

April 13-19, 1982
Vol. 13, No. 22

Bliley Receives Liberals

By Kevin Ferris

Only one speaker at the April 7 "Forum for a Fair Budget" was thankful for the cuts in social welfare programs called for in President Reagan's proposed budget.

Alma Barlow, chairwoman for the Virginia Committee for a Fair Budget which sponsored the forum, wasn't thankful because it would protect her from the Soviets or because it would help balance the federal budget.

She told the audience in the Rhoads Hall Multi-purpose Room that she was thankful only because it had banded together a coalition of organizations to fight for the rights of the individual and "work for the survival of all people and for human pride and dignity."

The forum attempted to inform the public of the results proposed budget cuts would have in the areas of employment and jobs training, housing education and health.

The committee invited Third District Representative Thomas J. Bliley Jr. to hear their concerns and find out what kind of support they could expect from him.

Individual speakers representing various Richmond groups had five minutes to explain the problems facing their area and Bliley was asked if he intended to support legislation that would maintain the programs in employment and job training and housing at 1982 budget levels.

The panel included Sandra Brandt, of Virginia's AFL-CIO; Preddie Ray, of the Task Force for Historic Preservation; Rick Brace, formerly of VCU's Academic Campus Student Association; and Jill Hanken, of the Virginia Poverty Law Center.

Bliley said he didn't expect a budget for fiscal 1983 just as there hadn't been one for 1981 and 1982, saying the government would continue to operate under a "continuous resolution."

If a budget was voted on, he expected an "omnibus bill," meaning the budget would be voted on as a whole without a chance to individually "vote on housing, health or education alone or separately." If the budget comes in this form he doesn't expect an increase in these areas but said the budget will "probably go along with '82 levels."

Bliley said he sympathized with constituents' frustrations when the issue they were most involved in could not be dealt with on an individual basis. He would not, however, back down in his support of the president's budget package.

He said committees had to look at the budget as a whole and not place

their constituencies over others in order to get a bigger piece of the pie."

Dan Beverly of the Virginia Council on Social Welfare, gave an overview of the proposed budget, describing Reagan's program as a "revolution of the rich." He said Reagan was an "ideological president rather than a pragmatic" one because he wanted to "get the federal government out of the social welfare business" which Beverly said hasn't been done since 1865.

Brace asked Bliley if he supported cuts in student grant and loan programs even though, according to Brace, 3,000 students, at VCU alone would not be able to continue their education.

Bliley said there are "not enough workers or income from corporations and individuals to guarantee" the subsidizing of the one out of every two students who will be receiving benefits if the programs are allowed to grow.

The programs have to be "reshaped for those in most need of funds," Bliley said.

In response to Hanken, Bliley said he would support revenue sharing funds for the state rather than federal government being involved in programs, despite her concern that money originally allocated for health or services could be used, at the discretion of the local governments, for more highways and sewers.

After Bliley left the meeting, Regina Hertzog, a staff representative of the American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees Local 3114 said "those most affected by budget cuts are not voting" and this could lead to their elected representatives being unresponsive to their needs.

She urged the audience to let their feelings be known, not just through opinion polls but with postcards and letters.

While part of the crowd filed out, panel members joined hands and led the rest of the audience in two choruses of their version of "We shall overcome."

"We shall not be moved," they sang; "We shall worry our congressmen."

INDEX:

Today's Woman Looks At Yesterday's Lady . . . Page 8

Yesterday's Choirboy Looks At Today's Televangelists . . Page 6

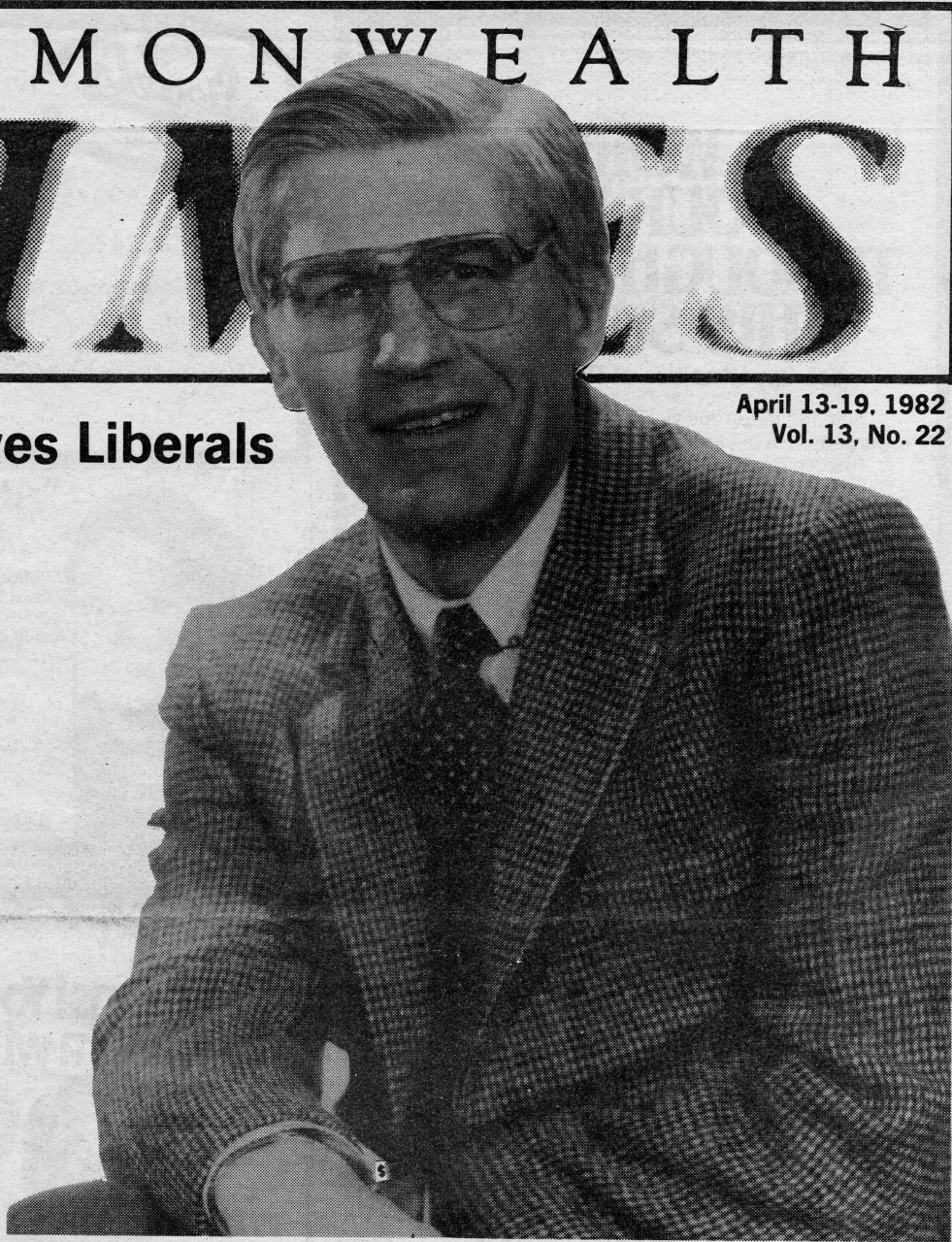
This Year's Girl Looks At Next Year's Buildings Page 7

Last Week's Filmgoer Looks At Next Week's Movies . . . Page 11

This Month's Sports Staff Looks At Today's Coaches Page 12

Next Week—Special Nuclear Issue:

- ★ A Semi-Destructive Chat With Bishop Sullivan
- ★ Learning To Stop Worrying And Love The Bomb
- ★ *Candide* Gets Fallout at VMT
- ★ Rams Seek Shelter In Conference Games



WORK YOUR WAY THROUGH EUROPE THIS SUMMER

Job Opportunities at The Old Country.

Working in Europe via The Old Country[®], Busch Gardens[®] is a rewarding experience.

The Old Country—America's only European Entertainment Park—needs ride operators, food service workers, cashiers, musicians, performers, and people-oriented people of all ages.

You'll work in beautiful surroundings with an international flavor, meet interesting people, share some smiles and some memories and earn a fair wage while you're at it.

Savor the flavor today. People 18 and over may apply.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CONTACT:

Mike Hancock
788-7047



An Affirmative Action Equal Opportunity Employer M/F/H



1911 W. Main St.

(just blocks from VCU)

1404 Brookland Park Blvd.

2415 Chamberlayne Ave.

503 23rd. St.

20th. and Hull Street.

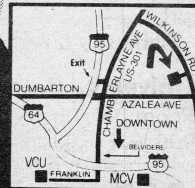
Budweiser Light Beer	\$2.29
..... hot or cold	
Thunder Bird Wine	\$1.49
Minute Maid Orange Juice 64 oz. blt	\$1.49



"At Treehouse, I can be me!"

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

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 adults-only community! Swim, play tennis or volleyball (yes, even platform tennis) and get into our unique activities program!



Gas furnished for heat, hot water and cooking!
Only 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.

Visit Soon. Model Open. 321-3509

Come Celebrate at the

WONDER Bakery Thriftshop

Super savings on:

<p>Wonder Bread Donuts Cookies Muffins</p>	<p>Hostess Cake Rye Bread Candy Rolls</p>
---	--

Wonder-Hostess Thriftshop

Free!!!
1 box of chocolate cupcakes with any purchase.
1 coupon per family. Valid April 18-24.

Free!!!
3 Hostess Fruit Pies with any purchase.
1 coupon per family. Valid April 12-17.

"Pilot pens! You have to hold onto them with two hands!"

—Rodney Dangerfield



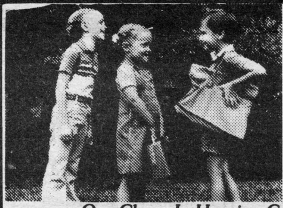
"I don't get no respect!
I make a deposit... this guy's making a withdrawal—including my Pilot pen."

"It's almost criminal how people go for my Pilot Fineliner. Why? Its fine point writes through carbons. And Pilot charges only 79¢ for it. People get their hands on it and forget it's my pen. I got no pen. And no respect!

People go nuts over my Pilot Razor Point too. It writes with an extra fine line. Its metal collar helps keep the point from going squish. For only 89¢ they should buy their own pen—and show some respect for my property."



PILOT
fine point marker pens
People take to a Pilot like it's their own.



HENRICO COUNTY SCHOOLS ARE JUST ONE REASON TO LIVE AT HERITAGE VILLAGE! THERE ARE LOTS MORE!

Our Close-In Henrico County Location And Convenient Shopping Can Create A Great Life For Your Family!

- One, two and three bedroom plans, garden or townhouse.
- Modern kitchen with dishwasher, disposal
- Separate dining area
- Air conditioning, wall-to-wall carpeting
- Gas furnished for heat, hot water & cooking
- Marbleized vanity baths
- Patio or balcony off sliding glass doors.
- Day care center nearby
- Large children's play area
- Residential neighborhood, away from traffic
- Social activities program
- Swimming, tennis, clubhouse with saunas
- Cable television available

**STOP OUT TODAY!
PHONE 329-8000**

Exit I-85 at US 301, then south to Azalea Avenue. East on Azalea just past Henrico High School to entrance at Pony Farm Drive. Office 5501 Pony Farm Drive.



Conner, Hooker, Wright & Associates Attorneys at Law

Criminal Law
Civil Law
Traffic Court

Personal Injury
Immigration
Wills & Estates

Domestic & Family Law

University Branch Office

Room B-4, Chesterfield Apts.
900 W. Franklin Street
270-0250

Hours: 2-5 Monday and Wednesday
or by appointment.

Programming Committee

Alternative Films

Saturday nite April 17, 8 pm "Fantastic Planet" an animated fantasy Free! In Shafer Court.

Sunday, April 18, 2 pm and 7:30 pm in the Life Science Building room 115. "Knife in the Head," in German with sub-titles. \$1.50 for students.

Concerts

The Monarchs from C-Ville April 16 in Shafer Court, 5 pm.

MCA recording artist Asleep At The Wheel from the sleepy town of Austin Texas with The BOP CATS April 17 in Shafer Court, 1 pm. In case of rain the show will be held in Business Building Auditorium at the same time.

Special Events

Spring Fling 82' T-shirts on sale 11 am-3 pm
Monday-Friday. Pick up a Calendar at the Ask-It—Booth, or see the ad on page 14.

Film Committee

April 9, 10, 11, "Midnite Express."

April 16, 17, 18, "Clockwork Orange."

April 23, 24 "All That Jazz."

April 30-May 1 "Arthur"

All Films will be shown in the Life Science Building at 8:30 and 11:30 pm.

Rathshellar

Caribbean Pan Groove Steelband will be in Shafer Court April 15, 5 pm. Sweet Honey in the Rook will be in the Cathedral of the Sacred Heart on April 18, 9 pm to 11 pm.

\$\$ Funded By Student Activity Fees \$\$

April 13-19, 1982
Vol. 13, No. 22



I know no country, indeed, where the love of money has taken stronger hold on the affections of men and where a profounder contempt is expressed for the theory of the permanent equality of property.

—Alex de Tocqueville

If I had any money, I'd invest it in the stock market.

