."

Taking the pill has been known to cause extreme skin problems, gum inflammation, increased susceptibility to urinary, vaginal, and venereal disease infections. In addition, it can cause gall bladder disease, diabetes, and awaken and cause epilepsy and asthma.

Added to this, its effectiveness is often doubtful, as many women are forced to take pills of reduced strength to avoid medical problems associated with taking the drug.

Be aware. Seek the alternatives. They do exist, and are effective.

CANCER'S WARNING SIGNALS:

Change in bowel or bladder habits
Sore that does not heal
Unusual bleeding or discharge
Thickening or lump in breast or elsewhere
Indigestion or difficulty in swallowing
Obvious change in a wart or mole
Nagging cough or hoarseness
If you have a warning signal, see your doctor.

—The Black Collegian

A New Financial System For VCU

BY AHMAD NURRIDIN

Beginning July 1, VCU will commence operation under a new Financial Accounting System (FAS), complete with a new management structure and center. FAS will allow the university "to bring itself up to comply with recognized [accounting] industry practices," according to Mr. Edward Mazur, university comptroller.

In a recent interview with Mr. Mazur, he emphasized that "the essential motivating factor in instituting FAS was a decision by the presidents of the state's universities to have their institutions adopt a computerized general ledger and reporting system. This was accomplished with the blessings and encouragement of the state Comptroller's Office."

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

"However," Mazur pointed out that "my feeling is that VCU on its own would have arrived at this point of installing a new accounting system basically as a reflection of the attitudes of the new financial management personnel." The recent appointment of a new president, another provost for administration, a vice-president for financial affairs, as well as the changing attitudes of

the members of the board of visitors are credited as having a strong positive effect for good financial accounting and record-keeping for the university.

"There were very obvious technical upgrading opportunities, which, as a result of technological advances, provide an excellent opportunity for modernizing the accounting system, as well as giving us the time to stand and view the entire university [from] the standpoint of efficiency."

The area experiencing the most substantial change will be the student accounts sub-system, which, according to university financial statements of June 30, 1977, brought in approximately \$14 million.

"Hopefully, FAS will assure that students get their billings on a more current basis, while at the same time we want to reduce the high probability of error, presently due to excess manual work."

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

Another major concern was local funds, which, according to 1977 financial statements, totaled some \$4 million in unrestricted monies. These funds were cited as having been handled by some departments in a manner which would be considered similar to individual personalized checking accounts. For a major institution, this reduces credibility and economic efficiency. Utilizing a more sophisticated system of purchase requisitions and better documentation, Mazur feels the FAS will enable all areas and departments to function knowledgeably with regards to their financial status.

The new system is expected to be operating at full capacity at the beginning of the fall semester. ☆☆

The Band-Aid Fix Remodeling the Hibbs

"Band-Aid" is a registered trademark

BY DAVID KELLER

Many changes will take place in the Hibbs Building over the summer.

Newcomers may not even notice, but returning students will be astonished to find some improvements in existing Hibbs facilities.

With the demolition of the Temple Building of Park Avenue, Hibbs will have to absorb the brunt of a new wave of students this fall; Hibbs will house the entirety of the west campus food service until the student commons building is completed. Mr. Don Moore, Director of Auxiliary Enterprises and University Services, refers to the Hibbs remodeling as "the Band-Aid fix." He says the remodeling "will solve the problem [of space shortage] for the immediate future."

Among the changes will be a complete overhauling of the cafeterias. Both upstairs and downstairs cafeterias will sport new decor including "new carpeting, fabric hangings, wall coverings...and a new paint job." The remodeling will also include "minor structural alteration and new kitchen facilities" to replace the existing dated equipment. New furniture will also be added, with tables to seat from two to eight people.

In order to handle overcrowding caused by the loss of the Temple cafeteria, the second floor of Hibbs will make use of the adjoining faculty dining room for evening meals. The first-floor Quadrangle will be open to accommodate the extra students. It has not been decided yet as to whether the food service in the Quadrangle will be on a contractual or a fast food basis.

Not much will be done for reducing the length of lines. Eventually, says Mr. Moore, the wall separating the cafeteria from the foyer will be knocked out, thus creating additional room and cutting down on confusion "In the short run" the only thing that will be done will be to lengthen the hours the cafeteria will be open and "hope the students come 15 minutes earlier or 15 minutes later" rather than right on the hour.

Plans have also been made for the Rotunda. New tables will be moved in to accommodate more students, and a nicer atmosphere is planned to make the area more appealing.

The freshman bookstore, now located in the Quadrangle, will be at least temporarily relocated in the basement of the music department on the corner of Grove Avenue and Harrison Street. ☆☆

VIES ★ MOVIES ★ MOVIES ★ MOVIES ★ MOVIES ★ MOVIES ★ MOVIES

The Summer of the Sequel

BY DALE DAVIS

If a film even manages to recoup its costs these days, it seems inevitable a sequel will follow. Following this trend, four major sequels are scheduled to appear on the Richmond movie scene this summer.

Perhaps the most tensely-awaited sequel in movie history, *Jaws 2*, will open in area movie theaters June 16. All plot accoutrements aside, the theme is essentially the same as its namesake's: shark vs. man. The special effects of the latest *Jaws*, however, are said to make its predecessor look like an episode of *Sea Hunt*. The moguls expect it to gross as much, if not more, than the original, which is still second only to *Star Wars* in all-time box-office grosses.

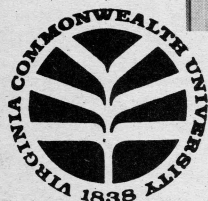
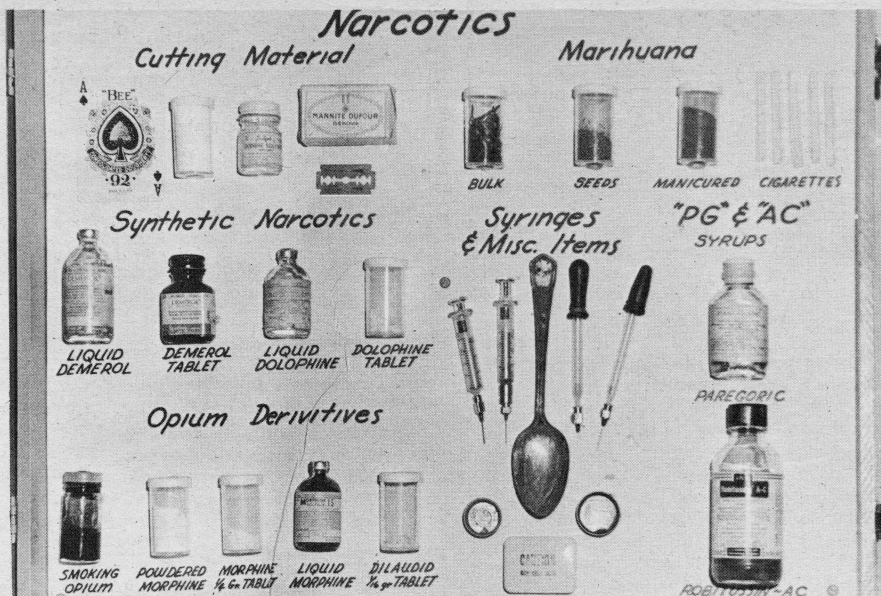
Also coming in June is *Damien*, the sequel to *The Omen*. As the film's heavy ad campaign tells us, *The Omen* was only a warning. How many more deaths will *Damien*, who is really the Devil hiding inside the body of a child, be responsible for? Last time, his victims were such big-name

stars as Gregory Peck and Lee Remick. Lee Grant and William Holden will follow in their footsteps in the new version.

In much the same vein, the ungodly baby of *It's Alive* will return to wreak havoc on movie screens everywhere in *It Lives Again!* In the original low-budget sleeper, a fetus (never clearly seen by the camera) ate its way out of its mother's womb, killed several O. R. attendants, then escaped from the hospital. Hunted down by police and parents alike, it was supposedly shot to death in a sewer at the end of the original. The trick now is how successfully the creators of the sequel will resurrect the dead baby.

The fourth sequel is something called *The Bad News Bears Go to Japan*. *The Bad News Bears*, if you will remember, concerned itself with the trials and tribulations (often funny, often not) of a miniature baseball league. In the sequel, they're off to Japan, evidently. Sounds hot, eh?

Toward the end of summer, we've been promised not a sequel, but a remake of *Night of the Living Dead*—the fantastically successful 1968 cult film. There'll be the same flesh-hungry zombies milling around, we're told, but with one big difference: this time they invade a shopping mall. One suggested title: *Beware of Regency Square!* ☆☆



ADDICTS ON CAMPUS

Rush 'feels like orgasm'



Narcotics are dangerous. But they can be so tempting at times like these.

Some of the best minds on campus might go down the harrowing road of narcotics addiction—unless you help.

Join the *Commonwealth Times* staff. We're so nervous about next fall, we might acquire all kinds of slothful, nasty habits. See, all our senior class staffers were reaped by the fell sicle of graduation, and now we've got a bunch of empty positions that have to be filled by September.

Our remaining editors are flocking to their psychiatrists' offices for prescriptions of anti-psychotic drugs—they can't put out a paper every week by themselves, and they know it.

But, if you're interested in the print media, you can help. We need editors, writers, artists, production workers, typesetters, and salespeople—we can put most anyone to work.

The jobs at the *CT* are demanding, sometimes frustrating, and possibly addictive—just like anything else. But from working for the *Times* you'll have the satisfaction, and credentials, of working on an award-winning publication (best in state the last two years).

Work experience at the *Times* is a definite advantage on work resumes.

Think also about the community service contribution you could make to our university—bringing our nearly 20,000 students news and features that will keep them informed and alert. According to a poll of students conducted last

spring, nearly 70 percent of the VCU student body uses the *Commonwealth Times*, which indisputably makes it the most important student organization on campus.

And so, when we say the editors are nervous, try to understand our situation—we need at least 20 determined, ambitious, hard-working, generally excellent individuals to help keep up our high standards, and get the news out to the students.

We know you 20 are out there. Help keep us out of the medicine cabinet. Get involved in the *Commonwealth Times*. Talk to Peter Blake or Bobbie Harrell at 916 W. Franklin Street, second floor, or call 257-1058.

It's a rush you won't forget.

Commonwealth Times needs help

This Week
A STUFFY SPECIAL
 Buy a super sub and get
 one reg. sub of your choice
FREE
 with this coupon.
 Offer good Thurs. & Fri. only.

June 15 & 16, 1978



homemade potato salad
 danny yogurt natural juices
 14 varieties of subs.

411 N. Harrison 355-6853

Open til 1:30 am Fri. & Sat. Sun. til 11:30 pm
 Mon. - Thurs. open til 12:30 am

SUMMER JOBS!!!!

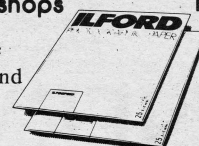
Do you have office skills? Earn money and gain experience! We especially need accurate typists (at least 50-60wpm), capable secretaries, speedy keypunchers, bookkeepers, etc. Sign up for one or more of our many assignments today.

NO FEE

Call 648-4424 or Come By
FORBES TEMPORARIES
 Suite 1202
 700 East Main Street

Summer Workshops

See our complete
 schedule of weekend
 and evening
 workshops



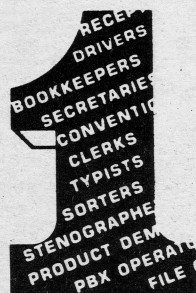
Rental Darkrooms

Rates by the roll,
 hour,
 day,
 or month.

Black & White Supplies

Ilford film & paper (we have "Pearl" paper in stock),
 Nielsen frames, postcards, mounting supplies,
 and more.

Richmond's Community Darkroom & Gallery
PHOTOWORKS 204 N. Mulberry St.
 355-2233



**WESTERN'S
 THE ONE.**

Western
 TEMPORARY SERVICES, INC.
 5100 West Broad Street
 Suite 111
 285-9983
an equal opportunity employer - m/f/e/h

The one that will help you earn money during this school vacation.

The one that lets you work when you want, where you want, and for as long as you want.

The one that lets you enjoy the freedom that temporary work offers during vacations, quarter or semester breaks, and when you have free days in your school schedule.

The one that thoroughly evaluates your skills and abilities. You're carefully assigned to temporary jobs that are right for you....and Western has 300 different job categories.

Drop in to a Western office and register....there are 140 across the nation. We'll show you how Western can be Number One for you.

