

# COMMONWEALTH TIMES

Vol. 18, No. 15

February 11-17, 1986

## Abortion debate rages on 13 years later

### 2 VCU grads discuss their choices

By Susan Gross  
Staff writer

Jan. 22 marked the 13th anniversary of *Roe v. Wade*, in which seven of nine judges ruled to strike down abortion laws in Georgia and Texas. Their ruling prohibited the states from interfering in decisions reached by a woman and her doctor during the first three months of pregnancy. This judgment was based on the constitutional guarantee of right to privacy.

#### first of two articles

Years after the decision, debate still rages over the religious, moral and ethical problems associated with abortion. Abortion is becoming a larger and increasingly de-personalized issue. Here, two recent VCU graduates discuss coming to grips with their own decisions to have abortions and their reasons for doing it.

Names and circumstances have been changed.

### "Melissa"

In the 1950's, she would have been dubbed a "party girl." Pretty and bubbly, she wastes no time reaching the subject at hand.

"I knew I was pregnant before I even missed my period," she remembered. "My breasts were very tender and I felt sick in the morning."

The December 1985 graduate had a pregnancy test performed at the Richmond Women's Clinic. She called the clinic an hour later and was told the result was positive.

"When I heard the result, the first thing I thought was 'well, now I know for sure,'" she said. "The second thing I thought was 'Oh my God, I have to get \$180 for an abortion.'"

Melissa never considered an alternative to abortion. "My choices were to drop out of school my last semester and have a baby or have an abortion," she said. "I wasn't going to marry the father because by then he was going out with someone else."

The decision to have an abortion was a personal one. One Melissa made alone. She did not inform the father of her pregnancy or the abortion.

"It was never true love," Melissa recalled. "We just went out because neither of us were dating anyone else at the time.



Melissa never considered an alternative to abortion. "My choices were to drop out of school my last semester and have a baby or have an abortion."

I'm not emotional, but he is. He probably would have proposed to me, but I wouldn't have married him. I didn't know, but he was seeing me three nights a week, and this other girl two nights a week.

"Sometimes when I think back on it, I wish I had told him so he could have paid for half of the abortion; maybe even tell him that the reason I was so crushed when we broke up was because I was pregnant. But I couldn't. I never will."

Getting the money for the abortion was very difficult for her. "I was only making \$60 a week," Melissa said. "My parents helped out with the rent, but I would never tell them I needed money for an abortion."

Despite the lack of funds, Melissa never reconsidered getting an abortion. "There was no way I could have a baby at this stage of my life," she said. "I'd have to drop out of school and I had no money. Maybe if this had happened five years from now, it would be different. I could be a single mother then. I think I'd make a good mother some day, but not now."

The abortion was performed the day before Melissa's 22nd birthday. She ar-

rived at the clinic at 9 a.m. and began filling out forms. As she looked around the waiting room, she was amazed at the large number of girls; some with friends, others with boyfriends, most by themselves.

"Twenty girls must have filed in by 11 a.m.," she said. "I was so nervous sitting there. I wanted to go outside and have a cigarette, but I was afraid that somebody would be driving down the Boulevard and see me."

Melissa had blood tests and a urine test done. She then talked to a counselor who informed her of the procedure. "She told me that it takes about five minutes and [stressed] the importance of lying very still when they give you the shot for the anesthetic," Melissa said. "She also told me that the doctor doesn't usually talk to the patient during the procedure."

Melissa was ushered from one small waiting room to another. When Melissa and the counselor entered the operating room, Melissa remembers looking at the doctor and asking, "Has anyone ever died on that table?"

"The doctor didn't say shit," she remem-

bered. "He looked at me as if to say 'get on the table and shut up.' The counselor explained that nobody had died there."

Melissa was helped onto the table by two nurses. "The most painful part was the shot. That really hurts getting stuck inside you," she said. "The doctor then turned on the suction machine and it sounded like that machine at the dentist they use to keep your mouth dry."

"After a couple of minutes, it really started tugging at me. I thought it was going to suck my insides out. Then I started having very bad cramps. I wanted to close my eyes, but they wouldn't let me shut them. They kept me talking the whole time. The doctor never said a word."

Melissa was taken to a bed where she rested until she was no longer dizzy. She was told to wait another hour before leaving. She was taken to another room where there were snacks and sodas. Before Melissa left the clinic, she was given a set of instructions for post-abortion care. Melissa was told not to take baths, only showers. She was told not to wear tampons or go swimming. They advised her not to have sex for two weeks. Melissa was also given a prescription for birth control pills.

"I had been on the pill for a year," she said. "But my prescription lapsed. I was too lazy to take it to the doctor and get it refilled, and a month later I was pregnant."

"I must have had sex a dozen times before I used the pill and I never got pregnant. I just assumed that I never would."

Melissa is on the pill now even though she is currently not seeing anyone. "I don't want to take any more chances," she said. Being pro-choice, Melissa suffered little guilt about her decision. "My only regret is having been so stupid," she said. "It will never happen again. Never again."

### "Sarah"

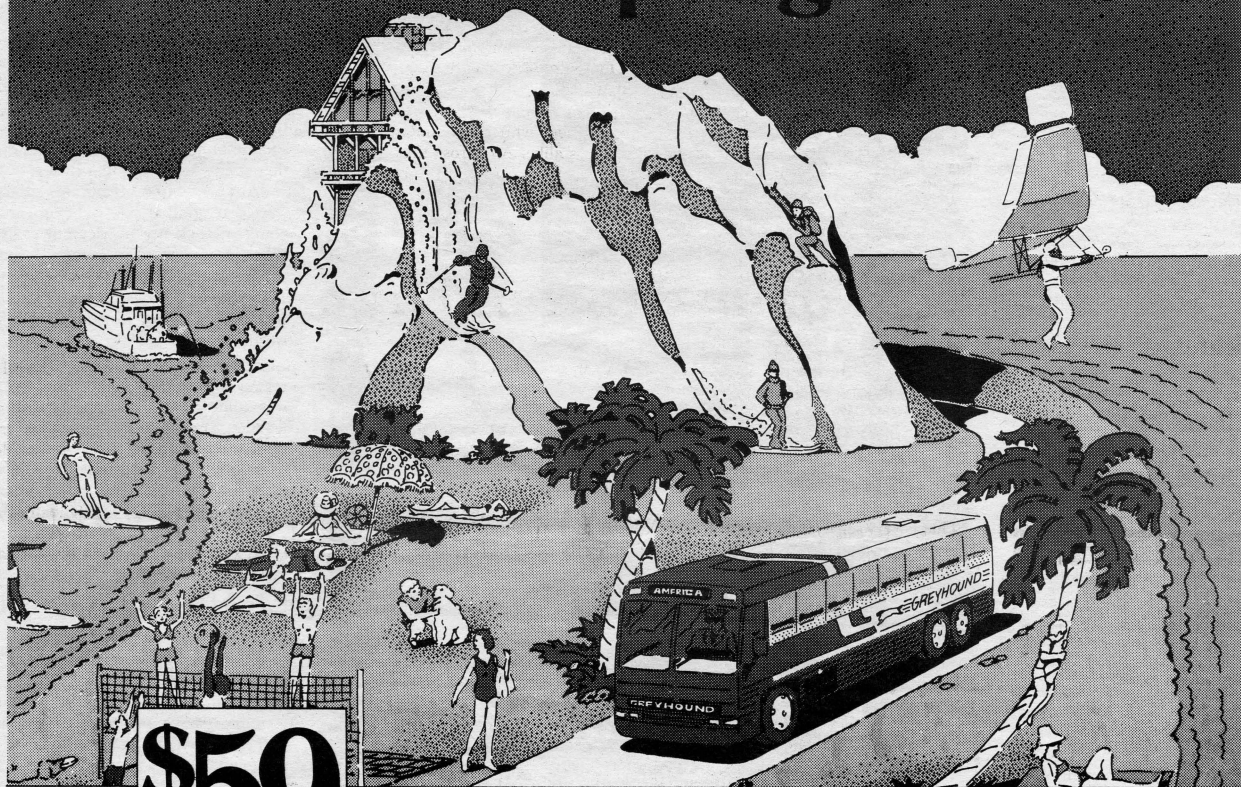
Sarah sits quietly, with her black hair falling loose, hiding half of her face. She talks openly of her experience. A May 1985 honors graduate of VCU with a bachelor's degree in English, Sarah had no problem landing a job at a state government office. Despite her eagerness to graduate and her early success at landing a job, one problem clouded Sarah's future. She was pregnant.

"I had to go to graduation with this thing hanging over my head," she recalled.

Sarah had an abortion seven weeks after she found out that she was pregnant, 12 days after she missed her period.

See ABORTION, page 7

# Greyhound gives you a break on Spring Break.



**\$59**

**One way.\* Anywhere we go.**

This Spring Break, if you and your friends are thinking about heading to the slopes, the beach or just home for a visit, Greyhound® can take you there. For no more than \$59, one way, if you buy a round-trip ticket.

From February 7 through May 19, all you do is show us your college student I.D. card when you purchase your ticket. Your ticket will

then be good for travel for 15 days from the date of purchase.

So this Spring Break, get a real break. Go anywhere Greyhound goes for \$59 or less.

For more information, call Greyhound.

Must present a valid college student I.D. card upon purchase. No other discounts apply. Tickets are nontransferable and good for travel on Greyhound Lines, Inc., and other participating carriers. Certain restrictions apply. Offer effective 2/7/86. Offer limited. Not valid in Canada.

**GO GREYHOUND**  
And leave the driving to us.  
2910 North Blvd., 353-8903

© 1986 Greyhound Lines, Inc.

\*Based on round-trip ticket purchase.



# Editorial

## Inside

### In the Spread: Winterfest '86

VCU's homecoming is this weekend. How did we get to where we are now? Some answers are in the spread.

Pages 10 & 11

### Yippie vs. Yuppie

Yippie Abbie Hoffman took on Yuppie Jerry Rubin in a VCU debate over methods of social change.

Page 5

### Emo

He's the Folio poster child. He's also the hottest new comedian working today.

Page 9

### 'Gag Rule'

Sun Belt Conference measures to control the crowd go a little too far. A commentary.

Page 16

Plus: Shorts, Folio Notes, Bruce Allen, Brenda Smith, Calendar and more.

## Staff

**Executive Editor**  
Pamela Kiely

**Managing Editor**  
Ronnie Greene

**Editorial Editor**  
Matt Matthews

**News Editors**  
Stephen B. Evans  
Jodi Mailander

**Folio Editor**  
Don Harrison

**Associate Folio Editor**  
Rickey Wright

**Sports Editor**  
Charles Pannunzio

**Associate Sports Editor**  
Ann Gill

**Calendar Editors**  
Don Harrison  
Rickey Wright

**Advertising/Business Manager**  
Jeff Arthur

**Advertising Layout**  
Susan Gross

**Advertising Layout Associate**  
Knelda Street

**Classifieds Manager**  
Mike Carosi

**Chief Photographer**  
Michael Cope

## A matter of free speech

By David W. Barton  
Guest columnist

Recently I walked a notorious block of Grace Street where normally one sees a variety of people that center their interests around the Lee Art Theater. This day was somewhat different, for from out of a church van emerged about a dozen people with signs protesting pornography.

As a casual passerby, my initial feelings toward the protest were favorable. This was in part because I was a local resident and had observed the Lee Art in all its splendor: the drunks, the transvestites, the prostitutes and the businessmen who

frequent the site.

Later, though, I began examining more deeply my resentment and just what it would mean should these picketers be successful in their attempt to extinguish pornography.

When one tries to define pornography, ambiguity surfaces. In 1957 the Supreme Court said that for something to be obscene it must offend "contemporary community standards." Such standards are vague. They must encompass everyone: young, old, black, white, fundamentalists and radicals alike. An across the board rule governing morality is impossible, for morality is an individual choice.

Fred Berger, a philosophy professor at the University of California, asks, "In what way is voluntary viewing of pornography an invasion on the individual?" I, too, advocate this view. Pornography is not forced on anyone, and for it to exist is only a reflection of freedom of speech and choice.

As long as pornographic material is regulated by law (concerning viewer age and child pornography) it should be an individual's choice. If a theater such as the Lee Art were to close, the very doctrines on which our government was founded would be in jeopardy.

## In response to condemnation

Dear Editor,

In the Feb. 4 issue of the *Commonwealth Times*, Executive Editor Pamela Kiely vented her outrage at the 80 percent of 1,200 Americans that called the networks demanding the soap operas be aired instead of the space shuttle accident news coverage.

That is very self-righteous of you, Ms. Kiely.

Of course the explosion was tragic, but I can name 10 things just as tragic that received only three minutes of network airtime.

Instead of voicing your dismay about a few, look at the news coverage of the shuttle. The networks showed the shuttle blowing up at least once every 20 minutes. To top it off, they repeatedly ran the tape of the crew's families smiling and pointing as the shuttle blew up. The news people knew damn well that the families had no idea they were watching their loved ones being blown to bits (yet) they still ran the tape.

