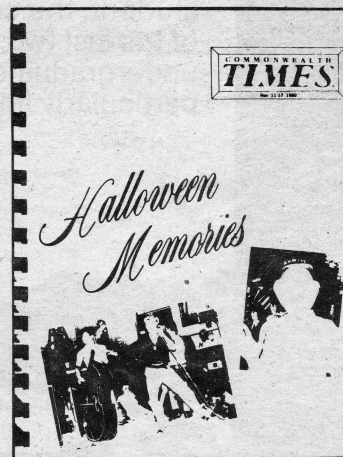
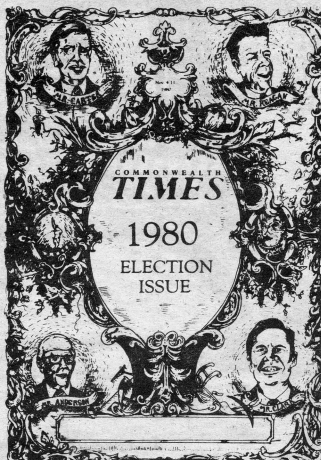


HOLBROOK AS TWAIN
'The Lazy Men With The Long Talk.'



PARSONS SCHOOL OF DESIGN

SOPHOMORE YEAR IN PARIS

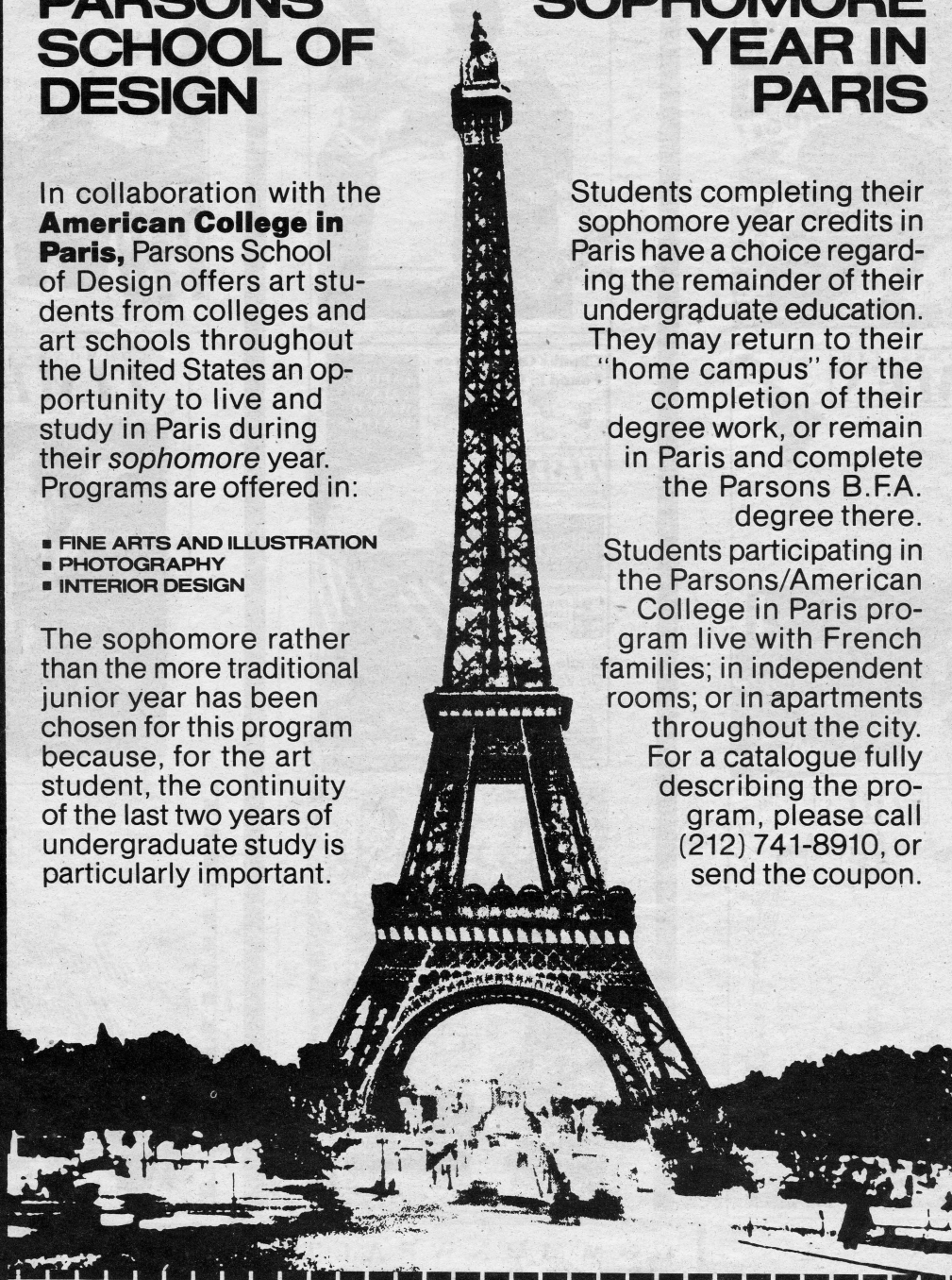
In collaboration with the **American College in Paris**, Parsons School of Design offers art students from colleges and art schools throughout the United States an opportunity to live and study in Paris during their *sophomore* year. Programs are offered in:

- FINE ARTS AND ILLUSTRATION
- PHOTOGRAPHY
- INTERIOR DESIGN

The sophomore rather than the more traditional junior year has been chosen for this program because, for the art student, the continuity of the last two years of undergraduate study is particularly important.

Students completing their sophomore year credits in Paris have a choice regarding the remainder of their undergraduate education. They may return to their "home campus" for the completion of their degree work, or remain in Paris and complete the Parsons B.F.A. degree there.

Students participating in the Parsons/American College in Paris program live with French families; in independent rooms; or in apartments throughout the city. For a catalogue fully describing the program, please call (212) 741-8910, or send the coupon.



PARSONS/AMERICAN COLLEGE IN PARIS PROGRAM

66 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10011

Please send the Paris Catalogue to:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

THOSE WHO DO THIS:

Executive Editor Michael S. Fuller
 Managing Editor Jack Moore
 Business Manager Debbie Brown
 News Editor Janet Moore
 Associate News Editors Peter MacPherson
 Genny Seneker
 Folio Editor Sue Fenstermaker
 Associate Folio Editors Lori Edmiston
 Sharon Young
 Sports Editor Al Rainey
 Associate Sports Editor Joey Matthews
 Copy Editor Catherine Stinson
 Associate Copy Editors Mark Compton
 John Edmonds
 Chief Photographer Joe Oregan
 Calendar Editor John Edmonds
 Librarian Laura Bone
 Editorial Assistant Steve Landes
 Design Director Dale Brumfield
 Cheryl Bucher
 Design Staff Beth McConnell
 Art Mutt
 Composition Director Ron Sampson
 Bill Pahnias
 Assistant Composition Director Howard Greene
 Composition Staff Donn Bolden
 Janet Davenport
 Janice McCoy
 Joyce Woodham
 Associate Business Manager Bobby McCloskey
 Advertising Director Alan Schlemmer
 Account Representatives Donnie Brummett
 Cherie Kerner
 Classifieds Editor Steve Jones
 Ad Design Director Jim Nuttle
 Ad Design Staff Nancy Martin
 Mike Murphy
 Accounts Manager Bobby McCloskey
 Promotions Manager Jerry Lewis
 Subscription Manager Susanne Seay
 Distribution Manager Scott Page

And now, for you youngsters, here's the really big magazine from Richmond...

...The Commonwealth Times.

COMMONWEALTH TIMES

Vol. 12, No. 12 Dec. 9-15, 1980

About The Cover

Page 1

A cool yule to you from the Commonwealth Times. Isn't that nice?

MATTHEWS MOVES ON

Page 8

Former Dean of Student Life Al Matthew looks back on his years at VCU and discusses its facilities, its governance system and its image.

TOAST TO THE POST

Page 10

A trip to Springfield, VA, home of The Washington Post's brand-new, \$68 million printing plant.

ROBBINS REDUX

Page 12

Wood life with a still pecker.

RAMPAGE

Page 16

VCU basketballers avenge loss to UVA, trounce William & Mary.

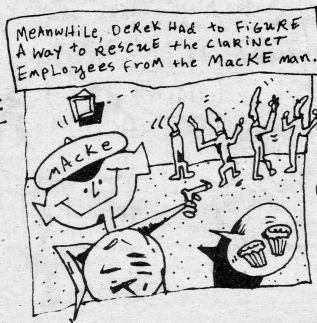
The Commonwealth Times, a newsmagazine serving the Virginia Commonwealth University community, is published weekly, except during holidays and examination periods, by VCU students. Our offices are located on the second floor of the Mulholland House, 916 W. Franklin St., Richmond, VA 23284. Telephone: (804) 257-1058 (editorial), 257-1063 (business).

All contents copyright © 1980 by the Commonwealth Times, Virginia Commonwealth University, and may not be reproduced in part or in whole without the express written consent of the executive editor. The opinions expressed in the Commonwealth Times are those of the author and do not necessarily reflect those of the Times, or of VCU.

Our subscription rate is \$5 per year. Address all correspondence concerning subscriptions to the business manager. Please allow three weeks for delivery.

The Commonwealth Times is a member of the Virginia Intercollegiate Mass Communications Association, Columbia Scholastic Press Association, Associate Collegiate Press and the College Newspaper Business and Advertising Manager Association. We are printed by Herald Progress Printing, Ashland, VA.

TIDAL WAVE ComixTM BY D. BRUMFIELD



CONTINUED ON PAGE 4.

What Christmas Means To Me

By John Edmonds

Christ-mas (*kris' mas*), *n.* The annual festival of the Christian church commemorating the birth of Christ, celebrated on Dec. 25; hence Dec. 25 ("Christmas Day") now generally observed as an occasion for gifts, greetings, etc.

Everyone tells me something different about Christmas. Some tell me "Christmas is for children." Some tell me that "Christmas is for the family." Some tell me that Christmas is for "everyone."

I see that Christmas is for sale. Poinsettias at \$10 a throw. Christmas trees at \$20 a throw. "Nice gifts" at \$30 a throw.

I am reminded of the orphans and the poor and the hungry. I am reminded to be kind and generous and thankful. I am reminded of the inadequacy of mankind.

I hear that Christmas is happy. I hear carols that tell of jubilation and angels and cheer. I hear bells that call for devotion and hot chocolate and quarters. I hear stories of Bethlehem and Rudolph and Scrooge.

People want me to smile and sing. People want me to spend and pray. People want me to have a good time.

I smell the temptation of Christmas. I smell the woollens and the pastries and the perfumes in the stores. I smell bayberry candles in churches. I smell the biting wind.

I am supposed to wear red and green. I am supposed to go to church. I am supposed to be reverent.

I feel the warmth of people's hearts and homes. I feel compassion for the aged and lonely. I feel that it is a very empty outward sign.

I know that Christmas is not a holiday; it is a requirement. I know that Christmas is not a happy time; it is often a painful remembrance. I know Christmas is not a Christian festival; it is a media event.

I do know why Christmas is important. Christmas is the symbol for the hope that exists in each of us. The hope for a full life. A life that is a birth into a new existence. That is why the baby in the manger is the only true symbol of Christmas.

Forget Santa Claus, he might as well be J.R. Forget the cherubim and the seraphim, they might as well be the Rockettes. Forget the candle in the window, it might as well be a neon cocktail sign.

Stick with the baby in the manger. It's

not really very pretty. A balled-up mass of cold pain and amniotic vomit in a donkey's trough. That is the real Christmas.

I won't try to convince you that Christ was/is God's son (if there is a God). I won't try to convince you that Christ died for your sins (if there is such a thing as a sin). I won't try to convince you that any of it ever happened.

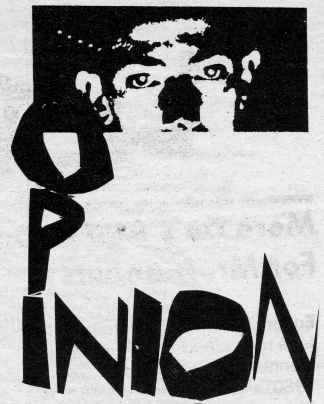
I just want to say this. What is important about Christmas is the ritual of birth; the birth of an ugly, unformed, tawdry hope that mankind will improve

upon past performance.

If you don't believe in this hope—the hope that every baby and bureaucrat and mongoloid and mother can make this world a better place—then you've got just the sort of Christmas you deserve.

Goodwill towards man.

Editor's Note: John Edmonds wanted to be the angel of Annunciation but ended up as the Times' calendar editor.



Time Out: Leaders Comment On 'Xmas'

"Christmas: a time of new life; the anticipation of a new year; an opportunity to renew our commitment to our family, our country and our friends; a time to show concern for those not as fortunate as we. . . ."

—Edmund F. Ackell
president, VCU

"A basis of the incarnation of God and Christ, therefore essentially a religious observance. . . a time for the expression of the gift of Christ. . . ."

—Bishop Robert M. Blackburn
Virginia Conference of the United Methodist Church

"Christmas to Christians is a religious observance but everybody has a feeling of goodwill and warmth towards each other. . . a happy hullabaloo. . . a time to get with family and friends. . . ."

—Anne Satterfield
rector, VCU Board of Visitors

"It is the most important day of the year. . . its significance stems from both religion and family. . . there is no consideration more important. . . ."

—Sen. Harry F. Byrd, Jr.
D-Ind-VA

"Rededication to Christian principles and dedication to our fellow man. . . a special time in the year when we stop and remember our blessings. . . a thought for others and a warmth and appreciation for life that we need once a year. . . ."

—State Sen. Eva Scott, R-Amelia
Virginia's only female state senator

"Christmas for me means a time of closer sharing with my family in the sense of having more time together as well as the exchange of thoughtful gifts. . . Christmas also is a pause for us to reflect upon the beginning of the life of Jesus Christ and the effect of this life down through the centuries. . . ."

—Joseph Jennings
chairman, United Virginia Bankshares Corp.

"Christmas is one of the few periods during the year when I have an opportunity to spend an extended amount of time with my family. . . also over the years the holiday season has come to take on additional importance to me as an elected official in the wish that no one should have to suffer due to a lack of the basic necessities in America today. . . ."

—Henry Marsh
mayor, City of Richmond

"Christmas to me is the happiest time of the year with warm memories of Christmases past and exciting plans for the future. . . ."

—T. Justin Moore
chairman of the board, Vepco

"Christmas should be in our hearts 365 days a year. . . ."

—Sally Buck
president, Women's Bank

"Christmas has a special meaning for those of us who are Christians, those of us who believe in Christ, those of us who know that almost 2,000 years ago the Son of Peace was born to give us a vision of perfection, a vision of humility, a vision of unselfishness, a vision of compassion, a vision of love. . . ."

—Jimmy Carter
President of the United States



LETTERS



More Do's And Don't's For Mr. Manners

Editor: I've put off writing this letter for a month now, but "Modern Manners" (see Times, Nov. 18-24, 1980) was the straw that broke me. I've read some filler in the Times before, but John Edmonds' latest article was so tired, I felt compelled to give him a list of "do's" and "don't's" about communicating ideas in a tabloid. I'll start with the "don't's" since they're easier.

DON'T

Write verbosely. If you're trying to be funny, get to the point and stop using 10-cent words that no one gives a damn about. It causes clutter and the comedy loses its focus.

Be self-indulgent. By this, I mean, don't write for an audience of one, like in the "Stardust Memories" (see Times, Oct. 21-27, 1980) review four weeks past.

Be cute. Like the coy "burp" comment, used in both "Modern Manners" and that sham of an article "A la Carte Art" (see Times, Nov. 4-10, 1980).

DO

Be specific and describe. Not only does the reader have no idea what type of art appeared in the faculty show in "A la Carte Art," but he or she would not know the turnout, the number represented, or the writer's critical opinion of the work (not that he was qualified to comment anyway). Also, a reader should have an idea what "Stardust Memories" is about after reading Edmonds' criticisms.

Read some Thurber, Buchwald, Allen or Benchley. Then, perhaps, the writer would know how to start a humorous article.

I hope this aids Edmonds in his future columns, although I doubt he will pay any attention. As Edmonds might put it, "I eagerly await, with eyes perched precariously on the brink between mild interest and apathy, what he attempts in issues to follow." Burp.

—Larry Gipe
freshman, art foundation

Truth Lies Between Creationism, Evolution

Editor: Creationism vs. evolutionism. Any objective, honest scientist must admit that any view held on the origin of the universe and the life in that universe is a theory.

The nature of the scientific method is such that neither, using present methods or data, can be proven. Therefore, a theory that will stay, no matter how strong an opinion either side holds. However, somewhere along the continuum (at either end perhaps) between evolution and creationism, the truth does lie. The creationists "are too eager to enforce their beliefs as true science" or how he later decides to "throw [his] lot in with the true scientist."

As to the question of scientific freedom, there are many people today who wouldn't be caught dead being called a creationist who are quite concerned about the extent of much scientific research. Ask any environmentalist what he feels about biological or chemical warfare research. Ask an inner city minority person what he thinks about the billions spent at the National Aeronautics

and Space Administration. Perhaps you will get the idea. Morals and priorities are more than something one considers when it is painless to. I like to see pictures of Mars and Saturn, but not at the expense of the millions at the edge of hunger in this world. I wonder what kind of "divine being" one thinks about while performing in-vitro fertilization? Does one wonder where He was in Brave New World?

I know that many people consider conservative Christians to be self-righteous. To me, self-righteous means more than "I'm right and he's wrong" it means "I'm better than the other guy."

To quote De Rosa, "Scientists are open to debate and diversity of belief, creationists are not." Prove yourself to be a scientist, and allow creationists the diversity of belief, and open the dialogue for debate. Mud-slinging serves neither people or truth.

