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Pat O'Brien

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NORTHEASTERN ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY

print

VOL. 14, NO. 11 29, MARCH, 1974

Financial aid slashed in proposed bill

Over 60 percent of our students now receive financial aid assistance of one kind or another based on financial need. Most frequently a financial aid "package" is put together using a combination of Federal and State funds. During past years we have depended on funding from the Illinois State Scholarship Commission and from four Federally funded programs: The Supplementary Educational Opportunity Grant, The College Work Study Program, the National Direct Student Loan Fund and the Veterans Program.

The Administration's Bill which is now in hearings before the House of Representatives Sub-Committee on Labor and Education proposes to do away entirely with the Educational Opportunity Grant and the National Direct Student Loan Fund threatens to begin phasing out the College Work Study Program by decreased funding

for the program. In their place would be substituted the Basic Opportunity Grants Program, for which only Freshmen and Sophomores will be eligible next year, and the Guaranteed Loan Program which would subsidize loans for students who were eligible and able to obtain them from commercial banks. After graduation students will be required to pay back the principal of these loans at a rate of 7 percent as opposed to 3 percent under the existing National Direct Student Loan Fund where loans are made through the student's Financial Aid Office rather than a commercial bank.

If the Administration's Bill is enacted in its present form educators anticipate a substantial reduction in the average size of the financial aid "package." This will mean a considerably increased financial burden for students and their families and in many cases will mean the difference

between continuing or not continuing their college education. The following are some examples of total financial aid "packages" under present vs. proposed Federal funding programs:

I. Maximum-Need Student — unable to work:

Individual need for academic year: \$2,660

Present	
ISSC	\$ 600
SEOG	1,000
BOG	600
NDSL (3% int.)	460
Total:	\$2,660

Proposed	
ISSC	\$ 600
*SEOG	0 (elim. by Adm. Bill)
BOG	600
*NDSL	0 (elim. by Adm. Bill)
Total:	\$1,200

*Guaranteed Loans (7% int.) may be substituted for deficiencies if low

income students can secure from banks (doubtful).

II. Maximum-Need Student — able to work:

Individual need for academic year: \$2,660

Present	
ISSC	\$ 600
SEOG	450
BOG	600
CWSP	1,010
Total:	\$2,660

Proposed	
ISSC	\$ 600
*SEOG	0 (elim. by Adm. Bill)
BOG	600
CWSP	1,010
Total:	\$2,210

*Guaranteed Loan (7% int.) may be substituted for deficiencies if low income students can secure from banks (doubtful).

I have recently returned from Washington where I discussed these matters with Senator Stevenson and Congressman Annunzio (of the 11th Congressional District) and with Senator Percy's staff. All of these legislators are aware of the problem and are concerned with our predicament. They will do everything they can do to obtain the passage of legislation which is more adequate to our needs but their hands will be considerably strengthened if large numbers of those concerned will write to them and other legislators (particularly those in the House and Senate Education Committee which now or shortly will be holding hearings).

I therefore, urge you to write to your Congressmen and Senators and to the members of the hearing committees as soon as possible. The future of higher education is at stake.

Sincerely,
James H. Mullen
President

(The preceding has been the text of a letter addressed to the students, parents, faculty, staff, and friends of Northeastern Illinois University, dated March 20, 1974 by UNI President James H. Mullen. The original letter also includes a sample letter and addresses of appropriate congressmen that might be written concerning this issue.

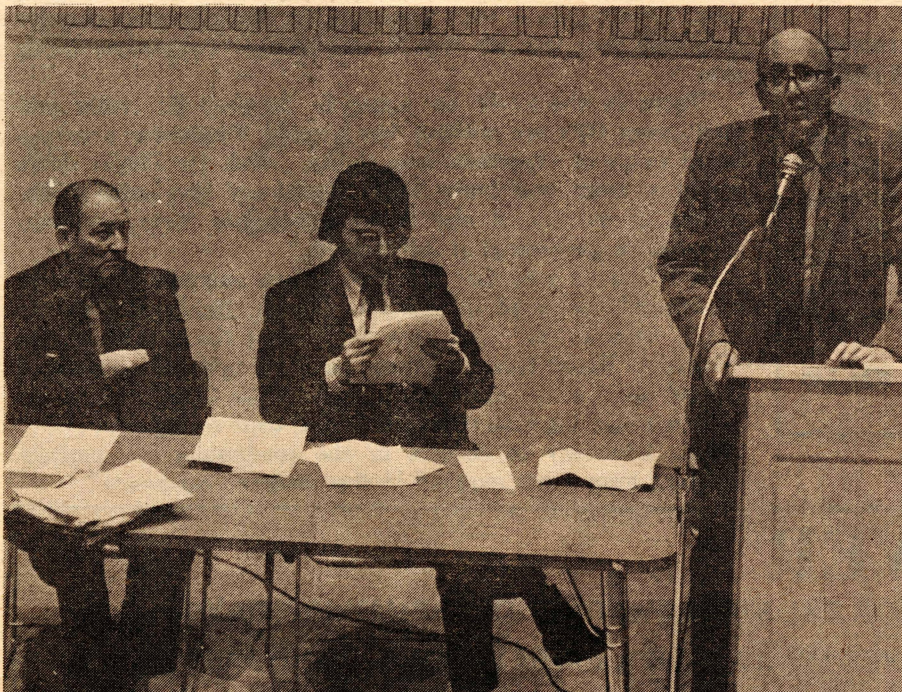
"Rip-off" Acres labeled Chaddick's Concrete Canyon