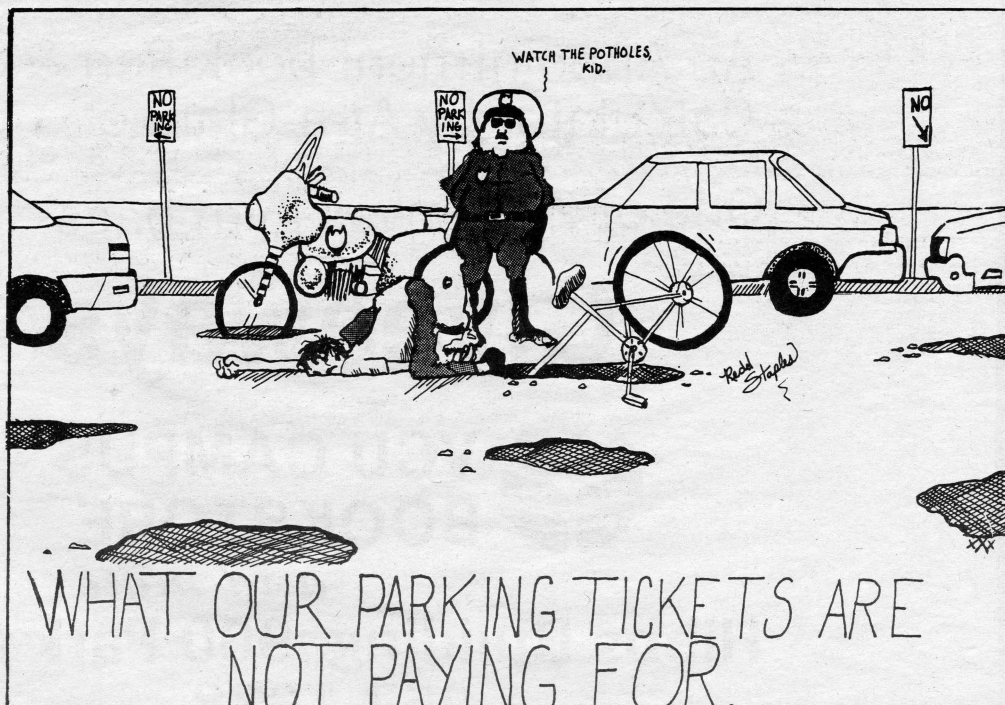
Remember, Ms. Kiely, soap operas are make-believe and space shuttles blowing up are real life. What makes a better

show: make-believe stories or real life death and destruction? I think the networks answered that question with their almost seven hours of shuttle coverage. Watching third graders witness death will really pull in the viewers.

Remember, just like the entertainment division, network news is a business. They both go for the ratings (or money).

Next time, don't be so quick to condemn. Look beyond the surface.

James P. Nankervis  
political science



# Grand Reopening

## VCU West Campus Bookstore

**Save 50% and more  
on \$10,000 of general books**

### Register to Win:

A Panasonic AM-FM Stereo Radio  
cassette recorder courtesy of the  
Douglas Stewart Co.

An Appointment book Pen & Solar  
Calculator by At-a-Glance

One of 20 canvas gym bags

### Giveaways



**VCU CAMPUS  
BOOKSTORE**

*and more*

**Hibbs Building, 900 Park Ave.  
257-1678**



# News

## Legislators introduce strict drunk driving bills

By Chris Walters  
Staff writer

### Waste site not wanted

A joint resolution introduced by Del. A. Victor Thomas (D-17th District) declaring opposition of the Assembly to locating a repository for high level radioactive waste in Virginia passed the House last week and now moves to the Senate for final approval.

### Anti-apartheid bill

An anti-apartheid measure introduced by Norfolk Del. William P. Robinson Jr. (D-10th District) cleared the House Feb.

6 and now moves to the Senate where it is expected to pass. The measure condemns South Africa's system of institutionalized racial discrimination and "encourages Virginia corporations doing business in South Africa to divest themselves of any direct or indirect investments in that country and to cease doing business in that country." The legislation encourages disinvestment but does not carry the force of law.

A similar measure also introduced by Robinson was killed on the floor of the House Feb. 4. That bill recommended that the state divest itself of investments in South Africa.

### Drunk driving penalty

A bill introduced by State Sen. Daniel W. Bird Jr. (D-38th District) that would impose substantial new penalties for persons convicted of drunk driving passed a floor vote in the Senate Feb. 8 and now goes to the House Committee on Courts and Justice.

Under the terms of the bill, persons found guilty of driving while intoxicated would be subject to a minimum mandatory fine of \$500, a 24-hour jail term and suspension of their license for six months on their first conviction.

A second offense within five years

## General Assembly Notebook

would bring a minimum mandatory sentence of \$1,000, 30 days in jail and suspension of their license for three years.

A third conviction brings a fine of \$2,000, six months in jail and license suspension of ten years.

There are 19 other bills before the Assembly dealing with driving under the influence of alcohol.

## Dinosaurs debate tactics for social change

### Hoffman, Rubin clash at Mosque

By Stephen B. Evans  
News editor

Those who either went deliberately or merely wandered into the debate Feb. 5 were quickly reminded of a familiar axiom: Never enter anything with a preconceived notion. It does not matter whether the notion concerns the ingredients for Toklas brownies, or in this case, the rumblings of two dinosaurs at the Mosque.

Abbie Hoffman and Jerry Rubin indulged themselves with the Yippie vs. Yuppie rhetoric of ideals before a 1,000 plus crowd Wednesday.

Hoffman, a veteran of '60s radical efforts and a career activist, exchanged verbal thrusts with Rubin, a former colleague turned businessman.

Each entered in the appropriate costume of their identity, Hoffman dressed casually with sweater and worn corduroys while Rubin appeared in a neatly tailored suit.

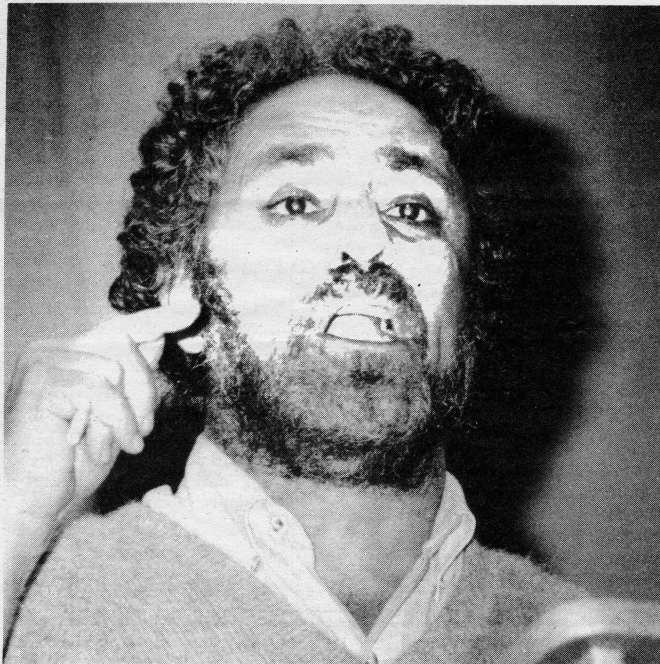
Rubin received an initial chorus of booing and catcalls from the audience while there was applause for Hoffman. Then the moderator explained each antagonist would have 25 minutes to give arguments.

Rubin dived into it.

"I'm not talking about remaining a '60s minority," he said, "not becoming a cult either, but moving instead into the '80s. Now it's time to take responsibility for the government."

Taking responsibility, according to Rubin, means becoming an entrepreneur and amassing money. He said the children of the '60s must move on with technology with the push towards independent financial success being the key.

"Yuppies will make social change by obtaining the power from within the system," Rubin said. "In the '60s we made a lot of noise but not much happened. Now with knowledge, we can use business-oriented power to realize social



Hoffman

By Michael Cope-Commonwealth Times

change." Between comments, Rubin sipped Perrier from a styrofoam cup.

"If you go into business, you can do it without becoming a heartless Republican," Rubin said. "I think the '70s was a positive decade. Self awareness became important to us. No one can change the world unless they are willing to change themselves."

Hoffman listened, smirked and shook his head a few times. Then he had a turn.

"Only in America," he began. "Here are two Jews yelling at each other in a place called the Mosque. God bless America."

Hoffman retaliated Rubin's criticisms of Yuppies.

"Jerry typecasts such activity as freaked-out hippies stoned on drugs, wearing funny clothes, but his Yuppies are only building a rationalization for self-centered greed," Hoffman said. "Yuppie is a mythology created by the media to create consumption."

"Jerry's is not reality," Hoffman claimed. "For every entrepreneur there are eight mothers with kids living on food stamps. That is reality. We need people who are willing to give of themselves."

Hoffman expressed the need for grassroots organizing to make social change. He also cited the redistribution of taxes from the public sector to increased corporate tax as a crucial component of reform.



Rubin

By Michael Cope-Commonwealth Times

Saying the national government is "screwed-up and the environment is being ruined," Hoffman ridiculed the Yuppies. "Yuppies want to run to Aspen and drink Perrier—that is not an answer, it's an escape," he said.

See DEBATE, page 7

February 11-17, 1986

# Window smashed at GRC

Compiled by Jodi Mailander  
News editor

Jan. 29

A male non-student was arrested for trespassing on the sixth floor of the Main Hospital.

## Crime Shorts

A male student was arrested for damaging a public building after smashing a window in Room 318 at the Gladding Residence Center.

A student's \$10 wallet containing \$25 in cash was taken from an unattended backpack on the sixth floor of Sanger Hall.

Jan. 30

A male non-student was arrested for trespassing in the Emergency Room of the Main Hospital.

A male non-student was arrested for driving while under the influence of alcohol in the 1500 block of West Main Street at 11:45 p.m.

A staff member reported \$30 in cash and three checks stolen from a locked desk drawer on the third floor of the West Hospital.

Jan. 31

A male non-student was arrested for being drunk in public in front of the Gladding Residence Center at 12:45 a.m.

Feb. 1

A doctor reported \$200 damage to his car after it was hit on MCV's Visitor Deck.

A male was arrested for being drunk in public at the corner of Harrison and Floyd Streets at 4 a.m.

The owner of a van parked at 808 W. Franklin Street reported the rear wheel of his vehicle stolen.

Feb. 2

A male non-student was arrested for being drunk in public in the Main Hospital's Emergency Room at 3:15 a.m.

A visitor at the Main Hospital reported his leather wallet containing \$25 in cash stolen after he left it unattended in a sixth floor room.

A female student reported that a male indecently exposed himself on the first floor of MCV's library.

A faculty member's car received \$600 in damages after it was hit in the parking lot in the 100 block of Franklin Street.

Feb. 3

A communication package worth \$154 was stolen from an unlocked office on the fourth floor of the East Hospital.

Two magnetic signs reading "University Mail Service" were taken from the rear of 920 W. Franklin St.

A staff member reported his wallet containing \$80 in cash missing from an unlocked first floor room in the Meridian Building.



Special Collections/Archives—Cabell Library

## A hearty meal at Hibbs

Students experience the "finest in nutrition" in RPI's cafeteria in 1968. The university's food service that year was Saga Food Service, the same company that supplies Hibbs today.

### Campus Relics

That same year, the *Richmond News Leader* called RPI "the red-headed stepchild of Virginia's Higher Education Program," as the school struggled toward university status. "There are times when RPI gets a little too beatnik for local taste," the editorial read. RPI was also labeled the "Backyard Campus" and the "Asphalt Campus" by Richmond Newspapers.

—Jodi Mailander

## Race relations focus of exhibit

An exhibition focusing on four decades of race relations in Richmond is on exhibit at the Valentine Museum through May 27. "From Resistance to Renaissance: Race Relations in Richmond, 1945 to 1985" was designed to increase community awareness of the history of race relations.

Three VCU professors served as advisers on a panel that helped the museum decide what to include in the exhibit. Dr. John V. Moeser, professor of urban studies and planning, Dr. Rutledge M. Dennis, professor of sociology and Dr. Christopher Silver, professor of urban studies and planning, provided historical background on race relations in Richmond.

Silver will sit on a museum panel that will focus on differences of services offered

to city and county residents, and the implications of these services in the issue of race relations on Feb. 22. The VCU professor will also participate in a panel discussion on race relations in Richmond public schools on April 20.

The Valentine will display newspaper articles, advertisements and photographs of sit-ins, busing confrontations, freedom marches and images of everyday life. Mammy figurines, the back seat of a Greater Richmond Transit Company bus, a black G.I. Joe and a "colored restaurant" sign are some of the display objects hoped to provide insight into contrasting cultural styles and racial stereotypes.

A video presentation will include interviews with Lt. Gov. Douglas Wilder and Henry Marsh III, a city council member.

**So you think you can do better, huh?**

**Okay then, listen up and listen good.**

Commonwealth Times elections for Executive editor and Managing editor will take place on Friday, February 28, 1986.

To be eligible, you must submit a written application by Tuesday, February 25, 1986.

Any VCU student can run, but only staff members can vote.

**That is all. You may now proceed with reading the paper. Go on, get outta here. I want to go back to sleep.**

Centralia's Home Productions

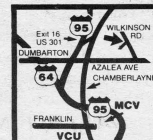
"Minute by minute, you'll love life at Treehouse! You'll find great social activities and a unique singles atmosphere."



**"At Treehouse, I can be me!"**

These totally modern one and two bedroom apartments feature not only a patio or balcony, but truly contemporary touches like wood paneling and sliding glass doors. Express your individuality and meet new friends at Treehouse, the singles-only community! Swim, play volleyball or tennis (yes, even platform tennis) or try our hot tub and get into our unique activities program!

**Visit Soon. Model Open. 321-3509**



Gas furnished for heat, hot water and cooking! 6 miles to MCV and VCU! Cable television available! Exit I-95 at US 301, then south to Azalea Avenue. East on Azalea to Wilkinson, then left to entrance. Rental office at 5701 Pony Farm Drive.



## ABORTION, from page 1

"I was nervous immediately," she said. "I suspected that I might be pregnant."

A pregnancy test performed at the Richmond Women's Clinic confirmed her suspicion. "It's funny, you know, when the nurse came back into the room and said 'it's positive,' she had a smile on her face," Sarah remembered. "I guess they don't want to assume that it's a bad thing if you go there for a pregnancy test. My boyfriend Steve went with me for the test, so we went home to talk about it. He wanted to marry me."