—Patrick Soehli
psychology, graduate

Anti-Gay Flyer Rebuked

Editor: The Lambda League, as a student organization registered through the office of Student Activities of the VCU academic campus, placed a classified advertisement in the Nov. 25-Dec. 1 issue of the Commonwealth Times. In response, some person or a group of individuals felt that the Lambda League had no right to place such an advertisement. We find this difficult to understand. We as students pay Student Activity Fees like everyone else. Does this not entitle us to the same privileges?

Within hours after our advertisement appeared, leaflets were distributed around campus opposing our goals. We feel it is our responsibility

to reply. We are glad that the authors of this work do "...not mind having a gay rights club here at VCU..." We would like to point out, however, that we do not think "...the administration, staff, and students are glibble..." in any respect. It is fact that there are individuals who support gay rights, and we would like to give them a chance to let us know who they are.

We as homosexuals know how it feels to have our rights infringed upon. There is no need to worry that we may do the same thing to others. We stand against prejudice and oppression.

For the record, the "...expression

of homosexuality..." is not against "...the law in the Commonwealth of Virginia..." Acting on those feelings is. We hope to have that changed soon.

This advertisement was not a "...kind of charade..." to be adverted in the future by "...students and the staff and administration..." [sic.] We are exercising our right to free speech, and we are confident that the majority of students in the VCU community would not even consider to deny us the First Amendment.

To end, we agree that VCU is an excellent school, and of course there are a "...few black marks..." That is a fact of life. But homosexuality is

not a black mark. It is a way of life, and as homosexuals continue to unite across the United States, we will someday regain our rightful place in society. We are human beings and will not be treated as anything less!

—Eric Morton
senior, applied music and information
president, Lambda League

Kevin Myers
freshman, french
vice president, Lambda League



Curbing The Drunkards

Imagine that you are at a big holiday party. Besides all the exciting guests, there is good music, a lively atmosphere and all the J&B, Bacardi and Seagrams 7 you can drink. And that is exactly what you do; you drink until you can hardly hold your head up. You stumble and fall down.

Then, after you have had your fill, you say goodbye to the host and try to steer yourself home.

If you have ever been in a situation similar to this, then you know what a dangerous position it is. If you have not been in this situation, then you are lucky.

Every year, 50 percent of all traffic accidents result from excessive drinking. Of this figure, almost half of these accidents occur during holiday periods.

Realizing the need to curb so many needless accidents, the Student Association for Excellence in Driving at VCU coordinated the 222-MUCH program.

The main purpose of the project is to provide free transportation for persons who have had **too much** to drink. Presently, the program, now in its second year, operates only on the Christmas and New Year's holidays, but plans are being formulated to operate 222-MUCH on Labor Day and on the Fourth of July.

Residents of Richmond and its metropolitan areas will have access to 222-MUCH beginning at 3 pm on Dec. 24 until 2 am Dec. 25. The program will also be in effect from 9 pm to 4:30 am on New Year's Eve.

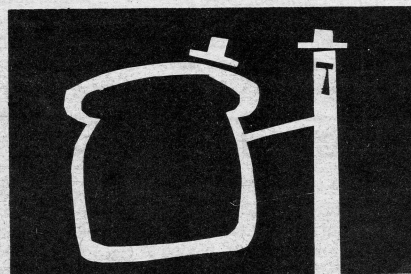
Publicity for 222-MUCH has already begun. The police department has distributed posters about the program to several places around Richmond that serve alcoholic beverages. In addition to the program's radio coverage, many of the talk shows on television channels

8 and 12 will emphasize the program. Newspapers and industrial bulletins will also feature articles on 222-MUCH.

Last year, there were more than 500 calls and 89 individuals were actually transported. Most of the remaining calls came from people who were interested in working for the program or who wanted to know more about the program. Calls came from as far north as Boston and from as far south as New Orleans.

The program is an all-volunteer service. Residents of the community, as well as students, offer their skills to maintain the service. Each of the 15 cars that transport people will have two volunteers, including one student, on each run. There will be one male and one female per transport.

The 222-MUCH program is a free service. According to Professor Armon Deumier, of the department of Community Services, and Claude Hill, student coordinator for the program, 222-MUCH seems to be having only financial problems. Presently, only several area businesses, corporations and individuals support the program financially. Next year, Deumier hopes that the federal



Rob Sauder

government will fund the program.

To volunteer your services and to receive additional information on the 222-MUCH program, contact Hill at 222-6824.

—Vira D. Seay

Man Plunges To Death In Rhoads

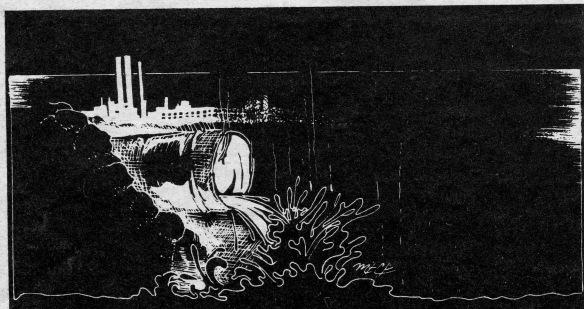
A Williamsburg man fell 17 floors down a Rhoads Hall elevator shaft to his death at 3:50 am on Dec. 7. The victim was identified as Philip A. Williams, a white male in his early 20s.

Williams broke down one of the exterior doors to the elevator, not knowing that the car was stuck on the floor above. The door followed Williams down the shaft and landed on top of him.

According to Bill Edwards, director of University Relations, Williams was visiting friends when the accident occurred.

Harry R. Hester, coordinator of the Housing Office, confirmed reports that Williams had been drinking that night. He added that the cause of the accident was "not a malfunction of the elevator as far as the door was concerned." Hester speculated that Williams pressed the elevator button and then tried to force his way in. "One of the sliding doors had a bow in the middle of it," Hester said. "I don't think he even waited."

—Jack Moore



Mike Christer

Researching The Hopewell Incident

Approximately 12 years ago an untreated chlorinated hydrocarbon, Kepone, was secretly dumped by a factory into the James River, and was ingested by striped bass and eels. In 1975 it was discovered that humans were ingesting it as well.

VCU's medical campus then studied the effects of Kepone in humans and found that it clustered around the fatty tissues of the body. According to Dr. William L. Dewey, professor of pharmacology at VCU, the brain was not the only thing affected by Kepone: It also caused tremors, pain and bad livers.

Unlike the striped bass and eels, humans contracted Kepone poisoning from the Allied Chemical Corp. factory located in Hopewell. The factory was not using "proper safety procedures," according to Dr. Philip S. Guzelian, an associate professor of medicine and pharmacology at VCU. Following the discovery, the factory was shut down.

The affected workers of the Hopewell incident became patients at university hospitals where the pesticide has been studied for the past five years under the division of gastroenterology. Guzelian, a member of this division, said they "cured all the patients." The medical campus is now performing only clinical research

on the Hopewell patients.

The Kepone research at the medical campus started receiving funds from the Virginia Environmental Endowment this year, and will receive these funds for two more years. Its "toxic manifestations and metabolism" currently are being researched, said Guzelian, but now more experiments will be done with animals.

At present knowledge, Kepone has "no obvious permanent affect," added Guzelian. When Kepone is eliminated from the body (by the use of the drug propranolol), the symptoms of its presence remain. Among the symptoms are quick eye movements, infertility and hallucinations.

The last remnants of the Hopewell incident of 1975 are being recorded in Richmond Newspapers as the State Board of Health decides whether to soften their ban on the fishing industry. "It is a cancer-causing agent in animals," said Guzelian, "and may be in humans also," which is partly the reason for the State Board of Health's ban on some commercial fishing in the James River. The ban may be temporarily lifted as Kepone levels in the river rise and fall.

—Darlene Zeanwick

The Time Is Now For VELA

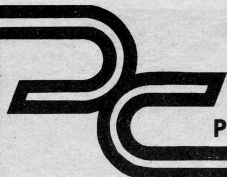
The Virginia Education Loan Authority has resumed processing loan applications for the 1980-81 academic year. Loan maximums are \$2,500 for undergraduate students and \$5,000 for graduate/professional students. The rate of interest on the loans is 7 percent.

To be eligible, borrowers must be state residents, enrolled for at least 12 hours for the 1980 fall semester and intend to be enrolled in at least 12 hours for the spring semester of 1981. VELA will not be making Gua-

ranteed Student Loans for the summer of 1981, so students interested in obtaining loans for the summer must apply now.

Applications will be processed only during December 1980 and January 1981. Application forms may be obtained from the Financial Aid Office on the academic campus at 327 W. Main St., and on the medical campus at 105 Bear Hall. The forms must be returned by Jan. 3, 1981.

—Genny Seneker



PROGRAMMING COMMITTEE

Funded by Student Activity Fees

Peter Sellers in *Being There*:

Friday, December 12 — 8:30 and 11:30 pm; Saturday, December 13 — 8:30 and 11:30 pm; School of Business Auditorium; VCU students with I.D. — \$1.75, non-students — \$2.75.

The Programming Committee would like to wish a *HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON* to the Virginia Commonwealth Community.



Books Make The Nicest Christmas Gifts

San Dor's Book Store

940-42 West Grace Street

Phone: 355-6484



TONIGHT 7-1 TONIGHT 7-1 TONIGHT 7-1 TONIGHT 7-1

The Subway and Marvin's

Laurel Street

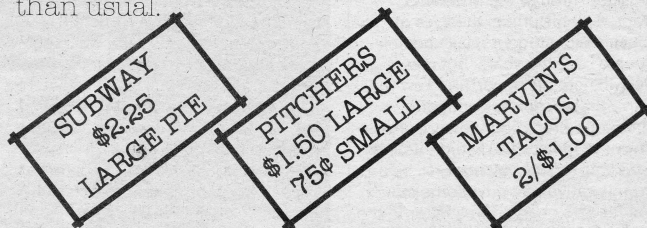
cordially invite you to an ANNIVERSARY PARTY

Tuesday — December 9th

Three years ago, when Tuesdays were just another night of the week, The Subway created **PITCHER AND PIZZA NIGHT**. It became such a festive occasion that it has since spread to many of the surrounding restaurants and bars. It has often been said that, "Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery," and we at **THE SUBWAY AND MARVIN'S** wish to thank all the establishments that have joined in making

TUESDAY NIGHT — VCU NIGHT.

In celebration of our Third Anniversary, we ask you to stop by Marvin's or The Subway on Tuesday, December 9th for something a little more special than usual.



Moyar Printing Company

STOP	for your printing needs
WAIT	for your copies
LOOK	for our quality
COME	back to see us!

Letterheads — Envelopes

Forms — Brochures

Our prices are reasonable and we are conveniently located at

1425 West Main Street

P.S. We are a **One-Stop Print Shop**

Dr. Al Hangs It Up

'The life of students is not a very high priority at this time.'

By Bill Pahnelas

THE SECRETARY SAID, "Find a seat if you can" with a smile, motioning toward a chair across the room. Around it were foot-high stacks of memoranda and partly-packed boxes of books and other office paraphernalia. "We're moving," she said almost nostalgically, "and it's a mess. Dr. Matthews will be with you in a minute."

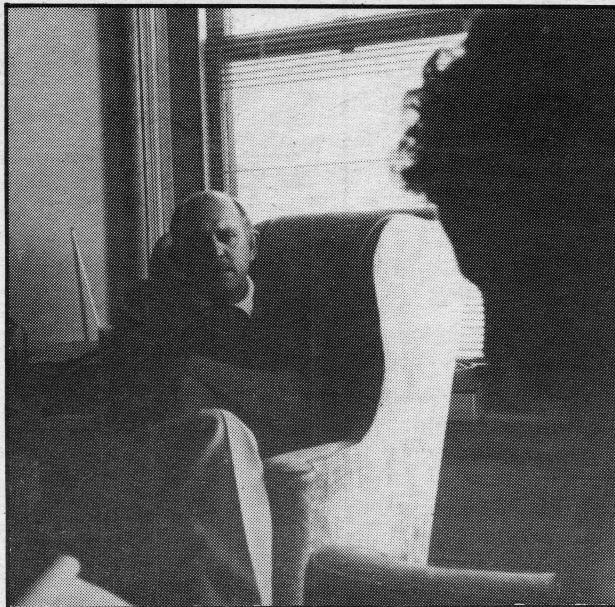
So it is that a fixture in the VCU administration for almost a decade, the Dean of Student Life, Dr. Alfred T. Matthews, makes ready to leave the university.

Matthews has been an administrator with relatively low visibility on campus. Through the programs directed by his office, the lives of thousands of students have been affected over the years, but few, if any, will note his departure. Few will realize that an era has ended.

In a time predating the appearance of most of today's VCU students, Matthews was thought by many to be an administrative bad guy. Some student leaders charged in a letter to the VCU Board of Visitors in 1977 that Matthews and his boss, Vice President for Student Affairs Dr. Richard I. Wilson, had used their power as administrators to dominate the then-board system of student governance they set up to replace a defunct elected student government organization; had been arrogant and unfair in hiring former VCU student Ken Ender as coordinator of student activities, when, the students alleged, other applicants for the position were better qualified; and had made what students considered questionable use of a "discretionary" fund placed under his control. These student leaders had called for the removal of Matthews and Wilson for the alleged improprieties. It has been rumored that, acting as a result of the charges, the board of visitors decreed that the student affairs administration would establish an elected student government on the academic campus by 1979. Matthews and Wilson remained.

The Office of Student Activities succeeded in creating an elected student government which took power in January of 1980. Six months later, rumors surfaced that many of Matthews' responsibilities would be withdrawn under a new reorganization of student affairs. Matthews, in an interview during the summer, acknowledged that he was looking for a new job, but said he would not talk about it until he was ready to relocate.

Relocated he has. By the time you read this interview, Matthews will be heading to a new job in Pennsylvania—this one at a prestige-



Joe Cragan

ous small college where nameless VCU administrators say he will make a higher salary than his boss here.

Times: I can't believe that the packing is almost finished. It looks like you're ready to leave.

Matthews: Yes. It's been a little over 10 years.

Times: Are you going to miss it?

Matthews: Sure.

Times: So where are you headed?

Matthews: Slippery Rock State College in Pennsylvania. It's a place that people who watch Saturday night football know about. Slippery Rock is a place that sportscasters mention because it is one of the best-known colleges in the country. . . and the world for its academic reputation. . . not just its football. . . The student population is about 6,000.

Times: So this place has a pretty high reputation?

Matthews: For a state college among state colleges, it is better known than most for its recreational and physical education [programs].

Times: Why are you leaving?

Matthews: Professional advancement.

Times: It seems that recently, within the past several months, you have been divested of much power, and that the authority which you once had has been largely removed.

Matthews: There have been changes in the central administration of student affairs, along with a de-emphasis in the student development movement in student personnel administration. There has been a lot of reorganization in student affairs.

Three reorganizations in the last two years.

Times: Was the reason you're leaving personal or political. . . wasn't there something along these lines which precipitated your leaving?

Matthews: Put it this way. . . I've been here 10 years. It's been my desire to become chief administrator in a student affairs position. I've worked for Dick Wilson for 10 years, and he doesn't appear to be leaving any time soon. In order to become chief administrator in a student affairs position, I need to leave. Naturally during 10 years you're going to see eye-to-eye with another person some time, and not see eye-to-eye with him at other times, and Dick Wilson and I have not always been eye-to-eye on everything, but there's nothing unusual about that.

Times: What is the status of the athletic facilities now?

Matthews: . . . The recreational fields only include three tennis courts. The playing field meets only the minimum requirements for physical education, intramurals and athletics. And there are no plans to acquire more land than the present site. There is a tremendous need for these facilities for both physical and psychological reasons. Students live in overcrowded residence halls. They sit in crowded classrooms. They're in a tight urban area with no expanse of open space for them.

It's not one of the university's greatest concerns. Recreational facilities are a very low priority. We'll have the fields open this winter and the gym

open by spring, but they will be minimal facilities.

And housing hasn't been a big priority with the university either, and this has serious effects on the number of students enrolled.

Times: Doesn't university policy guarantee housing for every student?

Matthews: This past fall, a week before classes began, we found it necessary to inform the office of admissions that we could no longer guarantee housing for every student. Luckily, three days before school began we got a lease on Governors Square apartments. Still, I think that turned away a lot of students, which I think hurt our enrollment this semester.

It's a combination of housing being a low priority for the university, and the position of the State Council On Higher Education of Virginia, which is responsible for the housing situation. The university has to take a strong position against SCHEV's decision that urban institutions shouldn't have additional student housing.

Times: What about the Student Commons Center? Will we see the Commons Center begun any time soon?

Matthews: I'm very pleased to say that they will start without any doubt on the Student Commons Center by this spring. The delays have been equally the fault of the university and the financial turmoil of the Seventies. . . it is clear to me that the first student union should have been built. . . It will be a very small student center.

Times: I'm interested in your views on the student government on the academic campus. Do you think it has been effective?

Matthews: I think it's young, developing. Some positive things are happening, but it needs to become more sophisticated. It's new and just beginning, so you can't expect it to work perfectly.

Times: Well how would you characterize the action of the student senate to reduce the quorum required for a meeting to 14 members, less than half the elected student body?

Matthews: Any time you've got a governing body whose quorum is less than half the elected members, you've got a serious problem. There has to be a system to remove non-participants. . . when a student government is not representative as a self-governing body, that self-governing body becomes non-existent.

Slippery Rock has a student senate of 32. Rarely does this senate have greater absenteeism than two or three individuals. The senate also has greater responsibilities. It manages and controls the total athletic and

student activity fees. The senate manages both the student union bar... or grill—and the bookstore, which grosses \$1 million a year. Imagine that... the students control the athletic budget.

