

Vol 13, No 12
4P

COMMONWEALTH TIMES

Nov. 24-Dec. 7, 1981

PORN: IF YOU DON'T READ THIS ISSUE, YOU'LL GO BLIND



From Boys In Leather

The Adult Bookstore—A 'Hands-On' Story

By Jerry Lewis

Are you ready for raunch? Are you ready for bondage? How about fellatio, enemas, farts, fems, threesomes and moresomes?

If you have a particular fetish, or if you find yourself hankering for something different, perhaps you can find relief at the adult bookstore around the corner at Harrison and Broad streets. Of all the adult playgrounds in Richmond, this one may be the most complete.

Magazines

Although off-the-rack magazines are excruciatingly expensive, (\$5-\$25) there is a grand selection from which to choose. Most of them are specialty magazines for select audiences, and your kink is probably included. They have self-explanatory titles like *Snatch*, *T&T*, *Fellare*, *Bondage*, and *Lesbos*. If you're severely wigged-out there's even

Redbook and *Good Housekeeping*

Curiosity can't go far, however, since all magazines are sealed in plastic. While this may inhibit fingering through the pages, the plastic may serve as a turn-on for some.

Movies

At 25 cents for approximately 1 1/2 minutes, this is definitely not the best movie buy in Richmond. Two bucks doesn't go very far. But silent, poor-quality, ill-focused and sleazy as they are, these movies are sure sellouts hourly.

There isn't much variance in the components of these flicks. Most common is the one male/two females version, but occasionally one may come across a one female/two males or one male/many females version.

Dildoos, barber chairs, lubricants and other items, natural and unnatural,

provide the plot and action. Of course, the projectors are timed so they click off at crucial moments, so be prepared to drop in another quarter.

Advice: Don't wait for Carole Kass of the *Richmond Times-Dispatch* to review these, and if you spend more than two quarters at any one booth, expect stares, snickers and offers from patrons when you walk out.

Toys

Whoever decided that latex was the equivalent of human flesh made a drastic mistake. A blow-up tube with a penetrable hole at each end is supposed to suffice for a companion. And a hollow tube with an air pump is supposed to lend a surrogate hand? If you really are a vinyl buff, don't waste your money here, go to a surgical supply center—it's cheaper and of a better

quality.

The array of Spanish Fly-type capsules is mind-boggling, as is the display of libido-prolonging products. But the real buy in this department is the "aroma of man," or, as University of Richmond guys are apt to call it—poppers.

Etiquette

- No more than one person to a movie booth, unless prior arrangements have been made at the door.
- No packages allowed in the movie booths.
- No one under 21 allowed in the store.
- No cameras (if you want to make it out of the store with both arms intact).
- No refunds or returns for anything.



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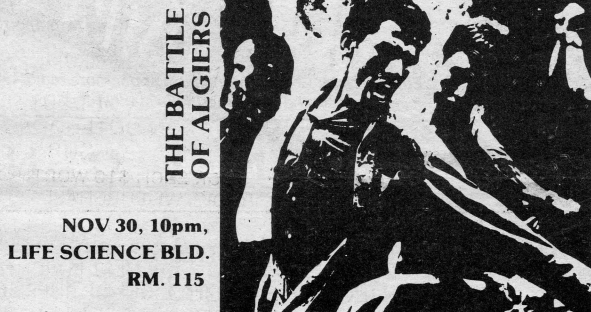
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NOV 29, 2 & 7:30pm,
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MY ADVICE DEAR, IS
THAT WE GO TO
EITHER THE LIFE
SCIENCE BUILDING
OR THE BUSINESS
BUILDING AUDITORIUM
EARLY TO GET A GOOD
SEAT.



THIS PRE-EXAM BARGAIN IS
PRESENTED BY THE PROGRAMMING
FILM COMMITTEE - ALTERNATIVE
FILMS. FUNDED BY STUDENT
ACTIVITY FEES.

COMMONWEALTH TIMES

Vol. 13, No. 12
Nov. 24-Dec. 7, 1981

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They say the rat hunter shot and killed Dr. Mus. **Page 8**

IN SPORTS

The Rams are expected to finish fourth in Sun Belt. **Page 9**

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ON THE COVER

Design by Dale Brumfield. 'It's hard to use nice and sweet
phrases to describe something graphic and nasty.' If you don't
like pornography, don't read these stories. **Page 6**

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The Good With The Bad

PORNOGRAPHY IS THE main subject of this issue's cover stories. It is one of Richmond's elements lending simultaneous urban flavor and stain to the academic campus' image of being an academic campus. The location of a real triple-X-rated movie house along the college main strip is a distinction few Virginia universities can claim. Fewer still can boast the presence of real urban vagrants sharing stumbling space with students along the areas rolling brick sidewalks.

Pornography, like its unsavory audience and other real city problems (crime, noise, traffic, tension, foul air and water) is a matter to be considered by students when evaluating VCU's unconventional atmosphere. Campus grippers may see porn and its related problems as those interruptions and obstacles to their academic well being. One's apprehension in the face of being snarled or mumbled at by distilled and porn-drenched cretins is not a case of asphalt shock or silly paranoia. It is a *real* response to the *real* problem of living and learning in a real city.

While pessimists could have a field day highlighting the bubbles of human decay in the VCU area, those of brighter outlook may perceive porn and street alcoholism as thorns existing among the university's professional quality learning, arts and athletics. Outside of student and university-funded leisure, Richmond offers museums of history and science, art galleries, professional dance and theatre, the Biograph and a genuine live-music scene.

If these after-textbook endeavors are too social for you, or if you find your literacy level giving way to the world of vertical thrusts, Richmond has porn (refer to the cover stories). But where are the problems, or to quote a friend, "What harm can a picture on a piece of paper do?" To the furthest extension of the left it simply represents a raunchy arm of art. To those who can handle depictions of violent, child, bestial or group homosexual activities, porn is a simple release of charming adult kinkiness. With a bored art world embracing tacky sleaze and bad taste, porn could arise as a new motif for ridiculous criticism, critical ridicule, total apathy or appreciation for its *moral*



indecency.

To the observers of trend and social motion, the world of porn—subterranean writers, photographers and models—represents a phenomenon of survival maintenance among those who buck the taboo of sexual and economic order. Within the sewer-rent medium of "definitive pornography" the social commentator may be aroused to contemplate the direction of a civilization tolerant of equations and parallels in mutilation-ecstasy.

This medium, different from "tastefully suggestive" literature, painting, film or advertisement, is but an intense fringe of the hazy spectrum coloring the media "offensive" and "not offensive." These terms — definitive porn/offensive and tastefully suggestive/—

not offensive—are personal standards which cannot be superimposed upon others by regulation and extrapersonal order. Were this the case, then concerned radical parents finding offense in *Sports Illustrated's* annual swimsuit issue could create laws restricting release and distribution of sensual art or erotic poetry, as these media rely heavily on support of municipal galleries and libraries. Swinging to the left, rampant portrayal of nude females lashing at one another with motorcycle chains (and similar productions) may preclude epidemics of rape and incest.

The sex-feasts depicted in pornography alienates those involved with the voyeurism and increases their frustration by mangling their ideas of what relating to people entails. This becomes apparent when rat-hole apartments of convicted rapists and murderers are exposed revealing walls covered with a photographic orgy.

Copulation is a social necessity, for the moment. If genetic and embryonic science strives hard enough, then this may not be the case by the end of this neutron-poison-survival decade. Being as uneducated as I am of recent advances in biology and life reproduction, my statements here would need research for reinforcement. What does this have to do with pornography? Just whiff this: If the idea of heterosexual encounter is made void by societies' abilities to manufacture life (please read *Brave New World*), and if society's predominant source for sexual stimulation is porn, torture becomes fun and pleasure can be plunged into an ostrich or taken from a St. Bernard. Give me the savage world of sensitivity, please.

What one does with one's privacy is a matter of preference, but it might favor yourself and the community to use careful discrimination in your reading leisure.