JERRY'S PIZZA

819 W. Grace St. Richmond, Va.

358-6876

featuring our Quality Neapolitan and
 Sicilian Pizza
 Fresh made daily on the Premises

NEAPOLITAN PIZZA

Two sizes:

small 14" and large 16"
 \$2.75 \$3.75

SUBS

Homemade meatball subs \$1.35
 sausage subs \$1.35
 and regular subs \$1.35

Eat In or Take Out

Sun.—Thurs. 11 am-12 pm
 Fri.—Sat. 11 am-2 am



Photos and Design by Rob Sauder

SKINNINTERVIEW

You've seen his posters around. And good chance you've seen some of his acts. He's the "instant" graphic artist who has never taken an art course. He's the band promoter who dislikes business.

In this interview, Southside native Kermit Skinner talks with *Times*' staffer Bill Pahnelas about poster design, distorted newspaper accounts, Ricky and the White Boys and similar local talent, the Concert Committee, eyeglasses, music, and limbless mannequins.

The interview took place May 31, 1978, in our executive suite fronting the historic alley between Franklin and Grace streets.

Pahnelas: ...nice picture. Single Bullet Theory. I heard that Richard Buchanan was connected with them.

Kermit: Yeah.

P: I'll put it up.

K: Uh, well...can I borrow your telephone a minute?

P: Yeah. Sure, Kermit.

K: All local.

[Phone call to Richard Buchanan, guitar player for Ricky and the White Boys.]

P: So, what's the word on the White Boys?

K: Kind of unsure. What I think we're gonna try to do...Miles [Anderson, guitar player] is moving to Washington [D.C.], so what we're gonna try to do, for just a little while, is a few [more] dates in Richmond. We've got a weekend at the Back Door, Friday and Saturday. And if that works out, we're gonna try to, you know, just work it with Miles being up there, which would stifle us learning any new stuff, and if that doesn't work, the rest of us are going to move to Washington. For the summer anyway. Just try to do as much as we can up there.

P: Play a few night spots. Get a name.

K: Actually I think we'll all move back in the fall, even if we do move away.

P: The band did a good show on Sunday [May 28, at the Back Door], the best I've ever seen the White Boys do. Seems like they got a lot of practice last week during the White Weekend.

K: Last week was a really good week. A lot of fun. A whole lot of fun. Didn't make any money, but it was a lot of fun.

P: Didn't make any money?

K: Well, see, we tore up so much stuff, we blew out these Pizo tweeters from Single Bullet Theory's PA. They had 16 of 'em, we blew up 10 of 'em. So we had to pay for that.

P: That seems like a staggering expense, especially for struggling young rock and rollers.

K: Well, you know, as long as you have fun that's all that matters. And we had a lot of fun.

P: Anyway, so most of the band members in the White Boys—they're just common laborers, I guess.

K: Well Miles works at Harmony Hut; Richard—to tell you the truth, I don't know what Richard does. He doesn't have a job right now.

P: That's pretty commendable.



K: Ralph [Harper, singer] is a carpenter; Craig [Thompson, bass player] works for Reuben H. Donnelly [Advertising]. He's just a delivery boy. And Boo [Smith, drummer] loads trucks down at UPS.

P: Build up some muscles. And what do you do, Kermit?

K: Well, I used to work at a skateboard store. I don't work there any more. I work for Richmond Graphics.

P: Really? You like to skateboard?

K: Yeah, right much.

P: You good at it?

K: No. It's fun, you know. But I don't have the time to put into it to be good at it. No real desire to get all cut up.

P: What's your position? Do you manage many bands, or just the White Boys; or were you involved with any others?

K: Well, it got to the point where we were playing at the Back Door and stuff. How I got to manage the White Boys was just...we're all old friends. It's never been business. I had this party out in Short Pump last summer.

P: Yeah. I heard about it.

K: We played, you know. And I got them a job at the Back Door. Just went on from there from club to club. So then L'amour...[Tom] Applegate and [David] Stover had that band...said, "Can we play, can we play?" and we said sure. And then [Bill] Gamble's band [the Barriers] did the same thing—"Can we play?" And so I got in the capacity where I was getting the dates, but it got to be where these people expected me to have the roster and be responsible for publicity and everything else. And so I said "This is too much like business. I don't want to do it." I just know the White Boys are my friends, we're a unit, and that's all I want to do.

P: You make the posters and everything.

K: Yeah, that's fun. I like to do it.

P: You don't have any pretensions about being an artist?

K: No.

P: Never did?

K: I haven't taken a single art course since I've been at this school.

P: So where do you get your inspiration, your ideas, if you want to call them that? Do you work from magazines, say, start with a whole stack in front of you, and when you're finished, you have a poster done?

K: Well, a lot of stuff I cut out when I read the newspaper. You know, headlines...the copy...seems humorous. I was reading the paper yesterday, and there was this article like "anti-defamation league for fat people," and it said "we are fat and happy," you know. I just thought it was really neat.

P: I was just wondering. There's a lot of variety. Peter [Blake, executive editor of the *Times*] collects them, and we like to go through them every once in awhile to see what you've done, and in what direction they're going.

K: It just comes to me while I'm doing it, just like the stage introductions. I don't like anything premeditated. Just like with the music, it's just instant music. Instant art.

P: Yeah, I noticed that Ralph doesn't sing the same words every time he sings a song.

K: Innovates a lot.

P: So, what about your background, Kermit? Where'd you come from? Humble beginnings?

K: Southside.

P: Southside, huh?

K: Humble beginnings in Southside. Went to George Wythe High School. And I quit. Finished at Open High. Then I came here. Urban Studies major. Which I don't know why...I have absolutely no idea what I'm doing in the program...I've come so far, I'm so close to graduating...but to get a job in the field would be like gettin' a prison sentence. I can't ever picture me working in the field.

What I wanna do is...you know Craig is a graduate in advertising, and Boo is a commercial artist. What our long-range plans are is to start an advertising agency. But that's way in the future.

P: Maybe you can get me a job.

K: Maybe you can get me a job.

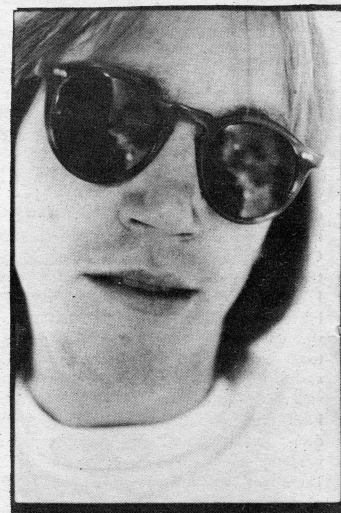
P: English majors don't have too much hope. Forget that. Tell me, where did you meet all these boys you've been working with?

K: Well, I met Richard...O God, there used to be a place on Laurel Street called VVC's, and underneath that in the basement was a bar named the Pit.

P: Yeah, I've been in the Pit before.

K: And he used to play down there with Rod Raslinger and Tracy Kane. I used to go down there, and that's how I met Richard. And Craig I met through Concert and Dance Committee. Bruce [Terrell, former guitar player for the White Boys] I met through Concert and Dance Committee. Boo I just met through the band. I met Boo last summer. And Ralph I've known, God, for about 10 years.

P: Really, you've known Ralph that long? I haven't known him quite that long.



K: You see, I used to hang out with a lot of cats in West End. Because growing up in Southside, and being a hippie...there weren't many friends to choose from, you know, if you didn't ride around Southside Plaza in your GTO...so I probably know a lot of the people you grew up with out there.

P: I went to Tuckahoe Junior High with Ralph.

K: Thank you, Ralph...everybody thinks Ralph...it's such an act. Ralph's always acted like that, ever since I've known him.

P: My first memory of Ralph back at Tuckahoe is of a long-haired, dazed-eyed teenager leaning against a pole with a bunch of girls around him. He didn't talk to them much, wouldn't give them a straight answer—just like he does now—and all those girls just loved him.

K: Ralph, Ralph's got so many stories. Once he got arrested and sent to the State Farm for stealing clothes out of a Salvation Army box. He always gets arrested for things like urinating in public...it's all like Ralph.

P: Is Ralph talented, or just stupid?

K: At first I thought he was stupid, but I think he's talented. He's a fairly good vocalist. He puts a lot of energy into it.

P: Sweat was pouring off him Sunday night.



Photos and Design by Rob Sauder

SKINNERVIEW

You've seen his posters around. And good chance you've seen some of his acts. He's the "instant" graphic artist who has never taken an art course. He's the band promoter who dislikes business.

In this interview, Southside native Kermit Skinner talks with *Times'* staffer Bill Pahnelas about poster design, distorted newspaper accounts, Ricky and the White Boys and similar local talent, the Concert Committee, eyeglasses, music, and limbless mannequins.

The interview took place May 31, 1978, in our executive suite fronting the historic alley between Franklin and Grace streets.

Pahnelas: ...nice picture. Single Bullet Theory. I heard that Richard Buchanan was connected with them.

Kermit: Yeah.

P: I'll put it up.

K: Uh, well...can I borrow your telephone a minute?

P: Yeah. Sure, Kermit.

K: All local.

[Phone call to Richard Buchanan, guitar player for Ricky and the White Boys.]

P: So, what's the word on the White Boys?
K: Kind of unsure. What I think we're gonna try to do...Miles [Anderson, guitar player] is moving to Washington [D.C.], so what we're gonna try to do, for just a little while, is a few [more] dates in Richmond. We've got a weekend at the Back Door, Friday and Saturday. And if that works out, we're gonna try to, you know, just work it with Miles being up there, which would stifle us learning any new stuff, and if that doesn't work, the rest of us are going to move to Washington. For the summer anyway. Just try to do as much as we can up there.

P: Play a few night spots. Get a name.
K: Actually I think we'll all move back in the fall, even if we do move away.

P: The band did a good show on Sunday [May 28, at the Back Door], the best I've ever seen the White Boys do. Seems like they got a lot of practice last week during the White Weekend.

K: Last week was a really good week. A lot of fun. A whole lot of fun. Didn't make any money, but it was a lot of fun.

P: Didn't make any money?

K: Well, see, we tore up so much stuff, we blew out these Pizo tweeters from Single Bullet Theory's PA. They had 16 of 'em, we blew up 10 of 'em. So we had to pay for that.

P: That seems like a staggering expense, especially for struggling young rock and rollers.

K: Well, you know, as long as you have fun that's all that matters. And we had a lot of fun.

P: Anyway, so most of the band members in the White Boys—they're just common laborers, I guess.

K: Well Miles works at Harmony Hut; Richard—to tell you the truth, I don't know what Richard does. He doesn't have a job right now.

P: That's pretty commendable.



K: Ralph [Harper, singer] is a carpenter; Craig [Thompson, bass player] works for Reuben H. Donnelly [Advertising]. He's just a delivery boy. And Boo [Smith, drummer] loads trucks down at UPS.

P: Build up some muscles. And what do you do, Kermit?

K: Well, I used to work at a skateboard store. I don't work there any more. I work for Richmond Graphics.

P: Really? You like to skateboard?

K: Yeah, right much.

P: You good at it?

K: No. It's fun, you know. But I don't have the time to put into it to be good at it. No real desire to get all cut up.

P: What's your position? Do you manage many bands, or just the White Boys; or were you involved with any others?

K: Well, it got to the point where we were playing at the Back Door and stuff. How I got to manage the White Boys was just...we're all old friends. It's never been business. I had this party out in Short Pump last summer.

P: Yeah. I heard about it.

K: We played, you know. And I got them a job at the Back Door. Just went on from there from club to club. So then L'amour...[Tom] Applegate and [David] Stover had that band...said, "Can we play, can we play?" and we said sure. And then [Bill] Gamble's band [the Barriers] did the same thing—"Can we play?" And so I got in the capacity where I was getting the dates, but it got to be where these people expected me to have the roster and be responsible for publicity and everything else. And so I said "This is too much like business. I don't want to do it."

I just know the White Boys are my friends, we're a unit, and that's all I want to do.

P: You make the posters and everything.

K: Yeah, that's fun. I like to do it.

P: You don't have any pretensions about being an artist?

K: No

P: Never did?

K: I haven't taken a single art course since I've been at this school.

P: So where do you get your inspiration, your ideas, if you want to call them that? Do you work from magazines, say, start with a whole stack in front of you, and when you're finished, you have a poster done?

K: Well, a lot of stuff I cut out when I read the newspaper. You know, headlines...the copy...seems humorous. I was reading the paper yesterday, and there was this article like "anti-defamation league for fat people," and it said "we are fat and happy," you know. I just thought it was really neat.