Times: Why hasn't this happened here?

Matthews: You can't give authority over large sums of money to a group that is not responsible and representative of the student body. Without a quorum of at least half the elected body, it would not be in the best interests of the students or the university.

Times: What do you know about the presidential task force on student media?

Matthews: I don't know much about it... I believe in lay publishing boards, because student newspapers have captive audiences, and because of these captive audiences, without infringing on the rights of the student newspaper there has to be some kind of control on the student newspaper.

Times: Do you think that the presidential task force can be effective without the involvement of the Times? The ACSA Appointments Committee wouldn't recommend the name of a Times representative to the task force.

Matthews: People tend to support what they create. If the *Commonwealth Times* was on the task force it would have positions on those issues, and so they would be in a defensive position and not in a negotiating position.

On the other hand, in order to create something positive you have to negotiate and involve all parties, or else instead of the interested groups making a decision, you have to impose it on somebody else.

One of the biggest problems is that the *Times* is not a traditional student newspaper, and a lot of people expect it to be a traditional student newspaper. I've been aware of the *Commonwealth Times* for 10 years, and I understand their desire to develop a magazine which is a reflection of VCU, and enjoy it. But I and a lot of other people would like a traditional student newspaper that would tell us what's going on from day to day that would also be a reflection of VCU... The argument I keep hearing is that the *Times* should be completely independent of the university and should not get funding or any use of facilities from the university. I think this would be a serious mistake. The university and the student newspaper are never going to get along.

The student newspaper is a gadfly. And their ability to disagree and create controversy is what higher education is all about—to be able to debate the issues of our time. If you can't deal with controversy on a university campus, where can you? If the university cannot survive with a student newspaper that uses four-letter words, that university is in serious difficulty.

People have to understand that the *Times* is not a traditional student newspaper, but many expect it to be one. I've learned to enjoy it for what it is and can appreciate the magazine's attempt to reflect the university. I read what I like and pass what I don't like. Many people feel that the *Times* should be a traditional student newspaper because it effects the university's image, but I don't think the student newspaper sets the university image, and it shouldn't.

Times: Who does set the university image?

Matthews: The university image is set by the totality of programs offered by the institution. It is set by the students, the faculty... facilities... educational programs and programs within the community. When you're dealing with VCU's image in the community, it's like the story of lead-

ing the blind men to the elephant—you see what you want to see. The image of the institution is in the totality of its contribution to the community; VCU has a good image in the community because we have good teachers in the classrooms. I think President Ackell has done a good job in making contact with a lot of people the institution needs to be in touch with—in industrial and economic institutions and in governmental positions. He needs to spend more positive time with students.

Times: Do you think Ackell is occupied more with creating a positive image of the university than in improving the lives of students?

Matthews: I think that's what I've implied. The life of students is not a very high priority at this time, and it's hard to say what impact this will have on students.

I've been at this institution too many days and too many years not to wish it the best of luck. I think that if I had any final words for the university, I would say that there must be more cooperation between schools, departments and agencies of the institution, and more concern for the totality of the institution than for any smaller entity.

VCU Plagued By Larcenies...

One could buy a lot of Christmas presents with \$1,400. That is a substantial amount to save up in a Christmas Club. If it comes in a paycheck, most of it will go to support federal and state bureaucrats. To some, the only way to make off with that kind of money with half a chance is to steal it.

That is exactly what happened Sept. 19. Fourteen hundred dollars was stolen from a "secured file from Room 302, 901 Floyd Ave.," according to Lt. Dan Dean of the VCU Police.

He added that there was "no forced entry to the office or safe." The office belongs to Alvin Dyson, manager of Student Organizational Accounts. The safe was relocated after the robbery, Dean said.

The case, according to Dean, is now "in the pending file." It cannot be closed until it is "completely solved or the complaint is withdrawn." He said it will "probably remain open forever," but it is "not being actively investigated."

The money belonged in part to the Academic Campus Student Association's Concert Committee which presented the bands Single Bullet Theory, Bad Brains and Rock Bottom that night. Biff Leonard, chairman of the committee, said that Terry Delahunty, VCU's Programming Adviser, had the money and was escorted by a VCU Police officer from the Gym (where the concert was held) to Dyson's office. The officer watched as Delahunty deposited the money into

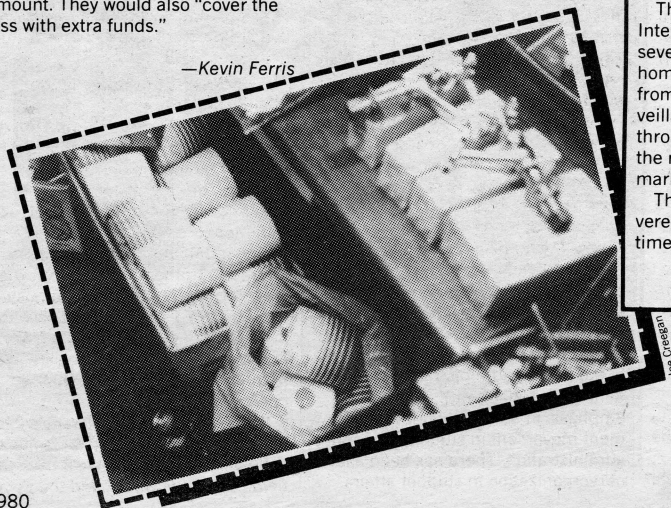
the safe.

Dean confirmed this report, but said he did not know when the rest of the money, proceeds from ACSA's Film Committee's showing of *Apocalypse Now*, had been put in the safe.

Dyson said he and one of his staff members had cooperated with the police investigation by taking a lie detector test.

Ken Ender, coordinator of Student Activities, reported the burglary on Monday Sept. 22, and said the money was not insured. Larry Cabiness, then chairman of ACSA's Programming Committee, said the two organizations involved would be "allowed to come up with a deficit" for the stolen amount. They would also "cover the loss with extra funds."

—Kevin Ferris



Six VCU Employees Arrested

The evidence was awesome, from bed sheets to toilet paper. These were the goods stolen by one of the six VCU employees arrested Dec. 4 for larceny.

Those charged were Robert Elliot, 45, supervisor of the plant's store-room; Herbert Parrish, 57, auto mechanic supervisor; James Daniels, 40, a stockroom truck driver and Etherbert Trent Jr., 49, a mechanic's assistant. James Thorton, 49, was charged with petty larceny. A warrant also has been placed for a sixth arrest.

The arrests came about after three months of intensive surveillance by a special undercover team coordinated by the VCU Police.

The newly found team, HIT (High Intensity Team), had surveyed up to seven points including the suspects' homes after the police received a tip from an unidentified source. The surveillance was mainly conducted through electronic means. Many of the recovered goods were previously marked by HIT.

The monetary value of the recovered items was not known at press time.

—Janet Moore

The Washington Post SPRINGFIELD PLANT

Exploring Technology With The Washington Post

Photos by Joe Creegan

By Peter MacPherson

The floors sparkle and your heels click as you walk. The smell is of plastic and apparent newness. A distant whir of machinery and muffled voices is heard. Our entourage is spellbound, "Gutenberg would shit," one guffaws. This is technology. This is *The Washington Post*.

The scene is the Post's new satellite printing plant in Springfield, VA, part of a large-scale effort on the part of the Post to modernize and embrace new printing technologies that are rapidly becoming the norm in the newspaper world.

In 1970, the Post's nine presses in Washington, D.C. were strained to capacity. Its journalistic staff punched out their stories on standard typewriters, and while newspapers across the country were switching to offset printing, the Post was still produced on letterpress—a standard in the newspaper business for the last 50 years.

The Post required a solution to its printing problems, so, the decision was made to build a satellite printing plant that would encompass offset printing and modernize the Post overall.

This modernization drive began in 1975 when the Post purchased 22 Harris computer terminals for printing advance sections of the paper plus the daily editorial and Op-Ed pages. After this system had been in use for a year, the Post began a full-scale conversion to cold-type technology. Eventually, the clatter of typewriters will become history for the Post.

The fundamental difference between hot- and cold-type technology is that the latter is cheaper. Hot-type technology involves the use of molten lead and linotype machine

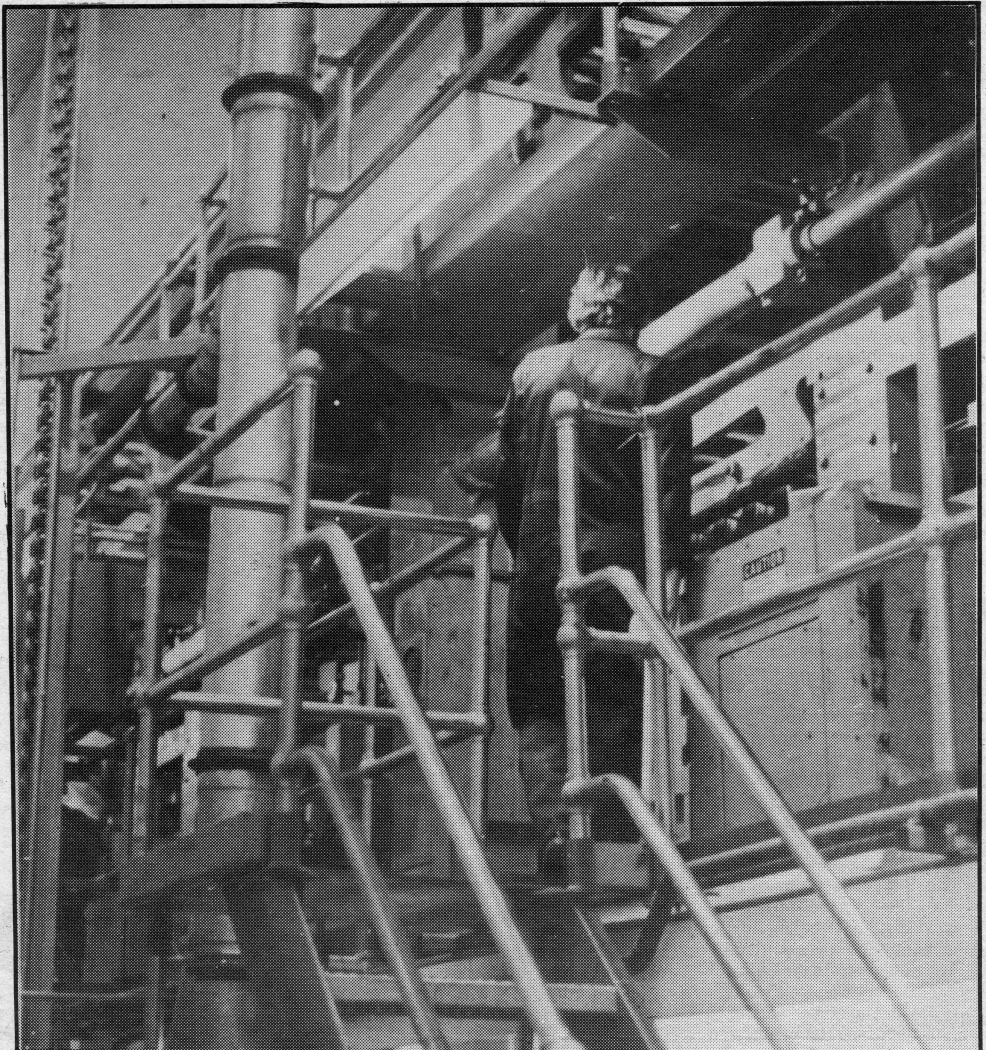
which forms the letters in the hot lead. Cold-type technology involves the use of computerized phototype-setting, in which a flash of light is sent through a disc that contains the

letters of the alphabet and exposes a piece of photosensitized paper. This system makes for better production of the printed word and is also cheaper because it lacks the labor intensiveness of hot-type printing.

The introduction of new technology into the newspaper world has caused considerable polarization between labor and management. In recent years, the introduction of this technology has been resisted by unions; strikes have shut down many of the country's larger papers. *The Times* of London was closed for over a year while management and unions battled over the introduction of new technology for that paper. The losses sustained by *The Times* were so severe that the paper is now up for sale and may be closed in March 1981 if a buyer is not found.

After the Post had done an extensive in-house study of its needs, it awarded a contract to Raytheon Corporation to design and build a cold-type system.

Today, the result of that effort is a network of 292 video display terminals, each with the standard 124-key keyboard. The terminals are linked to the Post's eight computers in data processing. All of the terminals combine the functions of a word processor as well as those of a standard typewriter. A user can enter notes,



write copy, correct typographical errors, shift lines or entire paragraphs, all at the touch of a button.

After a story has been entered into the system, a computer takes over and sets the typeface and column width. Headline writers use the same system, which composes headlines and alerts the user if it is too long.

As soon as a story has gone through the entire editing chain, it is by a phototypesetting procedure in the Post's composition room. After the story has been printed out, it is sent to a paste-up area, where it is laid out in its appropriate section.

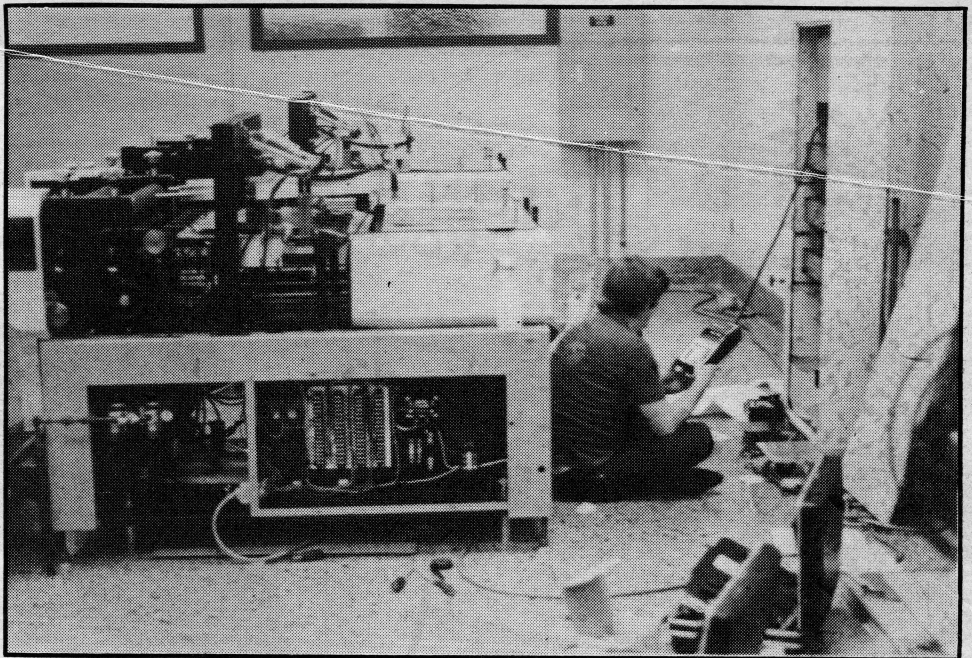
The completed page is then sent to the Post's printing department in Washington, and also by microwave to the new Springfield plant.

The new plant, built at a cost of \$68 million, is the "testing ground for the industry itself," according to Allan Kohan, assistant plant manager. The facility utilizes the most up-to-date technology, and as Kohan describes it, "There is no other set-up like this in the country."

According to Kohan, the cornerstone of the entire Springfield operation is its microwave receiver, which gets signals beamed from Washington to a site in Bailey's Crossroads, VA, because they lose strength. From there they are sent on to Springfield and are received by a tower on top of the building. After that, the signals are reassembled and sent to the platemaking department. There, the gee-whiz gadgetry takes hold.

Also at the heart of the Springfield operation are three "Laserite" platemaking machines that convert electronic information into laser radiation. The unit uses a laser to expose an aluminum plate that is 12/1000 of an inch thick. The same page is exposed simultaneously by three machines. A negative is simultaneously made of the page so if anything should happen to the exposed plate, another can be made.

A scant four minutes later, the page is ready for the three-story-high presses—two American-made Goss presses and one Japanese-made TKS press. These three are all offset presses and thus are free from billowing clouds of ink spray that typify old letterpress pressrooms. Also, for a room that is capable of producing more than 200,000 papers an evening, the plant is surprisingly quiet.