by Paula Lévy

"The wheels are being greased", warned North Park College professor Dr. William Fredrickson, past president of the North River Commission, an umbrella organization for community groups, at the March 21st meeting of the Hollywood-North Park Improvement Association. Over a hundred area residents assembled in the lecturehall of the Classroom Building at 7:30 pm to hear about the new developments in the proposed "Green Acres" project, known locally as "Chaddick's Concrete Canyon", a huge regional shopping center and apartment complex that would be built on the 155 acre Municipal Tuberculosis Sanitarium (MTS) site, bounded by Bryn Mawr, Central Park, Peterson and Pulaski Avenues.

Real estate developer Harry F. Chaddick, president of Chaddick Associates, is responsible for the project which is part of a City Hall sponsored plan to "revitalize" Chicago's neighborhoods.

[continued on page 2]



Dr. William Fredrickson, past president of the North River Commission, addresses a concerned audience in a Classroom Building lecture hall. To his right is Don Carnow, chairman of the legal committee of the MTS Coalition.

Community protests "Concrete canyon"

(continued from page 1)

"Green Acres" would include about 200 stores, offices, a bank, theaters, 2500 housing units and twenty seven acres of park. The City Council is already considering zoning ordinances for Chaddick's proposal.

Referring to his recent and first visit to the MTS, Fredrickson admitted that "we don't appreciate something until there's a threat that we might lost it." He described the grounds as perfectly kept and the sanitarium itself as "one of the finest and best run health facilities in the state if not in the country". Among the buildings presently on the site are a 350 bed hospital and a 700-seat theater as well as greenhouses, forest, and a lake that act as preserves for wildlife.

The cost of replacing the same buildings today would be 100 million. "Chaddick is a powerful man with powerful connections" said Fredrickson, but there are alternatives to the commercial complex. The coalition of organizations opposed to "Green Acres" favors the merging of another City health facility with the MTS to keep the underused hospital functioning. If the facility were operating at full scale, explained Peter Williams, executive director of the North River Commission, it would employ 2,000 people, the same number of jobs to be generated by "Green Acres".

The ordinance now before the City Council contains a chapter that would make it possible for Chaddick to bypass Chicago's elected body and go straight to the Board of Zoning Appeals, a situation

that has historically resulted in "sneak through" zoning changes in which the public has not voice. "It's put up or shut up time," said Williams emphatically. "Do you want high-risers casting shadows over your homes?"

"The goodie, the come on," he continued, "is 2500 rental units... land lease is nice cash flow for the developers." Williams added that City Hall likes Chaddick's proposal because the City will install all the sewers, water and lights. Neighborhood shopping streets and small businesses would become "bombed out devastation areas" unable to compete with the gigantic modern center. "Blight begins in abandoned stores," Williams reminded the audience. He urged them to "take out an insurance policy against the vultures of destruction" by helping to oppose "Green Acres". "If we just go home and go to sleep, you can be sure they're gonna do it to us."