—Richard Milhouse Nixon



THOSE WHO DO THIS:

Executive Editor	Janet Moore
Managing Editor	David W. Harrison
Business Manager	Catherine D. Stinson
Composition Director	Gen Seneker
Editorial	
News Editor	Peter MacPherson
Associate News Editor	Bernard Baker
Folio Editor	Amy Heinger
Associate Folio Editor	Greg Hanrahan
Sports Editor	Robert Bell
Associate Sports Editor	Joe Strauss
Copy Editor	Sieve Landes
Associate Copy	Suzanne Hayes
Chief Photographer	Loney Nunemaker
Calendar Editor	Mark Compton
Librarian	Howard Greene
Business	
Associate Business Manager	Gary Levine
Accounts Manager	Scott Page
Advertising	
Advertising Director	Rick Pollack
Classifieds Manager	Steve Jones
Account Representatives	Sue Johnson
Composition	
Composition Staff	Peyton Whitacre

The Commonwealth Times, a newsmagazine serving the Virginia Commonwealth University community, is published weekly, except during holidays and examination periods, by VCU students.

Our offices are located on the second floor of the Millhiser House, 916 W. Franklin St., Richmond, VA 23284. Telephone (804) 257-1058 (editorial/production). (804) 257-1063 (business/advertising).

All contents copyright © 1982 by the Commonwealth Times, Virginia Commonwealth University, and may not be reproduced in whole or in part without the express written consent of the executive editor. The opinions expressed in the Commonwealth Times are those of the author and do not necessarily reflect those of VCU or of the Times.

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

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

The Times is partially funded by VCU student activity fees.

Zilch.

If you're a senior and have the promise of a \$10,000 career-oriented job, do you know what's stopping you from getting the American Express Card?

You guessed it.

Nothing.

Because American Express believes in your future. But more than that, we believe in you now. And we're proving it.

A \$10,000 job promise. That's it. No strings. No gimmicks. And this offer is even good for 12 months after you graduate.

But why do you need the American Express Card now?

First of all, it's a good way to begin to establish your credit history. And you know that's important.

Of course, the Card is also good for travel, restaurants, and shopping for things like a new stereo or furniture. And because the Card is recognized and welcomed worldwide, so are you.

So fill in the coupon below and American Express will send you a Special Student Application right away. We'll also send along a free handbook that has everything you need to know about credit.

The American Express Card. Don't leave school without it.



Please send me a Special Student Application for the American Express Card and the free Credit Handbook.

Mail this coupon to:
American Express Company
P.O. Box 923, Madison Square Station
New York, New York 10017

Name: _____
Home Address: _____
City: _____ State: _____
College: _____

Our Father...

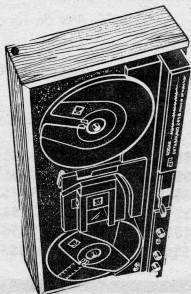
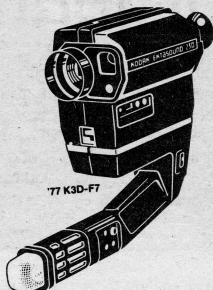
It's terribly unsettling when a couple, weighing approximately 1,000 pounds, sings "Amazing Grace." Especially on the high notes when their jowls jiggle furiously.

The duo polish off the ditty and the Rev. Jim Bakker appears on the television screen. His eyes are squeezed shut. He vacillates slightly. He prays for the restoration of your soul.

In the next hour "The Heart of the Matter" airs starring the Rev. Finbarr Devine. The program commences with a candid view of a debauched city street. Drunks slobber hideously while perched on squalid trash heaps. Youths loiter suspiciously on a street corner. And there's Finbarr trekking through that passel of unsaved souls, just like a real person.

Later, he encourages viewers to purchase his latest edition of *The Acts of the Holy Spirit, Book Two*. "Buy two," he urges, "One for a friend who's Catholic and doesn't understand the renewing of the spirit."

Religious Programming. Pray TV. Channel 32. What may seem humorous to university students is a quarter of a billion dollar industry reaching an audience of over 25 million. One of the most emotionally stirring, powerful mediums in our society. Americans' moral values are constantly affronted by an "evil" society. To appease ourselves we can turn on the television and instantly rediscover our spirituality. Religion appeals to our base emotions and, through Pray TV, we can strip before God in the privacy of our own living rooms. The sensible viewer chuckle at the hokey offerings, and can hopefully come to terms with religion in their individual lives. That 25 million, however, are not as lucky. They see a perfect society with well groomed, comely participators and idyllic settings (Hawaii, Florida, California).



"Tammy," gummied one toothless Louisiana woman recently on the *PTL Club* "we just love you. You give us so much faith." Bakker's pert wife demurred, "Praise the Lord."

The umbilical cord for Christian television stems from people like the Louisiana woman. Most of the millions donated to prime time preachers come in \$5, \$10 and \$15 contributions. And two-thirds to three-quarters of the audiences are 50 years of age or over. This is a sad commentary.

It took awhile for the news media to catch on to Pray TV, but they did just in time for the 1980 presidential election. The Rev. Jerry Falwell frequented the guest-show circuit: "Meet the Press," "Donahue," "Today." The New Christian Right became an omnipotent political force. This coalition of various right-wing allies got smart and organized. Their most effective weapon: Pray TV.

But it's not as homogenized as painted; occasionally a stirring (taped) sermon will slip into the format. A Baptist preacher recently fired off verse after verse of Scripture without notes, complete with a red face and a sweaty upper lip. This is the strength of Pray TV. The presentation of believable life-like Christianity. It shouldn't stop at Christianity, either. Most humans have the intelligence to place their faith in a divinity (or divinities, or none at all) which is comfortable to their lifestyle. We have no choice with Channel 32; we should have, we don't see Judaism, Hinduism, Catholicism. The beauty of religion is choice.

—152-64-2317

—For more coverage on Christian television, see page 6.

The Truth Please

My God! What is going on here? Will the most objective and logical person please stand up and tell us about the *Commonwealth Times'* deficit and the actual relationship between the Academic Campus Student Association Funding Committee and the rest of the student body.

Actually, I already know the details, being the pseudo-informed and partially-involved student that I am, but if I was just taking classes and reading the *Times*, I would be confused. In essence, I would be misinformed.

Before you jump to misinterpret me, I just want you to know that I am not attacking the *Times*, nor am I attacking the student Senate. What I am tired of is *Times* news stories on the allocation of student activity fees and letters to the editor from senators, that assume that every student will know where their sarcasm is coming from. Guess what guys? You're taking you seriously, as evidenced from Joseph Marks' letter, obviously a misinformed student and not well acquainted with the workings of student government here.

Guess what *Times*—you may not believe this, but when students read your articles, they believe them! Isn't that incredible? I am not saying that what you print is inaccurate, but the next time I see an article concerning the student activity fees' allocations, I would like to see facts and figures, and only what happened *without* [reporters] Howard Greene and Liz McIntyre telling me how funny or weird it was. Let me make the choice—let the student form their own opinions and make sure they know enough to make a fair decision. Without this, we are going to have a bunch of crazed students running around, like we have now, screaming: "Hang the *Times*" or "Burn the Funding Committee." And the worst part is they don't know why they are saying this. But gee, if the *Times* and ACSA are saying it, it must be true!

The student Senate represents approximately 19,000 students and they, if anyone, are intimately involved with the workings of the Funding Committee and of the *Times*, through the Media Committee. Instead of going out to the students and trying to explain things logically and objectively, but you should not form their opinions for them. If my memory serves me correct—being a former Mass Communications major—that is one of the basic components of journalism inform. But it can do many other things as well, as the *Times* has proven well. ACSA: you have to leave your individual egos behind and remember those students that you are responsible to. They voted for you—now you owe them one!

I hope I haven't made anyone more confused—this wasn't really an explanation; rather, it was a plea—to the *Times* and ACSA to start letting the students know what is going on, not their personal analysis of it. If you guys won't do that, then all I can say to the students is:

Don't believe what you read and never trust a student senator. "Know thyself" and leave the politics to the supposed politicians. After all, we're here to go to classes, aren't we?

—Eileen Joy
sophomore, English

Honest Don

Editor: This is in reference to a letter printed several weeks ago titled, "Don's Got Frozen Pipes," (see the *Times'* March 23-29 issue).

Concerning the "frozen pipes" in the building of Don Cooper's, where I have been a tenant for almost two years, the problem was the result of the tenants leaving a door open, and exposing the pipes to the extreme cold winds. Mr. Cooper, showed sincere concern; and had the problem rectified as quickly as possible.

When I first came to Richmond apartment hunting, I was shown many places of comparable condition or worse, for \$50 to \$75 a month more. Mr. Cooper has been prompt in having repairs done when necessary. From the information I have received, it is practically impossible to have a roach-free apartment in this area, but we have few, and I have never had any in my refrigerator.

Mr. Cooper has been honest and trustworthy in all dealings, and I would like to wish him much success in his new enterprise "Don's Hot Nuts." He and his wife are very fine people, and I am glad to have made their acquaintance.

—Elizabeth Healey
sophomore, pre-occupational therapy

LETTERS

Mental Recreation Available

Editor: I am writing in response to the article in the March 23-29 *Commonwealth Times* which insinuates already convinced them that that the allocation of funds to the VCU Gamesmasters was an instance of "questionable spending."

The VCU Gamesmasters are one of the few organizations on campus which offer mental recreation. The complex games which are the backbone of the club encompass strategic, tactical, financial, political, ethical, religious and inter-personal scenarios in which one can find an intellectual challenge without the hassle of grades.

Unlike some fund-receiving organizations, Gamesmasters membership is not based on race,

curriculum or special interest. Anyone can join. We feel that this is an important aspect, for those who want to get their money's worth of the Student Activity Fee and because of their color or major are unable to participate in many other of the fund-receiving groups.

Conventions, which are our major expense, provide students with the opportunity to travel to other areas to experience the many new role-playing games that appear around the nation. They also enable members to socialize with students from other colleges.

—John Negri
junior, music composition



“How much did you pay for your last pair of jeans?”

\$28. \$35. \$45. Well, you didn't have to. Because Marshalls has hundreds of pairs of jeans for less. In fact, 20% to 60% less than department and specialty store regular prices. Oh, but yours are “designers”? No problem. Marshalls has racks of top brand name and designer jeans. Labeled, with logos... straight leg, flairs or boot cut... for as little as 9.99 to 24.99.

And that's only the beginning. Our 20% to 60% everyday savings are storewide! From pro-maker running shoes to designer tees and jackets. In styles from prep to new wave.

So whether you're dressing for frisbee on the quad or dinner in town, you can get in style at Marshalls... for less.



Marshalls

Brand Names for Less!



RICHMOND: 7506 West Board Street adjacent to Hechinger's Home Center in the Merchants Walk Shopping Center.

• open Monday thru Saturday 9:30 a.m. to 9:30 p.m.

• Marshalls refund policy . . . Simply return your purchase with your sales slip within fourteen days

• use our convenient no-service-charge layaway

A Brave New World Of Televangelists

By Mark Compton

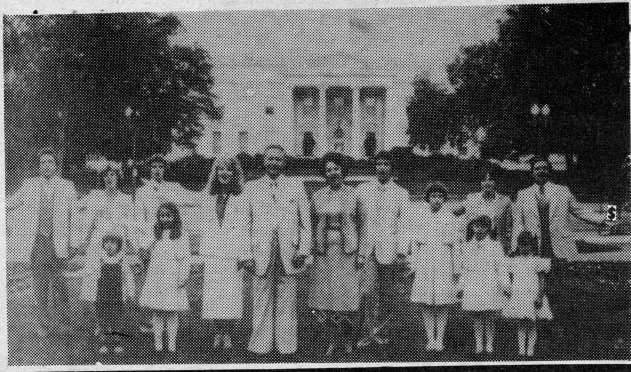
Who's your favorite televangelist? For me, it's a tossup between Ernest Angley and the Reverend Ike. There are so many these days (and their ranks are swelling all the time) that it's becoming difficult just to keep up with the names of those involved in Pray TV, much less keep up with the doctrine each espouses. If the electronic church has you baffled or fascinated, you should read *Prime Time Preachers*, written by Jeffrey K. Hadden, a sociology professor at UVA, and Charles E. Swann, a Presbyterian minister and vice president of Union Theological Seminary here in Richmond.

Prime Time Preachers is, according to the book's jacket, "the first book to take an in-depth look at the televangelists—their power, their influence, and their future." The book, published in 1981, presents a fairly comprehensive overview of the Pray TV industry, and while it focuses on the big names, the authors also manage to talk about some of the lesser-known and up-and-coming mass-market preachers.

These are some of the more visible of today's televangelists:

Billy Graham—Although he has never had a long-term television series, Graham is probably the best-known of the big-time evangelists. Graham, a Southern Baptist, has been conducting evangelistic crusades worldwide for over 30 years.

Oral Roberts—Bringing in over 50 million dollars a year for his various projects, Oral Roberts is now in the process of building a hospital in Tulsa, Oklahoma to accompany Oral Roberts University. Known as a faith healer in his crusades, Roberts persists in building the City of Faith Hospital in the face of attacks from the Tulsa Hospital Council, which alleges that the City of Faith would put other hospitals out of business.