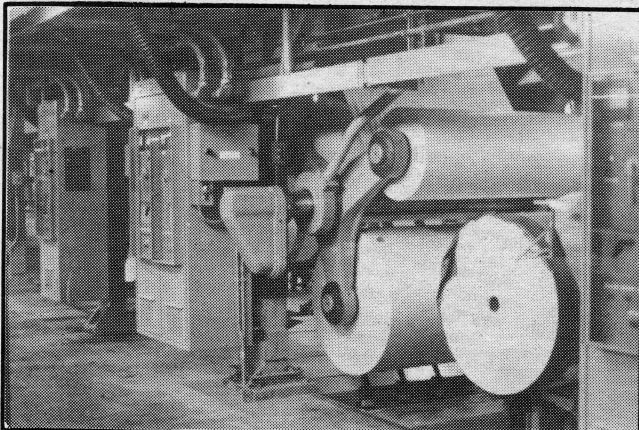
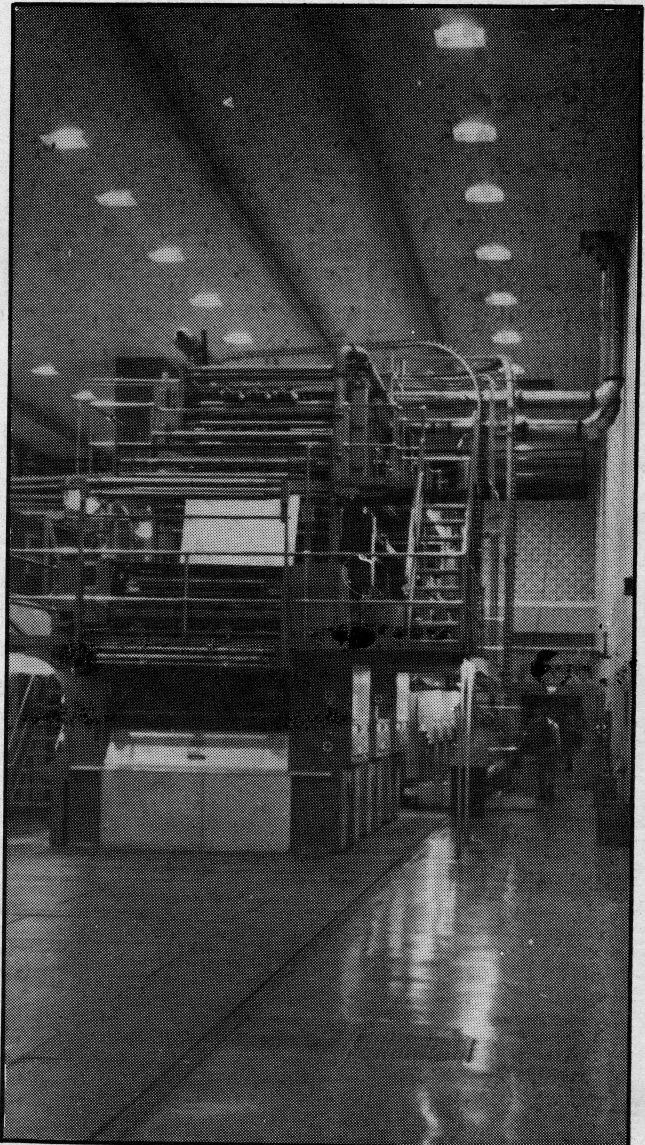


Originally the Post had planned to buy three Goss presses, but Goss could not deliver the three required for the plant by deadline. So, the Post decided to buy a TKS press to fill the requirement and also to experiment with another manufacturer's product. The Post is unique in operating presses by two different manufacturers.

The Springfield plant, with a staff of 190, prints about 35,000 papers per day. By December, it will be printing upwards of 200,000: the entire Virginia Post circulation. The plant will eventually staff 300, Kohan said.

Surprises abound in terms of new ideas employed in the plant. Solar cells on the roof of the building provide the hot water demand for a building of 300,000 square feet.

The plant uses 3,000 tons of paper per month, and culminates a 10-year modernization drive. Should any further expansion be needed, the Post can add three additional presses to the Springfield plant. Should that not suffice, it owns land in Maryland and can build a similar plant there as well to alleviate Maryland circulation problems, according to Kohan.



'A Sort Of A Love Story' By Tom Robbins

By Jerry Lewis

Some of us may live to see the end of the Last Quarter of the Twentieth Century, which will bring about an end to life as we know it and will breed a new society for the First Quarter of the Twenty-first Century. Wealthy religio-Republicans might dictate behavior for the rest of the Last Quarter but, with the First Quarter, will come the rule of the Outlaw.

Graduates of the Outlaw College will change the world from a dull, lifeless planet to a rotating rock teeming with vitality. The Outlaw curriculum teaches that dullness is evil.

Tom Robbins' latest word catalog, *Still Life With Woodpecker*, attempts on one level to comment on the events that shape and sometimes misshape our society, while on another level attempts to answer the more complicated question: Who knows how to make love stay?

Robbins chooses several unique characters to wind their way through the blackberry brambles called life. Included in the cast is Leigh-Cheri Furstenberg-Barcelona, a deposed princess living near Puget Sound with her deposed king/father and her deposed queen/mother. Princess Leigh-Cheri is a kindly young wench who spends her days at the University of Washington as a cheerleader, and in her spare time is a frontrunner for environmental causes. Her hero is Ralph Nader, and she frequently masturbates while thinking about him. Princess Leigh-Cheri is a redhead.

Her father, King Max, is a simple-minded fellow as kings usually are, and worries only about the outcome of professional sporting events. He is a gambler. His knowledge of royal behavior and etiquette are muffled by the clanking of a plastic valve in his royal heart.

Queen Tilli is another mindless creature, typical of those stagnant crustaceans that dominated the Last Quarter of the Twentieth Century. Her life is devoted to her chihuahua which is usually clutched so tight it looks like a Siamese breast. She has learned English in seven capitols and has yet to master it. Her vocabulary consists of "I want to buy zee vorl a Coke," and "Oh-Oh, Spaghetti-o." She thinks that fellatio is an obscure Italian opera and is annoyed that she can't find the score.

Gulietta is an 80-year-old servant. She is fond of frogs and princesses. She goes through a plastic frogfull of

cocaine in a week. She is the backbone of the Furstenberg-Barcelona household, and loathes indoor plumbing. She pees in the blackberry briars surrounding the Puget Sound castle.

Bernard Mickey Wrangle, alias T. Firecracker Victrola, alias The Woodpecker, is an outlaw. He spends his time bombing useless institutions like Care Fests, science fiction conventions and pyramids. He travels light, as do most outlaws, carrying only as much tequila and dynamite as he can use at one sitting. He is a defender, a liberator, a romantic and, like Princess Leigh-Cheri, a redhead.

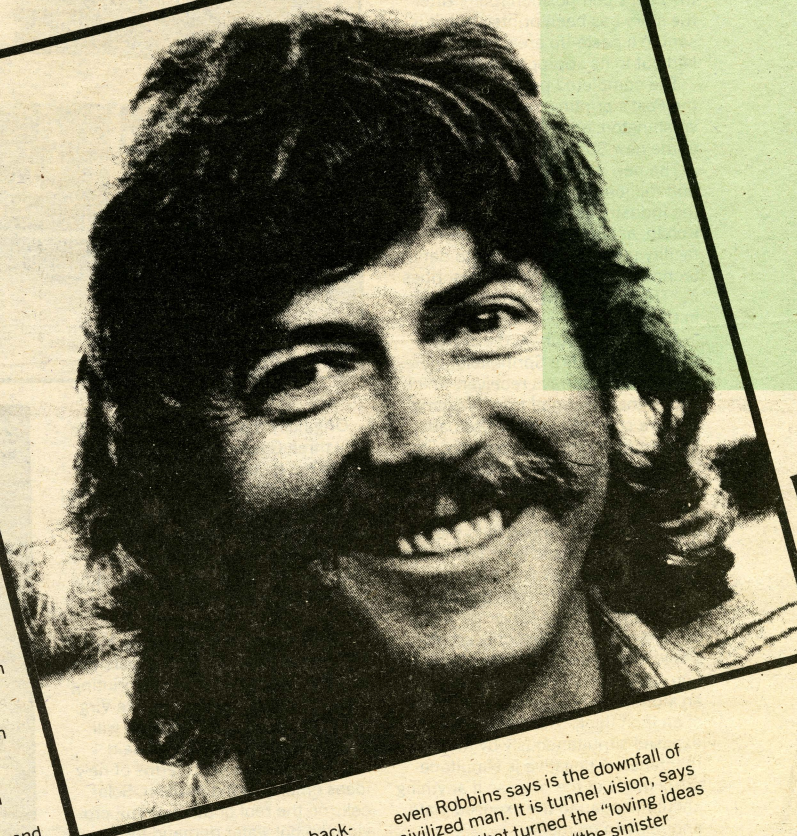
Robbins bills *Still Life* as "sort of a love story that takes place inside a pack of Camel cigarettes." Life itself is a love story. There is love of homeland, love of objects, love of religion, love of politics, love of self, "Love of Life", love of others and love of common denominators. There is an abundance of love, but who knows how to make it stay?

Robbins suggests that only redheads truly know what love is and therefore only they can rightly know how to make love stay. But this gets into the realm of tunnel vision, which

even Robbins says is the downfall of civilized man. It is tunnel vision, says Robbins, that turned the "loving ideas of Jesus Christ" into "the sinister cliches of Christianity."

Princess Leigh-Cheri lapses into tunnel vision and turns love into a cause (since causes are the only way she has of dealing with important issues), and in the process makes it run away. Causes are a short-term, abbreviated way of handling broader and more complex ideas. Make love a cause, and it's sure to catch the next flight out.

With *Another Roadside Attraction* and *Even Cowgirls Get The Blues* under his belt, *Still Life With Woodpecker* is yet another major notch in Robbins' career. Perhaps the real question is not "Who can make love stay?" but "Who can make Tom Robbins stay?" Is *Still Life* truly the cherry on top of the cowgirl? The burger served by the genius waitress? If so, will *Still Life With Woodpecker* become one of those causes that were so in vogue in the Last Quarter of the Twentieth Century, or will it become one of the means of the First Quarter of the Twenty-first Century? Oh-Oh, Spaghetti-o!



'A Sort Of A Love Story' By Tom Robbins

By Jerry Lewis

Some of us may live to see the end of the Last Quarter of the Twentieth Century, which will bring about an end to life as we know it and will breed a new society for the First Quarter of the Twenty-first Century. Wealthy religio-Republicans might dictate behavior for the rest of the Last Quarter but, with the First Quarter, will come the rule of the Outlaw. Graduates of the Outlaw College will change the world from a dull, lifeless planet to a rotating rock teeming with vitality. The Outlaw curriculum teaches that dullness is evil.

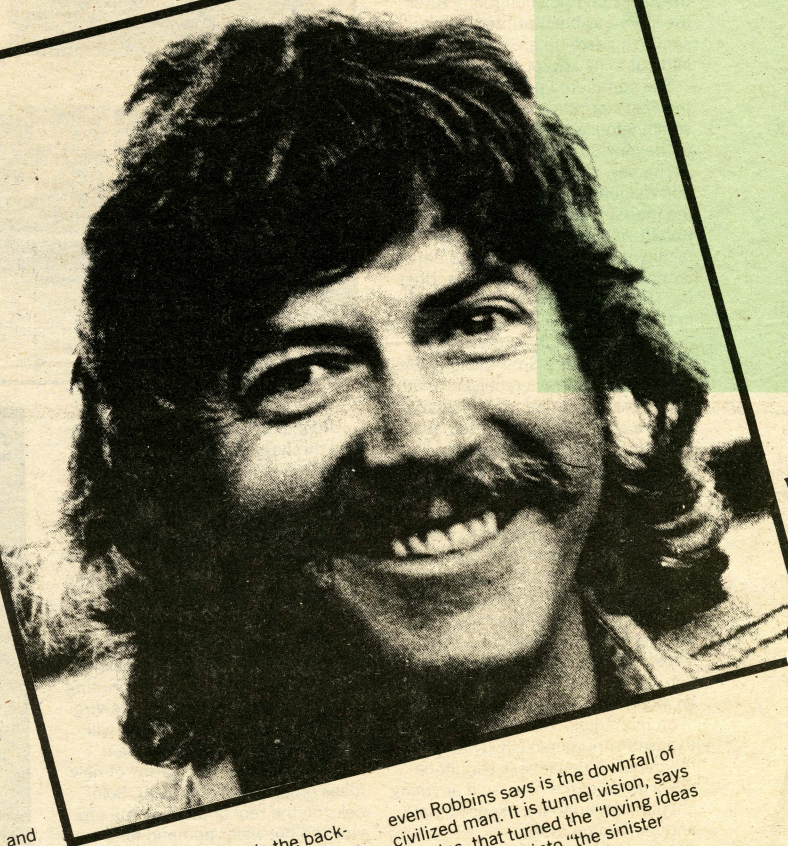
Tom Robbins' latest word catalog, *Still Life With Woodpecker*, attempts on one level to comment on the events that shape and sometimes misshape our society, while on another level attempts to answer the more complicated question: Who knows how to make love stay?

Robbins chooses several unique characters to wind their way through the blackberry brambles called life. Included in the cast is Leigh-Cheri Furstenberg-Barcelona, a deposed princess living near Puget Sound with her deposed king/father and her deposed queen/mother. Princess Leigh-Cheri is a kindly young wench who spends her days at the University of Washington as a cheerleader, and in her spare time is a frontrunner for environmental causes. Her hero is Ralph Nader, and she frequently masturbates while thinking about him. Princess Leigh-Cheri is a redhead.

Her father, King Max, is a simple-minded fellow as kings usually are, and worries only about the outcome of professional sporting events. He is a gambler. His knowledge of royal behavior and etiquette are muffled by the clanking of a plastic valve in his royal heart.

Queen Tilli is another mindless creature, typical of those stagnant crustaceans that dominated the Last Quarter of the Twentieth Century. Her life is devoted to her chihuahua which is usually clutched so tight it looks like a Siamese breast. She has learned English in seven capitols and has yet to master it. Her vocabulary consists of "I want to buy zee vorl Coke," and "Oh-Oh, Spaghetti-o." She thinks that fellatio is an obscure Italian opera and is annoyed that she can't find the score.

Gulietta is an 80-year-old servant. She is fond of frogs and princesses. She goes through a plastic frogfull of



cocaine in a week. She is the backbone of the Furstenberg-Barcelona household, and loathes indoor plumbing. She pees in the blackberry briars surrounding the Puget Sound castle.

Bernard Mickey Wrangle, alias T. Firecracker Victrola, alias The Woodpecker, is an outlaw. He spends his time bombing useless institutions like Care Fests, science fiction conventions and pyramids. He carries light, as do most outlaws, carrying as he can use at one sitting. He is a defender, a liberator, a romantic and, like Princess Leigh-Cheri, a redhead.

Robbins bills *Still Life* as "sort of a love story that takes place inside a pack of Camel cigarettes." Life itself is a love story. There is love of homeland, love of objects, love of religion, love of politics, love of self, "Love of Life," love of others and love of common denominators. There is an abundance of love, but who knows how to make it stay?

Robbins suggests that only redheads truly know what love is and therefore only they can rightly know how to make love stay. But this gets into the realm of tunnel vision, which

even Robbins says is the downfall of civilized man. It is tunnel vision, says Robbins, that turned the "loving ideas of Jesus Christ" into "the sinister clichés of Christianity."

Princess Leigh-Cheri lapses into tunnel vision and turns love into a cause (since causes are the only way she has of dealing with important issues), and in the process makes it run away. Causes are a short-term, abbreviated way of handling broader and more complex ideas. Make love a cause, and it's sure to catch the next flight out.

With *Another Roadside Attraction* and *Even Cowgirls Get The Blues* under his belt, *Still Life With Woodpecker* is yet another major notch in Robbins' career. Perhaps the real question is not "Who can make love stay?" but "Who can make Tom Robbins stay?" Is *Still Life* truly the cherry on top of the cowgirl? The burger served by the genius waitress? If so, will *Still Life With Woodpecker* become one of those causes that were so in vogue in the Last Quarter of the Twentieth Century, or will it become one of the means of the First Quarter of the Twenty-first Century? Oh-Oh, Spaghetti-o!



Robbins: He Walked On The Wild Side Here

By Tony Wassell

If you've read one of Tom Robbins' earlier novels, *Even Cowgirls Get The Blues*, then you might recall something that sounds like this:

"With its rebel flags and its ugly old countless statues; its ugly old buildings that are now shrines because Robert E. Lee once changed his socks there; its citizens bobbing aimlessly about in a sea of stagnant conservatism, their brains pickled in antebellum brine, (Richmond) is not so much a city at all but the world's largest confederate museum."

This passage comes from RPI's student newspaper *Proscript*, for which Robbins edited and wrote a

column in 1958 and 1959. During this time, RPI's identity as a college was being questioned because of its untraditional "cobblestone campus" and its lack of a football team. (Some thought that bottled-up aggressions could lead to communism if not channeled into athletic pursuits.) When he wasn't defending his alma mater's integrity, Robbins wrote caricatures of the more eccentric people at RPI, who made a sparkling contrast to brine-soaked, conservative Richmond in his column "walks on the wild side."

According to Maurice Duke, English professor at VCU currently and fellow student of Robbins back in the Fifties, RPI/VCU has "always been a bohemian kind of school." He and Robbins were both veterans, Duke said, and like many other RPI students, they were there on the GI Bill. Both of them worked at the *Times-Dispatch*, Duke as a photographer and Robbins writing headlines. After their shift was over, they would "drink up their GI checks," at a jazz bar downtown.

The Eton Inn, now Scotland's Yard on Grace Street, was a popular hangout. This bar seems to crop up in just about every article Robbins wrote for *Proscript*. Duke said that it had the most interesting cross section of people in the area; students went there to drink beer and to discuss art, psychology, beatniks and Zen Buddhism. Eton's was a good backdrop for meeting the new eccentrics who Robbins wrote about.

He wrote about art students and their latest discoveries, misanthropic loners quietly sipping their beers in the back booths, and women in general and their "search for snug harbors in which to drop their delicate anchors."

There were some regulars in Robbins' column, like Marilyn Ende, a drama student whose alter ego was the weather parrot for a local radio station. There was also the legendary Hermit, with his pet hamster, who predicted football scores with almost unfailing accuracy, but lived as a recluse in the hills of Pennsylvania

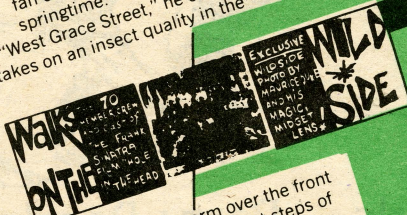
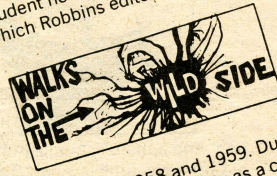
after becoming the only Notre Dame quarterback not to make All-American.

Robbins did a good deal of editorializing about the creeping conservatism not only in Richmond's past, but also in the comfortable suburbia into which he saw America slipping. "Even now," he wrote in April 1959, "the shadow of the TV antenna looms ominously across our souls. . . I can see doom rising in the distance like a great tidal wave. . . I can see school children being led down the valley of deception. . . I can hear the Death Angel cry. "Look, mommie, no cavities!"