P: I was just wondering. There's a lot of variety. Peter [Blake, executive editor of the *Times*] collects them, and we like to go through them every once in awhile to see what you've done, and in what direction they're going.

K: It just comes to me while I'm doing it, just like the stage introductions. I don't like anything premeditated. Just like with the music, it's just instant music. Instant art.

P: Yeah, I noticed that Ralph doesn't sing the same words every time he sings a song.

K: Innovates a lot.

P: So, what about your background, Kermit? Where'd you come from? Humble beginnings?

K: Southside.

P: Southside, huh?

K: Humble beginnings in Southside. Went to George Wythe High School. And I quit. Finished at Open High. Then I came here. Urban Studies major. Which I don't know why...I have absolutely no idea what I'm doing in the program...I've come so far, I'm so close to graduating...but to get a job in the field would be like gettin' a prison sentence. I can't ever picture me working in the field.

What I wanna do is...you know Craig is a graduate art in advertising, and Boo is a commercial artist. What our long-range plans are is to start an advertising agency. But that's way in the future.

P: Maybe you can get me a job.

K: Maybe you can get me a job.

P: English majors don't have too much hope. Forget that. Tell me, where did you meet all these boys you've been working with?

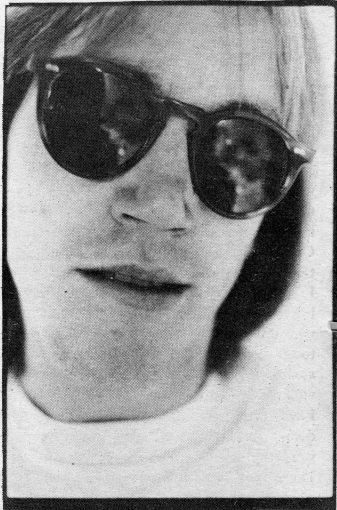
K: Well, I met Richard...O God, there used to be a place on Laurel Street called VVC's, and underneath that in the basement was a bar named the Pit.

P: Yeah, I've been in the Pit before.

K: And he used to play down there with Rod Raslinger and Tracy Kane. I used to go down there, and that's how I met Richard. And Craig I met through Concert and Dance Committee. Bruce [Terrell, former guitar player for the White Boys] I met through Concert and Dance Committee. Boo I just met through the band. I met Boo last summer.

And Ralph I've known, God, for about 10 years.

P: Really, you've known Ralph that long? I haven't known him quite that long



K: You see, I used to hang out with a lot of cats in West End. Because growing up in Southside, and being a hippie...there weren't many friends to choose from, you know, if you didn't ride around Southside Plaza in your GTO...so I probably know a lot of the people you grew up with out there.

P: I went to Tuckahoe Junior High with Ralph.

K: Thank you, Ralph...everybody thinks Ralph...it's such an act. Ralph's always acted like that, ever since I've known him.

P: My first memory of Ralph back at Tuckahoe is of a long-haired, dazed-eyed teenager leaning against a pole with a bunch of girls around him. He didn't talk to them much, wouldn't give them a straight answer—just like he does now—and all those girls just loved him.

K: Ralph, Ralph's got so many stories. Once he got arrested and sent to the State Farm for stealing clothes out of a Salvation Army box. He always gets arrested for things like urinating in public...it's...I like Ralph.

P: Is Ralph talented, or just stupid?

K: At first I thought he was stupid, but I think he's talented. He's a fairly good vocalist. He puts a lot of energy into it.

P: Sweat was pouring off him Sunday night.

K: He's great. He's so easy to get along with, too. That's why I hate to lose Miles, because he's just so agreeable, it just fits...never any hassle about practicing. So agreeable. Never any arguments. Ralph's the same way. That's why I don't want to replace him, and why we'd rather move up there.

P: Well, you've had to replace...how many members of the original White Boys, from a year ago, are still with the band?

K: Well, it used to be that Bruce sang and played guitar. Then Ralph joined. And then Bruce quit. We went through a series of guitarists...none of them were really in the band...never played together or anything...but then Miles came along, so actually Miles is the only real addition.

P: He's "Mr. Right," huh?

K: He's really good. He wrote "I'm Stupid."

P: How much of your material is original?

K: Right now, I'd say probably about...25 percent of it. Then the rest are adaptations, getting back to doin' a lot of old stuff, like the Beatles' songs.

P: Let's go into the history of some of the dates you've played around VCU. You played for the Halloween dance.

K: Yeah.

P: You remember that, that was a pretty big event, don't you think, for those White Boys?

K: Sure.

P: What was the story...wasn't there some trouble? Weren't the White Boys banned from playing future dates at VCU?

K: Well, what I think it boiled down to was a conflict of interest. At that time Craig Otero was involved with the White Boys because Craig was sort of in a partnership with Richard in managing Single Bullet Theory. And since Craig was chairman of the Concert and Dance Committee, and had ties with the White Boys, Program Board found there was a conflict of interest. Before the show, the Program Board was really nasty, wanted the Concert Committee to hire police and stuff, because there's some mystique that "punk rock promotes violence." I adamantly say that the White Boys aren't punk rock, but not because I dislike punk rock. But you were there. You were there and you were at the Holocaust. There was no violence. I mean some bottles were thrown, but that was just audience participation, as opposed to anybody cutting anybody, that kind of thing. And...I don't want to get into dollar figures. Yes, I do want to get into dollar figures, because it angers me greatly. It's like, not only the White Boys. There are so many local bands that can draw. If you have a beer dance in the gym...If you sell beer, you can pack...you can be certain of getting your money back, if not selling out, as long as you're selling beer, and Jan Raabe [former chairperson of the Concert Committee] paid the Goddamn Nighthawks fifteen hundred fucking dollars to play in the gym, and they were arrogant, just arrogant fucking pricks about the whole thing. And we played Shafer Court for not a penny. I mean, we lost money. We broke equipment that we couldn't get back from the school for nothing. And we loved it. It makes me mad that they'll go out of...I mean, there's so much fucking local art, people that want to play and love to play, that they won't let play, because they'd rather hire some laid-back fucking pricks to play.

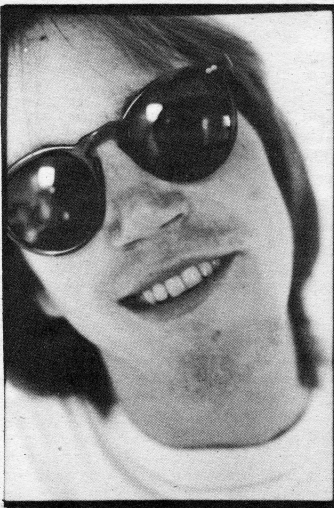
P: I don't quite follow.

K: OK, back to being banned: it's not an official thing. Like I talked to Biff [Leonard]. You know Biff. He's the [present] chairman [of the Concert Committee]. You know, the big guy at the Back Door. And I'm pretty sure we can get a gym date. And to be honest about it, I think we deserve one. I mean, except for people like Steve Bassett and Andrew Lewis, as far as rock and roll bands in Richmond go, I think we have the biggest draw; and we play cheap, we play real cheap and we bring our own sound, because we'd like to make enough money so we can eat, but we play because we want to play, because we love to do it. Rock and roll—it's just fun. But as far as being banned, I really don't see how they can enforce it.

P: Why were you banned, specifically?

K: I don't think there ever existed...

P: Not an actual ban...but what was the problem specifically? I don't think you've said. It wasn't because of Ralph, was it?



K: No, I think the ban was something handed down by the Program Board, like...they just simply did not want that kind of act on campus. You know, they just read too much *Time* magazine. The judgments were already pre-made before the band ever played. They just read too many copies of *People* magazine, and were expecting people with safety pins through their noses, Ralph to vomit on people, and stuff.

P: They were afraid that it would be a punkathon, that people would just punk out and be ultraviolent. That wasn't true at all.

K: But even if that's what the students wanted, I don't see...if that had been the case and it was still accepted by the student body, I don't think they should have banned it. If we had gotten the [Sex] Pistols to play, I don't see how they have any authority to come in and say who can and can't play. None of their fucking business.

P: Almost like a censorship board.

K: Exactly.

P: They dictate the tastes for the school.

K: Totally.

P: I'm sure that would be disagreeable to a lot of people—if they heard about it, which they will. It's true what you said earlier: the White Boys, and those other bands, have never claimed to be punks.

K: Well, I'd say the Barriers probably qualify.

P: That's mostly screaming.

K: Exactly, it's so hard to label art. As far as I'm concerned, it's like New Wave to me—I don't understand New Wave. It's the only thing I've ever listened to. I never bought Pure Prairie League records. When I was just a little kid I used to listen to MC 5, Grand Funk; they just played it loud and played it fast. New Wave is old wave to me.

P: We've seen the kind of draw those bands can have, like at the Holocaust. How many people do you think were there? That was a good crowd.

K: About 2,500.

P: I think that's the biggest gathering I've seen for any VCU-related event.

K: And the thing is, Bill, what did it cost VCU? Next to nothing. I'll tell you...I'm not sure of the cost Brian Baker [station manager at WVCW and technical coordinator for the Holocaust] incurred with security, and he had to get the electrician there—those were just incidental costs, that's not paying for sound or the bands. What the bands were paid...four bands were paid \$25—not apiece. All I got out of the deal was \$25, which I gave to John Coppinger for the PA. That was the only money that changed hands between any of the musical acts in this university.

We got four bands to play for free. Every band lost money, every band broke something. We just love to play. That's something I wish you'd put in there. As far as music goes, it didn't cost VCU a fucking nickle. And all those bands would come back tomorrow and do it again. We just love to do it.

P: Well, what about any complaints you got from the school—you know, for all the trash and everything. I was up there talking on the microphone and people got really wild. Things really broke loose for a while.

K: Brian might have gotten some, but I don't think he did. I didn't get any myself. But then again, I was never entered into a formal contract with VCU...even if they wanted to say something to me...I've been before the Program Board before...I don't like...I don't think they've got the right to ask the kinds of questions they do. I pay my fucking student activity fees. It's just like [they were saying] "Y'all aren't even students. How can you even ask me these questions? Get out of my face, this isn't high school. I don't have to explain my actions to you."

P: As far as going up to Washington—jumping back to that—how soon do you think that'll be?

K: Aw, well, I don't know. Everything's so mixed up right now. It's just that we had such a good weekend, the energy level was so high, now everybody's bummed out about going. Richard and I are going up, we're going up tonight or tomorrow, and we'll probably go to the Atlantis and a couple of other places, you know, just talk around. We don't have a tape, a promo or anything, so it's going to be kind of rough. The Bullets are going to play up there, and they might let us play a set and audition. We'll all be back in the fall. We'll all be back—it's not like aspirations of taking the act on the road. There's a lot of potential in Washington, except, that's one thing club owners should take into consideration: that the White Boys bring their own audience. We played at Charlottesville...we got a hundred people from Richmond to go to Charlottesville. Their big, out-of-town engagement. It's so slow at the clubs in Richmond over the summer. The White Boys could be sure of at least a hundred people.

P: I've noticed that when the Back Door puts out a poster, they'll usually have the band's name printed on the poster, but that they just print "Rock and Roll Sunday Night" when the White Boys play. It seems like you're not getting the credit you deserve. How about that story in the *Times Dispatch* a while back about the band? What did you think about that?

K: C.A. Bustard? He kinda set us up for that. He didn't even put...I don't know what you

call it because I'm not a newspaper man...he never signed the story he did about us. He didn't put it in his regular column. He did a story next to it called "Thumbs Down on Punk," that he signed as his regular column, and went through...that punk was anti-music and anti-art and all this stuff, and then he put our interview right next to it, and he distorted everything we said...kept getting back to this punk...I mean the whole interview was like...well, the whole thing sucked. He was trying to label us, and we were trying to convince him we were something else.

P: Did he ever hear the band play?

K: No.

P: So he was really making blind judgements?

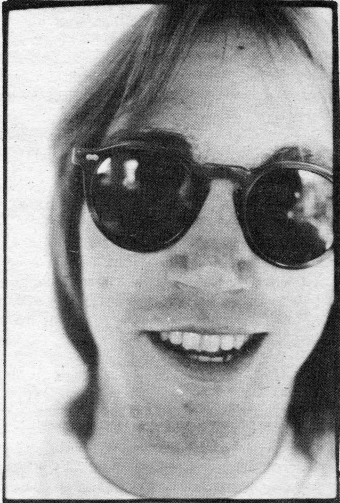
K: Yeah. Jim Mason heard us play and gave us a real good review.