Rex Humbard—The feeling of Humbard's show is that of a country music show, with lots of upbeat gospel music and offers of free gifts which acquire new names for the mailing list. Humbard emphasizes entertainment over preaching but always manages to slip a quick sermon in somewhere. Humbard's show is taped in the Cathedral of Tomorrow, the first church designed for television.

Jerry Falwell—Lynchburg's favorite son has been on television since the Fifties, but didn't go national until the early Seventies. With the formation of Moral Majority, Falwell's name became practically a household word, igniting controversy wherever it



was mentioned. Besides Moral Majority, Falwell is the founder of Liberty Baptist College and Seminary, the pastor of Thomas Rhoads Baptist Church, and broadcasts regularly on "The Old-Time Gospel Hour."

Robert Schuller—Broadcasting from his Crystal Cathedral, Schuller is constantly talking about "possibility thinking," his theology of positive thinking, self-esteem and hope. Schuller's broadcast, "The Hour of Power," often has guests such as members of Congress, who talk with Schuller about their faith.

Jim Bakker, Paul Crouch, and Pat Robertson—These three are lumped together because they are all talk-show hosts and each is the head of a Christian television network. Bakker is the host of "The PTL Club" and heads up the PTL Network. He has been quoted as saying that God's specific calling for him is "to be a television talk-show host."

Robertson, a former Marine captain and a graduate of Yale Law School, is the host of "The 700 Club" and president and chief executive officer of the Christian Broadcasting Network.

Crouch is in charge of the Trinity Broadcasting Network based in southern California and he and his wife Jan host a talk show on TBN.

Ernest Angley—Though not in a league with the aforementioned televangelists, Angley certainly deserves a mention. He has been called everything from unconventional to charlatan because of his flamboyant theatrics. Angley is best known for his faith healing, during which he says he can see the demons leaving the body.

In their book, Hadden and Swann cover a large amount of ground, first tracing the history of broadcast evangelism from its roots in broadcasting by local radio stations of local church services as part of the stations' public service to the multi-million dollar industry it is today. One of the factors that has enabled the industry to grow as it has over the past few years is the type of direct-mail techniques made possible by the use of the computer.

The computer can not only organize the mailing list and address all the envelopes faster than a room full of scribes, but it can also tell you who on your mailing list has stopped responding to the letters being sent. When the computer determines that an individual has gone too long between gifts it will, depending on the minister, either purge the name from the list or send one last letter giving the delinquent supporter a final chance to redeem himself. One of the best examples of the latter is the form letter sent by Rex Humbard. "Dear Thomas [or whatever the computer

thinks the person's name is], Last week I knelt at the prayer altar," it reads, "to pray for every member of the Prayer Key Family Book, and I wanted to pray for you. But your name was not there." The Prayer Key Family Book is Rex's list of people that he and his family pray for. And of course the way to have your name entered in the Prayer Key Family Book is to send Rex some money.

If all this strikes you as rather businesslike, you're right. It is. In 1980 the top four religious programs on TV raised over \$250 million. The money is raised in many ways but one of the most popular is the free gift. The way it works is simple. In the middle of his show the evangelist will offer a gift (often a book) that he wants you to have and all you have to do is write or call, so you call the toll-free number flashing on the screen. In a week or so you receive the book along with a note asking for a small donation to cover the cost of publishing and mailing your "free" gift. Of course whether or not you send them anything they've got you on their mailing list and you can look forward to receiving a letter every two weeks or so telling how the Lord will bless you for contributing.

That's just one of the ways used by the televangelists to raise money and each of them has a different version. Besides the mail, all of them use a good portion of their TV time asking for money and sometimes promising rewards to be reaped from contributions. One of the most prominently recurring themes is that the organization is in debt and will have to either curtail its activities or shut down completely. Oral Roberts alternates bankruptcy pleas with visions to keep money flowing in. In fall 1980 Roberts had a vision to end all visions. He claimed to have talked with a 900-foot tall vision of Jesus in which Jesus told Roberts that it was His will that the City of Faith be built.

With all the funds being raised by these men there's always the question of how much of it *really* goes toward the project it was intended for and how much of it goes to enhance the lifestyle of the televangelist. While some of these public figures are open about their financial dealings, most won't divulge any more than they're forced to. Among the preachers who've run into some sort of trouble with bad press about their finances are Graham, Falwell and Humbard. Rex Humbard has gone as far as saying, "My people don't give a hoot what I spend that money for." Evidently they don't because people still give when the preachers ask them to. I guess it's all a matter of faith.

In 1980 the top four religious programs on TV raised over \$250 million.

Architecture And Morality

The Ceaseless VCU Construction Saga

Yes, students, those campus construction projects will be completed. Although the winter's snow had a hand in building delays, things are back on course in the ceaseless construction saga of VCU's academic campus.

That's right, the men with the tight levis and quasi-punk tee-shirts are at it again, working with high school diplomas...to the tune of \$8 an hour. One group of steel-toed bootmen has nearly completed the Performing Arts Center, while other construction trolls are cruising the Student Commons site with heavy, earth-digging machinery. A third group of happy-go-luckys are busily making space for Phase II of the New Residence Center.

In the fall, the doors of the Performing Arts Center will finally open to house VCU's displaced theater majors and theatre goers. Dramaturges, stage-hounds and others will seek refuge in the new lab and practice room facili-

ties, as well as do what they do best in the 600 seat concert hall and 250 seat theater.

To quiet the frenzy of veteran art majors who feared the Shafer Street Playhouse would fall into disuse, the art school said the playhouse would remain open as a secondary arena for *le theatre*.

Raymond A. Reynolds, assistant director for Construction, said the center was "99 1/2 percent complete." A final inspection of the premises was expected last week and the contractors will officially turn the building over to the school by mid-month.

Some construction of the building was deferred until the arctic ice left the area, but Reynolds said the landscaping of the grounds was the only area seriously waylaid.

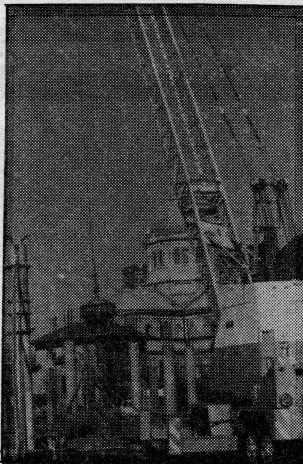
Granted, the sneers and jeers of the construction workers at the corner of Park and Harrison streets will be sorely missed by VCU's female populus. Fortunately the more deserving female need only jog over to the Student Commons site to catch the same, ego-boosting comments.

Lots of obviously expensive equipment, along with some dwarf operators can be heard, seen and sometimes smelled when walking to the business school. Their toils thus far have nearly completed the foundation of the as of yet unrecognizable building.

Reynolds said things were running smoothly at the new Student Commons, coining it a "nice job" all the way around.

The snow, of course, slowed things down, but the machinery is running again. Completion is expected in August 1983 for the commons.

The commons will offer its own student rapport enrichment area. There will be seminar rooms and a movie theater.

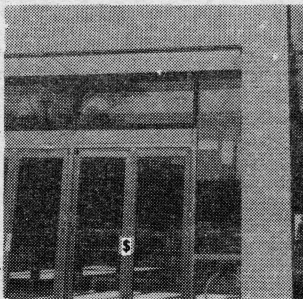


Loney Nunemaker

The opening of the New Residence Center was such a success two years ago, VCU has decided to do it again with a brand new, sister structure. In sticking with something that apparently worked in the past, even the same name will be used, with only an additional suffix.

Construction of the New Residence Center, Phase II, has not yet begun according to Reynolds, because of the not-so-quick perusal of the plans by state engineers. Currently, a demolition team is clearing the land for the groundbreaking which is expected in June. The job is expected to last two years and, when completed, will house 350 students.

—Susan Strother



Loney Nunemaker

Ceremony Honors Amiable Lecturer

Could it be Dr. James T. Moore's characteristic chicken scrawl, his feverous gestures, and ceaseless pacing that earned him this year's College of Humanities and Sciences Lecturer Award? Perhaps it was his thorough knowledge of Southern history—or maybe his amiable character which merited the honor.

"I'm not exactly certain," Moore said baffled. "...There's always an element of surprise. I'm gratified."

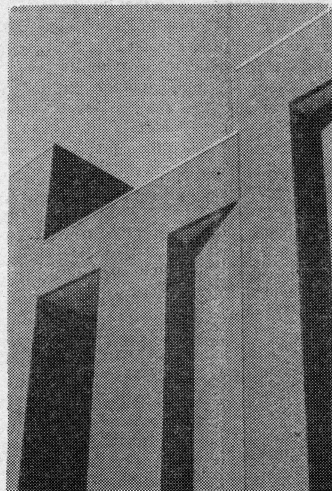
Each year departmental faculty choose a member of their staff who has been an outstanding educator, scholar and researcher. From these nominations the Faculty Status Committee of the college selects the faculty member who will present "the Lecture" during the spring semester.

Moore, this year's recipient, is an associate professor of history and acting chairman of the Department of History and Geography until June 30. His tenure at VCU began in 1970 as an instructor; he was promoted to associate professor in 1972, when he also received his doctorate from the University of Virginia.

Moore's specialty lies in U.S. Southern history since 1865. Most recently he has published "Two Paths to the New South: The Virginia Debt Controversy, 1870-1883." (Moore's lecture at the awards ceremony was titled: "Gunfire on the Chesapeake: Governor Cameron and the Oyster Pirates, 1882-1883.")

And how did Moore acquire his celebrated lecturing style? "After you do something for 12 years you develop a distinctive style." He admits, "All of us have a little actor or preacher in us."

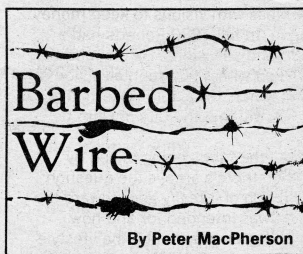
—Janet Moore



Loney Nunemaker

Middletown:

How The Mirror Was Shattered



Public television has traditionally shown itself willing to broadcast programming that is both innovative and provocative. PBS recently broadcast the highly acclaimed *Brideshead Revisited*. It also stood up to Richard Nixon when his administration was putting pressure on public television to take off some of its critical Watergate coverage. However, after demonstrating a willingness to be provocative in a useful fashion, public television is bowing to both cor-

porate and public pressure.

The issue is producer Peter Davis' six part documentary *Middletown*, a series that profiles Muncie, IN and its residents. The part causing the greatest consternation is the sixth and final episode, *Seventeen*. The two hour program focuses on seniors at a blue collar Muncie High School emphasizing two young white female students who dated a black student. The episode has an abundance of coarse language and students are shown drinking alcohol and smoking pot. Threats of violence were depicted as well as teachers being mocked.

Xerox, one of the principle backers of *Middletown*, was given a preview of the program after which they promptly attempted to put as much distance between themselves and the show as possible. PBS, quaking at the implications of Xerox's move, ordered Davis to delete four and a half minutes from *Middletown*. Davis agreed on the condition that the complete show be offered

to all public television stations for their possible use. PBS rejected the deal. Davis withdrew the final episode.

The residents of Muncie had a hand in killing *Middletown's* episode. The station manager of the local public television station accompanied some residents to Washington for discussion on the issue.

PBS is not in an enviable situation now. Budget cutbacks have caused an increasing reliance on corporate funding for many programs and it is understandable for PBS to not want to offend their corporate saviors. But this is not adequate justification for censoring a program.

We Americans can have a curious, arrogant attitude toward the world around us. We condemn the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan, yet tolerate the same level of brutality in a regime that we support. We are all willing to judge others but not to judge ourselves.

The problem with *Middletown* was that it used words which we've all heard

and that are probably used in the boardroom of Xerox corporation. The episode shows alcohol and marijuana use, both of which many have confronted. But the program's greatest sin was not only that it confronted teen sex in an explicit way, but it also confronted interracial relationships.

Television, to an enhanced degree, has the same potential as newspapers in serving as a mirror of society. Unfortunately it's more like a Jackson Pollock painting; occasionally interesting but not an exact reflection of society.

But the last of *Middletown* would have served as a mirror, showing some of the ambiguities and inconsistencies in our own lives. People wanted the show to say, "Mirror mirror on the wall, who's the fairest one of all—we are." *Middletown* didn't do that, and when the reflection wasn't pleasant, the mirror was shattered.



The variety of labels which apply to women change according to whatever each generation considers in vogue

Throwing ERA Out The Window And Catching It Before

By Leslie Carper

The age-old question, first posed by Freud nearly a century ago—What do women want?—could be expanded on to include: What do women want to be called?

The problem of how to address women has moved into new dimensions for both sexes in a time when the relations between men and women have reached epic proportions in their scope and complexity. Men and women have a new kind of *carte blanche* to come together and split apart in their love and hate, their mutual passion and elective celibacy, their homosexuality and heterosexuality.

They are expositors and ogles, slaves and masters, friends and lovers. The varieties are endless. And with each unorthodox coupling, descriptive labeling grows ever more intricate.