After numerous discussions, Sarah said that she "seriously started looking at my boyfriend as a potential husband. I suspect that he only asked me because of my condition. That nursery rhyme, 'First comes love, then comes marriage, then comes Sarah with a baby carriage,' popped into my head. I knew I didn't want to marry him. A week later, I decided to have an

abortion. That's also when I told my mother. It threw her at first, but then she was very supportive."

Sarah had considered an embryo transfer. She wanted to have her fertilized egg implanted in an infertile woman, but was told by MCV doctors that the procedure had to be pre-planned and that it involved implantation within hours of fertilization, not weeks.

"I never considered having the baby and giving it up," she said. "I don't know why, but I never did. The only thing left was the abortion."

Sarah chose to have the procedure performed at the University of Virginia Hospital, which required an overnight stay and \$1,400. In an effort to reduce expenses, Sarah filled out an application for low-income status. She claimed that she was a college student living with her unemployed boyfriend.

Sarah was not living with her job-holding boyfriend at the time. Instead of receiving the low-income status that she expected, she was classified as indigent.

Her final price for the abortion was \$60.

"I did feel kind of guilty about lying because my boyfriend or my parents could have paid for it. They had quite a bit of money," Sarah said. "I was only trying to cut costs and have it done the safest way possible."

During her first visit to U.Va., she was given a complete physical and pap smear. On her second visit, she met with a doctor and a counselor separately.

"They asked me about my relationship, my state of mind, and my birth control method."

At the time of her pregnancy, Sarah was using a diaphragm with jelly, a method with a 10-15 percent failure rate. "They also discussed the alternatives to abortions," Sarah said. "I guess they wanted to make sure my mind was made up."

It was. On her third and final visit, she was admitted the night before the procedure and "sat up all day and night watching TV." At 5 a.m., she was awakened by a nurse, took a shower, and

was given an I.V. solution by vein.

At 7:30 a.m., Sarah was taken to the operating room and given a sedative in her I.V. The abortion, performed by suction, took about eight minutes. She was wheeled back to her room, and when the drug wore off, she was discharged at 1 p.m.

"I'm still not sure why they make you stay the night before—maybe to jack the rates up or something."

Sarah received post-abortion counseling to cope with any possible feelings of guilt from having an abortion.

"I didn't have any guilt because of my religion [Catholicism], or because I thought abortion was murder," she says softly, "but I felt bad for all the women who become pregnant and can't, and here I was, ending an unwanted pregnancy."

She tries not to think about the abortion, only to accept it, but admits to having reflected and thought—"What if?"

Sarah readily remembers her due date: Christmas 1985.

## DEBATE, from page 5

Many in the audience cheered. Rubin made his counterattack.

"I want to take the idea of self-reliance and remove it from the greed of the Right Wing. Abbie is talking about more struggle in the streets—we tried that in the '60s and it didn't work. The issue here is what kind of politics works in the '80s," Rubin said.

"How will Abbie make change?" Rubin asked. "Change in the government will occur from people who have the money and the power to change it."

Both men covered the issues—Star Wars weaponry, World Hunger, unemployment, U.S./Soviet relations, Central America and Apartheid.

And both of them spoke eloquently to their respective audiences, in the fashion which made them famous in the '60s. They made a flurry of gestures. Their rhetoric was aimed toward the emotions. They called each other names.

"Capitalist sellout," said Hoffman.

"Has-been hippie," Rubin countered.

A man in attendance accused both of them as sellouts for doing the lecture circuit together.

Although Hoffman and Rubin recognized the issues, neither offered any specifics as to how change could be affected or how society might be improved.

But their delivery of words was nearly flawless, their timing perfect. It became apparent that the debate was little more than a finely choreographed show while the audience served as the manipulated beast.

The men seemed to be advocating separate lifestyles rather than tactics for improving the world. It was, as both of

them certainly knew from their '60s protest techniques, "good theatre."

When the moderator called for an end to the debate, Rubin gathered his papers and walked rapidly offstage. Hoffman remained for a few minutes, talking to approximately 25 people at one corner of the stage. Before he too walked off, Hoffman was heard to say, "where's the nearest watering hole in this town?"

The Yuppies never had it so good. Then again, at over \$5,000 per show, the Yuppies can't approach that kind of success either.

*This Valentine's Day,  
go all out.*



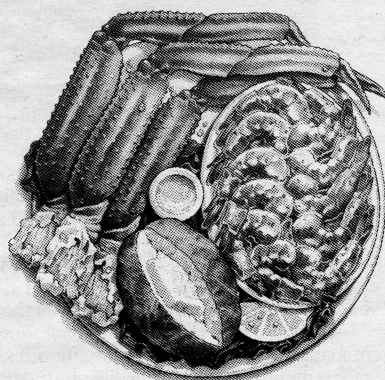
Go ahead, show that special someone how much you care by sending the FTD® Hearts 'n' Flowers™ Bouquet. A beautiful arrangement in an impressive keepsake caddy. It's so easy. Just call your FTD Florist. Go ahead. Do something really exciting!



VALENTINE'S WEEK IS FEBRUARY 9-15.

®Registered trademark FTDA.

**Imagine creating  
your own Crab Legs  
and Seafood Feast.**



Start with a full ½ lb\* of our flavorful Alaskan Snow Crab Legs. Then add one of eleven delicious seafood selections. Like sizzling shrimp scampi. Or savory sea scallops. Or tender fried shrimp. Come in soon and create your own Crab Legs & Seafood Feast. But hurry, this offer is for a limited time only.

\*Approximate weight

**Red Lobster®**

6827 Midlothian Turnpike  
8009 West Broad Street

© 1986 Red Lobster Inns of America

# Before you make a long distance commitment, make sure you know what you're getting into.



If Fletcher Christian and Captain Bligh had known what being stuck in the same boat would mean, chances are neither would have set foot aboard.

And if you're stuck in the same boat with a long distance company that doesn't give you all the services you need, it's easy to harbor mutinous thoughts.

But when you pick AT&T as your long distance company, you know you're in for smooth sailing. You'll get trouble-free, reliable service. Immediate long distance connections—even at the busiest hours. And long distance operators to assist you with immediate

credit for wrong numbers and collect calling.

And you'll get discounts off our Day Rate on your state-to-state calls. With savings of over 50% during weekends until 5pm Sundays, or nights from 11pm to 8am, Sunday through Friday. And 40% discounts evenings between 5pm and 11pm, Sunday through Friday.

So when you're asked to choose a long distance company, sign aboard with AT&T. With AT&T Long Distance Service, you'll never be left stranded. Just call **1 800 222-0300** for more information or to choose AT&T. **Reach out and touch someone.®**

**AT&T**

The right choice.



# Folio

## Are we not men? We are Emo



Epic Records

Surprisingly, Emo Philips never owned a Major Matt Mason doll.

By Don Harrison  
Folio editor

Once, after watching an appearance by comedian Emo Philips on "Late Night With David Letterman," I had a surreal, Escher-like nightmare where I was propped up in a warm bed feeling nice and smug. A foam-rubber phone rang beside me. I picked it up.

"Hullo," the familiar voice said from the other end.

"Hello," I said, comfortable in the womb-like blanket.

"This is Emo," the strange, childlike voice uttered. "I'm at the airport now. I should be at your house within 15 minutes. Boy, it's going to be fun *living with you!*"

I hung up the phone in horror. The bed got cold, real cold . . . and I opened the covers, shuddering. *Thousands of wet snakes slithered around my body.*

"It's nice," Emo Philips says about his comedy. "Would Oral Roberts like it if it

Commonwealth Times

were weird?" Philips, who has never performed for the preacher, is calling the *Times* from a train station in Chicago en route to Kalamazoo, Mich., where he will perform that evening in a club atop a hockey rink. Nothing terribly surreal happens during *this* conversation, just typical Emo-ness.

The bizarre humorist will be at Rockitz doing his "nice comedy" on Feb. 16. He played Matt's English Pub a few years back, and his memories of Richmond are fond: "Matt was real nice. I played darts with him. I still don't know how they all ended up in the back of my head."

Reading Emo's press kit (consisting of news clippings and reviews of his concerts and album, *E-MO*<sup>2</sup>) is like perusing a journalistic war of words, each writer attempting to describe the comedian's gift with the same sick-but-hip irreverence that Philips displays in his act. They never quite get it (who could?), but a few make inspired tries: "Emo, a doe-eyed young man with a pageboy haircut and the postural flexibility of a Dali watch"

(*People*); "Emo is often described in the press as a nerd or a wimp, but I consider him a dweeb" (*Village Voice*); "Emo does his entire routine in a voice that sounds like he swallowed a large handful of pills in the dark and different colors are kicking in at different times" (*Rolling Stone*); "Interviewing him is like taking a drive down the expressway. You'll get to your destination eventually. But you hit a lot of detours and make plenty of stops on the way" (*Boston Herald*).

I can certainly identify with the *Herald's* quote. You get a sense that when Emo agrees to an interview, it's only because he wants to try out new material. For instance, ask him if he's religious and he's liable to say something like, "I'm very religious. If that means do I go to church, then no, I'm not religious in that way. If you mean do I love others, well . . . no, I'm not religious in that way either. If, by religious, you mean do I eat cole slaw—then yes, I'm religious."

You clear your throat and rephrase the question. You ask him what he thinks heaven is. "Heaven is a lot of cole slaw," he gurgles.

This man-child was in character for an entire half-hour telephone interview. I began to wonder what eavesdropping passers-by in the Chicago train station thought of this guy who goes to a barber with a Prince Valiant fixation, talking trash on the pay phone like, "I'd like to make an open invitation to any girl who wants to start a master race to come up after the show." I at least hope he didn't contort his rubbery body like he does on stage (Emo could be Joe Cocker's illegitimate child. The mother? Shelley Duvall, of course). He would've been arrested if Mayor Daley was still around.

Emo Philips is from Downers Grove, Ill. His parents moved there when he was 10 ("When I was 12, I found them," he claims on his album. *Ba-dump-tump.*) and he supposedly got his Finnish first name from a family friend. Asthmatic as a

child, Philips tried out the University of Illinois, didn't dig it, and actually worked as a Fuller Brush man ("to meet girls") for awhile.

He started performing his nuclear-nerd *schtick* in improvisation clubs when he was 20, and it's been a nine-year struggle to the top. Stints on "Late Night With David Letterman" have helped a great deal, his bizarre, intellectual-with-a-lemon-twist one-liners chiding perfectly with the show's college audience (Emo, though, claims his target crowd is "80-to-85-year-old Polish women"). Since then, *E-MO*<sup>2</sup> (Epic), has been released to ecstatic reviews and he's had his own Cinemax special.

What's his secret for success? "Oh, I know tricks of the trade. When the crowd is rough, I throw in Yeats references or recite *The Second Coming*. It really picks up the crowd." And he sure knows how to goose a pre-concert interview, saying of the South: "Yep, for warm hospitality, you just can't beat the slave states."

Philips' persona is hard to describe. Maybe that's why he stays in character all the time and avoids real answers. He wants *you* to figure him out. Well, here goes: Emo is at once perverse and childlike, a missing link that grade-school bullies probably beat up because they were scared of him. Imagine a 70-pound Norman Bates in front of a microphone rolling off self-deprecating zingers, and you've got the picture. Or maybe you don't. Emo's *schtick* is so complicated that you have to see it yourself and draw your own conclusions.

"I think if anything," Emo Philips says from a Chicago train station, "I'm at the vanguard of human existence. I have a zest for life . . . a Zorba-the-Greek-like pungency."

Maybe he's really Rodney Dangerfield's illegitimate son. The mother? A toxic waste dump, of course.

## Correction

Last week this section reported that cartoon character Duke had died of a drug overdose at his home in Port-au-Prince, Haiti. Further installments of the strip "Doonesbury," however, have revealed that Duke is not dead, but has merely been zombified and taken into slavery in a bizarre voodoo ritual.

It is doubted that the recent overthrow of Haiti's President Jean-Claude "Baby Doc" Duvalier was a factor in the political comic strip's resurrection

of the popular Duke, since the cartoons are drawn days in advance.

Cartoonist Garry Trudeau could not be reached for comment. A long-time devotee of the strip, however, said, "You should have known better. This is just the kind of thing he'd [Trudeau] do."

The *Commonwealth Times* regrets the error.

—Times Folio staff

# A university's past grows

VCU's 1st Winterfest, Feb. 14-16, prompts memories of an "unconventional" university's history and alumnae



Special Collections/Archives—Cabell Library

## Shafer Court Slime

Rat week, a long-time tradition at RPI, included eating contests, concerts, picnics and two dances. These freshmen are being initiated with mud while a 1967 Shafer Court crowd watches.

## Shafer Court: a site of activism

By Virginia Watkins  
Staff writer

For many years the area known as Shafer Court has been a cultural point on the VCU campus.

In 1967 when the city of Richmond allowed VCU (then called Richmond Professional Institute) to close Shafer Street, the area became even more important to students and faculty. The street was originally closed due to the possible danger to students crossing the street for classes. VCU was growing rapidly enough for this to be a real problem. Though the city granted the closing, many citizens voiced objections over giving the school control over a city street. They claimed this was just the beginning of the school's desired acquisitions of city property.

In 1968 the administration introduced a proposal for "Shafer Green," a project meant to beautify the area and eliminate the street appearance. A parents' group donated \$1,500 toward the project, but the idea never developed.

Uses of Shafer Court varied from frisbee tournaments to providing a holding area for Thanksgiving food baskets which were distributed by students to poor families in Richmond.

When the school entered the turbulent years between 1968 and 1971, Shafer

Court became a central point of conflict.