Even with such tongue-in-cheek diatribes, Robbins had a real affection for Richmond. As he wrote:

"A town's true personality is reflected not in its main streets, but in its alleys. In my travels, I've toured the narrow arteries and cowpaths of more than a few American cities, but in none was there anything approaching the lush, delicate beauty of the fan district alleys in springtime."

"West Grace Street," he continues, "takes on an insect quality in the



spring. People swarm over the front porches and over the front steps of every 'beat' apartment house." He described young men singing Hank Williams tunes to their "comfortable pregnant wives," and "a fluid mass of very dirty, very happy children" pouring out from every direction.

After graduating, Robbins moved to Seattle, where he was an art critic before writing his first novel, *Another Roadside Attraction*. In the 20 years since then, VCU remains the same untraditional cobblestone college that was RPI; it's more built up and more people come here, but there's still no football team. That's okay. Virginia needs an alternative to the Ivy League.

If you want to read some of Robbins' writing for yourself, old issues of *Proscript* are kept on the fourth floor of the Cabell Library, in the Special collections Room.



Robbins: He Walked On The Wild Side Here

By Tony Wassell

If you've read one of Tom Robbins' earlier novels, *Even Cowgirls Get the Blues*, then you might recall something that sounds like this:

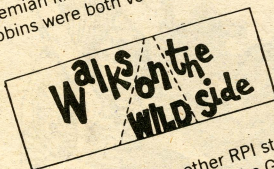
"With its rebel flags and countless statues; its ugly old buildings that are now shrines because Robert E. Lee once changed his socks there; its citizens bobbing aimlessly about in a sea of stagnant conservatism, their brains pickled in antebellum brine, (Richmond) is not so much a city at all but the world's largest confederate museum."

This passage comes from RPI's student newspaper *Proscript*, for which Robbins edited and wrote a



column in 1958 and 1959. During this time, RPI's identity as a college was being questioned because of its untraditional "cobblestone campus" and its lack of a football team. (Some thought that bottled-up aggressions could lead to athletic pursuits.) When he wasn't defending his alma mater's integrity, Robbins wrote caricatures of the more eccentric people at RPI, who made a sparkling contrast to brine-soaked, conservative Richmond in his column "walks on the wild side."

According to Maurice Duke, English professor at VCU currently and fellow student of Robbins back in the Fifties, RPI/VCU has "always been a bohemian kind of school." He and Robbins were both veterans, Duke



said, and like many other RPI students, they were there on the GI Bill. Both of them worked at the *Times-Dispatch*. Duke as a photographer and Robbins writing headlines. After their shift was over, they would "drink up their GI checks," at a jazz bar downtown.

The Eton Inn, now Scotland's Yard on Grace Street, was a popular hangout. This bar seems to crop up in just about every article Robbins wrote for *Proscript*. Duke said that it had the most interesting cross section of people in the area; students went there to drink beer and to discuss art, psychology, beatniks and Zen Buddhism. Eton's was a good backdrop for meeting the new eccentrics who Robbins wrote about.

He wrote about art students and their latest discoveries, misanthropic loners quietly sipping their beers in the back booths, and women in general and their "search for snug harbors in which to drop their delicate anchors."

There were some regulars in Robbins' column, like Marilyn Ende, a drama student whose alter ego was the weather parrot for a local radio station. There was also the legendary Hermit, with his pet hamster, who predicted football scores with almost unflinching accuracy, but lived as a recluse in the hills of Pennsylvania

after becoming the only Notre Dame quarterback not to make All-American.

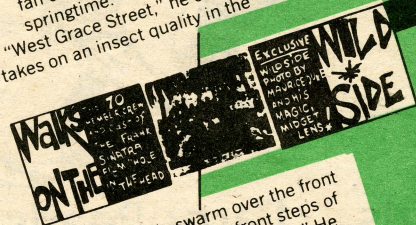
Robbins did a good deal of editorializing about the creeping conservatism not only in Richmond's past, but also in the comfortable suburbia into which he saw America slipping.

"Even now," he wrote in April 1959, "the shadow of the TV antenna looms ominously across our souls. . . I can see doom rising in the distance like a great tidal wave. . . I can see school children being led down the valley of deception. . . I can hear the Death Angel cry, "Look, mommie, no cavities!"

Even with such tongue-in-cheek diatribes, Robbins had a real affection for Richmond. As he wrote:

"A town's true personality is reflected not in its main streets, but in its alleys. In my travels, I've toured the narrow arteries and cowpaths of more than a few American cities, but in none was there anything approaching the lush, delicate beauty of the fan district alleys in springtime."

"West Grace Street," he continues, "takes on an insect quality in the



spring. People swarm over the front porches and over the front steps of every 'beat' apartment house." He described young men singing Hank Williams tunes to their "comfortable pregnant wives," and "a fluid mass of very dirty, very happy children" pouring out from every direction.

After graduating, Robbins moved to Seattle, where he was an art critic before writing his first novel, *Another Roadside Attraction*. In the 20 years since then, VCU remains the same untraditional cobblestone college: still no football team. That's okay. more people come here, but there's still no football team. That's okay. Virginia needs an alternative to the Ivy League.

If you want to read some of Robbins' writing for yourself, old issues of *Proscript* are kept on the fourth floor of the Cabell Library, in the Special collections Room.

Looking For Mr. Good Claus

By Dale Brumfield

Once again it's that time of year when we glut our abdomens with dead animals and processed garden products, and when a plethora of pseudo-Santas begin inhabiting the local department stores. Thalhimers and Miller and Rhoads are probably the more famous for displaying the most authentic bewhiskered imitators. The way I understand it, however, Regency Square, Willow Lawn and other shopping arenas have jumped on the kids for Kringle bandwagon and boast gaily bedecked fat men.

I only visited the Winter Wonderlands of the aforementioned downtown shopping worlds, so Thalhimers and Miller and Rhoads are the lucky subjects of this report.

First to Miller and Rhoads. Up on the sixth floor with a click, click, click and immediately to the right, there is a large open room resembling the waiting lines for rides at Kings Dominion. There is a white serpentine railing which sways to and fro between the ceiling columns with "No Smoking" signs stuck on with

masking tape, and a little scenic tableau of artificial Christmas trees and animated characters.

The tots, after an approximately 30-minute wait, first step up to the Snow Queen, announce their names to her and hurry and wait for the kids in front of them to finish their conversation with the man in red.

Santa pulls a nifty trick here: When a child first approaches him, Santa pays little attention to him, for he is too busy listening for the Snow Queen to ask the name of the next child in line. Then, after finding out the next child's name, he turns his attention to the matter at hand. This way each child is convinced of the authenticity of this Claus, simply because he knows his name.

And authentic is what this Santa is. He is fat, very jolly, with his beautiful snow white hair and beard; I think his hair and beard are real.

The children loved him. Of course, there were the usual token bawlers, and I heard one little girl of about four exclaim, "I don't wanna go see Ho-Ho!" After a session with the jolly

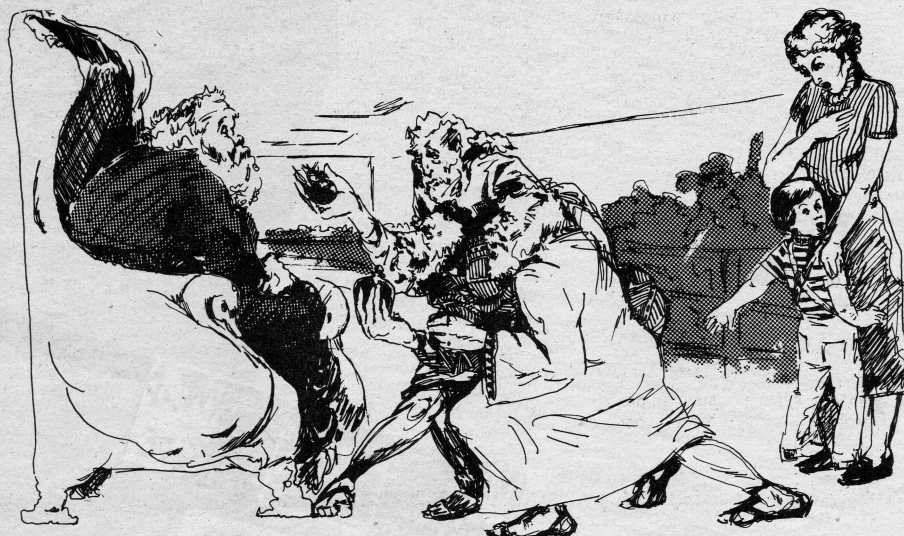
tot-squeezer, the kids received a story/coloring book entitled *Santa Pin A Medal On Me*. They had their pictures taken with Claus if their mothers, who stood off to one side checking their belongings and checking them twice, so desired. The photo rates were as follows: one picture \$3.50, three pictures \$6.95, and six pictures \$11.95. Prices include tax and shipping charge. Pictures are mailed in two weeks.

I asked one small lad of about 10 months what he thought of Santa, and he replied "Gashpazqaga." What better reference could you ask for?

Next to Thalhimers. An apropos title for this adventure would be "In search of Historic Santa," because one has to wander around the top floor by the credit window and glossy photography department just to find the entrance to Santa's hideaway. Once inside, however, Thalhimers is transformed into a styrofoam-and-cotton-kingdom that is an ethereal feast for the eyes. A walking tour takes you by little vignettes of animated models telling a story of some-

body's search for Santa. It's air conditioned, pleasant and relaxing, but Santa is a real letdown. He's skinny, his voice is thin and squeaky and his face, instead of having a cherubic glow, looks abnormally red. The children didn't seem to be having as much fun here. Oh sure, the atmosphere at Thalhimers was more conducive to a festive atmosphere, but what's a holiday environment with a weak Santa? The cost of having pictures taken with old Mr. Jolly himself is a bit more expensive here, but the photos are instant. The prices are as follows: one print \$3.50, two prints \$6.45, three prints \$9.40 and additional prints are \$2.95.

So here's the final poop—if you want an authentic Santa Claus, then Miller and Rhoads is the place. If it's a happy atmosphere you're after, then go to Thalhimers. If you're not interested in either one of these, then go to the toy department in these stores and check the prices on those new toys with circuits all aglow. You'll find it hard to sleep tonight.



Ronnie Sampson

Party Curls...Party Pearls

By Ghia Campbell

The wise woman keeps her cosmetics on hand during the Christmas season. Some girls don't bother.

The fashion syndrome: playing-the-now-and-then-punk, wearing-light-up-the-night-dresses, and giving-glamorous-hair-dos-for-women-on-the-go.

Make it a private practice.

Women worth watching: a flutter with fashion, fashion technology.

What's you?

It's all the moves it takes to achieve a moment in fashion. A systematic treatment of the fashion art.

Fashion, like salt, is a preservative. Fashion preserves mystery and glamour.

A foot-deep hemline. Strong stripes. High thigh boots and vinyl

panels. Party curls and party pearls.

Accessories for Christmas parties. And what better accessory for Christmas is your cultured pearl down to your ankles. Draped. Catching iridescence. Or perhaps one thin strand of baroque pearls knotted at the waist to give appeal different.

Party wigs. A truly glamorous feeling. In party colors, teased to Christmas heights. Red bows from heads to toes. Christmas-green taffeta, scalloped necklines, and the season's new shade, comma No. 12, "turning-japanese-red." A fetching combination, what more does one need for intrigue?

Wear amethyst.

Christmas makeup. Carry Christmas into your makeup regime with

pastel-red lipsticks, gold eyeshadow under the brow, and green liner and mascara. White skin and negative cheeks.

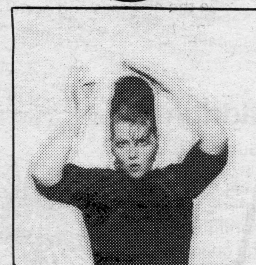
This Christmas season, men's shoulders broaden to new widths. Men have never looked so wonderful. Silhouettes tapering to the feet. Asymmetrical diagonals. Dress off. Please, men, hesitate to be informal.

Yet do not hesitate to wear patent leather flats with grosgrain bows. Double-breasted dinner jacket adds accent to the waist. And without a bow tie. Wear just a collar pin. In 18-karat gold of course. And for the special party of the season, a hint of gold pin-lining the eyes. Hair cropped. Above the ear, for cheek accentua-

tion. And a main accessory for men at Christmas time is a handkerchief. And do you know why? To dry the tears of one close to you. Tears of happiness.

For a truly glamorous feeling: go modern. Fashion metamorphosis: style to attitude to function. Worn covered or uncovered. Give the image you dare to give. Give a fistful of fashion, that non-stop fashion. Newly discovered old beauty secret: breathing. Breathing and relaxing.

Be romantic: Affect a transatlantic accent. Do fun, impulsive things. Unknown and unexpected. Don't hold back, steal the show. Wear leather and fur.



At The A Gallery

By John Edmonds

If the last show at the Anderson Gallery was like eating in a cafeteria, then the current show is like going to a travel agent's office and flipping through your dream vacation book.

The Emerald Isle. Gallery I: photographs by Allen McWeeney, poetry by William Butler Y., on the express subject of Ireland. While they are not exactly the best public relations photos available, these silver images do manage to say something about Ireland, that man is earth and earth is man and that they are somehow related.

Flies on a windowsill are likened to cows in a pasture. All too poignant portraits remain memorable. The imagery borders on the grotesque and yet remains distinctly human, down to a definite intimacy that maintains its distance. You can get as close to these snapshots as you can get to a dirt clod.

It's worth the effort to go look at them, at least to see the way that they have been framed; thank God simple chic stays simple.

Bad bebop and Richmond of the Forties awaits you in Gallery II. Tamara Thomsen's MFA Thesis show for the painting and printmaking department is called "Occasional Tables/Vein of Iron" and seems to be some sort of tribute or interpretation of/on/about the work/titles/novels of Ellen Glasgow. Adding insult to injury, this art takes the form of an "installation piece," which implies that the artist has personally set the display up in the gallery "space."

See the contac paper on the floor?

See the beige and *peche* and greige and washed out feldspar green right on the gallery wall?

See the etageres and occasional tables covered with

contac paper and that dreadful red and blue net?

See the gladiolas?

See the point?

Unfortunately I do not see the point. It is, to be sure, "feminist art" (please note the use of fabric, some of which I fear was polyester double knit), which is of course not condemning in and of itself, unless it's tacky. At least this "installation" gives po' ole Ellen a chance to get comfortable as she surely turns over in her grave.

I did not like this work.

Before you mount the stairs, slip on your zapatos because soon enough you'll be in festive Mexico! Ole! In Gallery VI, 15 black and white photos by Manuel Alvarez Bravo take you on a whirlwind cavalcade into the very frightening underside of voodoo Catholicism south of the border. Most of them are from around Mexico City and will tend to make you shiver as you stand there. They're not very attractive, but they are fascinating: like a snake.

From Mexico, it's only around the corner to sunny California in Gallery VI. Flat photorealistic paintings of Hollywood settings by Paul Staiger have cinematic captions that add to your comprehension if you've seen the movies. Nonetheless, they can stand on their own merit as paintings. "Bodega Bay" boasts very fine chromatic modulations in the pale and fading vivacity of its dusking sky. It's... very beautiful.

Gallery V welcomes you to the groves of Academe at VCU, a fantasy world right here in Richmond. "Eros in the Embrace of Xerox" is composed of student work primarily done with color Xerox machines, and offers a fresh alternative to the monotony departmental shows so often provide. Though it is hardly hard-core porn,

the range from soft sensuousness to out-and-out satire will keep most anyone interested, and quiet too.

Ted Sanderson's quasi-classic collage "Titillations" prepares you for the pleasure syndrome which premeates the rest of the show, which is mostly collaged, with an occasional 3-D piece. The colors tend to become lush textures that suck you in and demand your attention. Rustic reds in Mary Leigh Herring's "Seductive Hiding Places" make it only too clear what to hide therein. Using the same type of mandorla form, Coleen Tyler's "Eros I" gives Gingko leaves an opportunity to do something other than smell bad in the springtime.

Phallic symbol, phallic symbol, I see a phallic symbol in Caryl Burner's "154 Documented Toothbrushes." This presentation has lot and lots of pretty colors in it, and besides the fabulous chromatic palette, the brushes are all numbered and catalogued so you can trace their history. It's like a patchwork quilt, "every patch tells a story." It's fabulous.

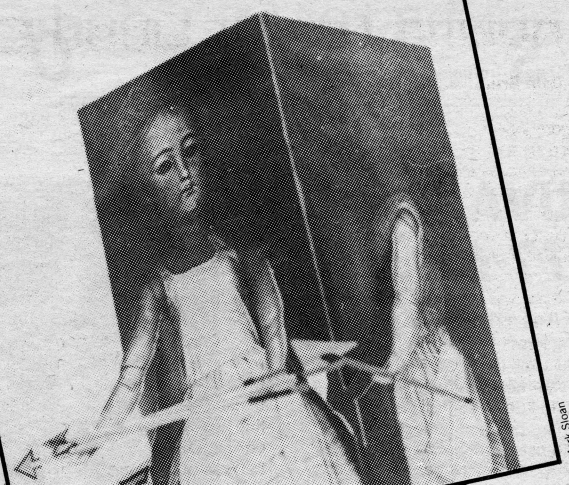
Delicate textures and suggestive triangles make Betsy Martin's works alluring while firsthand voyeurism

and cottony caresses make Maurizio Ricco Corea's piece tactile. As for outstanding development, both of David Power's 3-D pieces show thought, innovation and sensitivity. The lyric and the lewd combine all so gracefully in the literal flashing of "My Party" (which is in the foyer downstairs). The Izod Lacoste Charmin in the far corner upstairs says it all.