Considering the abundance of titles attributed to women throughout history,

They've been called dames, hags, sluts, birds, whores, hussies and lady.

the current dearth can be somewhat perplexing. This confusion can be traced, in part, to the rise of the women's movement and the rejection by feminists of any labels which may have derogatory implications. While this has had a far-reaching and drastic effect on everything from media coverage (we have newscasters instead of newsmen) to legislation to textbook revision, the question of how many women want to be known remains unsolved.

The variety of labels which apply to women changes according to whatever each generation considers in vogue. It extends from the bliss of idol worship

(à la Marilyn Monroe) to red-hot fury and scathing, depending among other things on the relationship of the speaker to the woman in the question.

Women throughout time have been referred to as goddesses, queens, angels, dolls, foxes, princesses, chicks, babies, and even tomatoes. They've been called dames, hags, sluts, birds, broads, witches, whores, shrews, hussies and lady.

A recent popular addition to this gender-unique list has its roots in the woman-on-a-pedestal theme. It proliferated in the Victorian era and flowered in the heyday of the hippie. Scrupulously avoided by feminists, traces can still be found on the lips of some diehard "movement" devotees who have only recently relinquished their grasp on the panacea of everlasting hippiedom.

Once considered on par with the respectful and complimentary "gentleman," a lady was, in Victorian times, a highly regarded person. Never mind that this esteemed regard centered around the entrapment of the pedestal theory. Caught as she may have been into the male-designated role, she was nevertheless better off than women who did not enjoy this status: there being no middle ground between the well-bred "lady" and the scullery maid.

But as the middle ground came into existence, taking up residence as the middle class, the "lady" in waiting turned into the "lady" of the house. She was the woman who came to the door when the salesman or milkman inquired, "Is the lady of the house at home?" And there was the matronly suburban chairlady who organized the Annual Heart Fund Drive and Banquet in her spare time and was active in the Gardening Club.

To the college-age man of the Sixties, the problem of what to call his better half was considerable. He had to call her something and the old beatnik labels weren't quite cool enough. Rather than resort to the Neanderthal phrase "my woman," which had been

'Ladies' are one-dimensional people who cannot be knowledgeable of world affairs.

the exclusive province of motorcycle chain gangs and ghetto residents, they settled on "my old lady," which was later shortened to "my lady" as an introduction, which might sound something like: "I'd like you to meet my lady: This is Sunshine."

Joni Mitchell and Bob Dylan romanticized the "lady" in songs about the "Ladies of the Canyon" and "Sad-Eyed Lady of the Lowlands." Hippie girlfriends, once known as chicks, were suddenly elevated to new status. Along with this "must have" addition to the beatnik vernacular came the added burden of living up to her new image.

While this association (and the neat little title which summed it all up and insinuated more) was vital if one were to properly adhere to the lifestyle, it nevertheless remained the put-down it had been in the Victorian era. The exception was that in the Sixties, putting a woman in her place involved not handmaidens, or cigars for the men and tatting for the ladies. It didn't require coming to the door for the Fuller Brush salesman or sitting on the dais and presiding over the Community Luncheon.

During the Sixties, the "lady" was a combination earth-mother/love-

goddess who bought her whole grain flour at the neighborhood co-op along with her organic dried fruit, which she made into natural breads in her ceramic-equipped kitchen. Optional were waist-length hair (preferably straight), a floor-length Mexican peasant dress, and an infant carried squaw-fashion in an army knapsack.

She may have dabbled in politics like her suburban predecessor, but the new "lady" usually attended anti-war moral-ori-ums alongside her man. Her status, like her title, was still defined by association.

Women's priorities may have included such pressing issues of the day as getting back to nature and looking for her karma, all the while supporting the serious work of her man. She was still his "lady" first and last—usually last—and she was relegated to second-class stature, sitting high up on her pedestal out of the mainstream. She may have gained an element of the romantic Victorian in his eyes, but she had lost that part of herself which allows for self-definition.

While frequent use of the word appeared to have died along with the hippie movement, men as well as women today can be heard mouthing such salutations as, "Well, hey there lady!" and "She's a good lady" to friends. This is not to be confused with, "Well, ladies, I'm sure you're all wondering why I've called this meeting" or "Hey lady, dropped something" (each of which is equally abhorrent, but of a different nature).

Popular music, again reflecting the climate of the times, has moved from the astringent protest songs and romantic folk ballads of a decade ago to technically complicated disco and finally into punk. *Still* the lady remains.



The variety of labels which apply to women change according to whatever each generation considers in vogue

Throwing ERA Out The Window And Catching It Before It Falls

By Leslie Carper

The age-old question, first posed by Freud nearly a century ago—What do women want?—could be expanded on to include: What do women want to be called?

The problem of how to address women has moved into new dimensions for both sexes in a time when the relations between men and women have reached epic proportions in their scope and complexity. Men and women have a new kind of *carte blanche* to come together and split apart in their love and hate, their mutual passion and elective celibacy, their homosexuality and heterosexuality.

They are expositors and oglers, slaves and masters, friends and lovers. The varieties are endless. And with each unorthodox coupling, descriptive labeling grows ever more intricate.

Considering the abundance of titles attributed to women throughout history,

They've been called dames, hags, sluts, birds, whores, hussies and lady.

The current dearth can be somewhat perplexing. This confusion can be traced, in part, to the rise of the women's movement and the rejection by feminists of any labels which may have derogatory implications. While this has had a far-reaching and drastic effect on everything from media coverage (we have newscasters instead of newsmen) to legislation to textbook revision, the question of how many women want to be known remains unsolved.

The variety of labels which apply to women changes according to whatever each generation considers in vogue. It extends from the bliss of idol worship

(a la Marilyn Monroe) to red-hot fury and scathing, depending among other things on the relationship of the speaker to the woman in the question.

Women throughout time have been referred to as goddesses, queens, angels, dolls, foxes, princesses, chicks, babies, and even tomatoes. They've been called dames, hags, sluts, birds, broads, witches, whores, shrews, hussies and lady.

A recent popular addition to this gender-unique list has its roots in the woman-on-a-pedestal theme. It proliferated in the Victorian era and flowered in the heyday of the hippie. Scrupulously avoided by feminists, traces can still be found on the lips of some die-hard "movement" devotees who have only recently relinquished their grasp on the panacea of everlasting hippiedom.

Once considered on par with the respectful and complimentary "gentleman," a lady was, in Victorian times, a highly regarded person. Never mind that this esteemed regard centered around the entrapment of the pedestal theory. Caught as she may have been into the male-designated role, she was nevertheless better off than women who did not enjoy this status: there being no middle ground between the well-bred "lady" and the scullery maid.

But as the middle ground came into existence, taking up residence as the middle class, the "lady" in waiting turned into the "lady" of the house. She was the woman who came to the door when the salesman or milkman inquired. "Is the lady of the house at home?" And there was the matronly suburban chairlady who organized the Annual Heart Fund Drive and Banquet in her spare time and was active in the Gardening Club.

To the college-age man of the Sixties, the problem of what to call his better half was considerable. He had to call her something and the old beatnik labels weren't quite cool enough. Rather than resort to the Neanderthal phrase "my woman," which had been

'Ladies' are one-dimensional people who cannot be knowledgeable of world affairs.

the exclusive province of motorcycle chain gangs and ghetto residents, they settled on "my old lady," which was later shortened to "my lady" as an introduction, which might sound something like: "I'd like you to meet my lady: This is Sunshine."

Joni Mitchell and Bob Dylan romanticized the "lady" in songs about the "Ladies of the Canyon" and "Sad-Eyed Lady of the Lowlands." Hippie girlfriends, once known as chicks, were suddenly elevated to new status. Along with this "must have" addition to the beatnik vernacular came the added burden of living up to her new image.

While this association (and the neat little title which summed it all up and insinuated more) was vital if one were to properly adhere to the lifestyle, it nevertheless remained the put-down it had been in the Victorian era. The exception was that in the Sixties, putting a woman in her place involved not handmaidens, or cigars for the men and tatting for the ladies. It didn't require coming to the door for the Fuller Brush salesman or sitting on the dais and presiding over the Community Luncheon.

During the Sixties, the "lady" was a combination earth-mother/love-

goddess who bought her whole grain flour at the neighborhood co-op along with her organic dried fruit, which she made into natural breads in her ceramic-equipped kitchen. Optional were waist-length hair (preferably straight), a floor-length Mexican peasant dress, and an infant carried squaw-fashion in an army knapsack.

She may have dabbled in politics like her suburban predecessor, but the new "lady" usually attended anti-war moral-ori-ams alongside her man. Her status, like her title, was still defined by association.

Women's priorities may have included such pressing issues of the day as getting back to nature and looking for her karma, all the while supporting the serious work of her man. She was still his "lady" first and last—usually last—and she was relegated to second-class stature, sitting high up on her pedestal out of the mainstream. She may have gained an element of the romantic Victorian in his eyes, but she had lost that part of herself which allows for self-definition.

While frequent use of the word appeared to have died along with the hippie movement, men as well as women today can be heard mouthing such salutations as, "Well, hey there lady!" and "She's a good lady" to friends. This is not to be confused with, "Well, ladies, I'm sure you're all wondering why I've called this meeting" or "Hey lady, dropped something" (each of which is equally abhorrent, but of a different nature).

Popular music, again reflecting the climate of the times, has moved from the astringent protest songs and romantic folk ballads of a decade ago to technically complicated disco and finally into punk. Still the lady remains.

Song lyrics continue to enable and enshrine this rigidly defined monument. She can be an ethereal and incomparable love object who looks like a dream and spends all her time traipsing through soft focus flower fields. Or she can take on the characteristics of a hateful, castrating bitch, one who could give Medusa a run for her money in sheer hideousness. It all depends on what station you're tuned to, and which side you're on.

In the midst of all the confusion regarding women's roles and identities, a return to the simple language of the not-so-distant past is a simple and insufficient solution to a complex problem. Definition based strictly and solely on gender is by nature limiting because, once defined, women are henceforth locked into an unchanging image.

Women cease to be individuals, and what's worse is they are kept from expressing the various and conflicting parts of their identities by these narrow definitions and their resulting expectations. "Ladies" are one dimensional people who cannot have dirty hair or read Kafka or be knowledgeable of world affairs. In the "lady's" world, these are the male vanguard.

The problem of what to call women is confusing, but not an impossible task to deal with. A person of the female gender is first and foremost a woman. She may also fit a variety of other descriptions, which are used at the discretion and risk of the addressor.

For general use, it is safe to say that women should be referred to as simply that—women. The only acceptable use of the word "lady" is in reference to a woman who is married to a lord, not to be confused with a god.

'Better Rude Than Raped:' Women Become SAFE

By Lisa Harrington

Shouts of "No," "Get out of here," "I won't" and "Leave me alone" resounded from the Business Building Auditorium. A security guard and two other passers-by peered in the building expecting to find someone being attacked, but instead observed about 30 women beating their fists in the air and learning that the voice can be a No. 1 weapon when females are being assaulted.

The Safety and Fitness Exchange, or SAFE, from New York City, presented a self-defense demonstration on Friday, Apr. 2. Nancy Lanoue and Pam McDonnell, co-founders of the New York-based self-defense and crime prevention consulting firm, entertained and lectured as part of the 2nd Annual Women's Week.

This year's theme, "Survival Awareness," incorporated daily lectures regarding rape, domestic violence, home/apartment security, pornography and self-defense. The point: to create awareness of "violence against women."

Trained in the martial arts for many years, Lanoue and McDonnell describe themselves as "feminists, psychologists, educators and rape counselors." McDonnell believes that society teaches women the behavior that leads to victimization (i.e. being fragile, vulnerable and trusting) and that physical violence is just one part of the problem. Along with being victimized, SAFE's co-founders find sexual harassment, on-the-job grabbing and forced sex by a spouse or a stranger all forms of rape.

SAFE's presentation combines lecture with dramatizations of situations in which an attack may occur, how to prevent it, and, if attacked, how to escape by using self-defense. McDonnell said that "self-defense is anything that works." "It's not magical."

She and Lanoue then demonstrated

where the vulnerable parts of the body are: the eyes and windpipe (poked with the fingers, keys, umbrella, etc.); the ears (boxed with the arms or palms of the hands); the nose (hit with the palm of the hand); the solar plexus (hit with the fist, an umbrella, etc.); the top of the foot (stomped with the shoe heel) and the shins (kicked with the feet).

Moves to escape different holds an attacker may use were also demonstrated by the pair. "For every way we can be grabbed," said McDonnell, "there's a way to get out of it." One can escape from an armed attacker with some training, but the two advocated calmly cooperating with no sudden movements and waiting until the right moment to act. They also added that the defense methods are options open to someone being attacked, and what one person can do, another person might be unable to perform due to personality variances.

"Keys are the best weapon [but] anything you carry with you has the potential to be a weapon," said Lanoue. People have a stereotypical image of what an attacker will look like, but usually this is a misconception. Studies have proven that 75 percent of attacks are premeditated, she said, and the only similarity in attackers is that the "testing process almost always involves a con—some elaborate and complicated story."

Lanoue and McDonnell bombarded the all-female audience with percentages and facts concerning assaults and "success stories," or people who have successfully averted rape or muggings. The SAFE representatives told the audience to trust their instincts when a potential attack situation occurs and to avert it if possible.