—Greg Hanrahan

Editor's Note: Greg Hanrahan is a sophomore majoring in English and is a Times' folio staff writer.

O P I N I O N

Programming Committee

FILM COMMITTEE: ALTERNATIVE FILMS—
Nov. 29, 2pm and 7pm, **THE TWO OF US** by Claude Berri. In French with English sub-titles. \$1 VCU students, \$2 non-students.

Nov. 30, **THE BATTLE OF ALGIERS**, 10pm in the Life Science Building, room 115. In French-Arabic with sub-titles. \$1 VCU students, \$2 non-students.

Dec. 6, 2pm and 7:30pm, **A SPECIAL DAY**. In Italian with sub-titles. \$1 VCU students, \$2 non-students.

EXCALIBUR. Friday, Dec. 4, 8:30 and 11:30pm.
Saturday, Dec. 5, 8:30 and 11:30pm. School of Business Auditorium. \$1.75 VCU students, \$2.75 non-students.

SPECIAL EVENTS: Spring Fling '82 will be April 15-18. Anyone interested in helping work on Spring Fling please contact Terri Delahunty. Also Spring Fling logo contest Jan 12- Feb 12.

CULTURE COMMITTEE: The Culture Committee presented an excellent program Nov. 15. We now need new members to help us plan for the coming semester. We meet every other Thursday at 7pm in the Programming Committee office. Stop by and inquire. Then we can all deliberate on the question, what is culture?

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An In-depth Study:

P O R N O G R A P H Y

By Kevin Ferris

Reports and complaints from local citizens are the primary motivation when it comes to investigating and enforcing obscenity and morals laws, according to some Richmond law enforcement officials.

Since the police are forced to deal with a heavy crime scene while being understaffed and undermanned, they are sometimes limited to violations reported by citizens, said Lt. Gordon H. Maddox of the Richmond Police Bureau's Juvenile Division.

"But you can speculate from the number of reports that a whole lot more is out there," he said.

I'm convinced there is more sexual exploitation of children in the city.

In one case, a trailer contained about 3,000 photographs of juveniles, said Patrick Bell, assistant commonwealth's attorney assigned to the juvenile division. "There were a few girls from 5 to 7, but mostly boys, 8 to their upper teens, nude and in various and sundry positions."

The pictures involved some 30 children, she said, and were taken over the course of several years.

In this case, similar to one under investigation now, Bell said, "Both times the calls came from irate parents."

Maddox said without the complaints they may never have found out about the activities going on inside the trailer. A team of investigators working for months may never have stumbled onto it.

"I'm convinced there is more sexual exploitation of children in the city, whether pictures or sexual relations, but it can't be proven," Bell said.

Maddox said it usually "takes unusual circumstances for the information to come out." In one instance, the initial information came from an exploited child who was retarded. After checking his story with another boy named in the complaint, a warrant was issued.

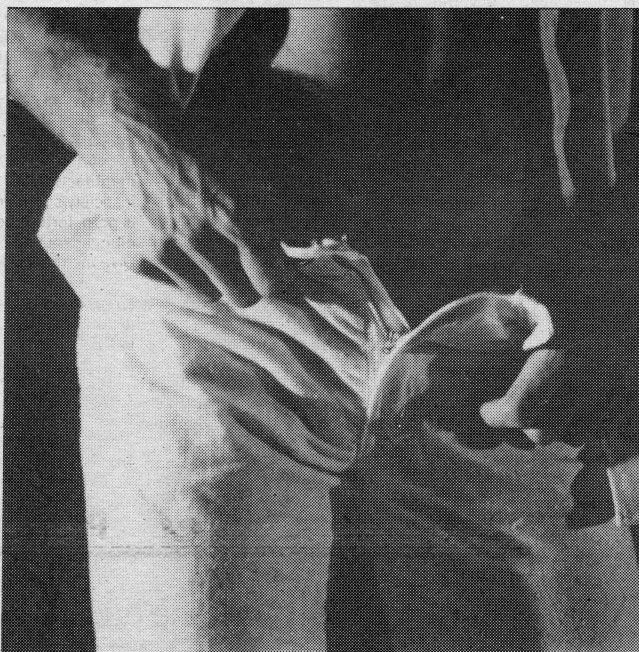
The vice division, which deals with morals and obscenity issues on a regular basis, is also dependent upon citizen action. Their work load revolves around investigating complaints reported to them.

Two detectives are regularly assigned to the morals squad, said Lothar A. Bernard, vice division captain, and when investigating violations of these laws, "I rely on your judgement" because "they know what they have to have" in order to get a conviction.

With any kind of moral law, Bernhard said, they act as they get the complaints and "we still get plenty of them."

The complaints can come from a varied segment of the population.

Residents in certain sections of town like Laurel and Broad streets, 2nd and



Ken Langston

Lee streets, or Foushee and Franklin streets, complain about the noise created by transvestites, male and female prostitutes, hetero and homosexuals, when they use these areas to meet or to attract business.

Vice division Detective Ray Saylor said some complaints concerning bookstores come from those who "perceive different ideas" about what type of merchandise is sold. They go in to satisfy their curiosity and wind up being "appalled" enough to complain.

Bernhard said that concerned parents who don't approve of the reading material being brought home will find out where the books or magazines were bought and report that store.

Aubrey M. Davis, Richmond's commonwealth's attorney, said, "Some complaints are frivolous but some are justified and without them we wouldn't find out about a lot of things."

As a result, Davis said, "Open wholesale pornography conduct appears to be lessening in the city."

To illustrate this, he mentioned that massage parlors are closed and there have been no more features like *The Devil in Miss Jones* shown in the area.

That film was confiscated from the Biograph Theatre, 814 W. Grace St., in the summer of 1973, not long after Davis became commonwealth's attorney. It is the test case for community standards in Richmond according to the guidelines set down by the

Supreme Court after *Miller v. California* that same year.

The decision of James M. Lumpkin, justice of the Circuit Court of Richmond, read:

- The average person, applying contemporary community (Richmond) standards, would find the work, taken as a whole, appeals to the prurient interests;

- The work depicts or describes, in a patently offensive way, sexual conduct specifically defined by the applicable Virginia law;

- The work, taken as a whole, lacks serious literary, artistic, political or scientific value."

Open wholesale pornography conduct appears to be lessening in the city.

Though since that time there haven't been any major raids, Davis said they will "follow the same pattern as we have had in the past. If [pornography] needs a priority, it will be dealt with accordingly."

The emphasis is on getting rid of hard-core pornography. "Though it doesn't happen as often as we'd like it to," Saylor said they have had a mutual agreement with at least one bookstore to remove the hard-core books from its shelves.

They also decided not to prosecute someone for showing a "snuff film" (one which ends in the death of a sex partner) after the film was confiscated and the man agreed not to show any other films of that nature.

"There's more than one way to get the job done," Saylor said.

But with obscenity or pornography it is sometimes hard to draw the line. With kiddie porn or sexual child abuse, there are specific laws, and as a result it is not out in the open like book stores or X-rated theaters.

"In one year, 75 cases fell in our laps," Bell said, "that's 1 1/2 cases a week without even looking for it."

Reports can range from rape to fondling, and usually comes at a point where the child just can't take it any more, she said.

They don't know enough to say no, said Bell, and in many cases there is "little cooperation from the other spouse" who thinks the child is lying. If the child has a neighbor or close friend to confide in, then it might be brought to the attention of the commonwealth attorney's office.

"Nothing bothers me more" than the abuse of children, Bell said, and she would "love to start a program in public schools to educate the children."

She has seen other programs that ask children if they are being abused, and if so, do they know where to go for help? Or more important, do they know that help is available?

On the other side, parents can watch for signs of their children being abused by others, Bell said. For example, if the child starts coming home with too much money with no explanation.

Though in favor of such a program, Maddox said education in this area would "uncover an enormous workload" for police departments. Just one case, where the 3,000 photographs were found, could tie up two investigators for two weeks to a month.