In 1968 the Students for Liberal Government sponsored a "puppy burn" in the courtyard as a protest of U.S. involvement in Vietnam. However, a riot nearly broke out among the hundreds of students gathered when they learned that no real puppy would be killed.

In 1969 many protest rallies were held in Shafer Court in response to the administration's refusal to increase student representation on the University Assembly. Protestors wanted an increase from six to 15 student members. On Nov. 12, 1969, students marched into the courtyard wearing armbands and carrying candles in protest. None of these measures worked, however, as the assembly remained the same.

Other Shafer Court activity included:

Rallies by the Students for Afro-American studies in an effort to increase Afro-American courses in the VCU curriculum.

Meanwhile, the Young Americans for Freedom held rallies and the Radical Art Union initiated "Happenings," an attempt to increase student involvement in creating VCU's curriculum. Additionally, the president of the Student Government Association held talks in 1969 in an effort to resolve differences with residents of Church Hill who were angered by the encroachment of the VCU campus into their community.

In February of 1970, students voiced the most pressing issues:

American involvement in Vietnam, the importance of a student voice in university policies and dissatisfaction with the government.

By May 1970, students were so angered by the U.S. position in Vietnam that when Cambodia was bombed they were ready to shut down the school. Dr. William Blake, president of the Faculty Senate, spoke to approximately 500 students in Shafer Court, trying to end the boycott before it began. Classes went on as scheduled.

Further rallies during 1970 included Negro History Week, a food strike for the Biafra relief fund and Earth Day was begun—an effort to clean up the city of Richmond.

The strike protesting U.S. presence in Cambodia lasted three days, yet the university remained open.

Shafer Court still remains the site of many happenings, social and political. From the 1968 "Volkswagon stuffing," to the 1970 rally by SHAME—Studying and Halting the Attack on Man and His Environment, as well as attempts to phase out racism and most recently, groups of sunbathers in the courtyard, Shafer Court has been a focal point of activism and an integral part of VCU.

## Chesterfield: A tradition of excellence

By Ami Settle  
Staff writer

From its construction in 1903, the Chesterfield apartments building on West Franklin Street remained a luxurious and exclusive center. After nearly 70 years of operation, however, the Chesterfield was forced to break a tradition.

On April 15, 1970, an advertisement was printed in the *Richmond Times Dispatch*—the first one ever on behalf of the Chesterfield. Prior to this, the apartment building had established such a reputation that there had been no need to advertise.

"If you had to ask where it was or how much it cost to stay there, you probably couldn't afford it anyway," said Harry Kollatz, who is currently doing a historical piece on the Chesterfield. According to Kollatz, the building housed only Richmond's finest. West Franklin Street was once considered Richmond's "silk stocking district," Kollatz said.

The building was known not only for elegant interiors, but also for such "modern conveniences" as steam heaters, electric lights, elevators, telephones in every room and its "absolute fire-proof construction."

Another exclusive feature of the Chesterfield was the artesian well, 356 feet deep. Brochures for the Chesterfield claimed the advantages of the well would "appeal to any who have lived in Richmond and have been subjected to James River water."

Since the Chesterfield had it all, why was there a sudden need to advertise?

VCU students wanted more housing and the Chesterfield decided to oblige their need. Because of this "change of emphasis," as Kollatz put it, advertising became necessary.

Funding for the building came from Mrs. George Frederick Winch, who moved from Boston to Richmond. Used to having high-rise buildings in her former town and finding none here, Winch decided to build her own.

According to Kollatz, apartment living wasn't considered appropriate for the wealthier families of Richmond while the Chesterfield was under construction. "But once it caught on," said Kollatz, "it was the rage."

Many Richmonders had never seen anything like the seven-story Chesterfield and they were attracted by its originality and prestigious reputation.

See **CHESTERFIELD**  
page 18

Commonwealth Times





**Go Team**  
A cheerleader rejoices an RPI touchdown.

Special Collections/Archives—Cabell Library

## Fun and Mischief in Founders Hall

By Alice Cellan-Jones  
Staff writer

Founder's Hall, at 827 W. Franklin St., holds much of the early history of VCU.

On June 1, 1925, the building was purchased by VCU [then known as Richmond Professional Institute] for \$80,000.

RPI was part of the College of William and Mary and served primarily as a school for social work. In the first year of RPI the full-time enrollment was 52 with 393 part-time students. There was a

director, three full-time teachers and four part-time teachers from William and Mary.

When the school expanded, Founder's Hall was used as a dormitory for women. Later it was used for administration offices. The building is presently undergoing renovation.

The front porch also holds some history: A number of holes remain on the steps from the time a teacher decided to remove ice from the porch with a pickaxe.

Numerous complaints were lodged from neighbors when the RPI women said

"goodnight" to their dates on the front porch.

Other complaints were filed when members of the Men's Club would sit on the porch across the street to watch the women wearing their "little pants" (bloomers) while they played tennis.

A chainlink fence was later built around the building to discourage peeping Toms and prowlers. When this proved ineffective, the school constructed a circular iron fence tipped with spikes, but it failed no better as a deterrent to voyeurs.

## Theater grad creates own stage

By Brian Quess  
Staff writer

Wamer Callahan has advice for VCU drama graduates. "I don't think that its real wise for someone to come right out of college and rush to New York," he said. "I think it might be wise for them, their first time out, to try to get on stage in one of the local theaters like my own."

Callahan's theater is the Swift Creek Mill Playhouse in Petersburg, Va., where VCU drama students, such as *St. Elsewhere's* Steve Furst, have worked. Furst is part of a 19-member Hall of Fame which Callahan, a VCU graduate, is compiling for his theater. Other Hall-of-Famers from VCU include Bill Pitts, Edward Sala and Michelle Harmon Gulig, who sang beside Pavarotti last year.

When Callahan attended RPI his drama instructor was Raymond Hodges who, Callahan says, taught him 75 percent of his theater knowledge. Talent, he says, is less important than determination and the idea that acting is a fun career is "a bunch of bull."

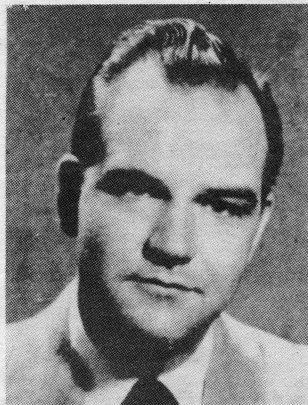
"Any person who has spent any time in the theater can tell you that," he says. The key is for the student to be truthful with themselves, rather profoundly, and

come up with the answer, 'Yeah, regardless of this I want to do it.'"

The playhouse owner went to school in the 1940s with fellow veterans. "We were generally five years older than the average freshman," he says. "Of course we'd been through a war and a lot of us had faced death; we'd just faced life, too. We experienced a lot more. I think it was a golden time to go to college."

Although he's directed 103 shows, Callahan has only acted on his own stage once, and that was because an actor couldn't show up. But the owner/director has acted locally and with a New England "stock company" and says he's getting the urge to act again. Callahan wanted to act since boyhood, but his first chance was a lead in a Navy show, "and boy, the bug hit me," he says.

Though drama kept Callahan too busy to join school clubs, many of those clubs saw shows he directed. This included "The Stars of Yesterday," which, at the time, attracted the largest audience ever to attend a campus production. Among the productions at his playhouse, Callahan is especially happy with "A View from the Bridge," "The Glass Menagerie" [a play he acted in at RPI], and such musicals as "1776," "My Fair Lady" and



Special Collections/Archives—Cabell Library

**Callahan in 1951**

"A Chorus Line."

The graduate's Irish heritage may explain his interest in drama. "I've heard all my life," he says, "that the Irish are very slow to mature. I guess I'm a kid running around in a man's body. Most actors and

**See CALLAHAN, page 18**

## Professors recall VCU's past

### Memories of Vietnam vivid

By Misty Jones  
Staff writer

Time brings change to everything, but few places have seen more change in the past 20 years than VCU.

On July 1, 1968, Richmond Professional Institute became Virginia Commonwealth University and merged with the Medical College of Virginia.

Dr. Thomas Hall Jr., professor of philosophy and religious studies, has been here since 1967. "There was a lot of enthusiasm about the merger," he said. The newness helped people come together and faculty members worked together to develop their majors, he said.

Dr. William Blake Jr., professor of history, has been here since 1965 and has also seen many changes. Twenty years ago, there "were very few black students and no Asian students." VCU has become more racially and ethnically aware since, he said.

Not only has Dr. Blake seen students change, he's also seen major changes occur on campus. When he arrived at VCU there was no James Branch Cabell Library, no Pollak Building and no Oliver Hall. Rhoads Hall had not been built and Johnson Hall was an apartment building not yet owned by VCU.

One of the most interesting aspects of VCU's past is the Vietnam era. There were numerous campus protests of the war, according to Dr. Hall—boycotting of classes, mass meetings and rhetoric, but protests here were not as violent as those of some other schools. There was a fire set at the bookstore and an attempt was made to set fire to the President's House. (Dr. Hall says he doesn't feel VCU students were responsible.)

Dr. Hall feels the students of the Vietnam era "were superior to any others" in their concern for people. "They were concerned about man's inhumanity to man," he said. "Though their heads may not have always been in the right place, their hearts were."

Dr. Blake agrees: "VCU shared with many universities around the country great student involvement in international, national and social issues." Dr. Blake recalls 1968-1970 as an activist period at VCU, but in the *Proscript*, (the school paper before it became the *Commonwealth Times*) in September 1969, "there was editorial after editorial and rally after rally to get students out of student apathy." Now, he says, relative quiet has descended upon the campus.

# T-Bone's stakes

*A rock-n-roll renaissance man lays his 'cards on the table.'*

By Don Harrison  
Folio editor

Imagine getting sent to Hollywood, USA to cover a star-infested movie premiere, seeing lots of incredible sights, meeting lots of famous people . . . and staying in a posh Beverly Hills hotel.

Imagine a friend asking you when you arrived back home in Richmond, USA what the most exciting thing you encountered in Hollywood, USA was.

Imagine telling them it was interviewing T-Bone Burnett.

I first heard about T-Bone Burnett in the record review section of *Musician* magazine, oh, about 1983. The critic gave Burnett's *Trap Door* EP (Warner Bros.) an unqualified "yes" vote, and talked at length about his intriguing semi-religious lyrics. The guy was supposedly like a hip, fast-talking Robert Schuller who could really deliver a melodic hook. Needless to say, I was interested in the odd combination immediately and bought the disc, which eventually stiffed on the charts but ended up topping every rock critic's poll in the hemisphere.

I didn't find Burnett's ambitious word-play obvious enough to bother my deism, and I gathered he was more a moralist than a Bible-thumper. In addition, the music was jangly, catchy pop that stuck to your brain like Krazy Glue.

Like everyone else who took the chance on *Trap Door*, I ended up hiring private detectives to help me search out the whole T-Bone Burnett catalog, both solo and as 1/3 of the Alpha Band. None of it disappointed.

A record producer of some reknown (he co-produced Marshall Crenshaw's *Downtown*, as well as both of Los Lobos' LPs and Elvis Costello's upcoming *King of America*); a solo artist whose got his act

together (in addition to *Trap Door*, there's *Truth Decay* and *Proof Through the Night*); the leader of one of rock's great unsung groups (the Alpha Band, with whom he made three spotty-but-enjoyable albums); and legendary sideman (he was one of Bob Dylan's chess pawns on the historic Rolling Thunder Revue). T-Bone Burnett is a rock music renaissance man, for sure.

Well, there was the renaissance man himself, waiting for the elevator in the lobby of my hotel (where, it turns out, he was staying too). All six-foot-plus of him was decked out in rumpled sweatpants and Blues Brothers shades, clutching a drawing pad. I approached him, and he seemed surprised and almost embarrassed that someone had recognized him amidst all the tinsel-by-numbers of the city. Interview? "Sure, call me tomorrow at two."

The next day I talked to Burnett over Coca-Colas in his hotel room.

**Commonwealth Times:** So, are you on a record label right now?

**Burnett:** No, I'm not. I *could* do that.

**Times:** What about a new solo record?

**Burnett:** That's what I mean. I'm writing a bunch of songs and if I think they're good enough to record, if there's such a thing as good enough to record (laughs), I'll do it.

**Times:** What are the rewards of producing other artists?

**Burnett:** There's various rewards. The money's good, you don't have to worry about getting a band together and keeping it. I mean, if you go out on the road for six weeks, you can be expected to spend around \$100,000.

I guess the real reward to producing is helping someone realize their ideal.

**Times:** I thought Crenshaw's *Downtown*

was superb. What was your role on that record?

**Burnett:** With Marshall it was just a question of my helping him. He has real specific ideas of what he wants to do. So I basically just tried to help him get sounds out of instruments. He does his own demos and then he tries to repeat them in the studio and I think that's very difficult to do. I mean, it's hard to do something even once, much less twice. To me, if you get it right the first time, great.

**Times:** Like his B-side, "You're My Favorite Waste of Time." That's great, and he produced it himself.

**Burnett:** Yeah, there's a charm to those (self-produced) songs. I don't think they'd have a good shot at getting on the radio or anything like that, but he's not getting on the radio that much anyway, so why not?

My recommendation to (Marshall) is rather than do demos at home, he should go into a decent studio and do them and then put those out.

**Times:** I thought *Downtown* sounded a lot like your first album, *Truth Decay*.

I guess it's because they're both very rockably. *Truth Decay* is hard to find, but definitely worth it.

**Burnett:** I like that record too. I think that's a real honest record.

**Times:** You're very respected by rock critics. Do you like being known as a "critics' favorite"?

**Burnett:** I'm not wild about that. I mean, the people that record my songs are usually all writers, for instance. I was watching Dick Cavett last night and James Garner said, "People really don't care what kind of actor you are, they just care if they like you." I think that's a very astute remark. It's difficult to come to that point, I think. I mean, I've always liked James Garner, no matter who he played. He was always a really nice guy.