Rapists have ranged from 8-year-old boys to men in wheelchairs. Female victims have been as young as a 2-month-old infant and as old as a woman over 100 living in a nursing

home. Rape is the fastest-growing violent crime in the United States and the point is that it can happen to anyone, anywhere at any time of the day, according to the two women.

SAFE believes that one can prevent attacks by following four phases of action. Phase I is having a winning attitude: "walk tall, with confidence and assertiveness, eye contact is critical," said Lanoue, although she pointed out "not to get into staring contests with lunatics." Also recommended is wearing something unrestrictive to movement.

Phase II deals with verbal interaction. "Sometimes an attacker may not be getting all the information needed just by looking," said Lanoue. She must therefore talk to the potential victim in order to ascertain if they are an easy mark. This phase involves the ability to say no—"and that's called being rude." New York Women Against Rape, or NYWAR, adopted the "Better rude than raped" slogan for their organization.

Phase III involves having a preventive attitude. Any weapons such as broken bottles or pieces of wood may be used, and one of the best weapons at disposal is the voice. Shouting or yelling at the attacker will show him that if he tries to approach, a scene will occur and draw undesired attention to him.

Phase IV: Physical self-defense. No one is "too small, too thin, too old, too fat, too weak" or too anything to try to protect herself.

With these four phases combining physical and psychological readiness, SAFE stresses that it is possible to protect yourself and become a "safe" person.





'Better Rude Than Raped:' Women Become SAFE

By Lisa Harrington

Shouts of "No," "Get out of here," "I won't" and "Leave me alone" resounded from the Business Building Auditorium. A security guard and two other passers-by peered in the building expecting to find someone being attacked, but instead observed about 30 women beating their fists in the air and learning that the voice can be a No. 1 weapon when females are being assaulted.

The Safety and Fitness Exchange, or SAFE, from New York City, presented a self-defense demonstration on Friday, Apr. 2. Nancy Lanoue and Pam McDonnell, co-founders of the New York-based self-defense and crime prevention consulting firm, entertained and lectured as part of the 2nd Annual Women's Week.

This year's theme, "Survival Awareness," incorporated daily lectures regarding rape, domestic violence, home/apartment security, pornography and self-defense. The point: to create awareness of "violence against women."

Trained in the martial arts for many years, Lanoue and McDonnell describe themselves as "feminists, psychologists, educators and rape counselors." McDonnell believes that society teaches women the behavior that leads to victimization (i.e. being fragile, vulnerable and trusting) and that physical violence is just one part of the problem. Along with being victimized, SAFE's co-founders find sexual harassment, on-the-job grabbing and forced sex by a spouse or a stranger all forms of rape.

SAFE's presentation combines lecture with dramatizations of situations in which an attack may occur, how to prevent it, and, if attacked, how to escape by using self-defense. McDonnell said that "self-defense is anything that works. 'It's not magical.'"

She and Lanoue then demonstrated

where the vulnerable parts of the body are: the eyes and windpipe (poked with the fingers, keys, umbrella, etc.); the ears (boxed with the arms or palms of the hands); the nose (hit with the palm of the hand); the solar plexis (hit with the fist, an umbrella, etc.); the top of the foot (stomped with the shoe heel) and the shins (kicked with the feet).

Moves to escape different holds an attacker may use were also demonstrated by the pair. "For every way we can be grabbed," said McDonnell, "there's a way to get out of it." One can escape from an armed attacker with some training, but the two advocated calmly cooperating with no sudden movements and waiting until the right moment to act. They also added that the defense methods are options open to someone being attacked, and what one person can do, another person might be unable to perform due to personality variances.

"Keys are the best weapon [but] anything you carry with you has the potential to be a weapon," said Lanoue. People have a stereotypical image of what an attacker will look like, but usually this is a misconception. Studies have proven that 75 percent of attacks are premeditated, she said, and the only similarity in attackers is that the "testing process almost always involves a con—some elaborate and complicated story."

Lanoue and McDonnell bombarded the all-female audience with percentages and facts concerning assaults and "success stories," or people who have successfully averted rape or muggings. The SAFE representatives told the audience to trust their instincts when a potential attack situation occurs and to avert it if possible.

Rapists have ranged from 8-year-old boys to men in wheelchairs. Female victims have been as young as a 2-month-old infant and as old as a woman over 100 living in a nursing

home. Rape is the fastest-growing violent crime in the United States and the point is that it can happen to anyone, anywhere at any time of the day, according to the two women.

SAFE believes that one can prevent attacks by following four phases of action. Phase I is having a winning attitude: "walk tall, with confidence and assertiveness, eye contact is critical," said Lanoue, although she pointed out "not to get into staring contests with lunatics." Also recommended is wearing something unrestrictive to movement.

Phase II deals with verbal interaction. "Sometimes an attacker may not be getting all the information needed just by looking," said Lanoue. She must therefore talk to the potential victim in order to ascertain if they are an easy mark. This phase involves the ability to say no—"and that's called being rude." New York Women Against Rape, or NYWAR, adopted the "Better rude than raped" slogan for their organization.

Phase III involves having a preventive attitude. Any weapons such as broken bottles or pieces of wood may be used, and one of the best weapons at disposal is the voice. Shouting or yelling at the attacker will show him that if he tries to approach, a scene will occur and draw undesired attention to him.

Phase IV: Physical self-defense. No one is "too small, too thin, too old, too fat, too weak" or too anything to try to protect herself.

With these four phases combining physical and psychological readiness, SAFE stresses that it is possible to protect yourself and become a "safe" person.

It Falls

Song lyrics continue to enable and enshrine this rigidly defined monument. She can be an ethereal and incomparable love object who looks like a dream and spends all her time traipsing through soft focus flower fields. Or she can take on the characteristics of a hateful, castrating bitch, one who could give Medusa a run for her money in sheer hideousness. It all depends on what station you're tuned to, and which side you're on.

In the midst of all the confusion regarding women's roles and identities, a return to the simple language of the not-so-distant past is a simple and insufficient solution to a complex problem. Definition based strictly and solely on gender is by nature limiting because, once defined, women are henceforth locked into an unchanging image.

Women cease to be individuals, and what's worse is they are kept from expressing the various and conflicting parts of their identities by these narrow definitions and their resulting expectations. "Ladies" are one dimensional people who cannot have dirty hair or read Kafka or be knowledgeable of world affairs. In the "lady's" world, these are the male vanguard.

The problem of what to call women is confusing, but not an impossible task to deal with. A person of the female gender is first and foremost a woman. She may also fit a variety of other descriptions, which are used at the discretion and risk of the addressor.

For general use, it is safe to say that women should be referred to as simply that—women. The only acceptable use of the word "lady" is in reference to a woman who is married to a lord, not to be confused with a god.



Tattoo Artist Works With Different Canvas

By Spencer Adams

"... he was a riot of rockets and fountains and people, in such intricate detail and color that you could hear voices small and muted from the crowds that inhabited his body."

—Ray Bradbury's
The Illustrated Man

My preconceptions were somewhat shaken when I entered the place. I had expected a slimy, foreboding room containing a sweaty man sitting inside with skin like cracked leather.

Instead, it looked like a paneled living room filled with flashes (design sheets for the tattoos). There were wild animals, nudes and Fat Freddy's cat with a marijuana leaf in the background as well as palm trees and Nazi insignias.

The buzzing of the tattooing needle could be heard in the next room. Suddenly, waves of fear came over me, as if I was a cavity victim in the dentist's office. The client came out with a bandage where the tattoo was drawn.

"Any pain?" I asked. "Nah, nuthin'," he said with a tough sneer.



The tattoo artist is Dani Fowler, a relaxed man with an easy manner. He became interested in his profession while in the Navy, paying attention to various techniques used by tattoo artists in their work. Fowler spent four years in Roanoke and ran two shops there. He believes that tattooing is not a lost art: "It's not dying out. It's bigger than it ever was. However, it is a seasonal job. Most people get tattoos in the summer."

Fowler charges \$10 for a mole, a \$20 minimum for 15 minutes of work, \$800 for the chest, \$900 for the back and \$1500 for the ribs. He has a photograph of a friend with an open-faced kimono, which is a tattoo sequence that wraps around the ribs and back like a vest. It took Fowler 52 hours of work over a period of two years.

"It's not the easiest job in the world, but I like being my own boss," he said.

He won't put them on the hands or feet because of movement and exposure to the elements. The easiest part of the body to draw on is the arm.

Many Indian tribes, like the Hurons of North America, have painted themselves to intimidate the enemy during warfare. Now people seem to want a permanent painting, aggressive or not, on their skin. "Men usually ask for eagles and skulls, while women prefer roses and other flowers," said Fowler. To him, they are works of art, unlike the old tattoos that were unsanitary in the operation and dangerous to the skin. "It's a different canvas. I'm just like any artist that works for a living."

No matter what you've heard, tattoos are totally permanent. "It's an irreversible process. The idea that laser beams can successfully take off tattoos is a myth," Fowler said. I was shown photographs of cancer patients and burn victims who have asked for help in covering up any damage to their skin. One particularly interesting photograph was of a female burn patient, who wanted to have eyebrows tattooed over her eyes. From the picture, you couldn't tell the difference. He told me the story of an old tattooer who would tattoo any color in the iris of the eye for albinos. But Fowler doesn't recommend that for anyone.

What kind of clients does he get?

Everyone, from secretaries and stewardesses to motorcycle gangs. "This is a place where the underworld meets the elite," Fowler said. "I had a prominent Richmond prosecuting attorney and his wife come in one day. His wife wanted a rose on her ass. Men that get a lot of work get signs of death. A few space cadets get planets and such," he said.

Fowler uses a 1/16 inch needle for shading and a 1/8 inch needle for color. There is some irritation for four to 10 days. According to Fowler, "The trick is getting under the skin without scar tissue." He keeps his instruments sterilized with a steam vessel called the Pelton Autoclave. "It will kill hepatitis. It's the same thing doctors or dentists use on their equipment. Before the end of World War II, fast-buck artists didn't



Fowler displays one of the most colorful arms in Richmond.

have the machinery that we use today. There was no sterilization," he explained.

Tattoo artists haven't had an easy time in Virginia. "Norfolk doesn't allow tattoo parlors anymore," he said. "The Granby street stores would firebomb each other out of business. The city council voted to oust the tattooers 100 miles from the vicinity. Yet, on the West Coast, they're like 7-Elevens. There are tattoo artists all over the world. But the best ones are here in the United States." States."

Fowler has refused business on occasion. "If he's too drunk or too high; if he aggravates the hell out of me by telling me what to do, then Mr. Brag sits down. I give him one line and he hits the deck."

Scientists have said that there is permanent damage to the epidermis where the image is tattooed, but judge for yourself. If you want to look like Mick Jagger on the cover of the latest Rolling Stones album, check out one of Richmonds few remaining tattoo artists. Don't expect any miracles, though.

Free Mini-Facial!

When was the last time you looked at your face?

Cold weather and Richmond's harsh winds can drain your skin of its natural moisture. Zits and Acne can keep you from looking your best. ZAP THOSE ZITS at the grand opening of the Ava Alca Skin Care Center. The center is located on the bus line at the corner of Belmont and Ellwood Avenue one block north of Cary Street.

Individual skin care programs are available along with make up for dry, normal, oily and acne skin care.

Vera Skin Care Center
301 Ellwood Ave.
353-8000

VCU students, are you looking for a job this summer?

If you are staying in Richmond this summer and in need of a full or part time job, Aide Temporaries can put you to work. Aide Temporaries can work around your summer school schedule. Work where and when you want. Top Skills bring you high wages.

Experienced word processors, secretaries, typists, general and accounting clerks needed. Also light industrial jobs Available. Call for an appointment.

AIDE
TEMPORARIES

In the Westend 359-5093

In the Southside 794-2161



By Amy Heining

Nothing like having a brother lurk about in trees, waiting to pounce upon his naive sister and propagate the species. The question in Paul Schrader's movie *Cat People*: what exactly is being propagated? Many skeptical moviegoers might suspect this film—using such traditionally gory horror ruses as limbs being ripped off, dissection surprises and breathy prowls scenes—of being just another cheap attempt to terrify the general public. Schrader manages, however, to create a remarkably entertaining, minimally repulsive horror flick.

Considering that incest is one of the central themes, Schrader artfully refrains from rully overstepping the boundaries of taste. Chaste (initially, anyway) Irena continually eludes advances by her psychotic brother Paul, played with disconcerting realism by Malcolm McDowell. When he leads her into a (spiritually and physically) time-warped trip to visit her parents, the stunning cinematography envelops the two in warm shades of orange as they approach a delicately outlined tree draped with lounging panthers. This atmosphere enables the two to assume an almost affectionate air.

Although the purpose of this short chat is to inform viewers of Irena and Paul's ancestry and is almost too contrived to maintain credibility, the beauty of the setting and the compelling,

uneasily music make the scene one of the more memorable.

Ah, but who are these ancestors? If the movie's title isn't enough to give even the most dense viewer a clue, Schrader drops numerous hints, as when Irena stares into the eyes of a panther for hours and begins leaping agilely into the treetops. Or when the poor, bewildered child—ahem! kitten—becomes feverish and studiously refuses aspirin. "My fever's gone already," she informs the concerned Oliver. "Feel. I've always had a weird metabolism." Indeed.