The best program Bell has observed was in Colorado. If the child comes forward, the parent or guardian, who the child may still love, along with the rest of the family, is diverted to family

counseling units.

Advantages of this system, Bell said, are that they "uncover more cases, families are kept intact if possible and the rate of repeat offenders is less than 10 percent."

That same rate here is 60 percent, she said.

"But it's out in the open—that's the beauty of it," Bell said. "The children know they've got a friend and they can say no. It's more important than jail. It's helping the child."

Preleuds And Undertures

Pornocopia At The Lee Art

Smut Around The World

By Bill Pahnelas

It's hard to talk nice when it comes to pornography. It's hard to use nice and sweet phrases to describe something graphic and nasty. When a panorama of butts gyrates across the big screen, a lot of people want to lock the door on it, and throw away the key. But what the hell. People make it and people buy it. People smoke pot and parachute, too—and we're not afraid of that. But if you don't like pornography, don't read this story because it is about pornography.

When you think pornography in this town, you think Lee Theater. That's not too far off target, because if you are looking for Richmond's porn milieu, the Lee is without peer. Continuous showings from 11:45 am. Strictly pelvis-jerk, *magna cum laude*, all holes bared. No gay films or S&M, but once there was a movie of some Dracula figure who had oral sex with a menstruating woman.

It's usually not that bad. The clientele isn't either, but occasionally some old geezer can make the experience a little less pleasant when he sits next to you and gives you a display of his ardor. This phenomenon is known as seat-switching, and it goes on quite a lot, as the emetic effect of the movie-medicine takes effect, causing certain parts of the anatomy to vomit, and the viewers' passions to redirect toward the other bodies in the theater.

Hundreds of men each day enter these booths, as the devout might enter a confessional.

It's the same in the 25-cent movie houses, where guys will be standing outside your booth waiting and rubbing their crotches.

It's the same way with a hardy hitching boy, the kind they dream and drool over as they peruse the latest edition of *Hot and Hung*.

Life being suck as it is, these guys deserve a break. Not that we ought to let them occupy our public institutions, but there has to be a way to make life a more pleasant experience for all our citizens. Perhaps by getting the government off their backs, and letting the supply-sided approach to economics cater to the whimsy of these individuals, we can put the pinch on organized crime while we put a smile on a face and a pod in a hand.

...

In Washington and New York, there are plenty of smiles on the secret faces of our political and economic leaders. Presumably, pods are periodically handled. In sight of the U.S. Capitol are several pornocopias where new and used skin rags, miraculous piston prompters and flickering fornication festivals provide ease and pleasure for our political hotshots and their surrogates, sycophants and mayonnaise suckers. After discharging their passions, the business of government can go on.

The sex shops in DC are more grandiose than Richmond's, and once there was a 25-cent booth with twin sisters having doggie-style sex with a German

shepherd named Rex. After they wore Rex out, they started with each other.

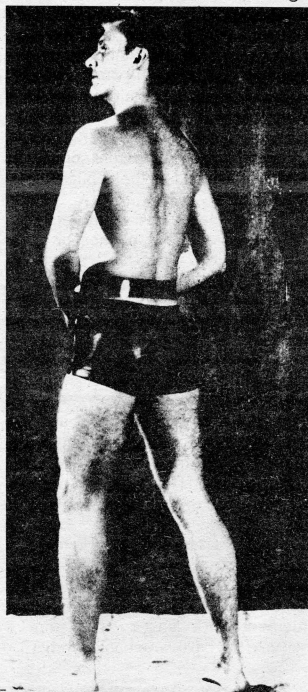
There are also a number of live erotic shows, no cover—you get nuked, one of the women lures you into the back for a quickie, and then you get it. Some guy bashes in your head, steals your wallet, and you wake up in a urine-soaked alley. Of course, for the more distinguished ministers of government, there are discreet escort services that seem to function quite nicely.

Comparing the smut in Richmond to that in New York is like holding a speck of dust to a diamond.

The ultimate in porn, however, isn't in the nation's capital—it's on 42nd Street in New York. Comparing the smut in Richmond to that in New York is like holding a speck of dust to a diamond. You first notice sex in the air when guys hand out lewd postcards on almost every streetcorner in Manhattan. "Come to such-and-such a club and watch the all-nude review." That's OK if you've got \$5 at the door and \$7-8 minimum on the drinks.

But who wants to shove a big 10 up some girl's crack just to get a good look. You'd do better in one of the world-famous sex supermarkets, if you can make it past the pushers and the hustlers at the door. Not to knock the "Try-before-you-buy" coke and other sundry wares and services, but, ladies and gentlemen, the sin citadels of sex are our cup of meat right now.

A circular room surrounded by booths is the venue for some of the most exotic and erotic dancers on view anywhere. Hundreds of men each day enter these booths, as the devout might



Joe Oregan



enter the confessional. The stirring difference, of course, is that after inserting a quarter into the slot, a panel rises, and that's not all. Beyond a small window are several women contorting their bodies to the limits of the imagination. One of the more talented performers knelt on a revolving box and stuck her thumb up her butt, to the delight of the leering denizens whose faces were plastered against the glass.

By contrast, Montreal, Canada is tame. There are no adult bookstores, no live sex shows. Reportedly there are some quickie bars, but the average voyeur must stick it out with X-rated movies—none nearly as spicy as those stateside. The National Film Board of Canada sees to that.

Le Beaver Theater on Park Avenue is one such X-show palisade, and the 600-700-seat theater manages to pack the men in, especially during the afternoon hours. A typical feature is Francesca's *Sexual Whirlpool*, a takeoff on one section of Dante's *Inferno*. Strictly waist up stuff, this. Next came a short: some woman, desiring to bring peace and harmony to a tense and anxious world, goes around and pacifies arguing men by rubbing their crotches. After she's finished rubbing all the crotches she wants, she goes home, takes off her clothes and starts dancing and sticking her fingers into all her lower orifices. It's enough to make the audience

explode in ecstasy.

An oddity of the Canadian scene is ethnic porn. I once stumbled into a Greek sex film (Greek people, not Greek sex). A pretty flaccid piece—some escaped criminal slams it into a farmer's wife, and the farmer plugs him with his rifle a few times. I didn't stick around for the second feature.

...

When we think of porn, many things come to mind, not all of them nice.



From Boys In Leather

Some will be disgusted at the mere mention of porn, and outraged at a frank report about what it is to the viewer. Others in that great pornocopia out there will find in it their sole source of solace in a cruel, cold world. When self-styled ties to stem the tide of this "filth," and to clamp down on the breakdown of the nuclear family, millions will hoard their forbidden treasures and do things that are nastier than ever.

Preleuds And Undertures

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Smut Around The World

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Life being suck as it is, these guys deserve a break. Not that we ought to let them occupy our public institutions, but there has to be a way to make life a more pleasant experience for all our citizens. Perhaps by getting the government off their backs, and letting the supply-sided approach to economics cater to the whims of these individuals, we can put the pinch on organized crime while we put a smile on a face and a pod in a hand.

... In Washington and New York, there are plenty of smiles on the secret faces of our political and economic leaders. Presumably, pods are periodically handled. In sight of the U.S. Capitol are several pornocopias where new and used skin rags, miraculous piston prompters and flickering fornication festivals provide ease and pleasure for our political hotshots and their surrogates, sycophants and mayonnaise suckers. After disbursering their passions, the business of government can go on.