That's a real big part of show business (being liked) that I've never tried to address. What you have to do as an artist is to go in and reveal yourself, and if the people like you . . . I mean, it really doesn't matter whether people like you or not because people like a lot of stuff that I don't like at all, and I like stuff that

people, in general, don't like. All you can do is put your cards on the table, be as generous as you can and let the chips fall as they may.

**Times:** You just produced Elvis Costello's new record due out soon. What is that going to sound like?

**Burnett:** Yeah, here's the single (gets the 45 out). It's funny. We did this (a remake of the Animals' "Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood") sort of as an afterthought. The album is really brilliant, really beautiful. The British critics tore the single up, calling Elvis old and washed up. I can't wait for the album to come out and completely take them by surprise.

**Times:** Is *King of America* softer, like *Imperial Bedroom*?

**Burnett:** Yeah. You wanna hear some of it?

He ended up playing me most of *King of America*, leaving it going as he packed up for a flight back to his home in Texas. Indeed, the songs sound brilliant, maybe Elvis' finest work yet. Like *Downtown* and *Proof Through the Night*, it has an eerie sound, as well as a deep underlying melancholy (owing probably as much to co-producers Burnett and Larry Hirsch's echo-y bottom as to Costello's much-publicized marital problems). One song in particular, "I'll Wear it Proudly," stands out; it is a Costello ballad to end all Costello ballads. Looking at T-Bone's face as it played, I could tell he was thrilled to have been in on its creation. "Isn't that beautiful," he uttered as it faded out.

For T-Bone Burnett fans, production efforts like the Costello record (and ex-Plimsoul Peter Case's upcoming solo effort) will have to do until the man settles his disputes with record company honchos (he was dropped by Warner Bros. a year ago because of poor sales, and I got the feeling he was fed up with the solo-artist numbers game) and releases his fourth solo disc.

Songwriter, moralist, producer, band-leader . . . one thing's for sure: Whatever hat T-Bone Burnett chooses to wear, he'll wear it proudly.



VCU dancers in rehearsal.

Photo by Vance Gilbert

There will be many special features to the VCU Dance Department's February faculty concert, to be presented at the Empire Theatre Feb. 14 and 15, among which is New York composer Sergio Cervetti's electronic score for Sharon Kinney-Binder's new piece, "Clear Light." One of the most interesting aspects of the collaboration, says Kinney-Binder, was that it was done entirely by telephone and video. "We were never able to work in person."

The VCU Jazz Orchestra I, directed by Doug Richards, will join the company for two dances by choreographers Kaye Weinstein and Melanie Snyder. Weinstein's quintet, "Mirrors," is inspired by Duke Ellington's music. Snyder has choreographed "For Four," danced by faculty members. Guest clarinetist will be Gailyn Parks.

Chris Burnside will be premiering "Fallout," a dance adventure for 14 dancers. This stylized piece deals with world issues and is performed to the music of Japanese disco group Frank Chickens. "Fallout" has been selected to represent VCU at the American College Dance Festival in Greenville, N.C., in March.

The department enjoys a different resident guest artist-choreographer each semester. This concert will feature

"Flashback," a work by Holly Schiffer and Alan Sener, last semester's artists. Using choreography and video, they take an encapsulated look at '60s lifestyles with music by Jimi Hendrix.

This semester's guest artist is Beth Corning, who has just recently returned from four years of work in Stockholm. Corning has prepared a solo, "Last Carousel Ride," for this concert. She is currently setting a new work for the students, to be premiered at the April student/faculty concert at the Empire Theatre.

Upcoming on March 1 at the Dance Center is Zero Moving Co. of Philadelphia, whose work is rooted in German Expressionism and modern-dance pioneer Mary Wigman.

—Ami Gorman

*Faculty concert performances are at 8 p.m. Friday and Saturday, Feb. 14 and 15, at the Empire Theatre, 118 W. Broad St. Tickets are free to VCU students and \$3 to the general public. They can be reserved by calling 257-1711 or 257-6046. Tickets can be purchased at the VCU Performing Arts Center from 8:30 to 4:30 Monday through Friday, or at the Empire's box office on the evening of the performance.*



# Other Places disappoints and thrills



Jill Bloede and Wendy Overly in Harold Pinter's *Other Places*

By Catherine Fletcher  
Staff writer

For its third production this season, the VCU Theater Department has chosen to stage Harold Pinter's *Other Places*, a work consisting of three short vignettes. It is directed by Richard Newdick and features a cast of eight.

When you don't know how to explain your love to a family member, there is no better way to do it than by writing a letter to them. But what if these letters are never received? This is the situation in

the first of the three playlets, "Family Voices." Utilizing a small cast, the tale is of a son, his mother and his dead father.

The audience is taken through a series of slow-paced monologues, each revolved around letters the characters write to each other. Pinter shows the family as a unit intimate with each other, yet cruel at the same time. It doesn't always work, however. The vignette can best be summed up by the last bit of dialogue said by the father (Christopher Lillja), "I've so much to say, but I'm dead, so it will never be

said."

"Victoria Station," the middle story, is the highest point of the whole production. It is a simple dialogue between a controller and a driver. In it, the controller is trying to get a driver to the Victoria Station to pick up a passenger. With every driver busy, these two men enjoy a witty and humorous conversation with each other. There are excellent performances by Tim Sweeney (the Driver) and Dexter Zollicoffer (the Controller). This well-timed spot is designed to bring smiles, and it does.

The last story, "A Kind of Alaska," is about Parkinson's Disease, and was inspired by "Awakenings," written by Oliver Sack. In the winter of 1916-17, Parkinson's Disease killed over a third of the people stricken with it. While a majority of the victims escaped unscathed, the worst-affected sank into singular stages of "sleep"—conscious of their surroundings but motionless and speechless. But with the development of the drug L-DOPA, the victims erupted into life once more. Pinter's story centers itself around this disease. He shows the audience how it affects the victim, and all others involved. We open with the awakening of Deborah (Jill Bloede), who had been asleep for 21 years with Parkinson's Disease. Hornby (David Sexton), Deborah's doctor and brother-in-law, explains to her that she was lucky to be "fixed" for so long because it was her sister Pauline, her family, and himself who really suffered her disease. This difficult emotional scene is directed and acted out with much strength. Particularly

good in the vignette is Bloede, and Wendy Overly as Pauline.

Overall, Director Newdick's staging has some nice moments, but his pacing lags badly in several spots. And, as is so often the case with preview performances, there are many line fumbles. The audience was also distracted by the backstage talking, which makes the production seem very unprofessional.

Lighting designer Debra Marks and scenic designer Ron Keller have created an effective atmosphere for each of the play's three stories.

Definitely a mixed bag, *Other Places* has the ability to disappoint and to thrill.

*Other Places* will play Feb. 18-22 in the Shafer Street Playhouse. 8 p.m. is the time for each show. For ticket info, call 257-6026.

## Folio Trivia Question

Why do we even bother?

(Drop your answer by the Commonwealth Times, 916 W. Franklin St.)

Nothing could be further from the truth.

First, in predictable fashion, are the activities of VCU's Alternative Films Committee (a.k.a. Alternative Film Committee), which this Sunday, Feb. 16, presents *The Harder They Come*, the 1973 *jailhouse Rock* surrogate (op. cit. every rock-on-film article ever written) which brought many non-Jamaicans their first taste of hardass reggae and gave star Jimmy Cliff a hell of a hard act to follow. See! Poor boy make good with hot reggae wax! See! Outlaw star battle the Establishment! See! Hundreds of Toots and the Maytals fans squirm on the cushions of the Commons Theater, the most uncomfortable film-viewing venue ever! Times are 5:30 and 7:30.

The "regular" Film Committee (a.k.a. the Films Committee) is absent this weekend, having no doubt planned to sate itself in some Bacchanalian Valentine's Day revel and forget that movies ever existed. (Whoops, we weren't supposed to let that slip.) The weekend following, Feb. 21 and 22, finds their heads still a bit woozy, apparently, as they look to thread *Flashdance* on the projectors. "Glitter, glam and torrents of water as a means to success," said one critic. "8 and 10:30 p.m.," says the committee.

Folio Notes hereby urges all faithful

We don't understand it, but if it'll fill

## EMBARRASSED BY UNDER ARM FLAB?



Are you self-conscious about that ugly "Jiggle Jiggle" look? You don't have to be!

Read **Folio** NOTES

Compiled by Rickey Wright

Associate Folio editor

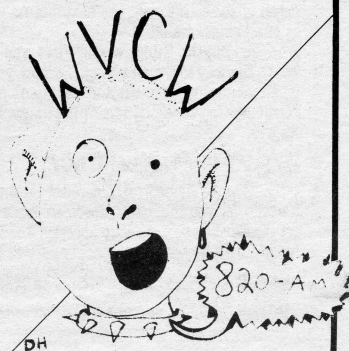
readers to boycott the West Grace 7-11 next door to the Carriage House book store. Even though Virginia law clearly states that midnight is the stopping point for all wine and beer purchases, the tyrannical 7-11 workers, perhaps irate at the world for making them toil in a sweatshop with little benefits and no hope for advancement (kinda like this newspaper), have cut off the alcohol purchase time at a quarter to twelve. Folio Notes is no big drinker (we can't speak for the lush we call a managing editor), but we wish to speak out against all injustice (and next to the rigged Marcos election, this is it). "Oh, thank heaven," indeed.

space dept.: "Mysteries," billed as a "mixed-media concert presentation" including music, visual effects, "sound montage" (quizzical look) and dance, will be presented by the Cultural Committee this Thursday, Feb. 13, at 8 in the Commons Theater. You don't think this will just be a bunch of jumping around, do you?

Better late than never to note this positively scathing line from George Will's sniping piece in the Feb. 3 *Newsweek*: "Many baby boomers are suffering '60s nostalgia,' remembering applause and tingles of importance. How else explain the otherwise inexplicable—the fact that Bob Dylan can still draw a crowd?" Hey, George, how do you sleep at night knowing the

explicable-enough fact that you're not fit to carry James J. Kilpatrick's hand luggage? Hey, this is almost too easy!

WVCW's five or six listeners out there may be interested in knowing about the station's current logo contest, but we'll tell you about it anyway. (Ha ha.) Your mission, should you choose to accept it, is to create a new black-and-white-format logo for the misbegotten—or, in the parlance of the young, "screwed-up"—stepchild of VCU's student media. Station manager Ed Christina Jr. says the point is "originality, ability to attract attention and best use of our call letters and frequency," which must be included as an "integral part of the design." It's Folio Notes' hope that Ed will cut us some slack on the \$2 entry fee, seeing as how we're helping spread the word. Here's ours, Ed!



# 8 ways to get a man to ask you out again.

1. When he mentions "The Bears," know they're from Chicago.
2. Seem unimpressed when he tells you he scored a hat trick in the third period.
3. Take his word for it when he tells you that 1984 was a very good year for Chardonnays.
4. Laugh at his jokes, even when he forgets the punch lines.
5. Avoid, at all costs, letting him see you reapply your lipstick.
6. Order something more exotic than a white wine spritzer.
7. Compliment him on his taste in colors, even if he arrives in jeans and a T-shirt.
8. Tell him you'd ask him up for a Suisse Mocha, but you only do that on second dates.



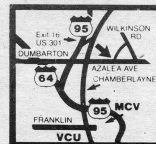
Celebrate the moments of your life with General Foods International Coffees.

## The Premier Adult Apartment Community...In Henrico County, Of Course! **"We wouldn't live anywhere else!"**



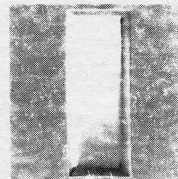
Now you're ready for the prestige, excitement and luxury only Colonial offers. Why settle for Southside and heavy traffic, when you can find the richer social life and varied recreational activities you seek here, in a convenient Henrico County location just 10 minutes from downtown and MCV/VCU. Join the growing number of professionals, graduate students and career people who have discovered their way of life at Colonial. Cable television available. Gas furnished for heat, hot water and cooking! Stop out today!

MODEL OPEN.  
PHONE 321-4840

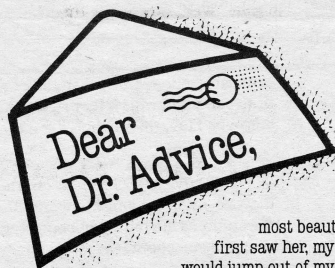


Exit I-95 at exit 16 (US 301), south to Azalea Avenue. East on Azalea to entrance. 5501 Pony Farm Drive.

## THERE ARE TWO SIDES TO BECOMING A NURSE IN THE ARMY.



**ARMY NURSE CORPS. BE ALL YOU CAN BE.**



Last week I went on a blind date. She was the most beautiful girl I ever met. When I first saw her, my heart beat so fast I thought it would jump out of my body and compete in a 440 dash. I wanted to impress her; so impulsively I took her to the best restaurant in town.

All was going well and I anticipated the beginnings of a beautiful friendship. Maybe more. What I didn't anticipate was her appetite. She ate enough to feed a track team through a week of tough workouts. When the bill came, I didn't have nearly enough cash.

She was polite enough about paying her share. But when I called her up the next day, she disguised her voice to sound like an old woman and informed me that, misery of miseries, her dear college-aged granddaughter had just left town to join a travelling dance troupe.

What did I do wrong?

- Undernourished and Underloved

### DEAR UNDER,

Love is a funny thing, eh? One minute you're staring into the warm depth of someone's eyes; the next minute you're staring into the cold recesses of an empty wallet.