P: I guess it's a case of pre-formed attitude. Anything that's fast and loud is punk, and he doesn't want to hear about it, doesn't want to give it a chance. But what it boils down to is, What's the audience draw? And for the White Boys, apparently it's pretty good. You always have a crowd.

K: Well, I'd say we're punks, but we play rock and roll. The label just brings up all these connotations of gimmicks and...

P: And I suppose that even gives some people reason to say, Well, you're out of date, out of style. That kind of thing. But what do you think? Has punk rock passed its hey day, you think it's on the way out? *Passe?*

K: Well, it's hard to say. I hope it doesn't have the good taste to stay around as long as disco. The bad taste, I mean, whatever. I think the whole punk thing was a reaction to all the glitter and disco. It's like, "We're tired of all this shit." No, I don't think punk's dead. Especially in America, especially out of New York City. I think you're always going to attract followers. I don't think it's reached its zenith yet. Some bands in England haven't even toured in this country.



P: Yeah, I talked to some people from New York last week who said punk was really raging up there...or what's called punk, but again, we're labeling it.

K: I think you're really going to see a big following, lots of airplay, and playing in big halls, of people like Tom Petty, Nick Lowe, Elvis Costello. It's just like a rebirth of rock and roll. It's my opinion that 16-track recording killed rock and roll. All that

Continued on Page 19

K: He's great. He's so easy to get along with, too. That's why I hate to lose Miles, because he's just so agreeable, it just fits...never any hassle about practicing. So agreeable. Never any arguments. Ralph's the same way. That's why I don't want to replace him, and why we'd rather move up there.

P: Well, you've had to replace...how many members of the original White Boys, from a year ago, are still with the band?

K: Well, it used to be that Bruce sang and played guitar. Then Ralph joined. And then Bruce quit. We went through a series of guitarists...none of them were really in the band...never played together or anything...but then Miles came along, so actually Miles is the only real addition.

P: He's "Mr. Right," huh?

K: He's really good. He wrote "I'm Stupid."

P: How much of your material is original?

K: Right now, I'd say probably about...25 percent of it. Then the rest are adaptations, getting back to then a lot of old stuff, like the Beatles' songs.

P: Let's go into the history of some of the dates you've played around VCU. You played for the Halloween dance.

K: Yeah.

P: You remember that, that was a pretty big event, don't you think, for those White Boys?

K: Sure.

P: What was the story...wasn't there some trouble? Weren't the White Boys banned from playing future dates at VCU?

K: Well, what I think it boiled down to was a conflict of interest. At that time Craig Otero was involved with the White Boys because Craig was sort of in a partnership with Richard in managing Single Bullet Theory. And since Craig was chairman of the Concert and Dance Committee, and had ties with the White Boys, Program Board found there was a conflict of interest. Before the show, the Program Board was really nasty, wanted the Concert Committee to hire police and stuff, because there's some mystique that "punk rock promotes violence." I adamantly say that the White Boys aren't punk rock, but not because I dislike punk rock. But you were there. You were there and you were at the Holocaust. There was no violence. I mean some bottles were thrown, but that was just audience participation, as opposed to anybody cutting anybody, that kind of thing. And...I don't want to get into dollar figures. Yes, I do want to get into dollar figures, because it angers me greatly. It's like, not only the White Boys.

There are so many local bands that can draw. If you have a beer dance in the gym...If you sell beer, you can pack...you can be certain of getting your money back, if not selling out, as long as you're selling beer, and Jan Raabe [former chairperson of the Concert Committee] paid the Goddamn Nighthawks fifteen hundred fucking dollars to play in the gym, and they were arrogant, just arrogant fucking pricks about the whole thing. And we played Shafer Court for not a penny. I mean, we lost money. We broke equipment that we couldn't get back from the school for nothing. And we loved it. It makes me mad that they'll go out of...I mean, there's so much fucking local art, people that want to play and love to play, that they won't let play, because they'd rather hire some laid-back fucking pricks to play.

P: I don't quite follow.

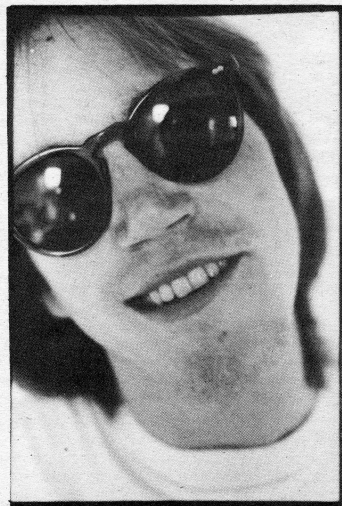
K: OK, back to being banned: it's not an official thing. Like I talked to Biff [Leonard]. You know Biff. He's the [present] chairman [of the Concert Committee]. You know, the big guy at the Back Door. And I'm pretty sure we can get a gym date. And to be honest about

it, I think we deserve one. I mean, except for people like Steve Bassett and Andrew Lewis, as far as rock and roll bands in Richmond go, I think we have the biggest draw; and we play cheap, we play real cheap and we bring our own sound, because we'd like to make enough money so we can eat, but we play because we want to play, because we love to do it. Rock and roll—it's just fun. But as far as being banned, I really don't see how they can enforce it.

P: Why were you banned, specifically?

K: I don't think there ever existed...

P: Not an actual ban...but what was the problem specifically? I don't think you've said. It wasn't because of Ralph, was it?



K: No, I think the ban was something handed down by the Program Board, like...they just simply did not want that kind of act on campus. You know, they just read too much Time magazine. The judgments were already pre-made before the band ever played. They just read too many copies of People magazine, and were expecting people with safety pins through their noses, Ralph to vomit on people, and stuff.

P: They were afraid that it would be a punkathon, that people would just punk out and be ultraviolent. That wasn't true at all.

K: But even if that's what the students wanted, I don't see...if that had been the case and it was still accepted by the student body, I don't think they should have banned it. If we had gotten the [Sex] Pistols to play, I don't see how they have any authority to come in and say who can and can't play. None of their fucking business.

P: Almost like a censorship board.

K: Exactly.

P: They dictate the tastes for the school.

K: Totally.

P: I'm sure that would be disagreeable to a lot of people—if they heard about it, which they will. It's true what you said earlier: the White Boys, and those other bands, have never claimed to be punks.

K: Well, I'd say the Barriers probably qualify.

P: That's mostly screaming.

K: Exactly, it's so hard to label art. As far as I'm concerned, it's like New Wave to me—I don't understand New Wave. It's the only thing I've ever listened to. I never bought Pure Prairie League records. When I was just a little kid I used to listen to MC 5, Grand Funk; they just played it loud and played it fast. New Wave is old wave to me.

P: We've seen the kind of draw those bands can have, like at the Holocaust. How many people do you think were there? That was a good crowd.

K: About 2,500.

P: I think that's the biggest gathering I've seen for any VCU-related event.

K: And the thing is, Bill, what did it cost VCU? Next to nothing. I'll tell you...I'm not sure of the cost Brian Baker [station manager at WVCW and technical coordinator for the Holocaust] incurred with security, and he had to get the electrician there—those were just incidental costs, that's not paying for sound or the bands. What the bands were paid...four bands were paid \$25—not apiece. All I got out of the deal was \$25, which I gave to John Coppinger for the PA. That was the only money that changed hands between any of the musical acts in this university. We got four bands to play for free. Every band lost money, every band broke something. We just love to play. That's something I wish you'd put in there. As far as music goes, it didn't cost VCU a fucking nickle. And all those bands would come back tomorrow and do it again. We just love to do it.

P: Well, what about any complaints you got from the school—you know, for all the trash and everything. I was up there talking on the microphone and people got really wild. Things really broke loose for a while.

K: Brian might have gotten some, but I don't think he did. I didn't get any myself. But then again, I was never entered into a formal contract with VCU...even if they wanted to say something to me...I've been before the Program Board before...I don't like...I don't think they've got the right to ask the kinds of questions they do. I pay my fucking student activity fees. It's just like [they were saying] "Y'all aren't even students. How can you even ask me these questions? Get out of my face, this isn't high school. I don't have to explain my actions to you."

P: As far as going up to Washington—jumping back to that—how soon do you think that'll be?

K: Aw, well, I don't know. Everything's so mixed up right now. It's just that we had such a good weekend, the energy level was so high, now everybody's bummed out about going. Richard and I are going up, we're going up tonight or tomorrow, and we'll probably go to the Atlantis and a couple of other places, you know, just talk around. We don't have a tape, a promo or anything, so it's going to be kind of rough. The Bullets are going to play up there, and they might let us play a set and audition. We'll all be back in the fall. We'll all be back—it's not like aspirations of taking the act on the road. There's a lot of potential in Washington, except, that's one thing club owners should take into consideration: that the White Boys bring their own audience. We played at Charlottesville...we got a hundred people from Richmond to go to Charlottesville. Their big, out-of-town engagement. It's so slow at the clubs in Richmond over the summer. The White Boys could be sure of at least a hundred people. P: I've noticed that when the Back Door puts out a poster, they'll usually have the band's name printed on the poster, but that they just print "Rock and Roll Sunday Night" when the White Boys play. It seems like you're not getting the credit you deserve. How about that story in the Times Dispatch a while back about the band? What did you think about that?

K: C.A. Bustard? He kinda set us up for that. He didn't even put...I don't know what you

call it because I'm not a newspaper man...he never signed the story he did about us. He didn't put it in his regular column. He did a story next to it called "Thumbs Down on Punk," that he signed as his regular column, and went through...that punk was anti-music and anti-art and all this stuff, and then he put our interview right next to it, and he distorted everything we said...kept getting back to this punk...I mean the whole interview was like...well, the whole thing sucked. He was trying to label us, and we were trying to convince him we were something else. P: Did he ever hear the band play?

K: No.

P: So he was really making blind judgements?

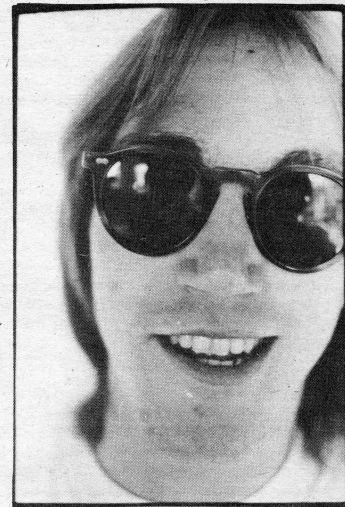
K: Yeah. Jim Mason heard us play and gave us a real good review.

P: I guess it's a case of pre-formed attitude. Anything that's fast and loud is punk, and he doesn't want to hear about it, doesn't want to give it a chance. But what it boils down to is, What's the audience draw? And for the White Boys, apparently it's pretty good. You always have a crowd.

K: Well, I'd say we're punks, but we play rock and roll. The label just brings up all these connotations of gimmicks and...

P: And I suppose that even gives some people reason to say, Well, you're out of date, out of style. That kind of thing. But what do you think? Has punk rock passed its hey day, you think it's on the way out? Passe?

K: Well, it's hard to say. I hope it doesn't have the good taste to stay around as long as disco. The bad taste, I mean, whatever. I think the whole punk thing was a reaction to all the glitter and disco. It's like, "We're tired of all this shit." No, I don't think punk's dead. Especially in America, especially out of New York City. I think you're always going to attract followers. I don't think it's reached its zenith yet. Some bands in England haven't even toured in this country.



P: Yeah, I talked to some people from New York last week who said punk was really raging up there...or what's called punk, but again, we're labeling it.

K: I think you're really going to see a big following, lots of airplay, and playing in big halls, of people like Tom Petty, Nick Lowe, Elvis Costello. It's just like a rebirth of rock and roll. It's my opinion that 16-track recording killed rock and roll. All that

Continued on Page 19



Photos by Tim Wright

Reganite Senator for State?

BY CHARLES N. BLUMBERG

Now all you guests of SOAR, all you lounging denizens of the Fan, working, taking summer courses, braving the humidity—as you can tell from the lurid photos on this page, we are herein concerned with **politics**. **SUSPEND YOUR APATHY AND CYNICISM FOR A MOMENT.** Despite the doubtful leadership of our shuffling, grinning president, and the confusion of a transitional period in our national life, signs and portents are appearing to dispel apathy and confusion. At least confusion.

The first of these signs is a local lawyer in his early forties named Richard Obenshain, whom the Virginia Republicans chose to be their 1978 candidate for the U. S. Senate. Of the four men who competed for the attentions of the 10,000 delegates at the Richmond Coliseum, Obenshain was a conservative among conservatives.