The sex shops in DC are more grandiose than Richmond's, and once there was a 25-cent booth with twin sisters having doggie-style sex with a German

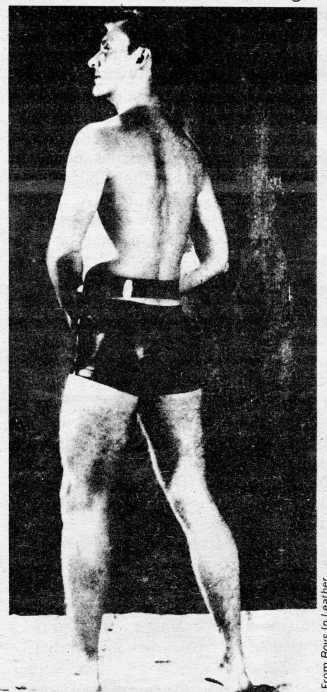
shepherd named Rex. After they wore Rex out, they started with each other. There are also a number of live erotic shows, no cover—you get nuked, one of the women lures you into the back for a quickie, and then you get it. Some guy bashes in your head, steals your wallet, and you wake up in a urine-soaked alley. Of course, for the more distinguished ministers of government, there are discreet escort services that seem to function quite nicely.

Comparing the smut in Richmond to that in New York is like holding a speck of dust to a diamond.

The ultimate in porn, however, isn't in the nation's capital—it's on 42nd Street in New York. Comparing the smut in Richmond to that in New York is like holding a speck of dust to a diamond. You first notice sex in the air when guys hand out lewd postcards on almost every streetcorner in Manhattan. "Come to such-and-such a club and watch the all-nude review." That's OK if you've got \$5 at the door and \$7-8 minimum on the drinks.

But who wants to shove a big 10 up some girl's crack just to get a good look. You'd do better in one of the world-famous sex supermarkets, if you can make it past the pushers and the hustlers at the door. Not to knock the "Try-before-you-buy" coke and other sundry wares and services, but, ladies and gentlemen, the sin citadels of sex are our cup of meat right now.

A circular room surrounded by booths is the venue for some of the most exotic and erotic dancers on view anywhere. Hundreds of men each day enter these booths, as the devout might



Joe Cregan



enter the confessional. The stirring difference, of course, is that after inserting a quarter into the slot, a panel rises, and that's not all. Beyond a small window are several women contorting their bodies to the limits of the imagination. One of the more talented performers knelt on a revolving box and stuck her thumb up her butt, to the delight of the leering denizens whose faces were plastered against the glass.

By contrast, Montreal, Canada is tame. There are no adult bookstores, no live sex shows. Reportedly there are some quickie bars, but the average voyeur must stick it out with X-rated movies—none nearly as spicy as those stateside. The National Film Board of Canada sees to that.

Le Beaver Theater on Park Avenue is one such X-show palisade, and the 600-700-seat theater manages to pack the men in, especially during the afternoon hours. A typical feature is *Francesca's Sexual Whirlpool*, a takeoff on one section of Dante's *Inferno*. Strictly waist up stuff, this. Next came a short: some woman, desiring to bring peace and harmony to a tense and anxious world, goes around and pacifies arguing men by rubbing their crotches. After she's finished rubbing all the crotches she wants, she goes home, takes off her clothes and starts dancing and sticking her fingers into all her lower orifices. It's enough to make the audience

explode in ecstasy.

An oddity of the Canadian scene is ethnic porn. I once stumbled into a Greek sex film (Greek people, not Greek sex). A pretty flaccid piece—some escaped criminal slams it into a farmer's wife, and the farmer plugs him with his rifle a few times. I didn't stick around for the second feature.

... When we think of porn, many things come to mind, not all of them nice.



From Boys In Leather

Some will be disgusted at the mere mention of porn, and outraged at a frank report about what it is to the viewer. Others in that great pornocopia out there will find in it their sole source of solace in a cruel, cold world. When self-styled ties to stem the tide of this "filth," and to clamp down on the breakdown of the nuclear family, millions will hoard their forbidden treasures and do things that are nastier than ever.

Lust And Lather Between Paper Covers:

A Report On Fan Porn

By Greg Hanrahan

"Virginia Is For Lovers." There are few among us who haven't read our commonwealth's inviting proclamation on T-shirts and bumper stickers nationwide. Unfortunately for many local residents who are desperate for companionship, the Virginia love poison somehow eludes them. Their bucolic pangs of passion become bubonic cramps of lust which can be satisfied only by taking in some raunchy, reliable pornography. Porn consumers in descriptions which go beyond that of the stereotypical dirty old man one sees stumbling into peep shows.

They can be anyone, usually male, who finds an insta-cure for the blues in a two-hour session with a skin mag. There's also the confused curiosity-seeker who likes what he sees in those glossy flesh rags and makes this simple form of home entertainment a habit.

Becoming attached to the porno magazine, one follows patterns not unlike that of the alcoholic.

Becoming attached to the porno magazine, the prevailing banner of bad taste, one follows patterns not unlike that of the alcoholic. Both involve supplying the mind with substance that will, over time, distort perceptions of people and events if moderation cannot be sustained.

There is an extensive selection of paper filth from which Fan readers can choose. The magazines may be divided into three non-definitive yet helpful categories: Soft Core Erotica, Carnal Swinger and Hard Core Demento. Cheap novels may be divided into two categories, Exploit Confessional and Racy Novel.

The magazines of the Soft Core Erotica variety are those which many may not even consider to be pornographic, but have raised the anger of moral extremists. Their photographs are taken and touched up by professionals and the models appear inhumanly perfect. Between the pages of smiling nymphs and squires are serious articles, reviews, interviews and fiction excerpts that have gained quotable respectability. *Playboy* heads this category and is joined by the likes of *Penthouse*, *Oui* and *Playgirl*. These magazines are available at any newsstand in the academic campus area. Save for Bible bookstores, such magazines are among the nation's leaders in monthly circulation and sales. Merchants are seldom too con-

servative to sell this brand of adult journalism.

Carnal Swinger magazines ignore the editorial and issue attention paid by the Soft Core, favoring loud-mouthed gutter jokes and a diseased perspective on races, sexes and the human body. Here's where "desire" means well-raising studded belts and "sensuality" means a spike-heeled boot to the forehead.

Carnal Swinger magazines fabricate the bulk of adult material, an array of paper love launching fish-eyed admirers to orbits unexplored since Apollo 13.

Hustler magazine, recognized for its innovative use of amateur snapshots and scratch 'n' sniff pix, is the main gear of this axis. Other titles include *Buf*, *Gentleman's Companion*, *Club*, *Stag* and *Players*; there are about two dozen more. They feature nudity and action scenes projecting a bewitching panorama of fetishism that will either enhance your fun in the boudoir or make you a prime candidate for a cot at Eastern State. Many of these magazines serve as a link to catalogues and clearing houses for lust toys, films and adult novelties.

These allow the serious porn consumer a chance to buy their accessories through the mail and without embarrassment.

Carnal Swinger jobs may be purchased around the corner from the Lee at San Dor's bookstore. There is also a formidable inventory at Little's Convenience Store, but San Dor's

Porno magazines can either enhance your fun in the boudoir or make you a prime candidate for Eastern State.

has the greatest volume and widest range of adult print material in the Fan. Neither the Grace or Harrison street locations of San Dor's fit the description of adult shop. That label belongs to the over-21 Movie Arcade on Broad Street, which sells the gamut of kinky props.

Also available at San Dor's are several shelves of copulation in the form of Exploit Confessionals and Racy Novels. *Penthouse* publications' *Forum* and *Variations* are the

best known of the former set, being coat-tailed by about six more copycat journals.

Across the aisle from the magazines are the Racy Novels. They occur in serials entitled *Violence in the Home* and *Untamed Housewives* among many others. Racy Novels contradict the cliché about being able to judge books without opening them, as authors let the graphic cover drawing or photograph give the reader a visual idea of what his reading will entail. Within the obvious binding of the work is a seamy parade of oversexed louts and wenches gasping their way through a world of supermarket warehouses and auto bodysshops.

In the Fan, there is plenty of printed porn available to challenge the abstinence capacity of those interested in the medium. Compared to Tenderloin Hotspots of cities larger than Richmond and local pockets of smut, the outer fringe of the academic campus area is rather tame. Still, magazine pornography is far from being asleep in the Fan.