You did two things wrong. First, you tried to impress her with food. That's the way to a man's heart. Second, you forgot that no one is impressed when you invite them out and then can't pick up the check. Next time, remember to take along something that will impress her: the American Express® Card.

### YOU CAN GET THE CARD NOW.

Because we believe that college is the first sign of success, we've made it easier for you to get the American Express Card. Graduating students can get the Card as soon as they accept a \$10,000 career-oriented job. If you're not graduating yet, you can apply for a special sponsored Card. Look for student applications on campus. Or call 1-800-THE-CARD, and tell them you want a student application.



© 1986 American Express Travel Related Services Company, Inc.



## SPRING BREAK

- ☐ Nassau From \$334.00
- ☐ Mexico (Cancun, Puerto Vallarta, Acapulco) From \$499.00
- ☐ Bermuda From \$324.00
- ☐ Ft. Lauderdale From \$324.00 (hotel only \$164)
- ☐ Daytona Beach From \$339.00 (hotel only \$174)
- ☐ London/Paris From \$499.00

All prices include 7 nights hotel, round trip air transportation and College Weeks activities. Based on quad occupancy. Call for triples and double supplements. **Airfare Supplements**  
Bahamas—(\$40.00 Boston, BWI, Philadelphia, \$100.00 Chicago or Cleveland) Bermuda—(\$100.00 Chicago or Cleveland)  
Ft. Lauderdale—(\$50.00 Boston, Philadelphia, BWI, Chicago, Cleveland) Daytona Beach—(\$40.00 Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago & Cleveland, \$20.00 from BWI)

### FLYING

WEST COLLEGIATE HOLIDAYS  
501 Madison Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 10022  
212-355-4705

### College Weeks

- ☐ March 01 - March 08
- ☐ March 08 - March 15
- ☐ March 15 - March 22
- ☐ March 22 - March 29
- ☐ March 29 - April 05
- ☐ April 05 - April 12
- ☐ April 12 - April 19

Destination \_\_\_\_\_ Departure City \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Sounds Good. I'm ready to party and enclose \$50 deposit ☐ Rush me more information

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_



# Sports

## Rams outmaneuver UAB Blazers 63-57

By Charles Pannunzio  
Sports editor

The University of Alabama-Birmingham Blazers had never defeated the VCU Rams in the Richmond Coliseum, in a series dating back to 1979, as they entered a Feb. 6 Sun Belt Conference contest on VCU's home floor.

When all was said and done, that streak remained intact as the Rams inched closer to third place in the conference standings with a 63-57 victory.

VCU (5-5 in the conference, 10-12 overall) won by playing no less than five different defenses. Coach Mike Pollio said his team used a combination of man-to-man and zone defenses to keep UAB (8-4, 20-7) off guard.

VCU led by two twice in the first half, but UAB took a 29-24 lead as the half ended. The Rams had drawn to within one at 25-24 with 3:04 remaining, when Phil Stinnie hit his only field goal of the first half.

But the Blazers held the Rams scoreless over the next 5:28, extending into the second half, while UAB built the lead to 31-24. Two Stinnie free throws and two jumpers by Michael Brown (who led the Rams with 19 points on the night), closed the gap to 31-30 with 16:30 left in the

game.

Jerome Mincy, who led all scorers with 22, converted a three-point play and gave the Blazers a 34-30 advantage. Scores by Brown and Nicky Jones evened the score and then the teams traded baskets, knotting the score at 36 all with 14:05 to go and 38 all with 10:52 left.

Over the next 3½ minutes, the Rams reeled off nine straight points, to put VCU up 47-38 with 7:36 left in the contest.

UAB cut the lead to four and VCU built it back to eight on a pair of Stinnie free throws and a slam dunk by Alvin Robinson, who found himself all alone under the basket after Jones knocked the ball out of the hands of a UAB player.

The Blazers whittled the lead down to two, with just 59 ticks left on the clock, when James Pounder scored off a turnover, caused in part by Mincy crossing the out-of-bounds line while Brown tried to inbound the ball. Scores by Jones, Stinnie and Allen sealed the win, VCU's eighth in its last 11.

The big story of the night was Allen, who, along with reserve guard Derrick McGhee, held UAB standout Steve Mitchell to just 12 points, after he had scored 27 when the teams met in Birmingham in January, a game the Blazers won

72-70 in overtime.

On the offensive end, Allen scored 14 points. Jones added 12 and Stinnie needed his final bucket with 45 seconds left to score 10, marking his 18th consecutive game in double figures.

Stinnie said that the Rams were careful not to falter late in response to their loss at UAB.

"We should have won that game," he said. "We wanted to make sure it didn't happen again."

Brown said that the team has made adjustments because of the tight zones many teams, including UAB, use on the Rams.

"They were forcing us out," he said. "It just so happens that we got used to it and are expecting people to push us out further."

"Still," cautioned Allen, "we can't live and die by the jump shot."

Pollio said that it was not necessary to sacrifice Allen's offensive output for him to be effective against Mitchell.

"I think there are some good players in the NBA [National Basketball Association] who play it better going both ways," said Pollio. "Here's a kid who wasn't even asked back [by former coach J.D. Barnett] last year, playing UAB."

Pollio said that the club, which played better in the first half of games earlier in the season, now plays better in the second half.

"If I had my druthers, I'd rather play better in the second half," he said. "If we put two good halves together, we'd blow somebody out."

The victory places the Rams only one loss behind UAB for third place. VCU still three back in the win column, however. Old Dominion leads the conference, by virtue of its win over Western Kentucky, also on Feb. 6. The Hilltoppers are in second place.

For Pollio, staying in the upper half of the conference standings is important. The club was 2-9 when about one hundred people came to the airport to welcome the team back after a tough road trip, where it went 0-3. Usually only a few people come out, even when the Rams win, so Pollio calls them the "airport people."

"Ever since the 'airport people' met us after we were 2-9, we have pulled together and gotten the job done," he said. "I told our fans to be patient and stick with us and that we would be a pretty good team in time. Well, now is the time."



By Michael Cope-Commonwealth Times

Bruce Allen goes for two against William & Mary

Commonwealth Times

## Bruce Allen finds home with Pollio and the point

By Charles Pannunzio  
Sports editor

The next time you start thinking you haven't been appreciated, think about junior point guard Bruce Allen.

Allen spent last season playing behind Calvin Duncan and Rolando Lamb, widely considered one of the best tandems in the nation last year. The year before that, as a freshman, Allen had to play behind Duncan, Lamb and Nicky Jones, who couldn't play last year.

So Allen thought he would finally get some playing time this year, or would he?

At the end of last season, Allen was called to the office of J.D. Barnett, who coached the Rams prior to this season.

"He told me that I should look for some place to transfer into," Allen said, after VCU's victory over UAB on Feb. 6. "I asked him why."

Barnett's answer was that Allen would not get any playing time while he was coach.

Allen started looking for a school to transfer to while Barnett himself looked for a new place of employment. When Barnett decided to fill the coaching vacancy at Tulsa, Mike Pollio took over the helm of the Rams.

According to Sports Information Director Mike Ballweg, when Pollio got down to the nuts and bolts of the

operation, he had hoped to turn forward Michael Brown into a swing guard, placing him into the backcourt with Jones.

When Pollio later decided to keep Brown as a forward, Allen found himself a starting position at swing guard. He traded positions with Jones before the Rams defeated Jacksonville 81-80 in overtime on Jan. 23, and the Rams have gone 6-1 with him at the point.

For the season, Allen has compiled 83 assists, second only to Jones on the team. His 27 steals this year is also second to Jones.

Where his average was just one point per game last season, it is better than nine points per game this year, 12 points per game since taking over the point guard position.

"I started getting confident," Allen said following the Jacksonville victory.

Two nights after scoring 18 points, Allen scored 13 against South Alabama, in an 83-74 victory for the Rams. He added eight assists that night. Pretty good for someone who thought he might be sitting out the season at another school.

"I think at the point, I don't take those long shots," he said, pointing to the stat sheet after the win. "I'm trying to get the ball to other people. I just want to help the team win."

And he's been doing a lot of that lately.

February 11-17, 1986

## Luczak dives past records, sets sights on nationals

By Sean Connolly  
Staff writer

"Lynn Luczak is probably the best diver we have recruited here at VCU," said head swimming coach Ron Tsuchiya.

Luczak, a freshman, started her climb up the ladder by receiving the most improved award her freshman and sophomore years at Frontier Central High School in New York. During her last two years there, she was honored as the most valuable player on the team.

Luczak achieved a top ten in the state award, along with a berth in the finals of the Empire State Games for her performance on the one-meter and three-meter boards.

"My goals were to break the records here [at VCU] and to qualify for nationals," said Luczak, who, over the course of the year, broke the one-meter required record three times and the record in the one-meter optionals twice.

Alice Sharpe had held the record in the one-meter required event for 10 years, dating back to 1975. Luczak posted a score of 163.80 against Dela-

ware on Nov. 23, 1985, to best Sharpe's record of 150.05.

Barb Starr's record in the optionals was next the next to fall. Luczak's 233.25 against William & Mary broke Starr's old standard of 201.10 by over 30 points.

"At championships, I'm sure she will break the one-meter and three-meter diving records," said Tsuchiya. Out of the six school records that the swimming team has snapped this year, Luczak has two under her belt.

The championships at Duke will mark the first time this year that the diver will be performing on the three-meter board.

"I would like to dive three meters," she said, "but we don't have the facilities on campus."

"She is the first NCAA qualifier in women's diving that we have at VCU," said Tsuchiya.

After the championships, it will be on to nationals for Luczak. She will dive at the NCAA Women's Division II Swimming Championships March 14 and 15 at Clemson University in South Carolina.



By Michael Cope-Commonwealth Times

### It's tough in there

Sophomore forward Phil Stinnie found the going tough here, but scored a career-high 27 points against UNCC Feb. 3.

## Sun Belt 'gag rule' on fans goes too far

By Charles Pannunzio  
Sports editor

The Sun Belt Conference wants its officials to issue more technical fouls in response to poor fan behavior.

### Commentary

This after two incidents involving the Alabama-Birmingham Blazers. UAB is almost always at or near the top of the conference standings and is often home to the conference tourney, so it's no big surprise that the school has something to do with the 12-point-plan issued by SBC commissioner Vic Bubas.

But what were the incidents and why is the conference trying to get its officials to call more "T's" when some of its officials can't even control the games in the first place?

On Jan. 25, the Blazers played a game at Western Kentucky. In the course of the game, a fan threw one of the free candy bars distributed before the contest at a coach from UAB. UAB head coach Gene Bartow responded by pulling his team from the floor for a few minutes. The game was completed without incident and Western won.

Five nights later, UAB was in Norfolk to play Old Dominion. Two trips to the Scope have convinced me that the fans there are not a friendly bunch.

Midway through the second half, ODU fans started throwing debris on the court. In response, several UAB players went into the stands after ODU students. After some pushing and shoving, order was restored.

So, obviously something should be done to keep incidents like this from occurring again. Bubas wrote a letter on Feb. 6, which publicly reprimands officials for not calling technical fouls on the crowd and the coaches in these incidents. The conference also gave reprimands to Bartow and ODU coach Tom Young, as well as Western Kentucky University and Old Dominion.

Those are good moves.

However, the letter also contained new guidelines to keep the fans in check. A gag rule, if you will. While some of the points are good, others are going too far. Some of the points include:

□The row of seating behind the visitor's bench must be reserved for guests of the visitors or left empty.

□Home teams may not distribute giveaway frisbees, visors, balls, megaphones, candy bars or anything else that can be thrown on the floor.

□The ritual of littering the floor with streamers, tissue paper, etc., after the home team scores its first basket shall automatically result in the home team being charged with a two-shot technical foul.

□Officials who do not attempt to control the crowd, bench and players run the risk of being dropped from the conference.

□Cheerleaders and mascots must be instructed to cheer and lead in a positive manner for their own team and not taunt the opposing players and officials.

Other points deal with increased security to remove unruly fans and protect the visiting team, and fines for conference

members who say bad things about each other to the media, a gag rule on the coaches and players.

The worst part comes after the plan, where Bubas says he would like to see the end zone nearest to the visitors bench become a "good sportsmanship" (read: non-student) section. Bubas says that he would like to see the conference "take the lead in eliminating the nationally-accepted practice of waving hands, flags and indecent signs when an opposing player attempts a free throw."

What does the conference want people to do after they pay \$6 to get into a game? Sit on their asses for the whole thing? Tell them they can't boo the other team? Give them technical fouls for booing bad calls?

Yes, bad calls. Don't deny it, we know they exist. Sun Belt officials are neither the best nor the worst in the nation, but does Bubas think his 12-point-plan is going to gain respect for his officials? A 50-point-plan would not save member schools from ineffective referees who make obvious bungles.

Like the mistakes during the VCU-UAB game that took place the same day as the letter was issued.

Jerome Mincy of UAB crossed the out-of-bounds line several times while Michael Brown tried to inbound the ball on three separate occasions in the last two minutes. UAB scored off a turnover one of those times to cut VCU's lead to two. The Rams needed a four-point turnaround to ensure the victory. What Mincy was doing was illegal, and blatantly so. What were the officials doing? Looking at the

spot on the Coliseum ceiling where the new scoreboard will be hooked up this summer?

Come on, guys, get into the game. You've heard the fans say that dozens of times. Earlier in the same game, a UAB player should have been whistled for a five-second violation. He held the ball for seven seconds according to the shot clocks, and VCU coach Mike Pollio knew it, but the officials never called it and UAB scored on that possession.

"What do you think about this stuff, coach?"

Oh, yeah. He can't answer. This is the same conference that slaps coaches with a fine when they say bad things about the officiating of a game.