Obenshain is a party man, a Virginia Republican who has organized for candidates as diverse as Linwood Holton, governor from 1969-73; Mills Godwin, Virginia's last governor, Marshall Coleman, the present Attorney General; and John Dalton, the present governor.

But even though Obenshain has worked hard for the party, and was indeed co-chairman of the National Republican Committee, his preference is for candidates of the Barry Goldwater/Ronald Regan variety. His rhetoric is stark and easy to understand: **GET GOVERNMENT OFF OUR BACKS, LOWER TAXES DRASTICALLY, CUT BACK FEDERAL SPENDING ON SOCIAL PROGRAMS, CONTROL RISING PRICES BY PRINTING CURRENCY MORE SLOWLY, AND RESIST COMMUNIST EXPANSION OVERSEAS.**

The rhetoric is not new and we all know what happened to Barry Goldwater in 1964 when he campaigned against LBJ with those ideas. And Obenshain himself has run for elective office within Virginia three times and lost every time, most notably to Andrew Miller in a 1969 race for Attorney General.

But in the wake of our government's failure to govern satisfactorily in the 70s, the erosion of confidence in government left the door wide open to the idea that government is the chief source of our problems, and should be dispensed with whenever possible.

It has been not only the failures of government—summed up in the two words Vietnam and Watergate—but also changes in the world economy, where the price of energy has escalated beyond the control or influence of our leaders, that have humbled the U. S. government.

So conditions have caught up with, or slid back to, the ideas of the conservatives, of whom Richard Obenshain is but one example. In a New Jersey primary election, a 34-year-old former aide of Ronald Regan named Jeffrey Bell defeated Clifford Case, a four-term senator, one of the last of the distinguished Northeastern liberal Republicans.

Whether these Reganites win in their general elections in the fall is less important than the convincing way they have defeated other segments within the party, or have found their way into the mainstream of electability. Where once those Republicans were seen as dangerous **extremists**, factionalists, and purist ideologues, they now, especially younger ones like Obenshain and Bell, have mastered the political game very well; in fact, they are political technicians of a sophisticated kind.

And this is possible only because now their ideas truly hit a mass audience. On June 6 in California, the same day Bell won his primary in New Jersey, voters by a 2-1 margin voted to reduce property taxes, which provide a substantial part of the California state government's revenue. Inflation was increasing land values so fast that many middle-class people could not afford to live in their houses. Such a situation makes people less

willing to fund government, and more **susceptible** to the ideas of the right.

We can see conservative reaction in other ways as well. The organizations that have been created to fight ERA and abortion and homosexual liberation are an unleashing of this new mood.

But are we going to have a Reganite senator from Virginia? Possibly. Obenshain was once seen as a strident, zealous advocate of his conservative ideas, and out of the mainstream of Virginia politics. This is certainly no longer the case, as far as the mainstream goes. As for being a strident zealot, Obenshain exhibited a reasonable and affable exterior at the convention, and created no animosity within his party.

Two polls, however, see Obenshain's probable opponent, Andrew Miller, as winning the Senate race in November. But such expectations should be tempered by the national mood—which is with the conservatives like Obenshain—and also by the degree to which Democrats will be saddled with President Carter's low popular support.

John Dalton said at the convention that Miller "is a loser to a loser," a reference to Miller's loss to Henry Howell in last year's Democratic primary. This is a distortion, because only the most active registered voters vote in their party's primary; but the degree to which Virginians buy this clever rhetoric may determine whether Dick Obenshain will be their new senator. ☆☆

Six Pack, Babes— or Dick?

BY BILL PAHNELAS

More than one person told us there'd be pretty girls there. And how can you avoid them in a crowd of 8,000? Well, my editor and me, we're vigorous young men, and after swizzling down a few cold beers, we figured we'd swashbuckle around that Republican convention, and pick up on a few conservative beauties who like to be dominated in a traditional Virginia way by a couple of immature, chauvanistic mavericks. As one of our astute political observers told us, those conservative women like their men a little wild.

Well, I can cuss and be as crude as the next person, but I couldn't match the hysteria of those striving young political hustlers, making their move on the female delegates—their votes, that is. Vibrating like a swarm in a wasp nest, with the din of a lynch mob, 8,000 Republicans choosing who's likely to be the next U.S. Senator from Virginia. And all the shriveled women and withered men marching, chanting, "We want Dick, we want Dick!" tumbled me into passionate revulsion, and I told my editor that if they wanted a dick so bad, well...and the young Republicans, in on the color and spectacle of the power machine their parents made, wearing their "Republicans make love, not laws" buttons, carried proudly posters of that dashing, young-looking middle-age punk figure from a war movie, John Warner, or better yet, the big "O" poster for Obenshain in red and white. Yes, the cry was "I'll stick with Dick," and some little Greek Texan shouted that he couldn't understand why anyone would want to stick one more dick in Washington, but now I'm getting ahead of the story.

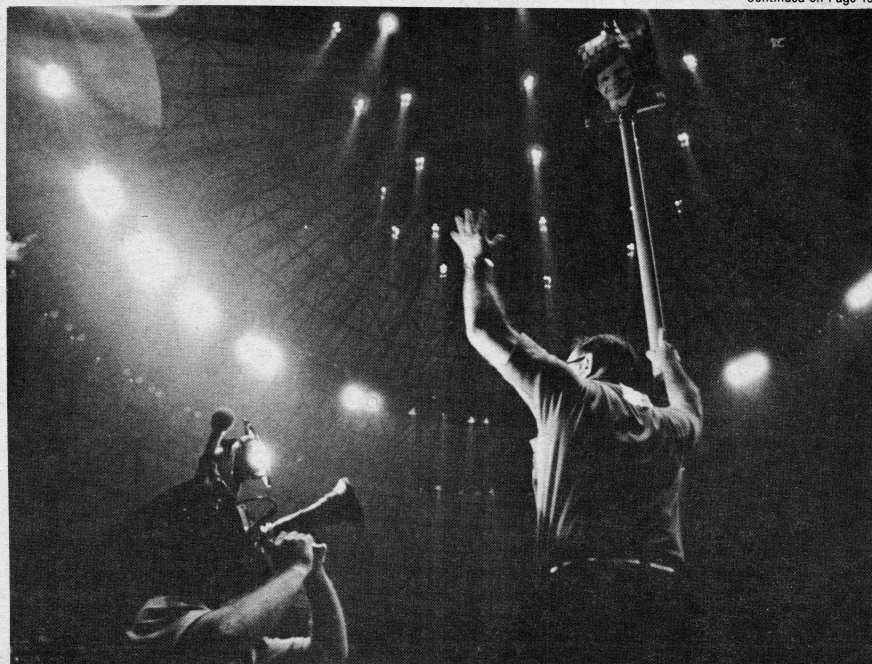
There were all these reporters there, newspaper reporters, and they were from the big-time papers, getting it all down on their little typewriters, and shafting it right into the big dailies downtown. They'd been there all day, and I'd read all their stories that morning so I'd know what was going on. But when I saw them, even though their stories were gleaming, polished masterpieces of state-wide political reporting, those human data processors scared the hell out of me...they were all old and wrinkled, with cowhide faces, their eyes sunk in their heads. And the worst thing was, they looked real happy, especially when they cranked out a good sentence, and it almost made me wish that that would be the sentence the editor hated and would hack out with his red pen.

You've kind of got to respect a newspaper man, especially if you work for a paper, but the reality of it was much too harsh—there I was, a reasonable facimile of John Revolta, watching these guys whose peckers were typewriters.

Everything's full of sexual innuendo, I have to confess. There were few pretty girls there. The foxiest ones were the lady reporters, but I knew they'd be real concerned about meeting deadlines—not us. The Republican girls liked to smile and we'd always smile back at them, but then they'd look for our candidate's buttons, and, well, it was like not having any balls....

I saw Liz Taylor, Warner, whatever, too. No wonder

Continued on Page 19



Democrats Decide—How Long Ago?

BY MICHAEL WELTON

WILLIAMSBURG—A few staccato bursts from the Democratic convention held here last weekend:

News reports from Zodiac News Service indicate that the lost continent of Atlantis has been located 45 miles off the eastern coast of Florida. Divers allegedly have discovered a pyramid there that rivals the height and width of the Great Pyramid of Egypt, resting patiently on the floor of the Atlantic Ocean. The four-sided figure reportedly contains two openings through which water and unidentified debris flow in a constant, metaphorical circle.

☆☆☆

Today, June 10, is Harry Byrd Sr.'s birthday. Viewing this Democratic party gathers so raucously here, it's not hard to speculate on how Byrd took control of and ran this part for most of the century. These people, these delegates, whatever they call themselves, are begging, practically screaming for someone to lead them, to move them, to shake them, but more than that, to unite them and get them the hell out of here, because this voting, balloting, counting and recounting is such a long and laborious process that it leaves more than one delegate shaking her head, rubbing her feet and moaning that she is "sick of it all."

But there are no Harry Byrds here in Williamsburg today. And the balloting seems to go on forever.

☆☆☆

Something clearly is in the air. We are past the third ballot, it is approaching nine pm, and little progress is being made in any direction. Miller holds the expected lead, but the Duval delegates are adamant; they seem

ready to go the entire night if necessary, and are not up for any compromises.

But there is now a gathering of candidates behind the podium; only one is missing, and he sits on the front row of the convention floor, surrounded by a semicircle of photographers and TV cameramen. The "congregation and aggregation" behind the podium, as one of the candidates describes it, is evidently about to blow the whistle on the entire convention. A reluctant Hunter Andrews ("only because my name begins with 'A'"), proceeds to nominate Andrew Pickens Miller as the next Democratic senator from Virginia, and the crowd shrieks. Hundreds of yellow and blue Miller signs appear out of nowhere and begin an upward thrust *en masse*. The screams increase in volume. Cowbells ring. There are random shouts: We Want Andy, We Want Andy... YupYupYupVeGonnaWinnit...HaHaHaaaa...

It appears the candidates have effectively circumvented this convention of delegates and have agreed (save Flora Crater, who says she was not consulted), for the sake of party unity, to end the opposition and get behind Andy Miller. It also appears that all the thousands of delegates agree.

All except for one lone voice that makes itself heard when the clamor drifts away. "THIS STINKS!"...a disgruntled Duval delegate is making his feelings known to the convention at the top of his lungs... "Why didn't you let us decide?" He is clearly frustrated with this "democratic" selection.

He is also simultaneously laughed off and ignored.

☆☆☆



Photos by Ray Saunders

An aging delegate, bespectacled and possibly inebriated, is making his way across the floor of the convention when he spots a twelve year old boy whom he recognizes. Bending over slightly, he looks at the shining, young hope of future Virginia politics and congratulates him. "Well, you were right," he says, obviously referring to Miller's nomination. "How'd you know he'd get it?"

The boy's braces gleam back at the elder delegate, and a freckled face assumes a look of knowledge beyond its years. "Heck," he says casually but knowingly, "Everybody knew that months ago."

The state of politics in Virginia might not be nearly as complicated as all the speculators and observers make it out to be, *n'est pas?*

☆☆☆

Miller's acceptance speech: a mixture of aristocratic airs, a few conjured-up ghosts from the past, and a little mud-slinging to set the tone for the kind of senate race this is going to be.

First we hear about what a wonderful heritage this group of democrats have in common: Thomas Jefferson, Andy Jackson, and even (gasp) Franklin Roosevelt. However, says Miller, "My opponent [Dick Obenshain] seems to be trying to kidnap Thomas Jefferson. And let me tell you...the only thing that they have in common is that both lived in the eighteenth century." The crowd roars at Andy's witticism.

Naming his opponent an "ideologue of the radical right," Miller goes on to remind the crowd that Obenshain is "the man who gave us Bill Scott [in 1972], and we're never going to let him forget it."

Next we learn that Bill Obenshain is a "loser...Dave Satterfield beat him in Richmond in 1964, I beat him in the Attorney General's race in 1973..." Andy babbles and runs at the mouth considerably here, somewhat reminiscent of Hubert Humphrey in his prime, but not nearly so amusingly animated.

The usual debate challenge is issued, followed by promises to keep the race clean, to keep the guard up, and to watch out for the outside national forces that helped Bill Scott defeat Bill Spong in 1972.

And then the uplifting, energetic finale: "There's no substitute for victory...How sweet it is...Let's pour it on."

The reaction from the convention floor does not overwhelm. It seems only partially there, as if part of the strength of the party had been usurped somehow, somewhere without the knowledge of the delegates...the cheers and whistles seem as diluted as a day-old glass of bourbon and branch water.

☆☆☆



Dog Waste, Feces, Litter, Excrement, Droppings...