Really biting satire comes out in Tish Anderson's "America the Beautiful," followed by a taste of the whip in Darrell Newman's unnamed S & M phantasy. "Fauves of Passion" and "Fauves of No Passion" stick out for being overtly homosexual.

W. Scott Pollard and Nan C. Rich give the show's best camp in "Dorothy Meets the Great Oz," which should satisfy everybody's foot fetish until they can take their socks off again. Greg Harrison's "Henry is Confused" is the definitive statement on the whole Xerotic art scene.

Around the world and back again, all in the Anderson Gallery. It tastes like more.



Mark Sloan

Madrigalists Ready For Special Christmas Concert

By Susan Norrissey

Escape the routine and mundane. Experience timeless other worlds celebrating magnificence.

The opportunity is free. Saturday Dec. 13 at 8 pm the VCU Madrigalists will give a Christmas concert.

The VCU Madrigalists are a group of 12 vocalists specifically chosen because of their ability to sing well together. Senior Lisa Edwards heads the group composed of Risa Harmon, Terry Whisnant, Tami Baxter, Kimberly Stanton, Lisa Misseri, Gordon Easley, Tracy Anderson, Mark De La Barre, R.L. Rowsey, Keith Swinney and Thomas Miller.

In the words of Anderson, "It takes a real special person to be in the Madrigalists, because of the dedication. If you come unprepared, you let the whole group down. Every part is important." Baxter explains that L. Wayne Batty, the VCU faculty member who coaches the group, "pushes you to be so good, you end up really concentrating." The group

becomes tight with frequent rehearsals and concerts. "You learn to breathe, how to cut off," Baxter says.

The result is stunning to witness: precise stage movement, rich, full tutti sections contrasted with quiet whispered passages, perfect timing and coordination. This will be the 11th concert of the 20 to 25 concerts the group will give this year. Although the VCU Madrigalists specialize in madrigal and early music forms, they have prepared a special concert of Christmas music, because of so much demand for concerts in the Christmas season.

The program will open with the processional "Personent Hodie," a medieval Christmas carol in Latin that musically proclaims the birth of Christ. "Allons, Gay Bergeres," by 16th century Frenchman Costeley, is a light, rhythmic piece with a repeated chordal verse contrasted with moving contrapuntal sections. Translated "Come Ye Gay She-

pherds," the words ask the shepherds to come and see the newborn king.

"Tis the Time of Yuletide Glee," by 16th century Englishman Morley, is one of the distinct group of Fa La Madrigals. You can expect to hear strains of "Fa, la, la." "Nino Perdido" written by the Cuban composer Nin Culmell in 1952 tells of the lost Christ child seeking shelter and food. The Puerto Rican "Villancico," meaning Christmas carol, depicts the arrival of the kings with their gifts.

"Lay Down Your Staffs" is a traditional French carol arranged by Shaw and Parker, bidding the shepherds to "weep no more, your souls with joy renew." Peter Cork's "The Holly Is Up," from the *Oxford Book of Carols*, features a repeated Dorian tune with variations in combinations, harmony and voicings.

Two rhythmic Fricker carols "Mary Is A Lady Bright" and "In Excelsis Gloria" feature soloists with a Dorian

melody. "Early One Morning I Arose" is a French folk song harmonized by 20th century composer William Osborne. Mixed rhythms and mixed major and minor tonality convey the strangeness and magnificence of the first Christmas morning.

Two contemporary lullabies follow: "Sweet Was The Song" by Bielawa and "Christmas Haiku" by Olson. Olson uses the pentatonic scale to lend a simple yet strange Oriental flavor. The ending effectively conveys the Haiku poem that tells of the beauty of the moment of Christmas, "The moment passes, yet another day breaks, but never the same."

"O Bethlehem" by Murray is a very moving contemporary piece with lush shifting harmonies. "A Lovely Rose Is Sprung" by Hjelmervik is another modal contrapuntal arrangement of a 16th century German poem followed by "Bethlehem That Noble Place" by Nelson.

By Al Rainey, the sportsman's pal

UVA Romps, 77-62

If the previous night's poor shooting kept the Rams in hot water, Nov. 29 sunk the boat, as the Cavaliers used the intimidation of 7-foot-4-inch Ralph Sampson and depth at the guard position to destroy VCU's offense. Although Danny Kottak pumped in 7 of 11 shots while Greg Shropshire hit on four of five, the rest of the Rams were collectively 13-41 or 31 percent, including Ed Sherod's 0-6 mark.

After VCU took the opening tap and scored on Sampson's goaltend of a Stancell shot, the Wahos went on a 14-2 tear including three baskets by Sampson, one a slam dunk over everyone. The Rams never got any closer than 10 points, trailing at the half 38-20.

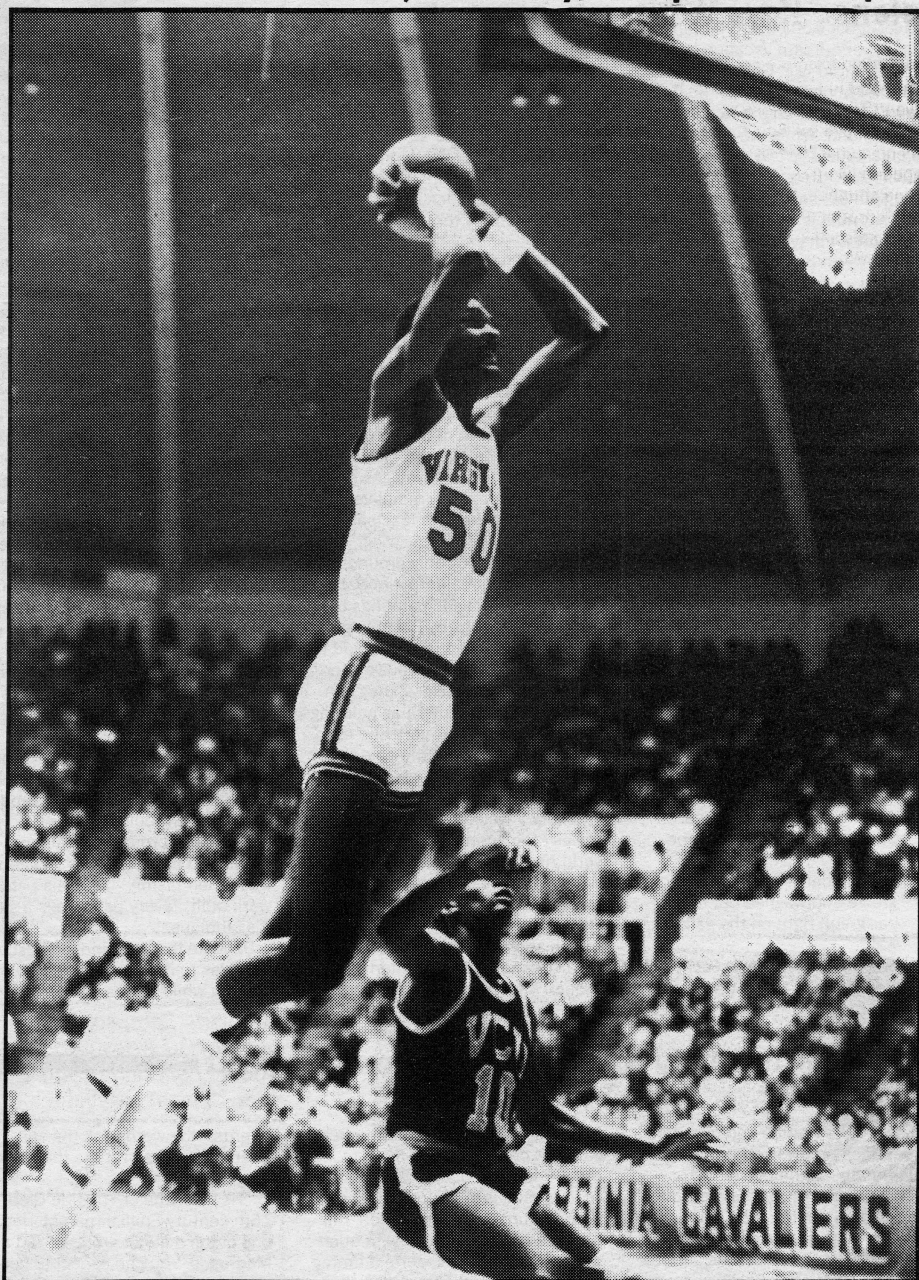
While UVA used Jeff Jones, Othell Wilson and Ricky Stokes to wear down Sherod, VCU had a hard time with the Cavalier zone press. When the Rams finally got the ball to their big men, Sampson was always near. He set the tempo early by stuffing a McCray jumper. McCray then went 2-12 for the night.

On the offensive end of the court, Lamp was 5-6 and Sampson 4-4 in the first half. The shooting percentage of the Wahos' starting five was 56 percent (27-48) for the game.

The second half found VCU playing more at ease, with Kottak and Knight putting up the 20-foot jumpers and making them. Kottak ended up winning his personal duel with Lee Raker (Raker, Kottak and Lamp all are friends from Louisville, KY) finishing with 16 points and three rebounds. (Raker wound up with 12 points and two rebounds.) The Rams lost the battle of the boards, 29-32, with Sampson used sparingly in the second half, putting in just 22 minutes during the game. Both VCU Coach J.D. Barnett and UVA Coach Holland gave their reserves plenty of playing time, clearing the bench with over five minutes to play. At one time the Rams had four freshmen and one sophomore, Shropshire, in the line-up.

Kottak joined Raker, Lamp, Sampson and Mike Whitman (Lafayette College guard) on the All-Tournament team, while Lamp garnered almost all of the votes for the Most Valuable Player award.

As VCU returned to Richmond to work on their problems, even the cheerleaders looked anemic. They will prepare for arch rival University of Richmond (Dec. 9 at the Coliseum), while the Cavaliers ready themselves for the University of Maryland, the rest of the ACC and an assault on the national title.



Ralph's Warning.

Charles Dillard

Defense Keys Win

VCU began the season in their traditional heart-stopping manner by pulling out a 44-40 decision over Lafayette College in the first round of University of Virginia's Tip-Off Tournament.

A patient, stingy defense, an offensive rebounding strength and an ability to make key foul shots late in the game saved the Rams from what earlier looked to be a disastrous night.

Taking an early lead and using a swarming, aggressive defense, the Leopards frustrated the Ram offense, holding the highly-touted guard duo of Edmund Sherod and Monty Knight to a combined total of 11 points and a 40 percent shooting mark, a hint of things to come.

Kenny Stancell couldn't do any better, hitting only four of 12 shots, three of those on follow-ups. Danny Kottak

and Greg McCray kept VCU close with medium-range jumpers and follow-ups.

Starting the second half, the Rams trailed by one, 20-21, and came out to take a three point lead on jumpers by McCray and Knight. Lafayette pulled back ahead, 28-25, then the lead jumped back and forth until Kot-

(Continued on next page.)

Defense Keys Win

(Continued from previous page.)
tak pumped in two foul shots at 3:19 to give VCU the lead for good, 36-34.

Sherod drove the lane for two points on a goal-tending call and then dropped in two free throws on a one-and-one situation. Stancell and Kottak each dropped in two more charity shots as Lafayette fouled in desperation. Mike Whitman threw in the final

bucket for the Leopards at the buzzer.

UVA had not been impressive in their earlier 64-45 drubbing of Bucknell, so there was hope. The Rams had 24 hours to ponder their own poor shooting marks (35 percent in the second half) and record-breaking low point total before taking on Sampson and company.

Rams Scalp Indians

Suppressing VCU's offense is like shaking up a Coke bottle—sooner or later both will explode.

The Rams broke out of their scoring slump Dec. 3 by storming past the College of William & Mary, 77-58, at the Richmond Coliseum. Center Kenny Stancell led all scorers with 21 points, including a few good stuffs. Ed Sherod added 13 points along with four steals as the Rams upped their record to 2-1. Sherod's points

put him over the 1,000 mark in career scoring.

"We thought we really needed this game. We needed to get our confidence back," Stancell said. "This game was sort of a redeemer for the last one [a 77-62 loss to the University of Virginia]."

For the first 20 minutes it looked as though the Ram offense would have trouble putting points on the board. VCU trailed early, 17-12, before Stancell hit a layup, his first "Ram Jam," sparking the Rams to 10 unanswered points and a 22-17 lead with eight minutes remaining in the first half. The frustrated Rams went in at halftime with a 32-29 lead.

"We knew we had to box out in the second half," Greg McCray said. "On defense we tried to limit them to one shot each time."

In the second half, Stancell tipped in a Sherod miss while Danny Kottak (nine points) and Monty Knight both hit from 10 feet as the Rams sped to a 38-31 lead and never looked back.

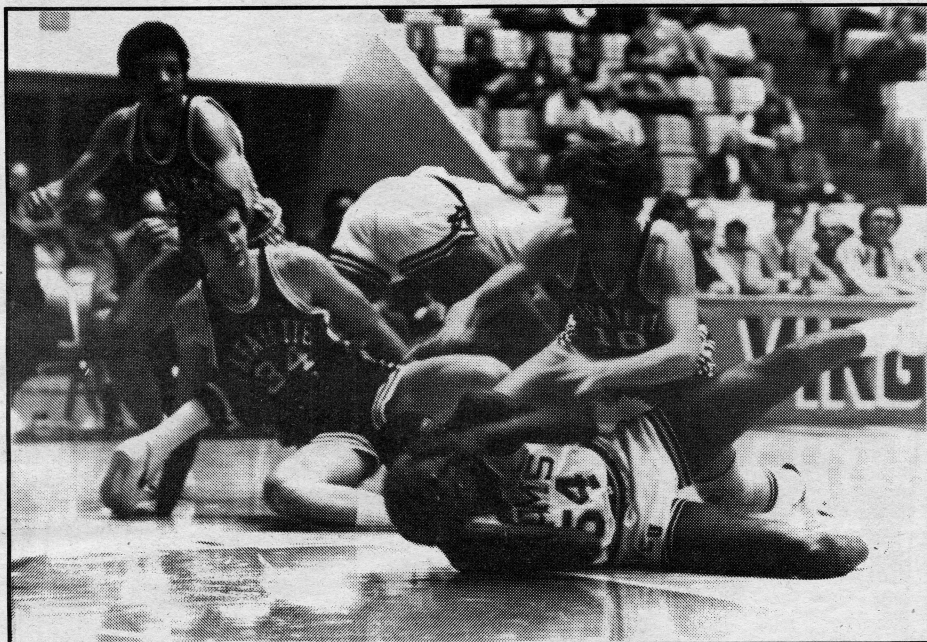
VCU's defense strangled the Indians by allowing only eight points from the floor for the first 16 minutes of the second half, forcing their smaller opponents into 10 turnovers.

The lopsided score enabled Coach J.D. Barnett to give his freshmen some needed experience. Jim Turns, the 6-foot-10 center, impressed both Barnett and the 4,500 fans by scoring six points and pulling down seven rebounds.

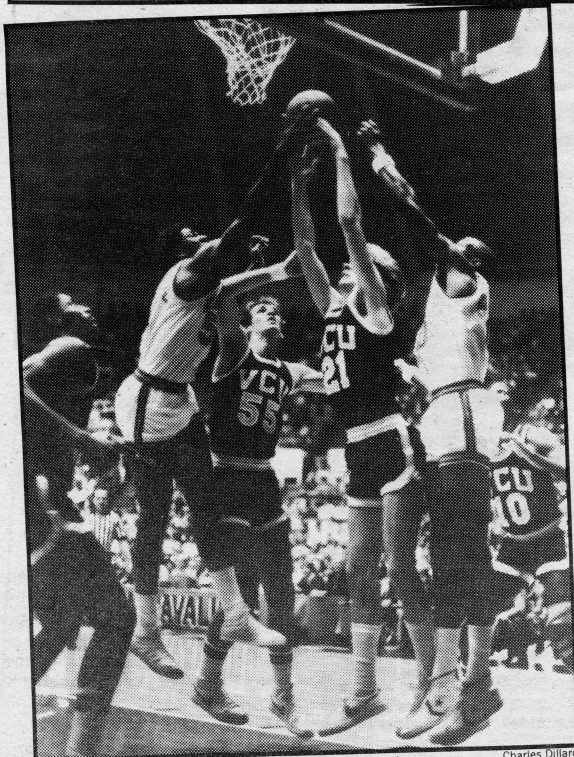
Forward Scott Whitley led all W&M scorers with 13, but both he and the rest of the Indians were limited to outside shots. When the shots wouldn't drop, the Rams took advantage of the misses by reeling off four uncontested layups in a three-minute span.

As the final seconds ticked off, five freshmen continued the runaway on the court, the pep band broke into "Another One Bites the Dust," and the multitude of fans smiled jubilantly.

—Bob Bell



Charles Dillard



Charles Dillard

Left: With Sampson on bench VCU gets a rebound.
Above: Rebounds come hard even against Lafayette.

Uncle Al's Top Twenty

Here are my choices for the nation's top 20 college basketball teams. I consider myself to be just as qualified to pick as anybody else. If you don't agree with these choices,

there are at least 20 other top 20 to choose from. My reasons are not given. Should you be curious as to the why and how come, give me a call at 257-1058.

1. DePaul
2. UVA
3. Maryland
4. Kentucky
5. Oregon State
6. Indiana
7. Ohio State
8. Iowa
9. UCLA
10. Louisville

11. Texas A&M
12. LSU
13. Villanova
14. Missouri
15. South Alabama
16. North Carolina
17. St. Johns
18. Clemson
19. Notre Dame
20. Georgetown

Lady Rams Undeclared In League

By Joey Matthews

"Giminski is fine," said junior Becky Crow following the first four games of the 1980-81 season for Lady Rams' Basketball. The 6-foot center is referring to her jump hook shot, which she patterns after former Duke University standout Mike Giminski's deadly jump hook.