I listened to Virginia play Houston on the radio about five years ago. The game was in Japan, and the people there only applauded when a team scored. No crowd noise. Boring. The radio announcers tried to build intensity. It just didn't work. I turned off the game and read the score in the next day's paper.

Something does need to be done about throwing things at other teams and other incidents like this, but not "good sportsmanship sections." This isn't tennis, where the crowd is supposed to quietly spectate. It's basketball. Other conferences will be laughing at us.

Let's not turn college basketball, one of the few releases we get from the pressure of studying, into an opera, with polite applause for everything. We'll still be able to applaud, won't we?



## Smith plays 'team first' basketball

By Ann Gill  
Associate sports editor

The statistics are impressive. Twice named Sun Belt Conference Player-of-the-Week, fourth in the league in scoring with 378 points for an average of 18.1 per game, leading the league with 80 steals (3.8 per game) and a former Division III All-American.

There is no doubt that Brenda Smith is a good basketball player. A transfer from Virginia Wesleyan, where she played for two years under Coach Mike Dunavant, Smith adds immediate experience to the Rams, both in her ability and her knowledge of Dunavant's offensive system.

Yet for Smith, a 5-foot-7 guard from Richmond's Henrico High School, the statistics are no match for her desire to nuzzle, play well and enjoy the game she loves most.

Smith has adjusted well to the VCU program after transferring from Wesleyan last year. Although the players are, according to Smith, much taller and more physical, pressure is less intense playing in her hometown.

"At Wesleyan," said Smith, "there was always pressure on me to score. Here at VCU, I can pass off and have someone else pick it up a bit."

That "team" atmosphere is perfect for Smith's playing style and personality.

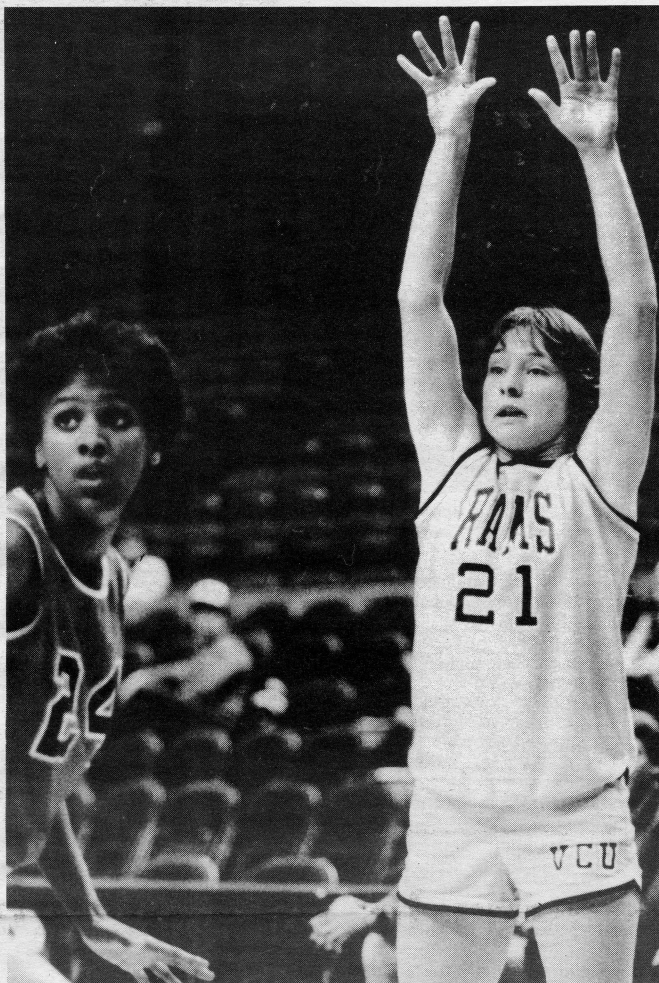
"I like working with people and playing for the team," she said. "If someone else is in a better position, you can bet that I'll pass off."

As a result, Smith has compiled 77 assists thus far this year.

The move from Wesleyan to VCU has been beneficial to Smith in other ways than just being familiar with Dunavant's coaching style and playing Division I basketball. Her family is here.

"At Wesleyan, my parents could only see a few games," she said. "Now they never miss a home game."

Smith's parents have played a very supportive role in her athletic career.



### "I'm open"

By Michael Cope-Commonwealth Times

**Junior guard Brenda Smith gets open for a minute, but a Lady Highlander from Radford looks to change that.**

They coached the Richmond Stompers, a softball team that Smith played on, receiving most valuable player honors at the National Slow-Pitch Tournament in 1982. Her mother also played basketball in high school.

"She still gives me pointers," Smith chuckled.

It seems that Smith has always been part of a team, whether it be on the

softball field or in a Rams uniform on the court. She hopes to carry her "team" style over to a career in recreation and someday coach a team of her own.

But for now, Brenda Smith will just go on playing basketball the best way she can, with hustle, with vigor and with the attitude that the team comes first.

For that, there is no statistic.

## Lady Rams startle USA in SBC win

By Ann Gill  
Associate sports editor

The University of South Alabama Lady Jaguars were stunned, the VCU fans were pleasantly surprised and the Lady Rams won what Coach Mike Dunavant termed the biggest victory in the history of the women's basketball program, as the ladies knocked off USA 78-66 Feb. 5 at the Franklin Street Gym.

Two quick baskets by Carroll Ann Clements and another by Kelly Hoover gave VCU a lead it never lost in the important Sun Belt Conference game.

USA called two timeouts in a 2½ minute span, but did not damper the VCU scoring spurt, as the ladies stretched their lead to 17-5 on a breakaway by Brenda Smith at the 13:58 mark. The Lady Rams held their biggest lead of the night with 1:08 left in the half, when Rhonda Jackson added two of her career-high 26 points, to put VCU up by 15 at 38-23.

USA went into the locker room at halftime trailing 39-25.

At the opening of the second stanza, it appeared that VCU's lead would falter, as the Lady Rams were outscored 14-2. USA came back to within two at the 15:50 mark, on a basket by Annette Williams, to close the gap to 41-39.

The Lady Rams responded with six points and were never within reach again, en route to the 78-66 win.

VCU's past problems with defense did not appear against the Lady Jaguars, as a special defense was used to stop USA's Orphie Moore, the conference's leading scorer.

"We used a box-and-one defense to shut down Moore," said a jubilant Dunavant following the game. "The intensity of our defense finally came back and when we do that, we can win ball games."

Dunavant commended centers Jenny Hecht, Mary Kay Messick and Gretta Pfalzgraf in limiting Moore to just 10 points, 11 below her average. The box-and-one defense was practiced all week long in preparation for the game.

"When Orphie began to wear down," Dunavant said, "I think it dragged her teammates down as well."

The Lady Rams upped their record to 2-2 in the conference and 11-10 overall with the victory. Following Jackson's 26 points were Smith and Clements with 17 each.

Those top performances, however, were overshadowed by a total team victory, according to Dunavant.

"Not just one particular person played well," said Dunavant. "It was our best team victory ever, where everyone did what they were supposed to do."

"I'm still in shock," he added. "We have just pulled off the biggest win in VCU history."

shorts

## Hoover tapped as week's top athlete

Compiled by Sean Connolly  
Staff writer

VCU sports go on and on....

### Athlete-of-the-Week

**Kelly Hoover**, a freshman guard on the women's basketball team, has been selected as the Athlete-of-the-Week for the week ending Feb. 3.

Hoover, a native of Christiansburg, chalked up 64 points in her last three games. Hoover is second to **Brenda Smith** in team scoring, with 13.8 points per game, and first in assists with 73 for the season.

She scored 24 points in the televised

game against Richmond and 29 against Liberty. Over the three game tear, Hoover went 30-50 from the floor.

Hoover scored 2,103 points while at Buffalo Gap High School.

### Swimming

As we reported last week, both the men's and women's swimming teams were victorious over Richmond on Feb. 1. Several swimmers set season marks in the meets.

On the men's side, **Craig Bartlett** finished the 200 freestyle in 1:46.32, while **Stuart Dunnigan** and **John Lewis** tied at 57.48 in the 100 backstroke.

Dunnigan also clocked in with a season's best in the 100 breaststroke. His time was 1:01.93.

For the women, the 400 medley relay team of **Yvette Ramirez**, **Karen Hannon**, **Kristen Corbett** and **Jennifer Lovell** set a season's best with a time of 4:12.25.

The swimmers see action again at the Southern Invitationals, starting on Feb. 12 and running through Feb. 15.

### Golf

**Jack Bell's** linksters will be in action at the Hilton Head Invitational from now through Feb. 16.

# '79 grad reports for local TV station

By Susan Blackford  
Staff writer

The first thing that strikes you about Channel 12 reporter Mary Ciccarelli is her height. And then her voice. She is taller than she appears on television, easily 5 feet 8 inches.

"The guys love my voice," she said. It may be her most distinguishing trait. She speaks in a deep and husky voice that causes the listener to stop.

Mary Carolyn Ciccarelli is a 1979 graduate of VCU's School of Mass Communications. She is from Northern Virginia and received an Associate of Arts degree cum laude from Northern Virginia Community College before transferring to VCU.

"I wanted to stay in-state," she said, "and only VCU had a broadcast studio."

Ciccarelli's first job began right after she graduated from VCU. She did not have time to stay for graduation, but started working immediately for WINK AM and FM radio in Ft. Myers, Fla., a CBS affiliate. She found that "you go into radio first and learn how to use your voice, then move into TV."

For nine months, Ciccarelli did the AM and FM newscasts for the afternoon



Ciccarelli

WWBT-12

show at the top and bottom of the hour. She reported and wrote two-minute headline news, as well as five minute news reports.

Approximately nine months later, Ciccarelli moved over to WINK-TV, producing its evening and late night newscasts.

"I really wanted to get out on the street

and report," she said. So when an opening came up for a city hall reporter, Ciccarelli moved into that position.

After three years in Florida, she came back to Richmond to be closer to her father, who was ill, and also to be near the Washington area. In July, she will have been at Channel 12 for five years.

"My beat is Henrico County," Ciccarelli said. She hopes to stay there. "There is never a typical day in broadcasting," she said.

Her day begins with a news meeting at 9 a.m. After that, there can be routine meetings, a fire, or a hostage situation, she said.

"People think my job is so glamorous and wonderful and it's not," she said. "It is a tough job."

Ciccarelli enjoys the opportunities broadcasting has given her. "I covered the first launch of the space shuttle Columbia while in Ft. Myers," she said.

Ciccarelli's advice to people who hope to work in television is to "start in a small market like I did. You will learn more and have more chances to prove yourself." She finds that students have their hopes set too high and become disappointed if they do not start at the top.

## The Village Cafe serves students for 5 decades

Where would Bruce Springsteen grab a cold beer if he were in Richmond right now? He would probably head for the Village Cafe where he was once (supposedly) a regular. Whether that anecdote is fact is debatable, but the Village is definitely a home away from home for hundreds of VCU students.

Located on the corner of Grace and Harrison Street, the restaurant occupies the first floor of a house (not a church as many have incorrectly guessed). Built in 1895, the first establishment to occupy the building was known as Paul's, an ice cream and sandwich shop which served the area during the '40s and '50s. In 1958 the eatery was renamed the Village Restaurant and in 1980, the Village Cafe.

The Village was, is and probably always will be a hangout for VCU students.

The Village Cafe is, in the words of one of the managers, "a VCU tradition."

—Pam Kiely

## CHESTERFIELD from page 10

"Lawyers, insurance agents, and doctors as well as railroad and tobacco company 'big wigs' lived at the Chesterfield during its early years," said Kollatz.

Now there are VCU students along with elderly residents, some of whom have lived there for 40 years.

Emmett Allen, who has been the owner for the past two years, says the ages of residents range from 18 to 93 and, "it is a good mixture with no problems."

Allen said the Chesterfield is attractive to all age groups. The older are drawn to it because of its traditional reputation and the Tea Room, while students appreciate the convenience and security it provides.

## CALLAHAN, from page 11

theater folk are like that." Actors and politicians are also "the last of the great generalists," according to the 62-year-old entrepreneur, "because actors are called on to experience everything that every person has experienced in all the walks of life. We play the part of an engineer, but you don't go up on the stage without some background or knowledge of engineering. You'd be surprised how much research we have to do."

In fact, when Callahan directed "1776,"

he learned so much about the Second Continental Congress that a local television station invited him to answer viewers' questions about the Declaration of Independence.

"We have to live the lives of all people," he said, "so we are very generally educated."

Among his non-drama teachers, Callahan remembers his psychology professor, John Blake. "He was a wonderful man and he meant a great deal to my life," he said. Callahan remembers Miles Wood, his philosophy professor, telling his class, "Don't sit there like a stone. Think!"

Callahan, who has taught classes at

John Bland Community College, would perhaps tell his own class to be honest about themselves and their ambitions, remembering that "professional acting is tough. You get the job and if you can't handle it, you get fired." That's why the owner of Swift Creek Mill Playhouse urges drama graduates to get experience at theaters like his own.

Callahan received his Bachelor of Fine Arts from RPI in 1951 and his Fine Arts Master in 1952. He was instrumental in having the School of Arts theater named after his drama teacher, Hodges. Callahan was recently asked to serve on the Board of Alumnae for the School of the Arts.

# Classifieds

## Attention

Fan: 1 1/2 Blocks to VCU  
Share safe, friendly, casual home, yard, greenhouse, washer/dryer, microwave. \$240/mo. Includes all O/A. Call 649-3245

## Help Wanted

**GOVERNMENT JOBS.** \$16,040 - \$59,230/yr. Now hiring. Call 805-687-6000. Ext. R-4667 for current federal list.

**Wanted:** Students to unload package Vans. Monday-Friday, 6:00 - 9:00p.m. \$5.00/hour. Call 231-6122

**SUMMER POSITIONS AVAILABLE:**  
Camp Nurse (RN), Camp Counselors, Ceramics Specialist, Dance/Music Specialist, Waterfront Specialist (WSI), Head Cook. **CAMP TAPA-WINGO**, a residential summer camp for children and adults who are mentally retarded, is taking applications now. Write: Camp Tapawingo, Box

401, 838 N. Henry St., Alexandria, VA 22313.