Joe Cregan

Annals Provide Answers

From the annals of psychology come some partial answers to common questions:

Will pornography lead to an increase in child molestation?

Child molestation dropped from 220 in 1965, when Denmark first allowed hard-core porn photos, to 87 in 1969, when all remaining criminal penalties were removed. (Kutchinsky, 1973)

What are the physiological effects of pornography?

Pornographic material is physiologically arousing in most subjects, often causing an erection or lubrication at first.

In a German study where porn films

were viewed, one-fifth of the males reported emission of some pre-ejaculatory fluid. Repeated exposure, however, reduces the physiological effects. (Schmidt, Sigusch and Meybergm 1969, Mosher, 1973 and Mann Berko-witz, 1974.)

Does pornography lead to an increase in sexual activity?

Erotic films lead to an increase in sexual activity immediately following the films only if there is a well-established sexual pattern. The slight increase found in well-established couples is not found in younger or less familiar viewers.

So hang up asking Martha to the Lee Art, MacPete.

—Paul Mazzuca



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—Paul Mazzuca



Joe Creggan

By Ned Scott Jr.

The rats run across the sky to the horizon where they fall like bombs from a bay door. The splash can be heard from the beach, where I stand with my pellet gun and umbrella shaft. If any of them make it back, it is my job to annihilate them, swiftly and completely. They are finally on the run—slowly, but surely, I am winning.

And they know it. You can see it in their eyes as they fly over. . . .

...

First stop: Sam Miller's Exchange Cafe. I stop up the street from Sam's near the fountain. Dropping from above the heaps appeals to me a great deal more than tossing near those mountains of garbage. The street is deserted; the coast is clear. I bring the gas bombs over to the pipe fence near the restaurant's kitchen door. Down below you can hear the rats swarming over the garbage, their little flesh pumps pulsing the blood through their scavaging bodies: *ba bum ba bum ba bum*.

Banzai, you little bastards, one rodent Nagasaki on the way. Time to travel, can't stay and admire my work, much as it pains me, but I'm sure there's a law against firebombing in city limits, or without a permit, or some such absurdity. . . .

...

These are the questions that they keep asking, and I am not sure why they are asking them or even if I have the answers, but they are persistent. I would like to give them the answers, or

Rat Hunting In The Slip

The Final Wad



rather, I would like them to go away, to stop bothering me. I can't help them anymore. I stopped the rats. I conquered their empire. I made the rats go away.

I even stopped the dream rat experiments at the hospital. They made rats appear in my dreams, in my room, in my bed. Evil rats, programmed rats, killer rats.

They won't listen, they just make the lights brighter. They keep asking the same insistent questions:

Where did you get the gun?
Who was your contact at the hospital?
Why did you shoot Dr. Mus?
Was Dr. Mus your contact at the hospital?
What did you do with the dead rat in your bedroom?

Of all of their questions, only the last one is the one I am trying to answer. It has the ring of a clue about it, it indicates something to me, but as yet I'm not sure what. If I am where I think I am they wouldn't need to know that, and if I'm not there then why are they treating me like this? I know now that I can't trust these people and if they ask me what the capital of Ohio is, I will tell them that but nothing more.

Nothing more.

...

They say the doctor I shot and killed was not Dr. Mus, that there isn't any doctor by that name at the hospital and that there never was. I know they are lying, but I'm not sure about what. The doctor lunged at me, I remember that.

He was standing in front of a wall of rat cages and when I entered the room the rats in the cages started running around and squealing. All of the rats had been stitched up, surgically altered.

He demanded to know what I was doing there, and I told him not to be coy with me. He knew damn well what I was doing there. I told him I wanted to end this and end it now.

It was then that he came at me and a gun went off and he was on the floor. I went from cage to cage, systematically exterminating them, making sure they were all dead. Real time dead, dream time dead. Dead fucking rat dead dead.

...

These days they mostly leave me alone. The window has become my only connection, my only source of pure information. I believe in the window, and I trust the images the window allows me. Clouds, birds and airplanes. Insects, stars, snowflakes and raindrops. One cannot argue these things, one can only remark, can only observe their subtle changes.

I don't think about Saturn much anymore, or slums or violence or Vietnam. I am not concerned with the evolution of anything. One morning I awake empty and new. Without memory or habit.

In a place with no maps and no territory.

Editor's Note: This is the final episode of a six-part series.

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Rams Bow Early in SBC Tourney

The VCU Soccer team finalized its best season in the school's history by losing to the University of South Alabama 2-1 in the semifinal round of the Sun Belt Conference Tournament.

The Rams received a bye in the first round, as did the University of South Florida. The bye enabled VCU's team and coaches to witness South Alabama's defeat of Alabama-Birmingham, 7-1, and Jacksonville's victory over North Carolina-Charlotte, 3-1.

According to Coach Ben Satterfield, the South Alabama team was underestimated. "They played much better than we thought; they were feisty, clever, and determined," said Satterfield. Satterfield explained that USA forced the Rams to play a different type of soccer, a more aggressive style of play.

South Florida went on to win the conference title, defeating South Alabama 2-1.

Said Kamali, who scored VCU's only goal in the tournament, was a first-team All-Conference selection, as was Tedmore Henry. Chunki Hahn was selected to the second team. "Said and Ted

played great, but there was a lot of team effort; everyone showed a great deal of character and that will be a fantastic asset next year," said Satterfield.

The Rams will lose only two players to graduation, Steve Struder and Chris Brown. Satterfield remained confident that the experience of next year's squad will make the team better than this year's. The Rams' final season record stands at 12-5-3.

In addition to this season being the most successful, it was a season of personal team records.

Thor Hockett, a first-year fullback, shattered a VCU soccer record for interceptions, set by John Struder in 1979, with 407. Henry and Ben Kim tied for a new record in goals scored, as they broke Phil Boster's year old mark of 10 with 14 each. Henry was also the overall scoring champion, tallying 33 points to break Chris Brown's old standard of 22. Brown's assist record was tied this season by both Kamali and Mike Monteiro with eight each.

—Doug Earhart

Brown, Stancell Turn Back Australia

Something old and something new was the theme for the Rams' exhibition with the Australian National Basketball team last week.

All-Sun Belt center Kenny Stancell scored 16 points and pulled down 11 rebounds to lead VCU to a 65-61 win over the team from down under.

Fred Brown, a transfer from Emmanuel College, came off the bench to add six points and grab 12 rebounds to help the Rams open up a 37-27 halftime lead.

VCU started out slow and sloppy, turning the ball over four times in the first two minutes. They did, however, manage to take an early 6-2 lead.

But Ian Davies, a member of the 1980 Australian Olympic Basketball team, rallied the Aussies to a 13-8 lead midway through the first half.

Brown then came off the bench and sparked the Rams to a 20-17 lead. The

6-foot 4-inch junior ended the first half with a twisting layup that dazzled the 2,500 Coliseum fans.

In the second half, things got a little sticky for Coach J.D. Barnett and Co. as the Aussies stormed back from a 10-point deficit to narrow the margin to two at 55-53 with six minutes remaining behind Davies' 31 points.

But the Rams held on when Kenny Stancell hit both of his free throws with 20 seconds left in the game.

Barnett, who promised to have a look at everybody, kept his word and must have been pleased with what he saw.

Greg Shropshire changed his uniform (to "G. Shropshire" thanks to newcomer Bobby) but his style is still the same. The junior scored eight points and forced four turnovers while freshman Mike Schlegel tallied nine points and three assists in a 20-minute span.

But Barnett was most concerned with

Sun Belt Coaches Like UAB

By Joe Strauss

If much credence can be given to what the consensus of Sun Belt coaches is, it looks to be a long year for the 1981-82 edition of the Rams' roundball team.

This is the fifth year that the coaches have prognosticated who they think will win the conference's championship. It is interesting to note that in each of the past four years, the team picked to win the conference has garnered at least a share of the regular season crown.