Crow and a strong cast of performers have pushed the ladies off to a strong start. Crow is second on the team in scoring with a 13.5 average, and leads in rebounding with 6.5 per contest. Freshman guard Connie Watford leads the Lady Rams with 16.8 average, while hitting 64.6 percent from the field.

But statistics don't tell the real story about this talented group of athletes. They have combined hustle and determination with the ability to climb to the top the Division II standings, sporting a 2-0 mark.

On Nov. 20, VCU opened its regular season against cross-city rival, University of Richmond. The U of R Lady Spiders were coming off their first victory in about a year defeating Longwood College, after going 0-22, the previous season.

The game was close throughout as the Lady Rams held a five-10-point lead much of the game, but could not pull away from the scrappy U of R women.

A final surge, led by Rams Pat Perry and Nancy Williams, proved to be the decisive one as VCU came out on top 67-59. Crow led the Lady Rams in scoring, dropping in 14 while Watford contributed 13.

The Lady Rams traveled to Charlottesville the next night, where they played the Division I University of Virginia team. After losing to UVA, the women put up a valiant effort against Temple University the next night, only to have four of their five starters foul out. They fell 92-77.

The tired Rams, playing their fourth game in six days, returned to the friendly confines of the Franklin Street Gym to take on conference opponent George Mason University. It was VCU's second league game of the young season, and the Lady Rams were well aware of the importance of the contest.

Sophomore forward Susan Caskie confessed, "We bombed out in the UVA tournament, but if we can keep winning our league games, we'll be okay. Coach Mays lets us know how

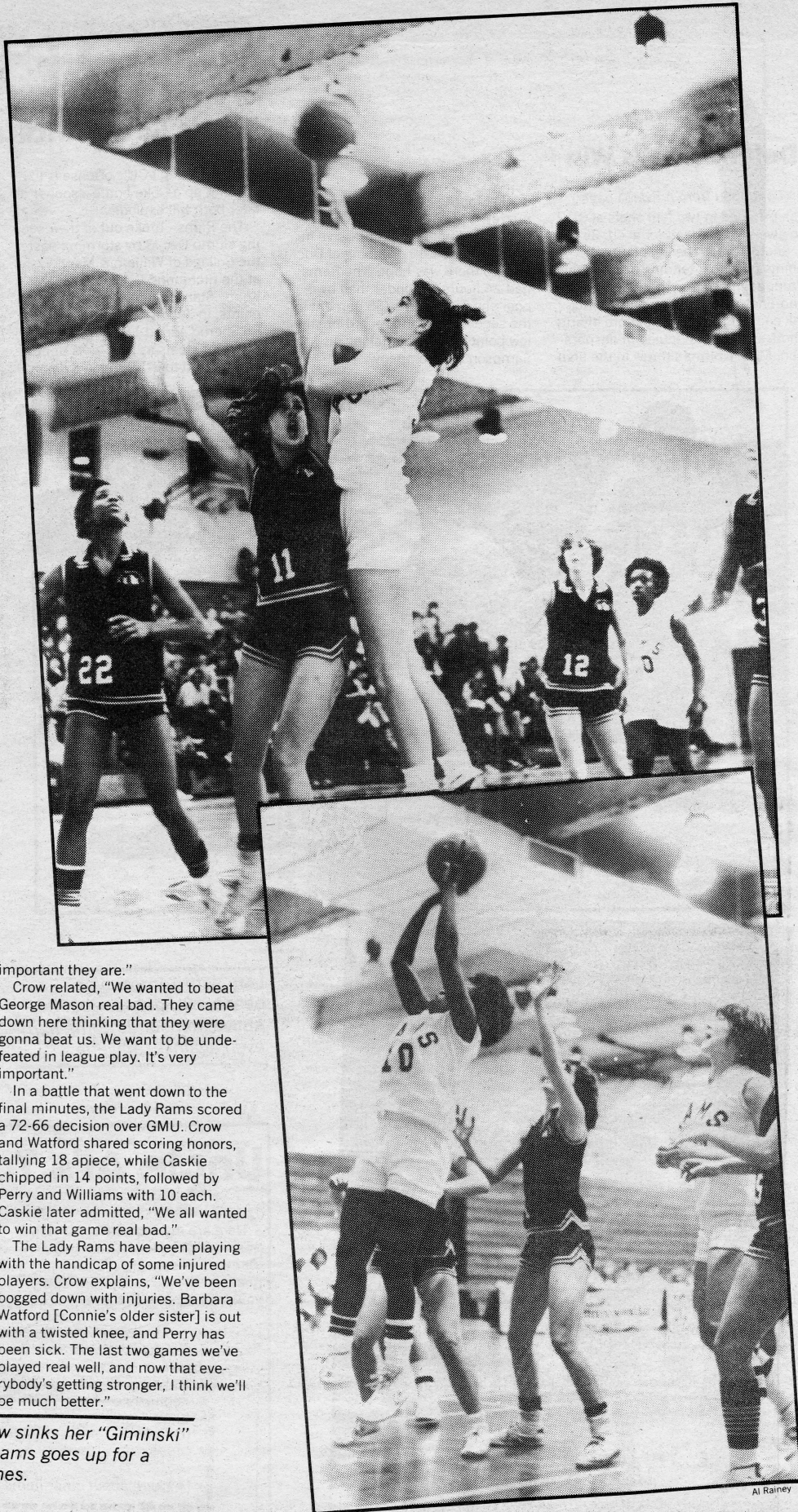
important they are."

Crow related, "We wanted to beat George Mason real bad. They came down here thinking that they were gonna beat us. We want to be undefeated in league play. It's very important."

In a battle that went down to the final minutes, the Lady Rams scored a 72-66 decision over GMU. Crow and Watford shared scoring honors, tallying 18 apiece, while Caskie chipped in 14 points, followed by Perry and Williams with 10 each. Caskie later admitted, "We all wanted to win that game real bad."

The Lady Rams have been playing with the handicap of some injured players. Crow explains, "We've been bogged down with injuries. Barbara Watford [Connie's older sister] is out with a twisted knee, and Perry has been sick. The last two games we've played real well, and now that everybody's getting stronger, I think we'll be much better."

Above Right: Becky Crow sinks her "Giminski" hook. **Right:** Nancy Williams goes up for a layup, Marcia Ball watches.





It's Party Time!

Whether it's the Governor's Ball or candlelight reserved for only two, you'll find one of our gowns is 'Especially Yours'... We're more than a bridal shop!



Virginia's Largest Selection of Bridal Fashions

Richmond • 3120 W. Cary • 355-4522

Norfolk • Military Circle Mall • 461-1690

Petersburg • Walnut Mall • 861-4140

Hampton • Newmarket North Mall • 827-0390

Member National Bridal Service

PROFESSIONAL LEGAL SERVICES

at sensible prices

Uncontested Divorces - \$150. plus cost. (Based on one year separation)

Real Estate Closing (Buyer) - \$275.

Felony (except capital case) - \$300.

Misdemeanor (Police, Traffic & General District Court, including drunk driving) \$100.

Charles H. Winberg, Attorney-at-Law
GM Building, 11001 Midlothian Turnpike
Richmond, Va. Phone: 794-2815

For your convenience
CARRIAGE HOUSE BOOK SHOP
will be open

SUNDAYS!

before Christmas
10am to 6pm

In addition to our regular hours:
9-9 Weekdays 10-6 Saturday



Carriage House Book Shop
919 W. Grace—In the Alley
359-2365

CHRISTMAS MONEY

Get Cash for Your Used Books.

Many Titles — 50% of CURRENT New List Price.

December 15-19
9 AM - 3 PM

VCU Bookstore
200 Shafer St.

Under the Big Yellow \$ign

Are You a Cool Operator?

Do your threads reflect the real you?

Does your image falter in those drab hospital duds?

If you want to

pack up those old rags
pluck up your image

perk up your preps
pick up chicks

Then mellow out with our laid back 100% cotton scrub suits imprinted with Custom Screen Printing's Allen the Alligator.

Custom Screen Printing
3207 Portsmouth St.
Hopewell, Va. 23860

Order 2 and surprise
a friend

Clip & mail



Please send me

Blue scrub shirts @ 8.50 S M L XL \$

Green scrub shirts @ 8.50 S M L XL \$

Blue scrub pants @ 9.75 S M L XL \$

Green scrub pants @ 9.75 S M L XL \$

Shipping & handling 2.00

Total enclosed \$

Name

Address

Zip

Inquire about other items & designs

Tuesday, Dec. 9

Hope Montoni will give an oral performance at the Imperial Plaza at 8 pm.

The Dionysus Folk Dancers will be dancing the Baklava stomp in Rhoads Hall at 7:30 pm.

The Executive Committee of ACSA will execute in Meeting Room C of 901 Floyd Ave. at 10:15 pm.

The VCEwes take on Longwood College women's basketball at 7:30 pm in fabulous Farmville.

This is what respectable critics say about *The Fourposter*: "This play has won respect as a **charming and heartwarming love story**." At the Virginia Museum Theatre. Curtain 8:15 pm.

Lay Dawnsur Frawnsez suh troov on luh meeting rhume duh Roads Hall duh 12 a 2 dapray meedee.

This is a **great book**. In the conference room of the Main Branch of the Richmond Public Library from 8 to 10 pm, there will be a Great Books Discussion. The Great Book in question is Thucydides' tract on the Peloponnesian War.

Be sure to wear red or green when you go carolling with the Catholic Campus Ministry at 7:30 pm. Meet up at the Cathedral Student Center later on for a **real live Christmas party** at 9, 107 N. Morris St.

Betty Scott will give a gallery talk on Angels at the Virginia Museum starting at half past one. Tickets are free and will be available at noon.

Singin' and dancin' in the Mosque. Tonight the Richmond Choral Society and the Concert Ballet will perform a special holiday program.

Wednesday, Dec. 10

3:30 pm CUSA meeting at 910 W. Franklin St.

They will want to see your ID! The Richmond Department of Recreation and Parks, in conjunction with the political powers that be, are giving a Senior Holly Ball in the Mosque Ballroom from 8 to 11 pm. If you're over 55 (must be years), then you don't have to pay a cover.

Saints preserve us when **Saint** Christopher's Choral Concert begins at **Saint** Stephen's at 7:30 this eventide.

This is the **best thing** to do in the whole city of Richmond today. *The Philadelphia Story* will be shown in the School of Business Auditorium at 8 and 10 pm. There will be no one to take your calling cards as you leave.

Thursday, Dec. 11

Exams begin.

The Catch 22 of Being Male. Topic for discussion for the United Campus Ministry 4-bit meal at 700 W. Franklin St. at noon.

I wonder if they'll do "**Rum and Coca-Cola?**" The VCU Madrigalists sing at Grace Covenant Church in the Vanguard Room at 10:30 am.

Anthr effctv wrtng wrkshp. Fr mr inf, cll 257-1521.

Hawk or dove? War and peace will be the theme of a discussion on Christian Perspectives at the Cathedral Center at 5 pm.

Class at 8 am TR or F? Your exam is at 8 am. Class at 1 pm TR or F? **Your exam is at 1 pm.**

Friday, Dec. 12

Being There will be shown in the School of

Phun with Fysics (**sic**). A lecture at the Science Museum of Virginia By Dr. Rae Carpenter. Matinee at 7:30 pm.

MWF class at 9 am? **Your exam is at 8 am.** MWF class at 10 am? **Your exam is at 1 pm.**

Saturday, Dec. 13

Go where? Being There in the School of Business Auditorium, 20:30 and 23:30.

Sunday, Dec. 14

I hope May's dressed when we get there. Open house on a Victorian Christmas at Maymont from 2-8 pm. This is always a lot of fun.

Ticklin' and Tootin' in the Gellman Room at 4 pm when Catherine Phillips flauts it up while Betty Blasch flashes those ivories.

Footlight Parade in the School of Business Auditorium at 8 pm.

Monday, Dec. 15

Got class 'round 11 am MW or F? **Take your exam at 8 am.** Got class long about 9 am on T, 10 am on W and F? **exam at 1 pm.**

I wonder if **Richmond Arts** is meeting at 5 pm in the Millhiser House?

Time to braid your hair and go to the Richmond Symphony tonight for a Mahler and Wagner Program featuring Irene Gubrud, at 8.

Tuesday, Dec. 16

Do you go to class at noon MW or F? Then **your exam is ready and waiting for you at 8 am**

Do you drag into class about 10 after 8 am M or W, and 9 am or R? **Your exam will be ready at 1 pm.**

Wednesday, Dec. 17

Noon on T, 11 am W and F? **Exam at 8 am.**

1 pm on M and W? 12 pm on R? Exam at 1 pm.

Thursday, Dec. 18

2 pm on T? Exam at 8 am.

2 pm on M and W, 3 pm on R, **Exam at 1 pm.**

Friday, Dec. 19

If you take a class at 3 pm on MW and F, at 3 pm on T, 4 pm on W and F, or at half past 3 pm on M and W, then sucker, **you got an exam at 8 am.**

If you have class at 4 pm on MT or R, Or at half past 3 pm on T and R, then you're the biggest sucker of all this week, because you've got **an exam from 1 pm to 4 pm this afternoon.**

C a l e n d a r

THE PLANT MAN Gets ready for Christmas

1200 W. Main St.

1 block west of
the VCU Business Building

Roses \$15 a dozen (special)

Xmas trees living and cut

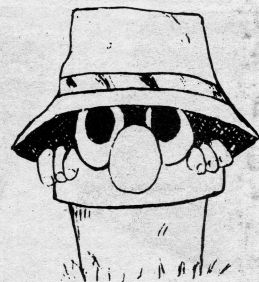
Door decorations— starting at \$6.50

Fresh flowers — beautiful plants —
fresh wreaths — roping — presents

Let us help you
get ready for the holidays

OPEN 9—5 Mon—Sat
358-0994

FREE PLANT with this ad and
purchase of \$10.00 or more



Up Top Sub Shop

1/4 size Turkey

\$ 1.44

Save 25¢

Fri.&Sat. 11am-2am

Sun.-Thurs. 11am-1am

**THE CELLAR
AUTHORITY**

917 W. Grace St. The arbiter of good taste Tel. 358-5364

Lowest Beer Prices in Area Wide Variety of Fine Wines

Beer:

Pearl

\$1.99

Wine:

Franzia

Champagne

\$3.29

HOURS: 11-9:00 Monday 11-10:00 Fri.-Sat. 12-7:00 Sunday

**FIELD
TESTED**

**GENUINE
HOSPITAL SCRUBS**

**The most comfortable
shirts in the world!**

100% cotton just like your favorite pair of jeans. The more you wash them the more comfortable they become. Available in sizes S, M, L, XL. Colors: white/blue/light green/jade green. Only \$11.95 ppd. or 2 for \$20.00. (Illinois residents add 6% sales tax.)



**The Little Brick
Shirt House**

Send check or money order to:
1000 West North Avenue
Chicago, Illinois 60622



STUFFY'S



Wed., Dec. 10:

Heights of Grass

Blue Grass

\$2.50 cover

Thurs., Dec. 11:

BA Flyers from Bon Air

Fri., Dec. 12:

Air Band

\$2.00

Sat., Dec. 13:

Air Band

\$2.00

Mon Nite Football:

Pitcher—\$1.75

8-9 P.M.

VCU Nite

Tues. Nite:

Spin your own records

Drafts—25¢, 8-9 P.M.

Pitchers—\$1.99,

8—closing

411 N. Harrison

Free delivery to dorms

on orders over \$5.00

355-6853

Sell Your Books

Lloyd's

**VIRGINIA
BOOK
COMPANY**

December 8 — December 24, 1980
SPECIAL HOURS DURING FINAL EXAMS
Wed., Dec. 10 — Fri., Dec. 12 and Mon., Dec. 15 — Wed., Dec. 18
9 AM to 8 PM
We buy any textbooks of current copyright —
We pay best price for texts to be used next semester.
Lloyd's Virginia Book Co.
406 N. Shafer St.
Phone: 353-2734

**VIRGINIA
BOOK
COMPANY**

Classifieds

Attention

The Nine Walkers are now being assembled. All planning participants meet at the Last Homely House. For more info, contact Elrond.

Back by popular demand! It's new-improved! **I ate part of the beached whale!** It was delicious! I coughed up blood! I'm now in the hospital. Boy oh boy! But I lost the remains. Please call 257-1058

The Grace and Holy Trinity Child Care Center, 1618 Floyd Ave., is accepting applications for children 2-6 years old. The center has a new developmental program, a qualified staff and a convenient location. The center is open from 7:30 am to 5:30 pm each weekday. For more info, phone 353-3176.

The HBC is now forming a Richmond branch. We are already on 11 major college campuses in five states. Watch here for future details. Remember: Make hits! From the Godfather.

Moving to Pittsburgh? Yes the **HBC has a branch in Pittsburgh.** Its leaders are Jeff and Karin Cascian and Sue Kozar. Contact them for more info.

Jazz collector, have some tapes with me. **Will swap or buy jazz and swing cassettes.** Call Ralph Perri after 11 pm at 643-2831, Room 510.

Throwing a party? Contact your VCU Stroh's beer representative, I sell Pearl, Schaeffer, Molson and many more. Tubs, tapes and ice available. Contact Karl Funderberg at the Downtown Motor Inn, Room 528 or call 648-2846.

Terrific Career: Dental Hygiene! Dial 786-1000 ask for tape #128.

Improve your grades. Research catalog, 306 pages w/ 10,278 descriptive listings. Rush \$1 (refundable) to Box 25097C, Los Angeles, CA 90025. Call (213) 477-8226.

Earn extra cash while you help others. For more information, call 643-0841. Olympic Plasma Co., 201 W. Broad St., Richmond, VA.

Help Wanted

Rock climbers and/or bouldering looking for partners and talk of routes. Please, call Ralph Perri after 11 pm, at 643-2831, Room 510.