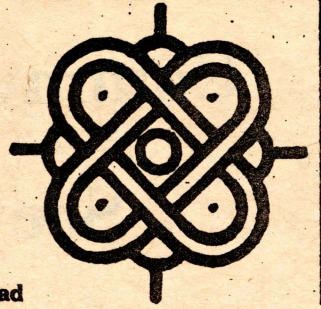
Mrs. Jacobson, a local resident, suggested that nature walks through the MTS grounds be organized to raise money and enable more people to see the site. Legal committee chairman Don Carnow then took the floor and asked for volunteers to circulate citizens' petitions in opposition to the commercial development of the MTS site. "It is up to us," said Carnow, "to prevent the rape of the community that is about to take place." Maps of the area were posted on the wall and two men scrambled back and forth frantically, writing in the name of each volunteer

on the block they wanted to cover. Many promised to canvas 2, 3 or 4 blocks. WTTW and the UNI Residential School for Boys were also taken. The owner of the 31 Flavors ice cream shop agreed to keep petitions in his store and UNI professor Irv Widen (Spec. Ed.) offered to circulate petitions at Northeastern. Chaos reigned for a few seconds when three people insisted on covering the 5900 block of N. Central Park, but Mrs. Jacobson saved the day with her suggestion that Mr. Chaddick be invited to live in the community for a week, to visit Northeastern, to talk to people, and to try to park in the streets where he wants to put thousands of more cars. "I'll take him on one of our nature walks," she concluded, "and charge him a dollar."

According to Melvyn Skvarla, Director of Campus Planning, who was at the meeting to answer questions about the delay in construction of a UNI parking facility, President Mullen has decided to remain officially neutral on the matter of "Green Acres." Carnow, however, believes that the complex will have a detrimental effect on Northeastern. He feels that the school should be concerned about the ecological effects, the increase traffic, the threat to participatory democracy, and the possible destruction of the relatively quiet academic environment. Calling the increase in jobs promised by Chaddick an "artificial argument", Carnow labelled the plan a "major rip-off".

And UNI students? Carnow replied with a tired smile, "We need their help."

hujambo rafiki



by Marylene Whitehead

"It's a B.I.T.C.H."

Dr. Robert Walker, developer of the B.I.T.C.H. Test (Black Intelligence Test for Cultural Homogeneity), recently spoke at Northeastern Illinois University in a Humanism In Testing Seminar.

Dr. Walker, who is the Director of Black Studies at Washington University in St. Louis, and also a professor in Psychology, developed the test to contradict and explode myths that Blacks are slow learners and often not school material.

He said it is not enough to say that the tests are often irrelevant, they are racism refined to a science.

"The Test publishers have been dishonest with the public. This is a fast-growing, 300 million dollar a year business. A supermarket of oppression. The belief system of the publisher determines his selection of materials. Test publishing has much



Dr. Robert Walker discusses B.I.T.C.H. Test. [Photo by Jeff Castrovillari]

incest within the business, many publishing companies have college presidents and administrators on their boards. There is a symbiotic relationship between educators and test publishers that needs de-incesticizing."

Mr. Williams went on to say that according to Charles Thomas, the first president of the Black Psychological Association, comparative testing between Blacks and Whites are a fluke, that test should be based in cultural backgrounds. "Test are based on the belief that Blacks are similar enough to Whites to be measured by a common instrument, yet different enough to justify scientific research into the causes of these differences."

Dr. Walker spoke about his reluctance to be a part of any voluntary testing. He gave as an example, the hundreds of Black men used as guinea pigs in the south for venereal disease research. He believes Blacks have to be aware of genocidal plots. "At one time, X-ray machines were turned up for Black patients because they said they thought that it was harder to penetrate Black skin."

"There is absolutely no equation between IQ tests and intelligence IQ's are nothing but a score. Intelligence covers a broad range of experience and ability, which for Blacks don't record on traditional tests. Many verbal and non-verbal skills, needed to survive in the Black community have not been assessed on psychological instruments."

Dr. Williams said that IQ and college entrance tests were scientifically designed to eliminate Blacks. He referred to the S.A.T. Test as the "Silly Ass Test", and the G.R.E. as the "Graduate Racist Exam". "These tests are updated versions of the old down south signs which read, White Only".

He is proposing S.Q. (Survival Quota) tests rather than IQ's. "Skills necessary to survive in the community are entirely different from those required in the academic classroom."

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The Wages of War

March 29 has been officially designated as National Viet Nam Veterans Day, by both Governor Walker and President Nixon. Rightfully so. There are approximately seven million Viet Nam era veterans who have or are attempting to flow into the mainstream of American society. It is my intention in the following poem to expound to the dividers of American Pie that we Viet Nam veterans earned our right to first class citizenship just the same as any other era of veterans, of all wars and conflicts.