Humor and irony effectively contribute to the tale, as when Oliver (John Heard plays Oliver and is the epitome of the modern-day hero: GQ looks, pensive expression, pleated pants and lack of personality) is invited to dinner by Irena. "I know a good steak place," says Oliver. "Oh, I don't eat meat," replies Irena.

In one of the most gruesome sequences a zoo employee, Joe (Ed Begley Jr.) prepares to clean the panther's cage. While the powerful cat furiously thrashes around, Joe soothes, "Come on now; I don't bite." Well, the feline does, and promptly rears on Joe's arm. Such gory instances are vivid, but fortunately occur only several times throughout the film, though viewers are kept edgily anticipating when and where the events will happen.

Most of the film's plot evolves in

Louisiana. To the delight of the audience, at one point Irena decides to flee the state and waves a handful of bills to a ticket clerk in a train station.

"I want to go North. How far can I go with this?" After pondering a moment, the vendor looks up decisively. "Richmond."

Irena remains in the land of the Mardi Gras, however, and goes on a prowl. Thanks to Robert Blalack's "Cat-vision Optical Effects" viewers suddenly find themselves stalking game. The screen focus alters; vision changes from human night-blindedness to the acute violet, almost hallucinogenic sights of the predator. A rabbit that previously hopped quietly about seems to slow and thunder into the audience's senses with every movement. The ground blurs, underbrush crackles and every viewer captures his prey.

Animal magnetism exudes throughout the atmosphere of *Cat People*, literally and figuratively. Along with the disconcerting metamorphosis from human to wild animal (one is here reminded of the Dr. Pepper man as he prepares to howl off into the night in *American Werewolf in London*), there is an abundance of sultry stares and quivering lips from the solely human elements.

Giorgio Moroder, deservedly acclaimed for his musical scores in the movies *Midnight Express* and *American Gigolo*, surpasses his previous efforts and here produces what certainly must

Pistols and Samurais At Biograph

The Biograph Theatre begins a series on great directors (we still count Orson Welles) this Thursday, Apr. 15. But first, Richmond theater-goers will have to sit through the disgusting antics of the Sex Pistols in order to get to the beauty of the more notable film *auters*.

DOA, playing through Wednesday night, takes a look at the Pistols' only American tour. The film shows the break-up of America's all-time favorite band, featuring clips from their final San Francisco show as well as an interview with Sid Vicious.

The Biograph's "Directors" festival kicks off Thursday with Welles' *Citizen Kane*. Since you've already seen the film three times, try figuring out which popular "Bewitched" character has a feature part when you see it this time. It's lots of fun and it's art besides.

The wine meister's *Magnificent Ambersons* will also be shown, and this one is guaranteed to bring Orson Welles groupies to their knees.

Beginning next Sunday, Nicholas Roeg's *The Man Who Fell To Earth*, starring David Bowie starts another run, and the Biograph will show the superior (unedited) European version. Roeg's *Bad Timing/A Sensual Obsession* will be the co-feature.

Akiro Kurosawa is the director featured Thursday, April 22, when *Seventh Samurai* comes to town. The subtleties of Kirasawa's classic Japanese samurai films are just now being discovered by hip American audiences. Be the first on your block.

It, of course, goes without saying that the showing of the "Directors" series is dependent upon the theatre surviving the Sex Pistols movie. Submission; indeed. Admission; \$3.

—Dave Harrison


be one of the most riveting soundtracks to date.

Successfully mixing spiritual, melancholy and primitive sounds into one package to enhance the events of a horror movie is no easy job, but Moroder does so capably. It doesn't hurt to have David Bowie write and sing the title song either.

The image? Eerie, fantasied, sensual and frightening. The competent acting and production, as well as excellent cinematography and music, make *Cat People* almost worth the ridiculous \$3.50 to see it.

10%-20% Student Discount on your photographic needs at Colorcraft Photo Center 304 A East Main St.

KODACOLOR
Developed and Printed

 12 EXPOSURE ROLL... ONLY **\$1.00 off**

No Foreign Film 20/24/36 EXPOSURE ROLL... ONLY **\$2.00 off**

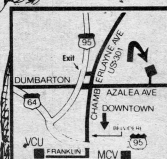
Color Craft Photo Center
304 A East Main St.
Open Monday thru Friday 8:30 am-5:30 pm
643-3579

offer invalid with out coupon. Offer expires 04/30/82



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.

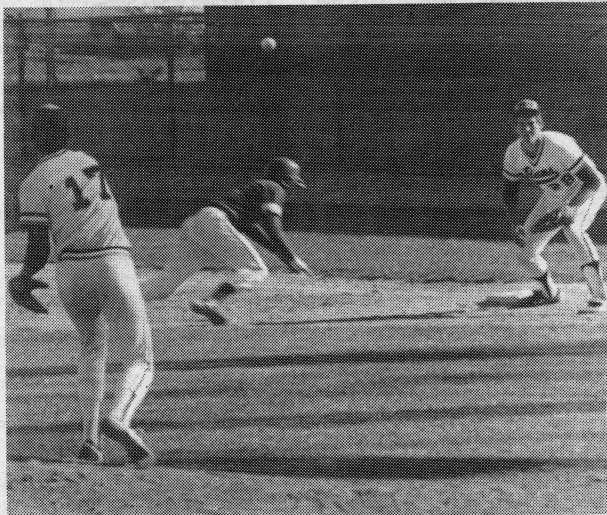
Join the growing number of professionals, graduate students and career people who have discovered their way of life at Colonial. Stop out today!

MODEL OPEN. PHONE 321-4840.

Cable television available. Gas furnished for heat, hot water and cooking! Centrally located in Henrico County. From I-95, exit at US 301, then south to Azalea Avenue. East on Azalea to entrance at Pony Farm Drive. 5501 Pony Farm Drive.

COLONIAL

Rams Split With UNCC



Pickoff attempt proves to be late in VCU nightcap.

Adam Button



Rams celebrate a rare victory.

Adam Button

Sean O'Hare drove in three runs and Jay Tyler added two more to lead Virginia Commonwealth to a 9-3 win over University of North Carolina-Charlotte in the second game of a doubleheader. The 49'ers won the first game, 19-7.

The Rams started the day off badly, giving up four unearned runs in the first inning of the opening game.

VCU's Rhett Bochette started the game but left with one out in the fifth with UNC-Charlotte ahead 10-1. Bochette gave up nine hits while walking four. The senior struck out four.

For the game, Rusty Vernon went three-for-four including a triple and scoring twice. David Brandt drove in two runs with three hits.

In the second game, the Rams turned the table on their Sun Belt foes by scoring three runs in the first inning.

Rodney Wright opened the game with a base hit to center and stole second.

After Vernon walked, Kevin Sickenger drove in Wright with a sacrifice fly to right. Vernon then crossed home on a wild pitch before Tyler sacrificed Sickenger home. VCU scored three runs on just one hit.

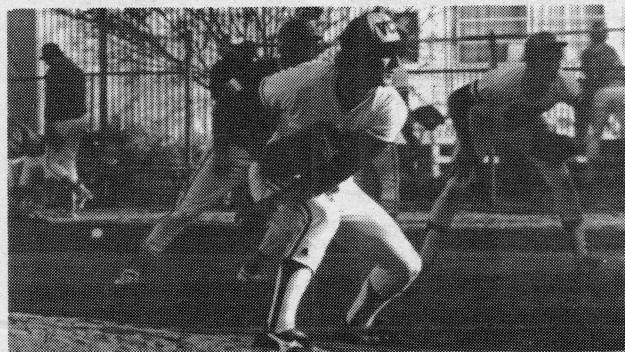
In the second inning, UNC-Charlotte rallied to tie the game at three all.

Vernon, however, drove in the winning run in the fifth with a base hit to center. The Rams scored two more runs in the fifth and three more in the sixth to account for the final score.

The win was the first SBC win for VCU (1-4 in the conference) while their overall record was upped to 6-11.

The Rams play host to William and Mary on April 13 and Virginia Tech on April 15.

—Robert Bell



David Fitzgerald delivers in VCU win.

Adam Button

Inside Track

By Joe Strauss

Putting College Hoop In Focus

Two weeks ago, the upbeat, party atmosphere that surrounded the final four weekend was silenced when Notre Dame basketball coach Richard "Digger" Phelps publically said basketball players in at least seven schools received a "going rate" of \$10,000 a year for their services.

Tournament officials and coaches alike in New Orleans ran around the next couple of days like beheaded chickens wondering where the ax would fall. Unfortunately, these allegations are all too true.

Phelps is one of the biggest names among coaching circles in college roundball. Known just as much for his flamboyant style as his consistently excellent teams, it is not surprising that Digger was the one to come forth and admit what most already knew. Some of his coaching fraternity, however, say that his claims are ludicrous. Included among these are Houston and USC—not surprisingly, since that is exactly where the ensuing investigation by a NCAA committee is likely to start. USC is currently appealing a two-year probation placed on its football team.

Notre Dame sutured through its worst season this year since Phelps' first year at South Bend. Some coaches accused him of sour grapes. Sour grapes or not, the admission by a major college coach of specific amounts of money given by specific schools to

specific players is a first time event. It is now up to a NCAA investigating committee to follow up on these reports. The exact teams and players involved were not made public.

All of this leads to one question: Why does this go on? Isn't it illegal?

Sure it is, but the laws governing recruiting and scholarships are about as wisely anered to as the 55 mph speed limit. The attitude, "Hey, everyone else does it so I have to also" is the prevailing one in all too many college athletic departments. It's nothing new. College football players were paid as early as 1905. Attendance at the university was not a prerequisite. Wilt Chamberlain says he was paid handsomely at the University of Kansas. Recent hooks by *Washington Post* Associate Sports Editor Leonard Shapiro and former Clemson Coach Bates Locke have either uncovered, or in Locke's case, admitted to the payment of large sums of money to college basketball players.

There are a myriad of factors contributing to this vicious cycle. At many institutions, sports are looked upon to provide good public relations. How many people speak with pride about the UVA football team. About as many that say VCU Coach J.D. Barnett falls asleep at basketball practices. But everyone is quick to point to the Wahoos excellent hoop squad led by RRRRRalph!

In this way, pressure is placed on the athletic department by administration to produce winners—at any cost. If that were not enough, overzealous alumni are constantly hounding a coach as to why this was or was not done. The only way to silence them is through winning. Alumni also present the problem of distracting players by giving them gifts. This is a big NCAA no-no.

Finally, but certainly not least important, is television. Network tube offers stupendous amounts of jack for television rights to regular season and tournament games. Why else would there be TV timeouts? The network has to pay for these rights somehow, so why not disrupt the flow of a game to push Hilly Farms or Leggetts? For the schools, this means more money. Every team in the final four this year received at least \$460,000. When was the last time you heard of a school being given that much money because they have one of the four best chemistry departments in the nation? No one wants to watch two mice have sex. (Except possibly Bobby Knight, if an NBA game was the only other alternative.)

Since the money given to the universities must first go through the NCAA, why aren't cutbacks made in the huge sums given to the schools and the savings used to bolster an overworked and undermanned investigative committee? In addition, give the committee the

power to nail those schools who really commit infractions.

Phelps maintained that if the current trend of how colleges handle their revenue sports (football and basketball) does not change, collegiate sports will "self-destruct."

It isn't enough that the institutions give their recruits a free education. The \$8,000 per year scholarship that a athlete receives at Notre Dame is more than millions of Americans make in a single year. No, in order to get the "edge," a school must promise the prospective athlete his cake and tell him he can not only eat it but come back for seconds as well. Why not? When things are looked at from a purely economical standpoint with the rules forgotten (also known as reality) it's worth it for a school to pay members of its basketball team. The initial investment is compensated for dozens of times in television, tournament monies along with big alumni bucks and increased ticket sales. Even if it gets nabbed, the university faces a two- or three-year probationary period at most. This is hardly enough to bruise the wrist that the probation is slapped on.

Phelps' statements are the first step to remedying the situation. Now the ball is in the NCAA's court as to where the next shoe will fall.

O's, KC Top AL

By Joe Strauss

Two weeks ago, the predictions by the *Commonwealth Times'* sports staff for the National League appeared here. This week, we'll take a close look at who will be at the top of the American League standings when October rolls around, as well as who will be mired in the basement of the respective divisions. First, let's take a look at baseball's strongest division, the American League East.

American League East

1. Baltimore Orioles—This year's Orioles will have a new look. Mainstays Doug DeCinces and Mark Belanger are gone. Replacing DeCinces at third will be Cal Ripken while Len Sakata will take over for Belanger at shortstop. Detractors of this year's Baltimore bunch point out the defensive loss created by Belanger's departure. Admittedly, Sakata couldn't carry Belanger's glove from the locker room to the dugout, much less onto the field, but the bespectacled Sakata possesses a far more potent bat than the anemic hitting Belanger. Ripken will also hit as he replaces the injury plagued DeCinces who was shuffled off to California.

The biggest factor, however, is the Birds' manager, Earl Weaver. The "Earl of Baltimore" will see the O's through the season for the last time in 1982 and would like nothing better than to bring his second World Championship to Birdland. The Orioles rate a decided advantage over whomever they play in the managerial department. This year that may be the difference

2. Milwaukee Brewers—The Brew Crew won the second half of last season's whacko split season. The Brewers pitching staff, short on depth, benefited more than any other by the abbreviated season. This year they will have no such luck.