Shampoo girls full or part time, flexible hours, the Barber Shop, a unisex styling salon, 905 W. Grace St. Next to Mad King Ludwigs. Call 358-7212.

Need person who has **knowledge of replacing clutch**, \$25. Call 355-7351.

Temporary position. **Research associate** G5402. Cellular Immunologists for independent research. Must have experience working with macrophages and dendritic cells. Ph. D. in Microbiology or Immunology. Send application to: M.C. Goodwin, box 678-MCV Station, Richmond, VA 23298 before Dec. 15. Equal Opportunity/Affirmative Action Employer.

Club Mediterranean, sailing expeditions! Needed: sports instructors, office personnel, counselors. Europe, Caribbean, world-wide. Summer or career. Send \$5.95 \$1 handling for application, openings, Guide to CruiseWorld, 206, Box 60129, Sacramento, CA 95860.

Address and stuff envelopes at home. \$800 per mo. possible. Any age or location. See ad under Wanted. **Triple "S."**

Writer specializing in medical campus activities. Student government beat reporters for both VCU campuses. Interested? Call Janet or Genny at 257-1058 or stop by the Commonwealth Times 916 W. Franklin St.

Eligible men and women who are interested in working for the **VCU Safety Escort Service.** Call 257-6993, 8 am to 12 pm or drop by 901 Floyd Ave., Meeting Room C.

Personals

John come back, please! All is forgiven. Dave can't draw! Signed Sprite, Storm, Wolverine and the rest of the gang.

Laura, high school is back in Alexandria. When are you going up? **Even mice have to grow up sometime!** Plato.

To Disco Irene: The Doors not only tried, they succeeded. Listen to "Riders on the Storm," "Light my Fire" and "Break on Through," et al.

Scott: From my window, I can barely see that old oak in the park. **Remember when we tried to make brownies with acorns and rum?**

I saw Derek eating a Bar-B-Q sandwich at the Stuart Circle Pharmacy on Monday evening just after it got dark. A.L.

Dock and Har, thanks for a great Thanksgiving. Love, Pumpkin

Yan, you have a nice mind. Love Unit.

Ellen, no matter what people say about you I still think you are a lady. By the way, **how much do you charge?** Love child.

Cindy, I loved it when you yelled and cursed at me. **I felt so submissive.** Still waiting for your whips and chains. Your slave child.

Attractive, spiritual-turned female seeks athletic type male 26-36, 6-foot 185 pounds, humanist interests and creative arts. Send photo to 3085 Janice Circle, Atlanta, GA 30341.

Scott K. **I want another bacon "Rocky" party.** Lums-party weekend! Ye hah, but you still owe me a "bike" ride! Beth.

TMJ, friends are forever and we three (four, plus Oz) are a team! You're welcome day or night, rain or shine. **We love you, BAH.**

Paul and Eddie: **Come back for more fights!** Me, W. and MJ want you back. We'll even find you some women, if you're lucky.

Dennis Johnson, I really love you. I want to have little lawyers with you.

I saw you shining black eyes staring at me in the dark. Then you squeaked and ran under my bed. Resident of the America House.

Friends, co-workers, etc. **Sorry if I'm embarrassing you,** but it comes first nature, I can't shake it. Yer gonna put up with it. KLWTZYVIRG.

Laura, I'll be waiting for you **under the sheets tonight.** Love, the furry rodent from 356.

John, Dean and Harry, I'm so glad we had so much fun together this semester. We'll have to write even harder next semester. Steve.

Bernadette, Do you go to school here or what? **Where are you?** Give me a call at 649-3536!

J.R.? Who in the hell cares about J.R.? **I Shot Derek!**

Debbie your three month anniversary is here. I don't know how we did it. I guess communication and understanding has a lot to do with it. The runner.

Auh no! **Your classes always go so slow.** Love MAC.

To the administration. **Why don't we have a study day before exams? Please give us day of rest from classes** before exams start. We are one of the few schools which doesn't give a study day to their students.

Wendy, **doctors don't really leer** but they do braid the hair on their arms!

I want to thank everyone for making this column one of the most interesting and highly read in the Times. Don't let up next semester, our first deadline is Jan. 16, for that first spring issue. Remember **personals are for you.** Classifieds Editor

Squirrel I hope over Christmas **Santa sends me a Bill.** Love S. Rabbit.

Jan, I love you, Miriam.

Some people say the VCU is the K-Mart of education. I disagree. I think there is a firm in the city which offers what **VCU offers. Best Products Inc.**

Dear tall and affable, **did you lose a sock?** How did it get in my purse? Love S. Rabbit.

To my Caveman: Cheers to US, friends, kittens, beermugs, big beds, kinky and radical things, musk/chloe, smuggling, this summer, and love! **Your Angel.**

Disco Irene, you ignorant slut. I suppose you think the Village People are the supreme lyricist of our time! You're hopeless. Talented Toes.

Dear Phil, happy birthday, I love you. **Your sex kitten.**

If I saw Derek in real life, I'd be scared to death. **The artist.**

Memorials

In memory of my beloved brother, **Jerry** who died Nov. 15 1980. He was truly a "free bird" and a special person. I love you, Jerry.

Roommates

One bedroom apartment too expensive? We have choice vacancies in find homes and apartments to share at modest rates. For information, call Apartment Locator, 282-1787

Need a girl to share a two bedroom apartment, two blocks from VCU starting Jan. 1, 1981. Call Adele at 358-3294

Female needed to share two bedroom apartment, \$132 plus utilities. Located on N. Thompson Street. Come by 812 W. Franklin St., 2nd floor, Recreation department, ask for Katey.

Sublease apartment, one bedroom, \$175 plus electric, black from Music building. Call Sandy 358-0207.

Great apartment for rent. \$375/month includes heat and water, three bedrooms, living room, with fireplace, dining room, sun room, remodeled kitchen and full bath. Call 353-5753, 503 N. Strawberry St. #2.

Housemate for three bdrm. apt on North Allen Ave., **your share \$100 plus utilities.** Male or female, reliable preferred, call 358-8829.

Private bedroom. Lr, Dr, den, bath, kitchen, backyard & porch. \$98/mo. plus utilities. Call 359-0517.

Sale

Men's 27-inch 10-speed, new bike. Won in contest, \$100. Call Cathy at 355-0574 after 6 pm.

36" Harrisville Design Loom. Already assembled with 6 and 10 reeds, warping board and tool tray. Like new. \$300, call 275-6429.

Old and rare books for sale: Contact Bob at 320-1207 or 272-5229 for list and info. First editions, antiques and literature.

Selmer-Signet clarinet for sale, for less than \$100. Call Karen at 358-7301 after 7 pm.

Apv Clarinet, excellent condition \$200 for info., call 358-2215

1967 Ford Mustang, good condition, new tires. Asking \$1200, call 355-1023.

Smith-Corona Electric portable typewriter with carrying case. Two ink cartridges included. Changes from color to color and from fabric to film papers. Script type. Excellent condition. Price \$250, call any evening after 10 at 355-6623 or 741-2948.

35MM Canon camera, rangefinder, auto flash, good condition. Call 254-7177.

Beseler 67C enlarger with 50MM Nikon lens and easel, never used. Call 254-7177.

Classic car for sale in good condition, **1968 Chrysler convertible 300.** It hugs the gas but is great for \$1000. Call Shelley at 254-7245.

Frye Boots men's 9 1/2 D worn only two times. Cost \$82 will sell for \$50. Call 276-5964 after 7 pm, ask for Mike.

Deep red plush rug 13 1/2 feet by 12 feet, excellent condition. \$120 or best offer. Call Janet at 354-5324.

73 Malibu, excellent condition new tires, motor, FM radio, plus receipts for all work done, \$1,350. Call Sandy at 358-0207.

Floor loom for sale, \$75, hand-built, needs a few more parts but still a good deal. Call 355-3525.

Do you need a new cassette deck? I have a 3-year-old Supersonic tape deck, top load, which I want to sell. It is in perfect working order. Paid \$120, asking \$60. If interested, call Rob at 254-7153.

Be an entrepreneur, buy a two-story house with four bedrooms for as little as \$1000 down. Needs some work. W. Cary Street. Call 358-5986.

1968 Mustang, auto, air, 22 miles per gallon city, low mileage, good condition, \$950 or best offer. Call Dennis at 358-1708.

Services

Custom hand-knit sweaters, caps, scarves, etc. 358-0709

VCU Christian Fellowship (Inter-rarsity) and inter-denominational fellowship, meets on Wed. nights at 6:30 at 901 Floyd Ave. Come by or call Katherine Rose at 359-4902.

Fan Travel Service, Ltd. Call us for your business or personal travel needs. 407 Strawberry St. Call 355-2133.

Tuck-ins "By Two." Bedtime Story selection; lullaby; good night kiss. A great gift for the girl who has everything. 358-9951. \$1. Fletcher and Trail

Unsure of your basic career interests or special abilities? The Career Decisions Program is for you! Call 257-1647. **VCU Counseling Service,** 913 W. Franklin St.

Depressed? In conflict with someone close? **Talking can help.** For an appointment, call 257-1647, University Counseling Services, 913 W. Franklin St.

Moving and hauling made easy. Reasonable rates, experienced, call Dave at 359-1178.

Get away from it all. **Backpacking equipment, canoes, etc.** Rent them at the Outing Center 257-6043, 916 1/2 W. Franklin St., behind the Millhiser House.

Do you want to build self-confidence, a better self image and **do great things for your body?** Drop by Room 308 in the Gym on Monday or Wednesday at 5:30. **The VCU Judo Club** welcomes you.

Tuck ins "by Three." We give much more service than those other guys. You know, now it's getting cold and **we can really warm up your nights.** This is directed to all women who need something more in their life and we can provide that something more. We offer special exam service to break up your long nights of studying with lots of fun. Give us a call at 257-1063, ask for Mark, Alan or Steve. Remember your deepest satisfaction is our greatest thrill.

Wanted

Address and stuff envelopes at home. \$800 per mo. possible. Offer send \$1 (refundable) to **Triple "S,"** 16243-F4 Cajon, Hesperia, CA 92345.

I need a ride to **New York City** area anytime Dec. 13, 14, 15. Call Andy 353-1659 or leave message at 257-1324, extension 30.

Ride needed to Florida for Christmas. Willing to share driving and expenses. Please call Gretchen at 649-3441 or 353-3680.

Security for Marshall/Mike; a woman for Scott; more greasestrap for Norman; Kleenex for Dwayne; a pinch for John; and cat litter for Jeff!

Looking for a woman who likes to play tennis and/or bridge. Call Buzz at 358-4462.

Cash for your used records. We buy, sell, rent and trade thousands of new and used LPs. 1 N. Morris St., one block west of Harrison Street between Main Street and Floyd Avenue. **The Record Exchange.** Look for the brown awning. Call 353-8887.

Etc.

Rings and jewelry—**The Virginia Gold and Silver Trading Co.** 102 E. Franklin pays the highest prices for your gold and silver. Call 648-4653 or 648-GOLD.

Irish Harps. Various sizes. Easy to play. Sylvia Woods, Box 29521, Los Angeles, CA 90029.

Attention! the **Ronald Reagan Puppy Torture Farm** has been a huge success! Already Ronnie has mutilated several baby dogs and has even found time to poke the eyes out of several kittens. Way to go Ronnie! Cap.

Tired of Billboard Overload? The Federal Highway Administration is now accepting public comment regarding the strengthening of the Highway Beautification Act. Help eradicate visual sewage. Please write the FHA at 400 Seventh St. SW, Washington, DC 20590.

P.S. The correct word for billboards is outdoor. It has its place, if well done.

Quality Day Care For Children

- Located in the Fan
- Developmental program
- Breakfast, hot lunch & snack
- Excellent staff
- Home-like atmosphere
- Hours: 7:30-5:30

Grace and Holy Trinity Child Care Center

1618 Floyd Avenue
Phone: 353-3176

THE MYSTIC EXPERIENCE

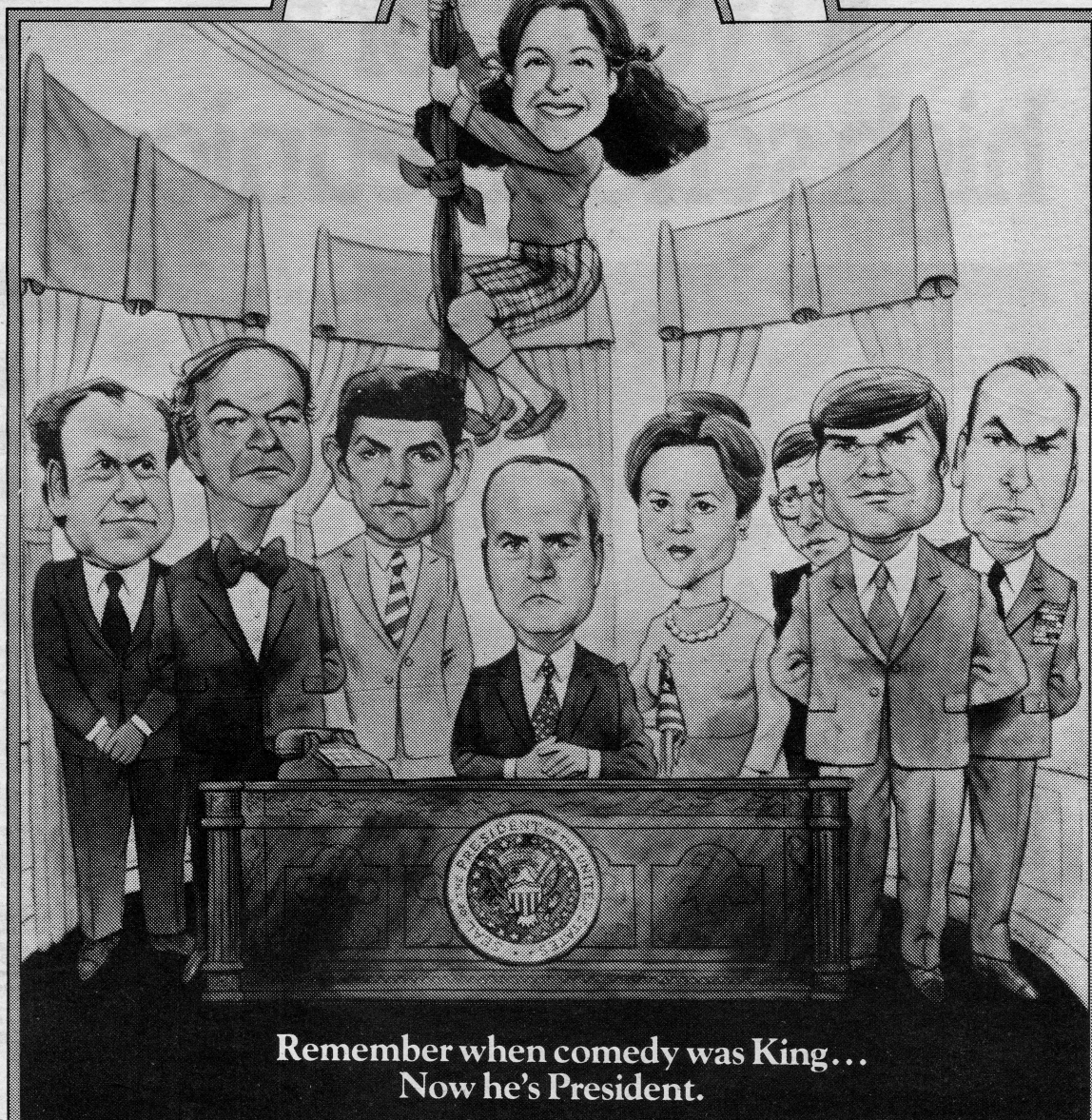
An introductory explanation by representatives of Surat Shabd Yoga
A practical way to self and God realization, based on meditation and moral living under the guidance of the Living Master
Saint Darshan Singh



Saint Darshan Singh

Saturday, Dec. 13 at 7 pm
Holy Comforter Church
Monument Av. at Staples Mill

FIRST FAMILY



Remember when comedy was King...
Now he's President.

GILDA RADNER · BOB NEWHART · MADELINE KAHN · 'FIRST FAMILY'
The First Daughter The President The First Lady

AN INDIEPROD COMPANY PRODUCTION

RICHARD BENJAMIN · **BOB DISHY** · **HARVEY KORMAN** · **AUSTIN PENDLETON**
Press Secretary The Vice President The Ambassador to the U.N. The Presidential Translator

RIP TORN · **FRED WILLARD**
Chairman of the
Joint Chiefs of Staff Presidential
Assistant

MUSIC BY **JOHN PHILIP SOUSA** · **RALPH BURNS**
ADAPTED & CONDUCTED BY
PRODUCED BY **DANIEL MELNICK** · **BUCK HENRY**

R **RESTRICTED**
UNDER 17 REQUIRES ACCOMPANYING
PARENT OR ADULT GUARDIAN

From Warner Bros. A Warner Communications Company
©1980 Warner Bros. All Rights Reserved

Opening Christmas Day
At A Theatre Near You.

You needn't wait 10 years for a high school reunion.



Just wait until 11 p.m.
Or the weekend.

Then pick up the
phone.

And pick up old
memories.

That's because Long
Distance calls cost less after
11 p.m. and on weekends.

You can call Long
Distance anytime between
11 p.m. and 8 a.m., all day
Saturday or until 5 p.m.
Sunday, and talk up to 10
minutes for less than
\$1.70.

Providing, of course,
you dial direct anywhere
in the U.S., excluding
Alaska and Hawaii, without
an operator's assistance.

And when you talk
less than 10 minutes, you
only pay for the minutes
you use.

So call when it's less.
And reach out to old
friends.

Show them you still
remember.



C&P Telephone