This fact should send the University of Alabama-Birmingham into the stratosphere, since they are solid favorites to take this year's blue ribbon. With a team that has been picked to finish as high as eighth nationally, it appears that the coaches' pick is a sound one.

UAB is not without its weaknesses, however. They are still looking for a replacement for graduated point guard Glenn Marcus. McKinley Singleton, Jonathan Nicholas and Luellen Foster all have good shots at gaining the spot vacated by Marcus.

The Blazers will also have the services of transfer Lex Drum. In a recent scrimmage, the 6-foot 10-inch junior scored 14 points and pulled down 11 rebounds.

The predicted finish as the Sun Belt coaches see it:

1. UAB (4)	29 points
2. South Florida (2)	26 points
3. South Alabama	21 points
4. VCU	19 points
5. UNCC	15 points
6. Jacksonville	10 points

The Rams are picked to finish a distant fourth. This is no doubt due to the abundance of youth and inexperience that will plague last year's Sun Belt champions.

It is certain that the fourth-place forecast for the Rams will only serve to make Coach J.D. Barnett more determined to become the surprise of this year's Sun Belt season.

Considering that each of the three teams tanked ahead of VCU have appeared in pre-season top 20s, playing the role of spoiler this year will be a tall order.

With the UVA Tip-Off Tournament slated for the end of this week, the ability of the Rams as spoilers will be tested. It is probable that VCU will encounter last year's third-ranked Cavaliers in the finals with their 7-foot 4-inch All-American center, Ralph Sampson.

Guard Othell Wilson and freshman forward Jimmy Miller are both highly questionable for the tournament. Wilson suffered a shoulder injury in practice last week while Miller is still recovering from mononucleosis.

The finals of the tourney will be seen nationally on ESPN, Channel 24, live. A positive showing against the Wahos could supply some of the confidence that is so vital to a team as young as VCU's. If this confidence does not come quickly to the Rams this year, their highly demanding schedule may turn the campaign into a very long one.

Quick development of the many frosh and transfers, on the other hand, could lead Barnett to be Richmond's happiest man not only this year, but the next three as well.

the freshman Calvin Duncan, who scored only six points and seemed a bit apprehensive in fitting into Barnett's offense. Senior Monty Knight chalked up 11 points—all in the second half.

The exhibition was a tune-up for the Rams opening game against GMU in the United Virginia Bank-Cavalier Tip

Off tournament. VCU is expected to knock off the inexperienced Patriots and face Virginia in the championship game.

The Rams open their home schedule Dec. 2 against Johns Hopkins.

—Robert Bell

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Tuesday, Nov. 24

Good Vibes. Milt Jackson opens his one-week gig in Blues Alley in DC today. For more information, call 337-4141.

Just Melvillous! *Bartleby the Scrivener* will be discussed in the Richmond Public Library from 8 to 10 this evening. *Sperm whales* not provided.

Ett uh quawthuf afukh faahv, thuh Veeseeeyu Towstmasturz Klub weel meet fer 'bout an'arr, **eeeyun thuh forth flore lowmj** uv thuh Libarie.

Chemically Reactive Metabolites of Phenacetin and Acetaminophen will be the topic of a lively and informative lecture by Dr. James R. Gillette in Room 442 of the Lyons Building on the medical campus at 4 pm. Delicious refreshments served prior to the function.

The VCU men's swimming team **takes on the Richkids** (yes, UR of the Chaldees) at 4 pm.

Polytheistic play. *Children of a Lesser God* opens in Norfolk tonight.

Hebrew lessons at Masada Hillel, 1103 W. Franklin St. at 4 pm.

Guy Bovet and his vital organ at St. James Episcopal Church tonight in concert at 8.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt will not attend the RHA meeting in the Faculty Dining Room at 5 this afternoon. **He's too dead to come.**

The Percussion Lab Ensemble **plays lovely enstrumments** in the VCU Music Center Recital Hall at 8 this evening.

Wednesday, Nov. 25

Oh, around 5 this afternoon, the residence halls will close, so scram Sam, **nobody wants you** here for Thanksgiving.

At the same time, close to 5, the ACSA Appointments Committee will meet to **discuss sundry things**.

A little later, at 7, Intervarsol Christian Fellowship **ships fellows** in 901 Floyd Ave.

at. The Masada-Hillel Bored of Directors will meet.

'Bout half past noon. Buck Pennington (**try that one on for a preppie name**) will speak at the Corcoran in DC on Thomas Cole and the Romantic Movement.

Midway between 6 and 8 pm. The Synergist Party will meet in 901 Floyd Ave. **to discuss party affairs.**

Thursday, Nov. 26

Gobble, Gobble. Thanksgiving Day. **Time to get stuffed.**

Abbot, Bernhard, Corpron, Dahl-Wolfe, Dorr, Frisell, Gilpin, Jacobi, Kanaga, Morgan. These 10 women (**and you thought they were men, you disgusting chauvinistic sexist pigs wallowing in a mire of delusory grandeur**) will open a show of their photographs at the Corcoran in DC today.

Friday, Nov. 27

And now begins two weeks of **Turkey** Sandwiches, **Turkey** Soup, **Turkey** Casserole, **Turkey** Kiev, **Turkey** au Gratin, **Turkey** Delight, **Turkey** Surprise, **Turkey** Deluxe, **Turkey** Super Deluxe, **Turkey** Extra Super Deluxe, culminating in the extravagant Chunky **Turkey** cat and dog food.

Open Season on Christmas. Get ready, because it **only gets worse.**

C A L E N D A R

Men's varsol basketball goes to the UVB Tipoff Tournament to take on The Wahoos, The Bill of Rights and Fairfield at Charlottesville. **Runs through the 29th.**

Saturday, Nov. 28

See, **what'd I tell you?** The Valentine Museum's Christmas Exhibits opens today.

Sunday, Nov. 29

Here it comes, the **last few weeks** of school. The residence halls open at 9 this morning.

From 5 to 6 pm at 1605 Monument Ave. The Lutherans, who comprise a religious denomination, will have special student services, **designed to attract normal college kids.**

Artsy, Fartsy or **Craftsy-Wafsy?** Contemporary Craft opening at the A-Gallery from 8 to 10 pm.

Monday, Nov. 30

Richmond Arts meets at half past 5 pm in the **historically authentic** Millhiser House.

Money-Poney. Craft sale in the A-Gallery from 10 to 10.

Tuesday, Dec. 1

Open door No. 1 on your advent calendar, and **catch a glimpse** of the Immaculate Conception.

Very Vocal. Arthur Prysock will sing at Blues Alley in DC, starting today. For more information, call 337-4141.

Men's varsol basketball takes on Hampton Institute **there at half past 7** this evening.

Sam J. Ervin, **who they tell me** is the senator from North Carolina, will speak about something in the Chrysler Hall in Norfolk at a quarter past 8 tonight.

The Wiggle Club presents Santa's Playland Adventure today at the Westover Theater. **Children, not provided.**

Bah, **Humpuppet.** A *Christmas Carol* will be presented at the Valentine Museum this afternoon, by something less than human actors.

Art. Mary Alice Kantzian and the Bon Air Artists Association open up at the Richmond Public Library today.

Ignorant, not stupid. Charlotte Boyden will display her primitives (no dear, her paintings, not her children), at Westminster Canterbury starting today.

The RHA's do it in the Faculty Dining Room at 5 this afternoon. I'll give 'em one thing, **they sure as hell keep at it.**

Craft Sale at the A-Gallery. **Bring your own money.**

The Navigators, who are not a rhythm and blues rockabilly band, will discuss "God's Justice" (**Powell or O'Connor?**) in 901 Floyd Ave. at, oh, 'bout 7 pm.

Beta you can't probe this too well. Dr. A.E. Take-mori will speak in Room 442 of the Lyons Building on (**and I quote**) "Beta-CNA and Beta FNA Alkylating Probes for Opioid Receptors." Lecture at 4 pm, refreshments at a quarter to 4 pm.