Gorman Thomas, Ben Oglivie, Cecil Cooper, Robin Yount, and Paul Molitor combine to form one of the most potent lineups in the game. There is no doubt that Milwaukee can put the runs on the board. It will be interesting, though, to see if they can keep the opposition off. If the answer becomes anything less than a resounding yes, a second place finish may seem like a fantasy.

3. New York Yankees—Whatever the New York press or supposed baseball "experts" say, the Yanks are in for a long year.

The Yanks have the ultimate stopper in Rich Gossage. "The Goose" posted a microscopic 0.77 ERA last year. No doubt about it, number 54 can form a one man bullpen. The starters are the problem point this year though. Ron Guidry is always tough but he will receive little backing. Dave Righetti could well blossom into one of baseball's top hurlers but after that the drop off would make a cliff diver cringe.

4. Boston Red Sox—For years, the Bosox could have been counted on to finish among the leaders in the Eastern Division. No more. They've still got the excellent hitting that has long been their trademark but pitching, never a strong point, is nonexistent.

5. Detroit Tigers—"Hey! There is no way this team can't improve, right?"

They've got Sparky Anderson and some great young players and they have so much potential and... Forget it.

6. Cleveland Indians—The Tribe had just started to take steps forward when everyone decided to take the year off last year. The 1980 Rookie of the Year, Super Joe Charboneau became, "Oh no, it's" Charboneau. That's what happens when you hit .210 and get bussed off to the minors.

The Indians still finished one game over .500 for the entire season but in the American League East, that and \$2 will get you the latest copy of *Inside Sports*.

7. Toronto Blue Jays—Quick. Name the Blue Jays' leading hitter in 1981 and his average. A visa out of Toronto if you said John Mayberry and .248 in that order. Make that a permanent one if you didn't laugh. No factor.

American League West

1. Kansas City Royals—This is where we go out on a limb. The Royals may well be an organization on the way down. After dominating the AL west for a five year period, the Oakland A's rose out of the ashes last year to wrest the division title away from K.C.

Everyone on the Royals team seemed to stop hitting. Even Geroge Brett hit a "mere" .314. There just doesn't appear to be any way that this talent-laden team could suffer through a campaign as bad as the one they endured last year. Still, they did manage to capture the second half race last year before dropping three straight to "Billyball."

2. Chicago White Sox—This is another team people continue to watch for improvement, especially in Chicago. It just hasn't come off yet.

3. Oakland A's—Billyball will be back but it will be back as "Billybawl." The remarkable pitching that carried the A's to the AL West title in 1981 will be worn out by a 162-game schedule. Martin expects a complete game out of his starters every time out because of what he admits is a leaky relief corps.

4. California Angels—This team is being heralded as the next dynasty in the division. After taking a closer look, though, this appears to be an absurd statement. Sure, the halos have Reggie Jax, Fred Lynn, Don Baylor, Rod Carew—all former MVP's. Their pitching staff, however, possesses nothing to complement the big-name production company that the hitting lineup has.

5. Texas Rangers—The best thing that can be said about the Rangers this season is that they will be the best of the worst in their division. A lack of power will prevent the Rangers from earning the respect of the stronger teams in the league. Strong pitchers should have an easy time of picking the Texas bunch apart.

6. Seattle Mariners—Here's one expansion team that has a future. They rid themselves of their biggest problem last year when they fired Manager Maury Wills whose doctrine of preaching fundamentals didn't include his appearing for several Mariner games.

7. Minnesota Twins—If you can't say anything nice don't say anything at all.



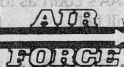
GET YOUR CAREER OFF TO A FLYING START!

It takes four years to get a college degree. How long will it take you to get a good job?

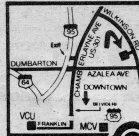
If you haven't settled on a company or corporation yet, why not get your executive career off to a flying start as a pilot or navigator in the United States Air Force? It's the finest flight program in the world, the pay is excellent, and you'll enjoy the prestige that goes with the silver wings of an Air Force pilot or navigator.

It's one of the finest opportunities in the nation. And a great place to gain executive experience with million dollar responsibility. Find out today about the Air Force flight program. Contact:

Call Collect: 771-2014
Sgt. Randy Loftis



Get Together At Woodcreek!



The contemporary adult apartment community where there's always something happening.

Your social life can take on new meaning when you live at Woodcreek. Our chalet room is the focus for a complete program of adult recreation and events. Of course there's swimming and tennis, too! And even platform tennis (you should try it!).

Your apartment at Woodcreek is totally modern with all conveniences, including a private patio or balcony. And gas utilities for heat, hot water and cooking are included! Cable television available. Come see us first!

Woodcreek

Model Apartment Now Open
Phone 780-3977

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.

Only 6 miles to MCV and VCU!



PREPARE FOR

MCAT · LSAT · GMAT
SAT · DAT · GRE · CPA

Our 43rd Year

- Permanent Centers open days, evenings and weekends.
- Low hourly cost. Dedicated full-time staff.
- Complete TEST-n-TAPE facilities for review of class lessons and supplementary materials.
- Classes taught by skilled instructors.
- Opportunity to make up missed lessons.
- Voluminous home-study materials constantly updated by researchers expert in their field.
- Opportunity to transfer to and continue study at any of our over 85 centers.

OTHER COURSES AVAILABLE

GRE PSYCH & BIO · MAT · PCAT · OCAT · VAT · TOEFL
MSKP · NMB · VQE · ECFMG · FLEX · NDB · NLE



(804)285 3414
5001 W. Broad St
Richmond, VA 23230

Skilled Nurses... There's Something Else in the Air Force!



Air Force... A Great Way of Life

Skilled nurses are something else in the United State Air Force!

That's because you will not only receive respect and recognition as an officer, in the Air Force, you'll receive a high base pay plus many extras and benefits in an exciting environment. If you're a RN, there may be an officer's job waiting for you. The rank you enter at depends on your experience. BSN students may apply for the 20 week internship program in their senior year.

Find out more about your future in Air Force nursing. We'll answer your questions promptly and without obligation, contact:

Call collect: 771-2014
Sgt. Randy Loftis

A great way of life.

Calendar

Compiled by Mark Compton

13 TUES

The Circle K Club is meeting at 4 pm. First floor, Sitterding House.

A scant two hours later the Pre-Health Science Club convenes. That's 6 pm, 901 Floyd.

The Table Tennis Club will meet and practice as usual in the Gym at 5:30 pm.

The Adult Student Organization is having yet another brown bag lunch at noon chez Sitterding.

14 WED

The Masada-Hillel Yoga Club's yoga class will begin promptly at 4:15 pm in the unbelievably chic Sitterding House.

Tonight is your last chance to see the Sex Pistols in *DOA* at the Biograph Theater on Grace Street.

There's a Black Student Alliance meeting in Hibbs 303 at 10 pm.

If that doesn't appeal to you, maybe you should go see *Rejoice in Jesus* at 7:30 pm in Rhoads Hall.

15

Today and tomorrow only! *Richmond Arts Magazine* will be distributing the spring 1982 publication from 11 am 'til 2 pm in Shafer Court.

Sign up today and tomorrow at 901 Floyd Ave. for Sunday's "Fun Run." For more details see Sunday's entries, but make sure you read all of Friday's and Saturday's first.

Boy, Shafer Court sure is busy today. Locomotion will perform as part of Spring Fling at noon.

Then at 5 pm, the Rathskellar Committee presents "Caribbean Pan Groove" for your pleasure, with lots of drums and percussion.

Tonight begins Orson Welles weekend at the Biograph. *Citizen Kane* and *Magnificent Ambersons* will be featured through Sunday.

16 FRI

Last chance this semester to get *Richmond Arts* in Shafer Court. 11 am to 2 pm.

Another big day at Shafer Court. At noon the Cultural Committee will present the extremely cultural Oxymora, while a slightly less cultural ice cream eating contest will be held simultaneously. Have your tongues ready for both.

Noses fixed! Wrinkles removed! Get rid of those embarrassing warts when *Caricatures Unlimited* comes to Shafer Court today at noon. Caricatures will be available for a buck, and a free clinic will be given at 2 pm.

If that's not enough for you, the Concert Committee is showcasing the *Monarchs* at 5 pm. Shafer Court, of course.

The Resident Assistants are sponsoring the ever-popular Casino Night in the even more popular Faculty Dining Room. 8 pm.

Stanley Kubrick's *A Clockwork Orange* will be shown at 8:30 and 11:30 pm in the Life Sciences Building Auditorium.

If you've got what it takes then go see the Ortho-tonics at Casablanca tonight and tomorrow.

Don't like the Ortho-tonics? Try the Blue Sparks From Hell at Diamond Jim's.

Eddie Shaw and the Wolf Gang are playing this weekend at Hard Times.

If all these bands sound boring to you, you're probably ready for Manley Vigor and the Large Men, coming soon to a dark alley near you.

17 SAT

At 1 pm in Shafer Court, Asleep at the Wheel will play their unique brand of Texas Swing. Due to circumstances beyond our control, the Bopcats will open. In case of rain, this show will be held in the School of Business Arena.

From 9:30 to 11:30 am, the Maymont Foundation offers the Family Nature Series seminar *Wildflower Walk*. Participants will be identifying wildflowers and learning their history.

The Black Student Alliance will present a Charity Blockshow at 6 pm in the Gym.

The Alternative Film Committee will show *Fantastic Planet*, an animated fantasy, at 8 pm in Shafer Court. Admission is free.

The Film Committee will once again show *A Clockwork Orange* this evening at 8:30 and 11:30 in the Life Sciences Auditorium.

If your taste in opera leans toward rock, then the Jewish Community Center's Vicki Shapiro Teen Drama Workshop offering of *Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat* is right up your alley. Call the Center for specifics.

The Golden Thimble Needlecraft Guild will hold its Ninth Annual Needlework Show today and tomorrow at Hampton City Hall. If you're in Hampton be sure to attend.

18 SUN

If you don't go to Church, at least watch Rev. Ike on TV.

A "Fun Run" sponsored by the Special Events Committee will take-off from VCU at 10 am. Runners should meet at 9 in Shafer Court.

That award-winning writer of books for children, Katherine Paterson, will be the featured speaker when the Friends of the Richmond Public Library hold their fifth and final program in the 1981-1982 "Arts at Leisure" series. The fun begins at 3:30 pm in the main library auditorium.

The Virginia Pops will perform at 2:30 pm at the Virginia Beach Pavilion. VCU student Young-Bae Kim will be featured guest artist along with B. Kevin Ridge.

VCU's equivalent of the Academy Awards, the Leadership and Service Awards, will be presented in that ol' SOB Auditorium at 2 pm.

If you don't care who wins, then go see *Knife in the Head* at 2 and 7:30 pm in the Life Sciences Building Auditorium. The Alternative Film Committee is sponsoring this, so you know it's got to be arty.

One more time. *A Clockwork Orange* again at 8:30 and 11:30 pm in the Life Sciences Building Auditorium.

... and they have a social conscience too. Sweet Honey In The Rock will perform tonight at 9 in the Cathedral Of The Sacred Heart.

19 MON

The Contemporary Music Forum will be in concert at the Corcoran in DC at 8 pm.

The International Student Union will dance like Foreign Folk in Rhoads Hall at noon.

At 7:30 pm in Rhoads Hall the International Student Union will sponsor a lecture on Leadership in Africa.

The Man Who Fell To Earth and *Bad Timing/A Sensual Obsession* comprise the second leg of the Biograph Theater's "Directors" program. These films are produced by Nicholas Roeg and will play through Wednesday.

The Philosophy Club will discuss The Ethics of Abortion in Rhoads Hall at 3 pm.

Spring Fling '82

Thursday

15

Friday

16

Saturday

17

12 noon "Locomotion" in Shafer Court, special events.
5 pm "Caribbean Pan Groove" Shafer Court (Rathskellar)

Speaker to be announced, in the Rhoads Hall Multipurpose Room.

Sunday

18

10 am "Fun Run"-runners meet in Shafer Court by 9 am.

Runners must sign up for the "Fun Run" on the 15 or 16 of April. (Special Events)

2 and 7 pm "Knife in the Head" a film that will be shown in room 115 of the Life Science Building (Alternative Films).

9 pm "Sweet Honey in the Rock" at the Cathedral of the Sacred Heart (Rathskellar).

12 noon "Oxymora" Shafer Court (Cultural Committee). 12 noon-2 pm Caricatures for \$1.00, by

Cartatures Unlimited. (Special Events)
12 noon ICE CREAM EATING CONTEST!!!