BY LAURA CAMERON

By any other euphemism it's just as bad. The mayor of Los Angeles says it's what his office gets the most complaints about.

The Paris, France government is considering a special fee on dog owners to pay for its removal.

A New Jersey man decided to call attention to its annoying presence on his block in a fashion so dramatic no one could ignore it: he topped each dropping with whipped cream and a cherry.

When the heavy winter snows melted away, Boston residents found a whole season's worth preserved on their sidewalks and in their gutters.

The City of New York estimates it accumulates 150 tons each day.

AMERICANS WHO RIDICULE India's reverence for the cow, an animal whose dung is an important fuel source, have elevated the ecologically useless pet dog to a status nearing the sublime.

Because of several trends, dogs and their waste have become a major urban nuisance in the 1970s. Since 1965, the number of dogs in the U.S. has nearly doubled. This would be a dismaying increase even if it were composed mostly of Chihuahuas and dachshunds.

Unfortunately, the increasingly popular dogs are the large breeds—the German shepherd, the Irish setter, the Afghan hound, the English sheep dog, the Great Dane. The enlarged population of big canines naturally produces more waste.

Americans have the highest ratio of pets to people of any country, including the notoriously dog-loving British. There is one pet for every three people in the U.S., and 38 percent of all families own at least one dog.

In Richmond, dogs are a major source of complaints at the city's Citizens Assistance Office (CAO), which deals with the entire spectrum of urban conditions.

According to Alexander Monroe, director of the CAO, "People here think having a dog is a right. They see the waste their dogs create and choose to ignore it. It's a very worrisome problem."

According to the Richmond City Code, "The owner of every dog shall be responsible for the removal of any excreta deposited by his dog or dogs on public walks, recreation areas, or private property other than that of the owner or owners."

If this law were being obeyed, every person walking a dog would be carrying a "pooper scooper," a sort of shovel with a top, designed to remove dog waste and keep it covered until it can be disposed of.

The fact is that most people have never seen a scooper—which suggests how interested dog owners are with the law.

"We sell a lot of them," said a Thalhimer's spokesman, "but mostly older people buy them to use in their own yards." The devices cost \$7.95.

According to the American Kennel Club's *Complete Dog Book*, "excreta must be removed daily or intestinal parasites and microorganisms may flourish to cause disease."

This book is concerned with the health of the dog, but dogs carry 65 diseases transmittable to man, 40 of which have been identified in the U.S.

But most city people seem less concerned with disease than with the just plain unpleasantness of accumulated dog waste.



Fig. 101—A Tidy Dog is a Happy Dog.

Illustration by Rob Sauder

ONE RICHMOND MAN DECIDED to do something about the problem in the park across from his home. Bob Schneider lives in the 1800 block of Park Avenue, overlooking the Meadow Street Park.

"It was unbelievable this past winter; there was no way to walk across that park. It was no longer a park—it was a public dumping ground," Schneider said.

"I felt the way to handle it was to get the law enforced, by showing the city that the neighborhood was behind this action," he continued.

Schneider, assistant dean of the School of Social Work at VCU, wrote a petition which emphasized that the park was intended for human use. As he circulated it from door to door, he found only one or two dog owners who actually lived on the park. Even they signed his petition.

Schneider sent the petition to the city councilman for his district, to the president of the Fan District Association, the city manager, the director of public health and to the director of parks and recreation.

"We mentioned in the petition the times that most people walked their dogs. Before anyone replied to us by mail, an unmarked city car began patrolling the park and a member of the park police began warning people," Schneider said.

The city continued to send the park police for about two weeks, Schneider said, and people stopped bringing their dogs. Then the maintenance crew cleaned the park and posted signs reminding people of the city ordinance.

Now, several months later, the park is still clean and children can play there.

"It's wonderful now. I didn't like for my children to play there before—it was just disgusting," said Mrs. Barbara Rawn, a Park Avenue resident.

But now Schneider has noticed an increase in dog waste on Monument Avenue, one block over from the park.

"It reminds me of when the City of New Orleans decided to rid a neighborhood of rats. There were successful in removing them—to another neighborhood," he said.

IN THE CITY OF RICHMOND, a fine of \$5 may be issued a dog owner who violates the ordinance against dog waste. A city committee has studied the city's entire animal control system and recommended some major changes, including greatly increased fines. At present, the city's animal control program does not even pay for itself.

Although unleashed dogs contribute somewhat to dog waste problems, the major source continues to be leashed, cared-for pets who are walked by their owners.

Currently, cities can request that people "curb" their dogs—train them to go in the street next to the curb—but this adds to the processing burden of the storm sewer system.

Or a city can have a scoop law, like Richmond's, with varying degrees of enforcement.

But so far, no one has come up with any revolutionary, practical ideas about how to cope effectively with this major urban problem.

The only thing that's going to bring about any real change, according to Monroe, is a change of philosophy about what a dog ought to be.

"Having a dog is a privilege," he said. "It should be a privilege which can be withdrawn."

☆☆

BY BRUCE TERRELL

Page 15

The Old Timers are Gone

The Turning Point?

BY JON GRIFFIN

Not too long ago, maybe fifteen years, the world of professional boxing, which historically has revolved around the heavyweight contenders, was on a rapid decline. Boxing was dull.

All that has changed, however. In the early sixties a young man named Cassius Clay, who was blessed with a quick tongue and even quicker jab, speedily emerged to ignite a new interest in the sport of boxing. Some people loved Clay because of his speed and the grace which he brought to a sport dominated by sluggers. Others, who would never be fans of boxing in general, would watch just to see if somebody could knock Clay down or shut him up. No matter—more people were watching boxing. Clay, who for religious reasons changed his name to Muhammed Ali, resurrected a dying sport.

Another major factor which aided the resurrection of the dead was media hype. Money was to be made from boxing, and Ali wasn't the only one who was going to cash in. Boxing, as it is shown today, makes Saturday Night at the Fights look like 1930s newsreels.

But Muhammed Ali is no longer the World Heavyweight Champion. He is not even the number one ranked contender. There are two champions now, and neither of them can ignite an audience like Ali. Everyone in the civilized world knows by now that Leon Spinks decisioned Ali to take the heavyweight title. Most everybody should know by now that the World Boxing Council took their half of the title away from Spinks, because he would not fight the number one contender, Kenny Norton. The World Boxing Association allowed Spinks to keep his title, however, thus creating two champions: Spinks, with the WBA; and number one contender-turned-paper-champion, Ken Norton, with the WBC.

Friday night, June 9, Ken Norton undertook the first defense of his title. Friday night Ken Norton lost his title. A relative unknown named Larry Holmes won a split decision that could not possibly have been any closer.

The old heavyweight boxers are now, at least temporarily, out of the picture. The world is now blessed with Larry Holmes, 28 years old and a 7th grade dropout, and Leon Spinks, an ex-Marine lance corporal who might be able to speak English, but he's keeping it a secret.

The most important question boxing has to ask is: Who is going to sell boxing now? Holmes can try, but you will probably fall asleep; and Spinks can try, but you won't understand him.

This could be the turning point for professional boxing. If the television networks have to sell the sport, it will probably die faster than a new Don Rickles series. Consequently, when one considers all that Muhammed Ali has done for the sport of boxing, it would seem that he is the greatest.

Leon Spinks will defend his title against Ali in September. Many fight fans feel that Ali threw the first Ali-Spinks contest. I don't. What won the fight for Spinks was determination. Other fighters have had it and won because of it. Joe Frasier and Ali fought three times in what many folks think were the three best heavyweight contests ever. Ali was younger, stronger, faster, but even though he won, he could never really stop Smokin' Joe, who would throw a barrage of hooks non-stop for fifteen full rounds. This is the type of determination that Leon Spinks has.

One must wonder whether Ali can stand that kind of force any more. After all, if Spinks listens to his trainer, and tries to learn the business of professional boxing, he can only get better. And Ali, well—he can only get older. Older does not make one faster or stronger. If Ali wins the next fight he has with Spinks then boxing will have a new story, one which will keep it going for a while longer. He will also make more boxing history, being the only heavyweight to win the championship three times.

Boxing in the lower divisions is not dull boxing. The fighters are, by virtue of their lighter weights, much faster punchers. This does not mean that they are weak either. Skinny Carlos Zarate has had 51 knockouts in 52 fights. There is

also a new contingent of boxers who have come out of the 1976 Olympics, such as Howard Davis, Sugar Ray Leonard, Michael Spinks, and, of course, his brother Leon. Sugar Ray Leonard, a welter-weight (147 pound weight limit), is exciting. He is almost assured of winning the welter-weight crown, and then possibly the middle weight crown if he keeps on growing. Angelo Dundee trains Leonard. He also trains Muhammed Ali. It may be possible that a lighter weight fighter can keep the boxing game going, but history has shown that the predominant interest has been in favor of the big bruisers.

Not only will boxing never have another boxer like Muhammed Ali, it will never have another salesman like him either.

Get Out!

For those of you who can't endure the city for a solid summer, the VCU Outing Club offers viable alternatives. For the beginner there are workshops in backpacking and canoeing. Also scheduled are several overnight canoeing and backpacking trips throughout July.

The VCU Outing Club is located in the carriage house behind the Milhiser House, 916 W. Franklin Street, and is open every weekday except Tuesday between 12 and 2 pm. Come by for complete information.

Henderson Chosen In Third Round Of NBA Draft

The VCU basketball team has given the university and the Richmond area a lot to be proud of. They, with the aid of the charismatic Dana Kirk as head coach, have gained national notice for VCU and the city of Richmond. In the National Basketball Association's annual draft held Friday, VCU's Gerald Henderson was picked in the third round by the San Antonio Spurs. Henderson was one of five Virginia college players to be drafted by the NBA. The drafting of the 6'3" guard was yet another big step for the VCU Rams. His being picked will probably boost the attractiveness of VCU in future recruiting years, allowing VCU basketball to continue to grow.

Other Virginian collegiate stars picked were Ron Carter of VMI, drafted by the Los Angeles Lakers; UVA's Marc Ivoroni was picked by the New York Knicks. Also picked were Sherman Dillard of James Madison, drafted by Indiana, and Ron Bell of Virginia Tech, who was chosen by Cleveland. With the exception of Sherman Dillard and Gerald Henderson, the other ballplayers were from established programs who have experienced nationwide coverage. Tech won a

National Invitational Tournament title, VMI made the NCAA regionals two years ago, and University of Virginia's ACC membership has given them television coverage, and consequently fame, which any other school would gladly have. VCU's national coverage began just last season during the game with St. Bonaventure, and they acquitted themselves proudly. If Gerald Henderson makes his mark in the NBA, then VCU will be even further blessed.

Being drafted does not mean that a basketball player will make the team. In fact, most don't. Gerald Henderson doesn't have it made. He will have to work harder, much harder than he ever has before. But he does have a shot at something that most athletes can only dream about.

In one sense VCU has lost Gerald Henderson. Someone must be found to replace him on the Franklin Street court. To every VCU student, professor and alumnus, however, every time Gerald Henderson walks onto the court as a professional, he will carry a part of VCU with him. And that is something all VCU fans can appreciate.

CALENDAR

Week of June 12-18

TUESDAY

Opening preview and artists' reception tonight at for the VCU Alumni Exhibition, 8-10 pm in the Anderson Gallery, 907½ W. Franklin St.

WEDNESDAY

Virginia ERA Political Action Committee of Henrico will hold their **meeting** tonight at 7:30 at the Southern Aid Life Insurance Building at 214 E. Clay Street.

Fitness Training Program for VCU students. Begins at 6 pm every Wednesday. Contact Meredith Strohm regarding sign-up. Call 257-0374.

The **VCU Alumni Exhibition** starts today and lasts through August 4. In the Anderson Gallery. Gallery hours are 10 am - 4 pm Monday through Friday, 2 - 5 pm Sunday, and by appointment.

Sign up for the June 24 canoe trip in the Outing Center behind 916 W. Franklin St. Today is the last day, and the outing is limited to 12.

THURSDAY

The **Family Film Program** at the Broad Rock branch of the Richmond Public Library continues through the summer with films being shown every Thursday evening at 7:30 pm. Free.

The Smithsonian Institution offers several **exhibitions today**. For more information check the Museum listings.

The Case of the Elevator Duck and *Paddle to the Sea* are the films to be shown during the Family Film Program at the Broad Rock branch of the Richmond Public Library at 7:30. Free.

FRIDAY

Games Night tonight from 7 - 10 in Rhoads Hall Multi-purpose Room. Backgammon, checkers, chess, cards, and other games will be played, and instructions will be provided for participants. **Recital** in the Gellman Room of the Richmond Public Library will feature Laura Anne Brooks. 8 pm.