Wednesday Dec. 2

Don't invite Lot's Wife to the State Swimming

Championship in Lexington, today, tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow and the day after that.

The ACSA Appointments Committee meets at their appointed time in their appointed place, **5 pm, 901 Floyd Ave.**

Stiff competition. Swimming and Diving Invitational in Harrisonburg, TBA.

Sevensh. Intervarsol Christian Fellowship will meet in 901 Floyd Ave. tonight for **fellows and ships.**

Men's varsol b-ball (yes dumbell, baseball, **aarghrty, aargh aargh**) takes on Johns Hopkins here.

The Barter Theater's Production of *Death Trap* opens at George M.U. **For more info,** call 703-323-2075.

At the East End Branch of the Richmond Public Library, they will show *Roots: Freedom* at 4 and **then again** at 7 pm.

The Synergist Party **meets in 901 Floyd Ave.** at 7 pm.

Thursday, Dec. 3

The sweet tooth of Eta Chi. Bake sale in the lobby of Johnson and Rhoads Halls from 7 to 9 pm.

Ayat tuhuh Myoozeem tanite, thayull bae shawoin feeyulims ayat tuhuh Ah See Ae ayat 8 pm. Owall tuhuh feeyulmaekurs err frum tuhuh Sayouth ayand thuhh program ez cawalled Suthun Suh-hkutt. Eeyindeepindint Uhmurkin Feeyulmaekurs. Yawlu mawhan dayown en tekk uh looksee, y'heayah.

The American Friend will be shown at the learning Resource Center of the **University of Richkids** tonight at 8 pm.

Assiduous Assay. The RA's have a staff meeting today at 5.

Big and Brassy. The VCU Concert Band will give a concert tonight in the Music Center Recital Hall at 8.

Cultured and Classy. The University of Richmond's Orchestra (pronounced awkwustruh) will be most delighted to perform for you this evening in the charming camp theater at a quarter past 8. Black tie, optional.

Debutantish Dressy. Art opening and reception at Randy Mac. Artists include Edith Schernerhorn, Nancy Tucker, Anita Noe and Betty Lou Rotten, oops I mean Totten. The Frank E. Brown Center, 8 pm.

Eccentrically Easy. Options for an alternative Christmas (try Taoism) will be discussed at the United Campus Ministry's weekly 4 bit meal from 5 to 7 pm at 700 W. Franklin St.

Frugally flashy. Time management luncheon in Sanger Hall from noon to 1 pm with Jean Saunders.

Friday, Dec. 4

Glamourously Grassy. Evergreen Workshop at Maymont at 9:30 am in the Carriage House Stall. No, not that one, the place where the keep the horses, silly.

Hopping Hussy. (oops, I meant Hussar) The Concert Ballet of Virginia will present the *Nutcracker* today.

Bitzy Itzy. Fall Seminar Production at the Shafer Street Playhouse at 8 pm.

Jumping and Jazzy. Dance Students will perform in the A-Gallery on the top floor at 8 pm. Admission is free, no reservations necessary, unless you plan to go somewhere expensive to eat.

Kinda Kitschy. The Science Museum of Virginia will unveil its Crystalline Christmas Tree at 10 am.

Lacking Lassie. Shabbat Sevices and Oneg at Masada-Hillel, 1103 W. Franklin St., 7 pm.

Mortimer Mashed Me. *Excalibur* will be shown in the SOB Auditorium at half past 8 and then again at half past 11 this evening.

Notatall Newsy. Members' Drawings at 1708 EAST MAIN.

Optimistic Ozzie. Delaware State Tournament through the fifth. Men's b-ball takes on the UDC (you'd be surprised how well they do in hoops-kirts.) D. State, Lincoln and U. Penn.

Predictably Prissy. A *Christmas Carol*. (This time with amazingly human, living actors) will open at the Virginia Museum, oh, eightish.

Quite Quizzly. Messages: Words and Images and Japanese Prints today open at the A-Gallery.

Ritually Ritzy. Jesus Silva (no, no relation), will strum his guitar with the Richmond Sinfonia at the Scottish Rite Temple sometime tonight.

Saturday, Dec. 5

Singin'it Sassy. The VCU Madrigalists will perform in the Music Center Recital Hall at 8 pm.

Toddler's Tippy. Party for the underage at the Hirshhorn, in the sculpture garden from 10 am until, oh, about 2 pm.

Usurpers used he. *Excalibur* again (yes, again) in the SOB Auditorium at 8:30 pm and then again (yes, again) at half past 11 pm.

Vongole and Vichy. Christmas Dinner Party from the Mediterranean Society of America, at the Virginia Museum at 7 pm.

Sunday, Dec. 6

Zealously zesty. Special Student Services from the Lutherans, at 1605 Monument Ave. from 5-6 pm.

Enough of that. *Amahl and the Night Visitors* (I wish they'd get him a wheelchair.) will be put on at the Mosque at 4 pm.

As opposed to old. I suppose. New Music Ensemble in the VCU Music Center Recital Hall at 8 pm.

No, not again! (**yes. Again.**) A *Christmas Carol* will be put on in Norfolk at 7 pm. For more information call 627-1234.

Monday, Dec. 7

Richmond Arts has the same ole meeting today that they had last week and the week before that and the week before that and the week before that and the week before that at 5 pm. **Newcomers encouraged to attend.**

Men's varsol b-ball takes on Eastern Tennessee **State there.**

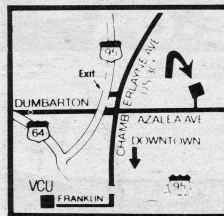
The VCU Jazz Ensemble will play music, (which, from what I understand, **they have played in the past** and have no intention of changing sport) in the VCU Music Center Recital Hall at 8 pm.

Never before has so much Indigenious Culture been on one stage at the same time in Richmond. The Concert Ballet and the Richmond Choral Society and the Richmond Community Orchestra will celebrate holiday celebrations at the Mosque at 8 pm. If I go, I won't be able to look at the *Duchess of Duke Street* for a week, in terms of **culture quotient overload.**



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Classifieds

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Pocket computer. **Want to trade programs** for TRS-80 or any basic pet. Call Steve at 262-5467 in the day.

Looking for a **good, used guitar**? Call 358-2818 or leave message for Sherri Lederman at 257-1667.

Do you need a car to go to New York, California or Florida over Thanksgiving and Christmas? If you give American Auto Shippers a call they will let you use a car and all you pay is gas and tolls. For more info, call 355-8555.

Artists and art students earn \$25 to \$100 per design. Progressive screen printer needs surfing designs for short and long sleeve T-shirts. Emphasis on new wave, punk, the unusual, the absurd, etc. Paid on acceptance. All work returned. Deadline December 7, 1981. Mail design(s) to: Surf Designs, P.O. Box 210, Va. Beach, VA 23458.

Astrological personality interpretations and natal chart. Send name and address, date of birth, time and place plus \$6 to Firelight, Tabb Rural Station, Tabb, VA 23602.

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Are you food-binging and vomiting? Caught in a vicious cycle? We can help. University Counseling Services, 257-1647. Ask for Paula or Pauline.

Found: Ladies rings (two) at class ring sale in library. To identify call Dr. Duvall, 257-6948.

Anxious about math? Tests? Public Speaking? The Stress Management Program is designed to help. Call Tom or Bob at University Counseling Services, 257-1647. Program available on both campuses.

Need to talk? The University Counseling Services are private and confidential. 913 W. Franklin St., 257-1647 or Rm. 101 Bear Hall, 786-3964.

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25% discount on haircuts and blow-dries to VCU students. Perms, weaving, body wrappings, sunburst weaving, California Concept Hair Design, 3433 W. Cary St., across from Pier 1, 359-0207.