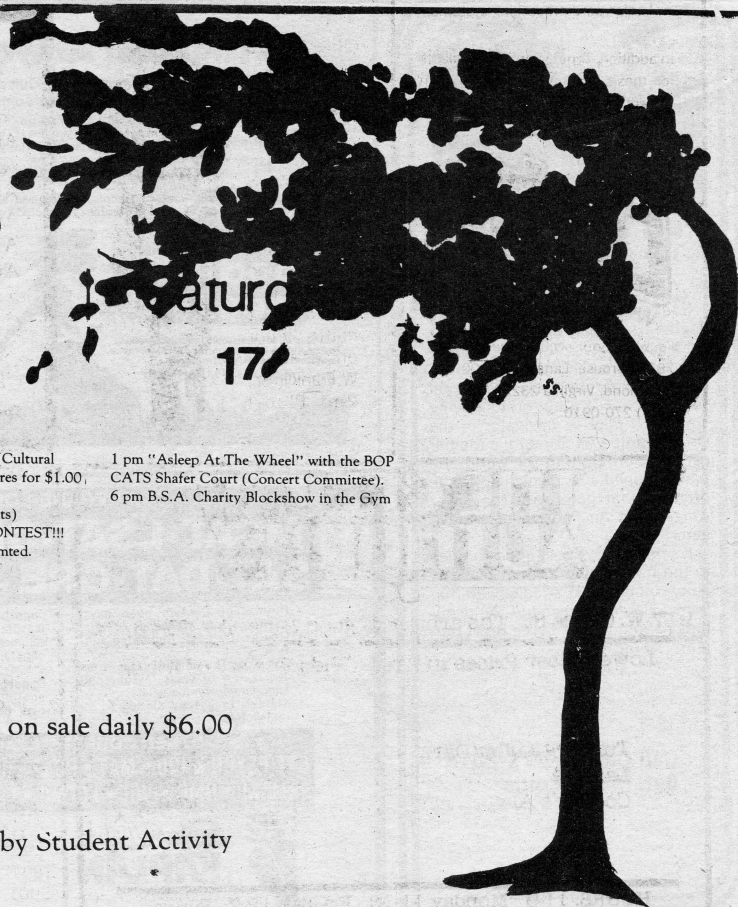
2 pm Free clinic by Caricature Unlimited.

5 pm "Neon Life" Shafer Court (Concert Committee).

1 pm "Asleep At The Wheel" with the BOP CATS Shafer Court (Concert Committee).
6 pm B.S.A. Charity Blockshow in the Gym

T-Shirts on sale daily \$6.00

Funded by Student Activity



CLASSIFIEDS

Attention

Anxious about tests? Call a stress management counselor at University Counseling Services, 913 W. Franklin St. Call 257-1647.

Typing of term papers, dissertations, reports, resumes, theses. Please Call Linda at 262-7586.

Sgt. Slaughter and his woman vs. Flair and "Nature Girl" at Hojo's. Be there or be square!

Confused about career decisions, let us help. Career Decisions Program, University Counseling Services, 913 W. Franklin St. 257-1647.

Eating a vicious cycle? Are you stuffing yourself and then vomiting or using laxatives? Summer group forming at University Counseling Services, 913 W. Franklin St. Call Paula at 257-1647.

Interested in earning **extra cash** in your spare time, call 329-9016.

Distributors wanted to start in home business. New product and company. No competition. Support and training provided, call 329-9016.

Big paper due? Relax. Get good grades. Let us type neat error-free pages for \$1/pg. Minor spelling and grammatical corrections free! Call Christian at 353-0820.

Typing: Theses, manuscripts, letters, term papers, resumes. Neatly Done. Kathy 786-9830.

Professional typing service. Letters, reports, manuscripts, etc. A & J Secretarial Services, phone 222-9592.

Typist, reasonable rates, references. Call 262-0568 8am to 9pm.

Typing of term papers, theses, dissertations, reports, etc. Experienced typist. Please call Jackie at 786-9157(work) or 329-4507 (home).

Need Credit? Get Visa-Mastercard. No credit check. Guaranteed! It's simple, legal. Free details. Send self addressed stamped envelope to: Creditline Box 334-DA, Rye, NH 03870.

Typing of theses, reports, resumes, dissertations, etc. Years of Experience. Please call Linda Smith at 262-7586.

Typing/research. Will get you facts, interviews, source material. Fee negotiable. Limited load. Will not do your work. Typing \$1/pg., edit extra. Call Van at 353-2029.

Help Wanted

Model: **Female age 18 to 25.** Good figure for photographic figure study. \$10/hr. For appointment or interview send full length photograph to Walt Howard, P. O. Box 25225, Richmond, VA 23260

United Parcel Service will be interviewing for part-time employment on the 21st, 22nd and 23rd of April. Interested students should sign up in person at the VCU Placement Office, 901 W. Franklin St., prior to interviewing dates. Hours of employment will be: 5:30 pm to 9:00 pm, 10:30 pm to 2:00 am, and 3:30 am to 8:30 am. Jobs consist of loading and unloading trucks. EEO Employer, M/F.

The **TIMES** needs you to work on your award winning VCU news-magazine. Applications are available for a multitude of positions. Call 257-1058 for more information or come by our offices at 916 W. Franklin St., 2nd Floor!



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

Interested in working in a **summer camp** with mentally retarded children and young adults? Camp Shenandoah, Winchester VA may be the place for you. Write or call c/o Concord Yellow Spring, WV 26865; 304-856-3404.

Camp Tapwigo. A residential summer camp for the mentally retarded has the following positions open for hire: Camp counselor, life guard, dance specialist, athletic specialist, camp nurse, administrative aid. June 13 to August 16. Call 703-683-4272, 8 to noon, or write Box 401, Alexandria, VA 22313.

Jobs on ships! American foreign. No experience required. Excellent pay. Worldwide travel. Summer job or career. Send \$3 to SEAFAX, Dept. H-1, Box 2049, Port Angeles, WA 98362.

Overseas Jobs: Summer/year round. Europe, S. America, Australia, Asia. All fields \$500 to \$1200/mo. Sightseeing. For free info. write: IJC Box 52-VA-6, Corona Del Mar, CA 92625.

Information on Alaskan and overseas employment. Excellent income potential. Call 312-741-9780, ext. 3071.

Improve your grades. Research catalog. 306 pages, 10,278 topics. Rush \$1 to Box 25097C, Los Angeles, CA 90025. 312-447-8226.

Personals

Pumpkia and Cline: Flair are smokin' now!

Fan Travel Service
Serving VCU since 1976
355-2133
407 Strawberry St.

May: Well you already read what I was going to write you for next week, how about the same thing without me saying it. Maybe dinner again next week. YPB.

Roommates

Summer 3 bdrm. apt., 2 rooms available, each \$160 including utilities, 1 block from VCU, 2nd floor security; available May 1, 358-3014.

Studio space: large room, two large windows, 3 blocks from VCU, \$30/mo. 811 Idlewood Ave. or call 788-9989.

Female roommate needed May 1. Sublet 2 bdrm. apt. gas heat, fenced yard, pets, 1/2 rent \$162.5, cable hook-up. Fan area, 3 blocks from museum, 3228 Hanover Ave. #2, Phone 359-6648 after 6 pm.

Spacious 4 bdrm. apt to sublet available June 1 with option to continue lease, \$400/mo., N. Boulevard. Call 355-1020 or 262-8343.

Summer sublease needed for apt. on VCU campus. 3 bdrms., kitchen, bath, \$400/mo. All utilities paid. 1030 W. Franklin St., Apt. 78. Call 359-0998.

Large 4 bdrm Fan house near VCU for rent, unfurnished, \$600/mo, furnished \$800/mo. Nice Ktchn, fireplaces. Call 358-5986.

Sale

Sale: Large portfolio, professional black leather, sturdy handle, double zipper. Excellent condition, great for presentation or storage. Cost \$50, asking \$35, call 353-2173.

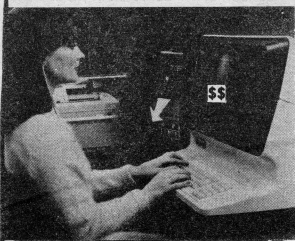
1971 Jeep, CJ-5, New V-6, dual exhaust. Locking hubs. Just painted. Many extras. Needs top kit. \$995. Call 320-8273.

Surplus jeeps cars trucks, Car-inventory value \$2143 sold for \$100. For info. on purchasing similar bargains call 602-998-0575, ext 8294, call refundable.

Fender Champ Amp for sale. Good condition, hardly used. \$85 or best offer. Call 272-6094 and ask for Rick.

Charming Fan house for sale on side street near VCU. Four bedrooms, eight fireplaces. Ideal for faculty. \$92.5K. Call 358-5986.

Students/Teachers special rate for Word Processing self learning



We offer "hands-on," self-paced, audio-visual programs on IBM, CPT or Lanier word processing systems.

In addition, Typing Services available for thesis, Resumes, Text or Term Projects and List/Merge

OLSEN
WORD PROCESSING™

Fountain Square Office Building
7814 Carousel Lane, Suite 100
Richmond, Virginia 23229
(804) 270-0910

THE CELLAR AUTHORITY

917 W. Grace St. The arbiter of good taste Tel. 368-6364

Lowest Beer Prices in Area Wide Variety of Wines

Turborg Light/Dark \$1.99
Labatts \$3.29
Cooper's Ale \$3.99

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

When Was The Last Time You Were At Diamond Jim's To Hear:

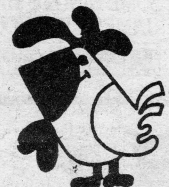
April 20th Small Time
April 21st Jumpstreet
April 22nd To be announced
April 23rd THE OFFENDERS
April 27th To be announced
April 28th Terry Brennan Band
April 29th Jumpstreet
April 30th To be announced
Coming in May the Fabulous Thunderbirds
-Snuff- THE OFFENDERS and
The Heights of Grass.
Food, Fun, Dancing Open Tues. - Sat. 5 pm to 2 am
359-1107



This Weeks CHICKEN BOX 1¢ sale.

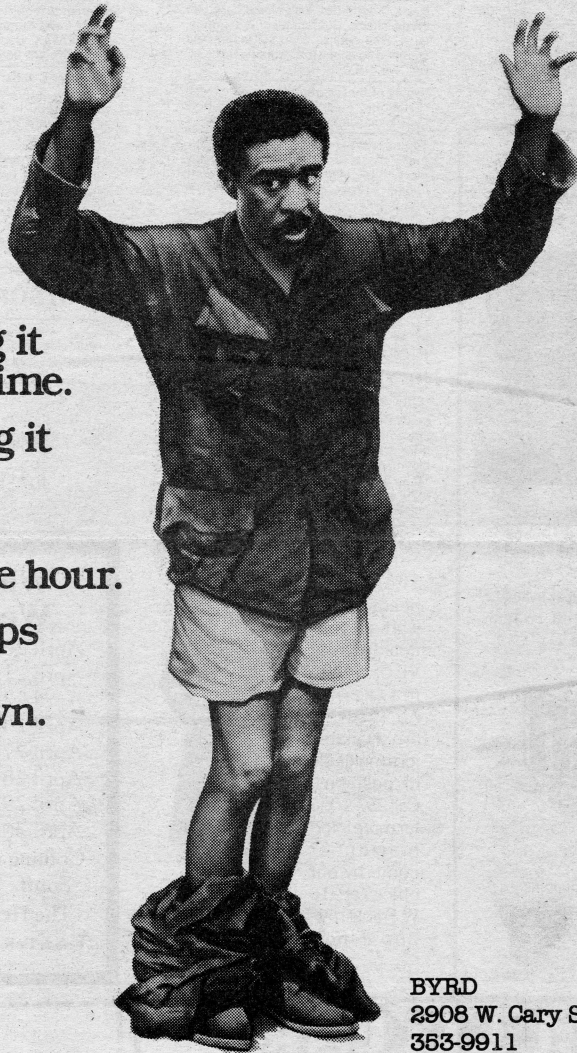
Buy any chicken or seafood dinner at the regular price and get an apple turnover for 1¢. Offer Invalid without coupon. Offer is expiring till 04/30/82.

CHICKEN BOX
935 W. Grace St.



Richard Pryor

Some Kind of Hero



The Army is doing it
to him in the daytime.

His wife isn't doing it
to him at night.

And his girlfriend
charges him by the hour.

Richard Pryor keeps
getting caught
with his pants down.

Now playing at
**THE BYRD AND
MIDLOTHIAN
THEATRES**

MIDLOTHIAN
7903 Midlothian Tpk.
272-9300

12:30, 2:30, 4:45, 7:00, 9:00
Late Feature Friday and Saturday 11 pm
Early Bird Special \$2 (12-12:30)

BYRD
2908 W. Cary St.
353-9911
1:00, 2:40, 4:25,
6:10, 7:55, 9:40
GNH (4:00-5:00)

PARAMOUNT PICTURES PRESENTS • A HOWARD W. KOCH PRODUCTION • A MICHAEL PRESSMAN FILM • RICHARD PRYOR
SOME KIND OF HERO • MARGOT KIDDER • RAY SHARKEY • CO-PRODUCER JAMES KIRKWOOD • BASED UPON THE BOOK BY
JAMES KIRKWOOD • SCREENPLAY BY JAMES KIRKWOOD AND ROBERT BORIS • PRODUCED BY HOWARD W. KOCH

R RESTRICTED
UNDER 17 REQUIRES ACCOMPANYING
PARENT OR ADULT GUARDIAN

DIRECTED BY MICHAEL PRESSMAN

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

Copyright © MCMLXXXII by Paramount Pictures Corporation. All Rights Reserved.