**Earn money**  
Marketing Fortune 500 companies products on campus. Part-time (flexible) hours each week. Call 1-800-243-6679.

**The Residence Hall Association (RHA)**, the largest organization on campus wishes to hire a senior Marketing or PR Major. The position provides and excellent opportunity to apply your skills and earn some \$! Interested students, submit, in writing, your name, address, phone number, major and specific skills and traits that make you unique to:

Johnson Hall, Apt. A  
PO Box 4461  
Richmond, Va., 23220

**Psychology Majors**  
Women sophomores, juniors, planning graduate work are being sought as **Research Assistants** for Stress-coping Project (VCU Clinical Psychology Program) **IMMEDIATELY.** Academic credit plus valuable experience. Contact Dr. Auerbach, 257-8801 or Paul Silver, 782-1910.

## Services

### RESUMES:

Typed, written and Lazerset. Cover letters and computerized mailings that help find a better job sooner. Don't waste your \$50,000 education frying 49 cent hamburgers. Papers also typed--reservations with Visa or Mastercard. AESOP Services, 301 E. Franklin, 644-9523.

### TYPING/WORD PROCESSING SERVICES:

Business letters, resumes, list/labels/ern papers. **Discount Rates for students.** Pickup and Delivery Service. 257-7711 or after 6:00 p.m. call 231-3442.

## For Sale

**Kastle Skis** in fair condition (size 170cm), ankle strap, salmon, 222 Bindings. \$50 or best offer. Call 254-7747

## Personals

Are you sure this won't wind up in the newspaper

**Chuck** - Your pain is our pain

Mixing teenage romance and Zen Buddhism

Split fingers and see the bones

I know, I told you it doesn't work

Hold Your hand toward the light.

Excitement! Bon voyage! They are sure!

Everybody's doin' it, hope they don't ruin it

**Curt** - "Our girl" won't do lunch with anyone else.

Life is a minestrone, served up with parmesan cheese, and there's some cold lasagna, suspended in deep freeze

**Janey**, don't you lose heart

Drunks for lunch

It only works on the wall

I see you in a different light.

And your mind is not right

Hank Williams is alive and well and traveling cross country in a solid gold limousine

**Kappa Sigma** - Bill, Chris and Ben - **the most wanted man in the world** to play 'Thumper' is a Kappa-Sig! Guess who?

**Julius** - We really do love you! - Kelli and Bunky

**Hey Guys!** Hope to see you at the **Mixed Media Concert** on Wed. night at the Commons

**To T., P., & D. in Theta Delta Chi** - At the next Beach Party, build a real bonfire (not with toilet paper)

**Phi Sigma Sigma** - Who loves ya? - Bunky

**Tony in TEP** - Get ready to chug! You are a good man (or is that boy?)! You are a sweetheart and you'll never

guess who wrote this...

**Kelli and Tim**, Next time - cover me with a real blanket! Sorry my teeth don't Chat

**Hey! Christy and Eva!** - Hold up your hands snap your fingers!!

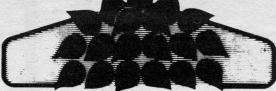
**Judy** - Bunky has a secret (you would think gino was still here with all of his 10,000 secrets)!!

**To Alpha Phi Alpha** - Are you coming to our Block Show? - Phi Sigma Sigma

Listen to the Soft Boys' "Underwater Moonlight" call me in the morning - Don

Classified rates are \$1.50 for the first 25 words, .75 for every group of 10 words thereafter. Personals are free. To place an ad, bring ad and payment to the Times' offices on the second floor of 916 W. Franklin St. or mail ad, with payment, to Commonwealth Times, P.O. Box 2010, Richmond, VA 23284.





Compiled by Don Harrison



"On the Calendar page, I can be me!"

A dance faculty concert is at the Empire Theatre at 8 p.m. Read the article in this issue for more info.

## Saturday Feb. 15

*Don't Look Back* is at the Biograph again tonight. Rickey Wright will open the show with his sensitive cocktail jazz music from hell (not really!).

Can it be true? My favorite baseball player, Boog Powell, is at the Commons Theater at 11 a.m. Hey, this Winterfest thing ain't bad.

The Rams take on somebody tonight at the Coliseum at 7 p.m. It has to be somebody sorry because they're already planning a victory celebration afterwards at the Marketplace.

It's students vs. alumni in Winterfest's College Bowl contest being held today at 2 p.m.

Continuing in the Winterfest fun, there's a "mock tailgate" party in the Student Commons at 4 p.m. Since Richmond seems to be the breeding ground for obnoxious tailgaters, this party should be a real wing-ding. Does anyone know where I can get some explosives cheap?

## Sunday Feb. 16

Bill Kitchen tells me that Buckwheat Zydeco playing at Rockitz tonight, has to be seen to be believed. I'll only show up if he wears that silly crown (Buckwheat, not Bill).

It's sad but true: Winterfest ends today with a farewell dinner at the Chesterfield. Noon's the time. "Memories. . . like the corners of my mind."

*The Harder They Come*, one of the greatest music films ever, will screen at the Commons Theater at 5:30 and 7 p.m.

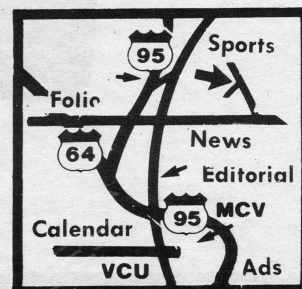
"By the way, which one's a laser beam?" A pink Floyd laser show is at the Science Museum tonight at 7 p.m.

## Monday Feb. 17

All Richmond Public Library branches will be closed today for Washington's Birthday.

This Calendar page was aided by Dale Brumfield's sick mind. It's dedicated to Pat McGeehan, who once told me that he someday wants to marry the Treehouse woman and have 2.5 kids.

## Visit Soon.



February 11-17, 1986

## Tuesday Feb. 11

It's Camp Placement Day at the Commons today starting at 9 a.m. The fire marshal is *not* going to like those blazing campfires, no matter what you sing.

A money management seminar will be held at the Richmond Public Library's West End Branch at 7 p.m.

At the library's Main Branch, *Black Music in America: The '70s* is screening at 12:15 p.m. If they omit *What's Going On*, ask for your money back. Oh wait, it's free.

Caucus for Peace will hold a meeting today in the Cabell Library. They forgot to tell us what time the event is so maybe acknowledging time is warlike. Hey! A topic for my Poly Sci paper.

The VCU music department will present the Brandenburg Ensemble, directed by Alexander Schneider, at 8 p.m. in the Performing Arts Center.

Where's a Libyan death squad when you need one? Loverboy and the Hooters are at the Coliseum tonight.

## Wednesday Feb. 12

Mayor Roy West will speak in room 328 of Hibbs at 1 p.m. The Afro-American Studies Program

**Commonwealth Times**

will sponsor. After the talk, Roy will take everyone out for beers.

David Rabe's *Weatherby* is at the Biograph tonight. Prices will be \$2 all day and all night because that's what the theater's original price was when it first opened. I don't understand either but, then again, that's not my job.

Larry Miller's art is at the Anderson Gallery until who-knows-when.

Another Richmond Public Library money management seminar is happening at noon, this time at the Main Branch. Maybe the folks who got managed last night need to be re-managed (or de-managed).

## Thursday Feb. 13

There's a mixed-media concert tonight at 8 p.m. in the Commons Theatre. Now I'm as liberal as the next guy but I still don't believe that media should *mix*.

Crazyman F.T. Rea's exhibit is still on at the Biograph until the middle of March.

Emo at Rockitz. Pass it on

It's "Spirit Night" at the Coliseum as the Rams take on ODU. It starts at 7 p.m. Remember kids: Spirit kills!

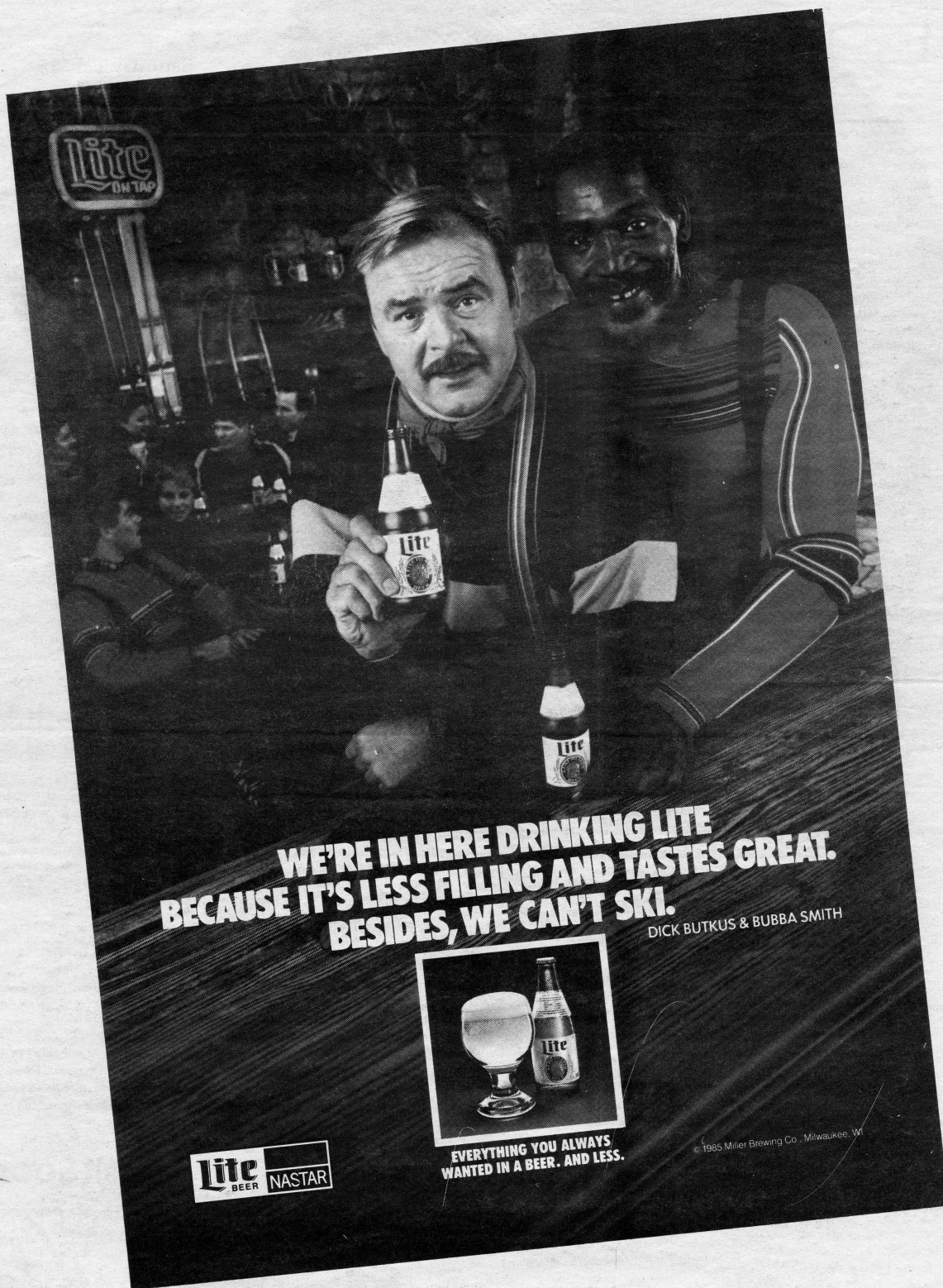
## Friday Feb. 14

Winterfest starts today. They've got a vast array of activities planned for your brain, heart and gut over at the Commons all weekend long. Today the high points seem to be the Brett Young Duo (Commons lobby at noon), filmmaker Peter Rose (Commons Theater at 4 p.m.) and an alcohol-drenched welcoming reception (Commons lobby at 5 p.m.). Word has it that Ed Ackell thought of this Winterfest concept in the shower one morn.

What better way to spend Valentine's Day than at an ERA vigil? It's at 9:30 a.m. in House Room 2 of the Capitol. O.K., girls, you can go and have your little fun. . . but supper better be ready when I get home.

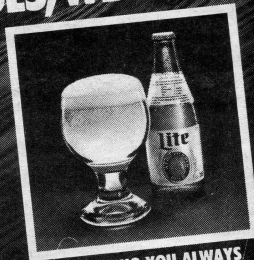
Golan-Globus strikes again. Michael Jones of the Biograph says that *Delta Force* will be starting there tonight. It stars Lee Marvin, Shelley Winters and Chuck Norris. No word on if this is Ruth Buzzi's comeback film. Anyway, the theater makes up for this dubious scheduling by screening Pennibaker's Dylan documentary, *Don't Look Back*, at the witching hour.

The Robbin Thompson Band and Harold Melvin and the Blue Notes will be at the Cary Street Gym at 8 p.m. Make sure you raid a cut-out bin before the show so you can throw Robbin's own albums at him.



**WE'RE IN HERE DRINKING LITE  
BECAUSE IT'S LESS FILLING AND TASTES GREAT.  
BESIDES, WE CAN'T SKI.**

DICK BUTKUS & BUBBA SMITH



**EVERYTHING YOU ALWAYS  
WANTED IN A BEER. AND LESS.**



© 1985 Miller Brewing Co., Milwaukee, WI