The *Commonwealth Times* announces Christmas contest. Tired of hearing about Rudolph every Christmas? Do thoughts of happy little elves bore you? Has Frosty the Snowman finally failed to melt your heart? If you are among the many tired of traditional Christmas tales this is the opportunity you have been waiting for! Oil the gears of your imagination and create an Xmas story of your own. Submit your entry before Nov. 27 to the second floor of the Millhiser House at 916 W. Franklin St. Stories must be 2,500 words or less, and deal with any aspect of Christmas you feel deserves attention. The winning entry will be published in the Dec. 8 issue of the *Times*.

Still don't have a Cashflow Card? A representative for Virginia National Bank will be at the Hibbs Building every Wednesday, 11 am to 2 pm and 4 pm to 6 pm.

VCU Ring Committee is now accepting applications for new members. For an application form please come by Dr. Duvall's office, 910 W. Franklin St., 257-6948.

What are you going to be when you grow up? Still struggling with this decision? Check out the Careers Program at University Counseling Services. Drop by 913 W. Franklin St. or call 257-1647.

Typing—term papers, theses, dissertations, reports, very experienced, please call Linda Smith at 262-7586.

Help Wanted

Part-time employment for college students. Parking attendants wanted from 8 am to 1 pm, 1 pm to 6 pm, and 6 pm to 1 am. Must be trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful, thrifty, brave, clean and reverent. Only qualified need apply. Starts \$3.70/hr. Call Ms. White, 8:30 am to 4 pm, 649-1258.

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Improve your grades. Research catalog. 306 pages, 10,278 topics. Rush \$1 to box 25097c, Los Angeles, CA 90025. (213) 477-8226.

Personals

Terry: Have a very happy Thanksgiving and give some turkey to Poo Bear. Also, I'll be waiting to see you on Sunday because we'll be both be ready to party that night before Monday, Steve.

John: I'll bet you have half a turkey for Thanksgiving, have a fine time in Pulaski.

Dean: Lets get together over the holiday and go out to a bar or something. By the way, do you need a ride home. Steve.

To One Stroke: Hope your resistance builds up. Yours truly Mr. Droopy Dick.

Next issue (Dec. 8) will be the last issue before the semester is over. **Don't forget to use the Personals** to say Merry Christmas to your friends before they leave.

Roommates

Share house, large furnished, 2 kitchens, living room, shower. \$160/mo. Includes all utilities, heat plus a/c. 2 blocks from library. Call 649-3245.

Roommates needed! Needed to share a 2 bdrm townhouse on Southside. Has tennis and racquetball courts, pool and 1 and 1/2 bath. Rent \$171.50/mo, heat included. Call Joann at 786-9146 or 320-0607 home.

Spacious 5 room apt, kitchen, bath, fireplaces. \$250/mo, plus utilities. Only \$125 deposit. Good condition. Call 358-1418, available December 1.

Apt. needed. December only, need furnished apt Dec. 1-23, will pay full month's rent, call 320-2143 after 7 pm.

Tired of paying high rent? Share the expenses. If you need or have a place call us for personalized service. Apartment Locator 282-9729.

Fan Square apts. 2100 Grove Ave. Modern 2 bdrm. garden apt. \$295 and up, including heat, water and off-street parking. Immediately available. Call 740-5505, 359-3781 or 355-0904.

24-year-old SWM needs living quarters. Have furniture and stereo. Prefer to live close to campus but generally have no specific requirements. Call Mark collect at 703-433-3547

Apartment Locator Service. Don't wait: save time, gas and rent. Hundreds of choices, all sizes, areas, prices. Fully computerized. We make moving easy. Call us at 282-9729.

Sale

Surplus jeeps, cars, trucks. Car-in-v. Value \$2143 sold for \$100. For info, on purchasing similar bargains. Call (602) 941-8014 ext 8294. Phone call refundable.

Electronic earring and pin. Hot, red love light comes complete with a mini-battery. Guaranteed to light up your night life. Send \$6 for one or \$10 for two to: Trading, Box 1007-A, Warwick, RI 02888.

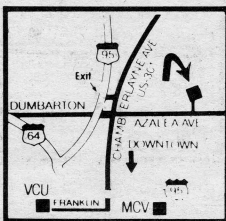
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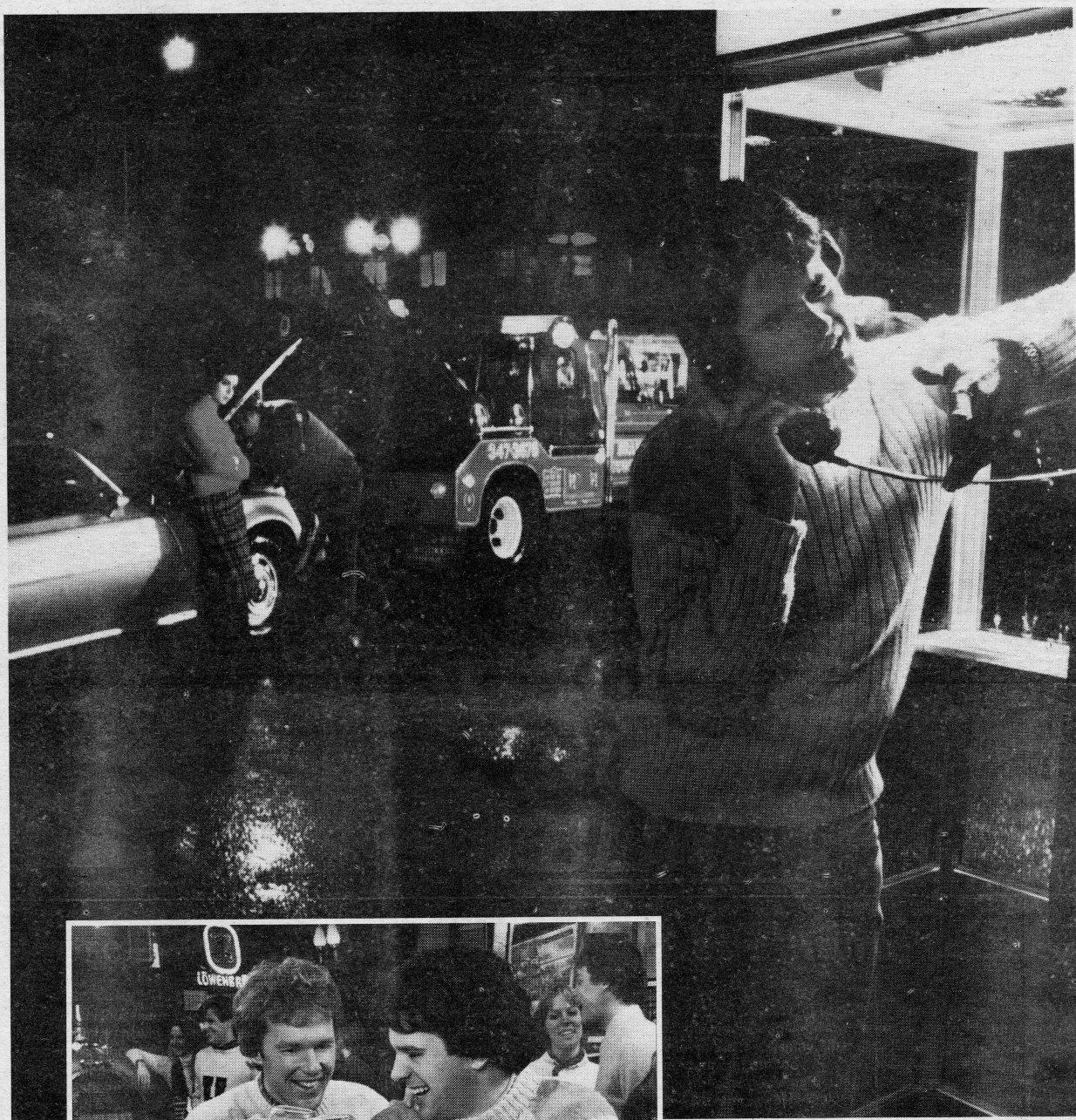
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