SATURDAY

The Central Virginia Educational Television network, channels 23 and 57, offer several good shows today: at 10 am, *Soundstage #310* with Charlie Daniels and Leo Kottke; at 4:30 pm, *Ethics In America #14*; 5 pm, *Regulation of Political Campaigns*; 6 pm, *Wild World of Animals #51*. **Free Film Program** at 3 pm in the Virginia Museum auditorium. Sir Kenneth Clark's

Romantic Rebellion films, examining the work of Edgar Degas and Jean-Francois Millet (26 mins. each film). For more information, call 257-0844.

SUNDAY

Criminal Justice: Who's Being Ripped Off? #1. A Three part series on criminal justice starts tonight at 7 pm on channel 23. The first program looks at the role of the police, victimless crime, and whether or not low enforcement is the sole way of having a safe society. Panelists: Dr. Richard Konrad, assistant professor in the Dept. of Philosophy and Religious studies at VCU, Philip Hershkoff, attorney for the ACLU in Alexandria, Kenneth McCreedy, Dept. of Administration and Justice and Public Safety at VCU and Daniel Balfour, attorney for Americans for Effective Law Enforcement. **Performance at Dogwood Dell** tonight. Check special listing for more information.

Starting today you may participate in concerts in Byrd Park. Bring your dinner and hear the Richmond Pops Band play during their **Sunday Supper Series**. The concert in the Carillon Mall begins at 6 pm.

Week of June 19-25

MONDAY

The Virginia Museum is holding a **one-man show** of the works of print-maker Joseph Craig English through Sunday June 25. The Museum is located on the Boulevard and Grove Ave. **Basketball tournament** begins tonight from 6 - 9 in the VCU Old Gym. Equipment will be provided. For more information, contact Meredith Strohm at 257-0374.

TUESDAY

Educational Television channels 23 and 57 offer several good programs tonight. First, at 8, *The South Pacific: End of Eden?* with Pulitzer Prize winner James Michener. He offers one of the last chances to observe a primitive corner of the planet before it plunges into the mainstream of the modern world. And at 9 pm, *Good Morning Blue* with B.B. King narrating the story of the beginning of the blues in the Mississippi Delta at the turn of the century. **Canoeing workshop** at the Outing Center, 6:30 - 8:30 pm. The center is located behind 916 W. Franklin St.

FRIDAY

The **Virginia National Organization for Women State Conference** starts today at the Randolph Macon College in Ashland.

For rate schedules and further details, contact either Ellen Jessee, 321-5726, or Anne Self, 329-7883. Child care will be available.

SATURDAY

Secret Agent, a thriller by Alfred Hitchcock is on channels 23 and 57 early this morning, at 8. The Hitchcock touch for intrigue and pursuit ends with a shocking train wreck.

Harborfest '78 starts today at the Norfolk Harbor. The ships will be opened to the public at 10 am and a full day of activities follow. For more information, contact Harborfest, City Hall in Norfolk, (804) 441-5145.

SUNDAY

Free Film Program today at 3 pm in the Virginia Museum auditorium. Two forty-five minute films from the series **Pioneers of Modern Painting**, by Sir Kenneth Clark, on the naturalist painter Edouard Manet and the impressionist Claude Monet.

Harborfest '78 continues through today at the Norfolk Harbor.

WEDNESDAY

Interested in **what happens in the living room?** The second of Alan Ayckbourn's three comedies viewing the weekend's events of an English family's reunion from different vantage points will tell the secret tonight on channels 23 and 57, 9 pm.

THURSDAY

National Organization for Women meeting tonight at 7:30 in the Round House of Byrd Park. The owners of Labry's Books will lead in a discussion of lesbianism. **Disco** tonight in the Rhoads Hall Multi-purpose Room. Beer and sodas will be served, and admission is 25 cents.

Week of June 26-July 4

MONDAY

Pool party tonight from 10 until midnight. For more information contact Meredith Strohm at 257-0374.

TUESDAY

Watch channel 23 tonight for an extraordinary film *Strange Creatures of the Nights*. Scenes show 20 million bats swarming from a Texas cave; a pack of hyenas attacking a baby rhino; and a vampire bat feeding on cow's neck—all made with an image intensifier that magnifies moonlight/starlight 20,000 times.

WEDNESDAY

Disco in Rhoads Hall Patio. Beer and sodas will be served. Admission is free.

THURSDAY

National Organization for Women Consciousness raising meeting in the Round House in Byrd Park at 7:30 pm.

SATURDAY

People who would like to participate in the **July 4th Smoke-In** meet at the Lincoln Memorial building in Washington, D.C. at noon to march to abolish the DEA.

TUESDAY

Day four of the July 4th Smoke-In in Washington, D.C. There will be a Smoke-In at Lafayette Park.

LIBRARIES

Summer hours are now in effect at the Richmond Public Library and its branches. All agencies will close at 1 pm on Saturdays and the Main Library is suspending its Sunday hours until after Labor Day.

Main Library hours are as follows: Monday through Friday 9 am - 9 pm; Saturday 9 am - 1 pm; closed on Sunday.

Branch hours are: Monday, Tuesday, Thursday 1 pm - 9 pm; Wednesday 10 am - 9 pm; Friday 10 am - 5 pm; Saturday 10 am - 1 pm.

Summer stops for the bookmobile will be announced at a later date. For the stop nearest you, call 780-8083.

Art exhibits are being changed at the Richmond Public Library. This month, on the second floor Gallery at the Main library are works by **Stuart White**, and in the Gellman Room of the Main are paintings and drawings by **John Bowling**. At the Westover Hills Branch is a one-person show by **Rita Diane Belle**. In addition to the new shows, the ongoing **Sydney & Frances Lewis Collection** of outstanding works by contemporary artists remains on view in the Art & Music Foyer at the Main Branch.

FILMS

The following films will be shown in the Business Building Auditorium, and are free of charge.

Date	Feature
JUNE 14-9:30 pm	<i>Lady Sings the Blues</i>
JUNE 18-7:30 pm	<i>Mahogany</i>
JUNE 25-7:30 pm	<i>Marathon Man</i>
JULY 9-7:30 pm	<i>Mother, Jugs and Speed</i>
JULY 12-9:30 pm	<i>Godfather I</i>
JULY 16-7:30 pm	<i>King Kong</i>

VIRGINIA MUSEUM

An outstanding group of bronzes and paintings by Degas are also on display through a special loan from the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and other collectors. The exhibition will include a wide variety of bronzes, as well as paintings by Edgar Degas.

Through June 25—one-person shows of works by Virginia artists: silkscreens by Mr. English, and sculptures by Mr. Helfgott are on display at the museum.

An exhibition, organized by The Octagon, bringing together paintings, furniture, decorative arts and more, July 11 through August 20. These artifacts will reflect the lives and tastes of Dolley and James Madison. The exhibition traces the lives of those two interesting public people from the early White House years through the widowhood of Mrs. Madison.

At Dogwood Dell

Wednesday, June 14 at 8:15 p.m. The Richmond Symphony Youth Orchestra, Stephen Kapeller conducting.

Friday, June 16 at 8:15 p.m. The Richmond Symphony Dell Orchestra, Jacques Houtmann conducting.

Sunday, June 18 at 2 p.m. The Richmond Department of Recreation and Parks Picture Carnival. An exhibit of art and photography by Richmond Artists.

Sunday, June 18 at 6 p.m. Sunday Supper Series. The Richmond Pops Band, Frank Rowley conducting.

Monday and Tuesday, June 19 and 20 at 8:15 p.m. The Richmond Musicians' Association, the Wally Betts Orchestra.

Friday, June 23 at 8:15 p.m. The Oneness of JuJu, contemporary, progressive African Jazz.

Saturday and Sunday, June 24 and 25 at 7 p.m. The Children's Theater of Richmond presents "The People and Robbers of Cardemon Town."

Monday, June 26 at 8:15 p.m. The Richmond Choral Society accompanied by the Carillon Concert Orchestra.

Friday and Saturday, June 30 and July 1 at 8:30 pm The Shakespeare Players Summer Theater Arts Programs for the schools.

Sunday, July 2 at 6 p.m. Sunday Supper Series. The Original Dixieland Strutters.
Tuesday, July 4 at 7:30 p.m. The Richmond Concert Band Society, Ross Southward conducting.

Thursday and Friday, July 6 and 7 at 8:15 p.m. The Richmond Ballet.

Saturday and Sunday, July 8 and 9 at 7 p.m. Theater IV presents "Pinocchio."

Monday, July 10 at 8:15 p.m. The Teenie Chenault Show, an evening of modern country music.

Friday and Saturday, July 14 and 15 at 8:30 p.m. The Richmond Civic Opera presents "The Pirates of Penzance" a Gilbert and Sullivan operetta.

Sunday, July 16 at 6 p.m. The Richmond Department of Recreation and Parks and Richmond Company, a member of the Continental Group Inc., present the Teen Art Show inside the Carillon. It will be open from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Monday through Friday through Aug. 18 and in the evening during performances.

Sunday, July 16 at 6 p.m. Sunday Supper Series. The Richmond Musicians' Association, the Kings of Swing play their big band sound.

Tuesday and Wednesday, July 18 and 19 at 8:15 p.m. Independent Choreographers' Night. A potpourri of classical, modern and jazz dancing.

Saturday and Sunday, July 22 and 23 at 7 p.m. "The Old Shuffle Grand," an original children's musical by Jack Glover. It's presented by the Richmond Department of Recreation and Parks and by Xerox Corporation.

Monday, July 24 at 8:15 p.m. The Richmond Musicians' Association, the Continentals.

Wednesday, July 26 at 8:15 p.m. The Richmond Pops Band, Frank Rowley conducting. Joining the band for a number will be the Concert Ballet of Virginia.

Friday, July 28 at 8:15 p.m. "An Evening of Harmony in Song" presented by the Tobaccoland Chorus, Richmond Chapter,

The Society for the Preservation and Encouragement of Barber Shop Quartet Singing in America.

Sunday, July 30 at 6 p.m. Sunday Supper Series. George Winn and the Bluegrass Partners.

Thursday and Friday, Aug. 3 and 4 at 8:30 p.m. "The Music Man," part of the Summer Theater Arts Programs for the Gifted and Talented, Richmond Public Schools.

Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 5 and 6 at 7 p.m. "An Evening with the Clowns for Children of All Ages." Presented by Clowns of America, Virginia Alley, Chapter 3.

Monday, Aug. 7, at 8:15 p.m. The Don Wade Show, "Country in the City."

Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 9 and 10 at 8:15 p.m. Larry Bland and the Volunteer Choir, "Music With a Message."

Friday, Aug. 11 at 8:15 p.m. "Blue Spectrum" Jazz Ensemble of the Tactical Air Command Band of Langley Air Force Base.

Sunday, Aug. 13 at 6 p.m. Sunday Supper Series. The Richmond Concert Band Society, Ross Southward conducting.

Monday and Tuesday, Aug. 14 and 15 at 8:30 p.m. Festival Finale and Special Surprise. Details in August.

—Reprinted with permission from the Richmond Times Dispatch, June 1978

Up until Friday, July 28, VCU students may meet at the following stops for transportation to and from the Dogwood Dell performances free of charge.

For a 6:00 p.m. Dogwood Dell Performance, meet at the Cabaniss Hall bus stop at 5:15 p.m. Meet at the VCU Rhoads Hall bus stop at 5:30 p.m.

For an 8:15 p.m. Dogwood Dell Performance, meet at the Cabaniss Hall bus stop at 7:30 p.m., and meet at the VCU bus stop at 7:45 p.m.

For an 8:30 p.m. Dogwood Dell Performance, meet at the Cabaniss Hall bus stop 7:45 p.m., and at the VCU Rhoads Hall bus stop at 8:00 p.m.

THEATER EVENTS

The National Theatre, 1321 "E" Street in Washington, presents now through July 30 *Annie*. Its schedule runs Tuesday through Saturday evenings at 7:30 p.m.; Saturday and Sunday matinees at 2 pm; a special Wednesday matinee at 2 p.m., June 21; and a special Sunday matinee at 1:30 p.m., June 25. No performances Sunday evenings, June 25 through July 9. For more information and tickets call (800) 424-8504.

The Barksdale Theater in Hanover, Virginia has scheduled several summer productions. Through June 24, *Red, Hot and Cole!* will be playing. Opening July 5 through September 9, *Man of La Mancha* will play Wednesday through Saturday nights. The standard rate for shows is \$5 per person. Curtain time is 8:30 p.m. For more information call 798-6547.

CONCERTS

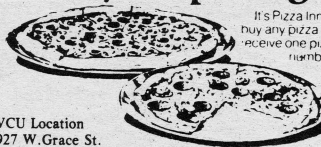
JUNE 17	George Carlin	Mosque
JUNE 18	Teddy Pendergrass	Coliseum
JUNE 22	George Benson	Coliseum
JUNE 25	Hampton Annual Jazz Festival	
JULY 29	John Prine	Mosque

VALUABLE COUPON

Pizza inn

"We've got a feeling you're gonina like us."

Buy one pizza, get one free.



It's Pizza Inn's double feature. With this coupon, buy any pizza at the regular menu price and receive one pizza of the same size, with an equal number of ingredients and the same type crust, free. Present this coupon with guest check.

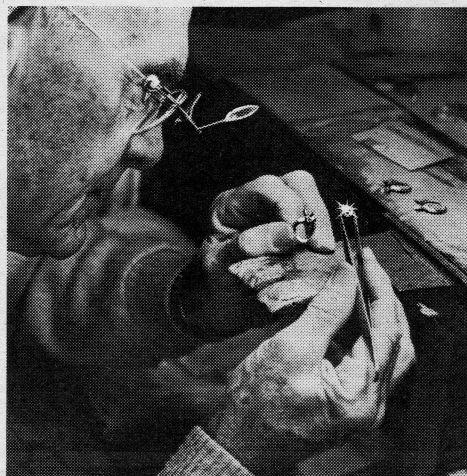
Valid thru June 24, 1978

VCU Location
927 W. Grace St.
Ph 358-6614

Pizza inn.

Broad at Second, 644-1941 • 3124 West Cary Street • Regency Square

Her Diamond.



Create it at Schwarzschild

At Schwarzschild we have a large selection of unmounted diamonds and settings to let you personalize her special ring. The one that says "I Love You" better than any other. No matter what you have to spend, the place to buy her diamond is Schwarzschild.

Use our regular or extended payment plans or your favorite charge card.

SKINNERVIEW

Continued from Page 11

K: I think you're going to see a big following, lots of airplay, and playing in big halls, of people like Tom Petty, Nick Lowe, Elvis Costello. It's just like a rebirth of rock and roll. It's my opinion that 16-track recording killed rock and roll. All that overdubbing, and fucking Moog synthesizers. With rock and roll you don't listen to it with your ears as much as you do with your body. You don't hear it as much as you feel it. They went and made music so complicated that you can't understand it. Everybody's supposed to sit back and get real mellow and not participate. They just created musicians to be demigods, someone to be worshipped, instead of someone you could identify with. I mean you used to be able to identify with musicians, and now you've got your Eldorado, and it sucks. No fun. What good is it if it's not any fun?

P: I remember something you told me at the Holocaust: "I don't care about the rest of it. All I care about is rock and roll."

K: Sure. If you can't dance to it, and I don't mean a Latin hustle...

P: Where'd you pick up those specs?

K: Ah, they're prescription. I had wire-rimmed glasses for as long as I can remember, and then I got the ones I wear normal-

Don't miss Ricky and the White Boys June 15-17 when they play with Single Bullet Theory at the Atlantis in Washington, D.C. It ought to be a riot.

Six Pack or Dick?

Continued from Page 12

nobody ever takes a picture of her from the waist down. I don't know how a debonair figure like her husband can get all worked up about her, but I guess it's the same way everyone else does. I wouldn't have even realized that she was anyone but a delegate's wife if she hadn't been escorted by four or five men who looked like they were guarding a dignitary. Still, though she looked like a sixty-year-old grandma, I had some compassion for her husband's cause, not because he was a Republican, or because he spent \$500,000 on his campaign, but because he was an underdog, and was gaining on Obenshain, a political spectre from the West End who'd haunted me since childhood.

And here it was, second childhood, a bunch of whooping, wheeling, dealing Republicans, and a couple of college newspaper castoffs, having a damn birthday party. I was misbehaving, and a photographer told me to calm down. I wanted a beer. My editor said wait. The delegates were having political demonstrations of their candidates' strength in the aisles: "We want Dick...I'll stick with Dick..." and they carried posters of John, and Dick the Big Zero, and they kept shooting off aerosol boat horns in my ear.

Delegates were trading beers for votes. I was standing in the aisle trying to get out of the way when suddenly some brutes shoved me aside. As I jerked my head around I saw that they were ushering Dick by. I wanted to be nasty, but that little Texan popped up and hollered, "Jesus Christ for Senate! Win with Jesus, Jesus Christ died for your sins!" Dick tried to look unruffled at the mention of the immensely popular Jesus, who was not one of the frontrunners that night.

By this time the bad political vibes were rolling in, and even my editor said, "You're being obnoxious." And I was. I expected some young Republican to come up any minute and smash my face in—but none did.

After the fourth or fifth ballot, with Obenshain ahead but slipping, we slipped too—down to the Warehouse but have a few stiff ones before what looked like a long night ahead. We had a couple of beers in the car, guzzled them on the way, furiously jotted off notes in the bar to remind us of clever things we'd thought of, but it was no use. Why be clever when you can be perfectly crude?

ly, which are like these except that they're clear. I found these frames, as a matter of fact, but I won't tell you where I found them because the original owner might come and claim 'em. So then I went to Pearle's Vision Center and got the lenses. I like 'em a lot.

P: They're prettvy unique, Kermit.

K: They're a whole lot more comfortable than wire frames. I have really bad eyes. I'm next to blind without glasses. So the only thing I had before were Polaroid flip-ups. Ralph comes up with some great glasses sometimes, I'll tell you.

P: Oh yeah. He must shop at all the army-navy stores.

K: I don't know where he gets 'em. I had this thing that I got at the Clothes Rack. I got it for a dollar, thought I was the only person in the world who had one. It was a mannequin's head and shoulders with no arms, like this. Had long blonde hair and suction cups on the base of it, and you could stick it on the ceiling. Stick it on your ceiling, have it hanging in your living room and all. Well, Ralph came over, and I thought he'd be really excited about it. "Ralph, you really gotta see this thing." I thought, "Nobody can possibly have one of these." I said, "Look at this, Ralph." Ralph said, "I got one of those, just like that, at home." I couldn't believe it.

P: Let me see if my tape's out. I'm not out yet, but almost.... ☆ ☆

We went back to the convention after a while, 'be cause my editor wouldn't buy any more drinks. It was getting late, and we sure didn't want to miss the next ballot. At least he didn't. So we hurried on down to the Coliseum.

The Republicans were still in their political fury, screaming out their preferences. With all that pushing and shoving, with all that hot contention, you'd probably expect it to be a riot with the delegates at each other's throats. But they weren't. The Texan's new rallying call was "Adolf Hitler's bastard son for Senator," and meanwhile I conceived a novel psycho-sexual approach to campaigning: Cut the center of a big Zero poster, and ram a pole through it vigorously. I thrust and thrust that pole until my arm was sore, but no one responded—my politico-journalistic ecstasy wasn't shared by any of the delegates.

Well I gave up that scheme, and went over to the platform waiting for the next big tally when, unbelievably, there was Godwin! that spoiled lemon, talking to a bunch of pols in blue suits just like his. Godwin, three feet away from the convention deviate, the partisan political journalist. I was tempted, but no use making a martyr of the old hack—or me, I thought. "Jesus Christ died for your sins...Jesus Christ for Senate!"

I could talk more about the same things, but I don't want to. Let the pros do that—Latimer, Rolfe, McDowell all do it like hell. I wish I had the discipline to write like them, but I don't. And besides, a few years and a few conventions later, I could end up looking like them, and then I'd never get a shot at the beautiful girls. Anyway, who gets the real story—who'll know exactly how Obenshain swung those 50 last-minute votes in the seventh district to go over the top that night? But more important, who knows the real story, the story of the losers and their sultry Virginia alcoholic summers, the psychotic retreats into oblivion—the broken minds and broken hearts and broken bank accounts and broken homes that all the self-indulgent delegates revel in? Give me a six pack, and a sweet young babe, and I'll give up politics and writing forever. After all, politics is an ugly conspiracy, and there will always be Coliseums full of Republicans, Democrats, Independents, leftists, Libertarians, radicals, fascists.... ☆ ☆

CLASSIFIEDS

Skyrocket your grades with our Book/Cassette Tapes. Send stamped envelope to United School Services, Bedford, VA, 24523. Phone, 1-703-586-9102, anytime.

Musicians wanted to form rock band, to play 50s and early 60s music. Need two guitar players, one keyboard player. Only serious inquiries need call. 798-5450, ask for Jerry.

Found Epsilon Omega Theta fraternity pin near Parking Deck D. call 786-0219.

Ride Needed Central America, Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Honduras, El Salvador, Panama, Colombia, Mexico. Will share \$ and petrol. Call Steve, 359-5326. Evenings, 264-8013.

See this 85 foot ranch home hidden in an acre of trees, beside a lake, and surrounded by Chesterfield County. It is eight minutes from VCU via the expressway. This home offers four bedrooms, two baths and two fireplaces. Low 70s. Call 272-8682.

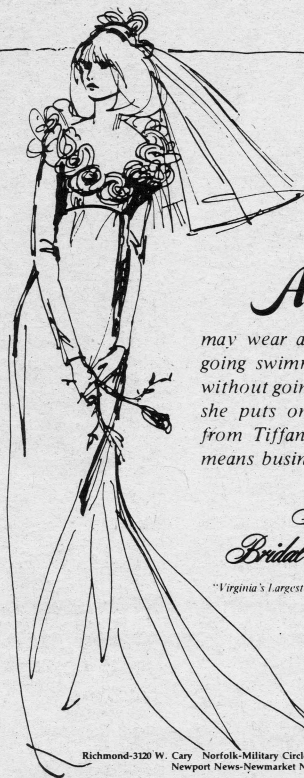


For Sale

Wanted

Found

Rides



A Girl

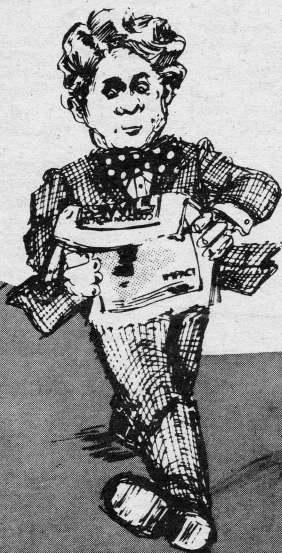
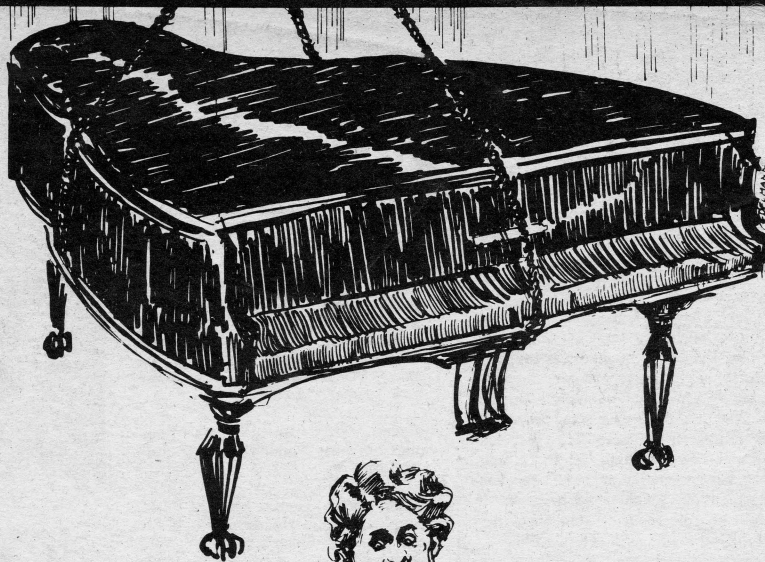
may wear a swimsuit without going swimming, or a ski suit without going skiing, but when she puts on a wedding gown from Tiffanys, you know she means business!

*Tiffanys
Bridal and Formal*

"Virginia's Largest Selection of Bridal Fashions"

Richmond-3120 W. Cary Norfolk-Military Circle Mall Petersburg-Walnut Mall
Newport News-Newmarket North Mall

Winter National Bridal Show



Impact.

Things happen when you advertise with the *Commonwealth Times*. Sales escalate. Hoardes of customers storm your doors. Most of all profits accumulate—without profits, you're out of business.

Put impact in your sales—advertise in the  257-1058.