I deserve some cash retribution for my contribution.
 Dear Divider of apple pie, I earned my share, didn't I?
 My man, Page, he lost his life.
 How much do you think, you owe his wife?
 I did as much for this country as any man.
 I see you got your share for your contribution.
 I'm reminding you, not to forget about me.
 I did the hardest job in life or death.
 Sometimes it really made me blue,
 Some of us are being forgotten. Hey! But that's not true
 about you.
 I dug fox holes at night, I humped mountains and valleys all day.
 19 cents per hour, would you believe that was my pay?
 Fire fighting in the night, mortars attacking while you prayed.
 Only God knows who are the fortunate, who will see another day.
 Why is it that he who sows the most gets less,
 If you tell me why, I won't have to guess.

Dear guys of apple pie, I earned my share didn't I?
 Getting shot everyday is the hardest job in the world,
 That is a fact you can't deny.
 11 months, 12 hours, and 29 days, my life was in jeopardy in so
 many ways,
 If malaria doesn't get you, the Viet Cong don't kill you,
 The centerpies don't bite you, your own artillery doesn't blow
 you,
 The helicopter that you're riding in doesn't fall out of the sky,
 Then there's one hundred and one other ways that one might die.

Dear Whom It May Concern, I am not just saying this,
 My intentions aren't to be funny.
 I did my job, you owe me money, you owe me Blood,
 You owe me sweat
 You owe me for experiences I will never forget.
 19 cents per hour, would you believe that was pay?
 Combat infantry is a deadly job,
 All I'm asking for is some back pay.
 You told me I was wrong, not to kill for democracy.
 Now you say I'm wrong, for not being passive to hipocracy.
 A hero in the Nam, now a C-number lost in bureaucracy.

Dear Divider of apple pie, Give me some recognition,
 For I earned my citizenship under the worst conditions,
 Pass me some legislation, that Will ease the path of my education.
 You don't know that I've been through,
 It's impossible to know unless it's happened to you.
 Have you ever been shot at 36 times in one day?
 Or would you do that kind of work for such a small amount of
 pay?

Jimmie Ross
 2nd Battalion 12th Cavalry
 1st (air) Cavalry
 "Nam" '66 to '67,
 Sept. to Sept.

Student Senate News

by Mary Berg

The Student Government announces six (6) vacancies in the Senate. There are also vacancies, as of March 25th, on the Charter Review Board (a committee that deals with the chartering of new clubs and organizations), two Stu-

dent Fees and Allocations (which develops policies for the distribution of Student Activities Fees money and allocations and distributes these funds each year), and the Athletic Board, (which is a board of control.) These

positions will be filled at the next regularly scheduled meeting, April 8th at 7 pm at the North Dining Hall.

Three Supreme Court vacancies were fulfilled with Rocco Cimmarusti, as chief justice, and Edward Leonard and John Gaughan, as associate justices. The two other nominations failed to be approved. They should be up for a revote at the next meeting.

The next "Open Forum" is scheduled for April 2nd, during activity hour in the B-Lounge. If you have nothing to do, walk over — you're bound to learn something.

Lastly — the Student Government is waging a full campaign against the Federal Administration's bill to "entirely do away with the Educational Opportunity Grant."

Howenstein takes sabbatical

What can you say about the Vice President of Student Affairs? That he was always there, in B-108, when you needed him. . . that you never saw him get angry. . . that he always treated you as an equal and not a numbered student. . . that he cares. . . I guess that truly sums up Bill Howenstein . . . he cares.

It gives me great personal privilege to announce, that Bill Howenstein — Dean (but never call him that) of

Students is resigning from his position as of July 1st. It's a privilege to announce this because it is something he wants to do! He is taking a sabbatical for a year from UNI in hopes of doing research in his true love, Environmental Studies. What's really great about this sabbatical is that he will return. Return to teach.

What can you say to Bill Howenstein. . . Good luck and you'll be missed. . . greatly!

Jobs in commodities outlined

Last fall, Dr. Richard Sandor who was an assistant professor of economics at the University of California in Berkeley, and is now in charge of research at the C.B.O.T. helped organize the 3rd International Commodities Conference in Chicago. This city is first in commodities in the world. 80% of all U.S. commodities futures trading is conducted here. No other city can compare. Are UNI students aware of this and the employment potentials involved? To top this off, both the Board and the Exchange have announced new plans to widen their activities by trading various new contracts. The word is, "Farmers, food and futures."

Soaring demand for food stuffs and meat protein at home and abroad should have a tremendous impact on our domestic farm economy for some time ahead and for

business areas peripheral to food production and trading. The American breadbasket is favored vis-a-vis any other breadbasket for years to come. The graduate interested in Chicago and the midwest

should at least become more knowledgeable about this aspect of the city and economy which will so vitally affect him in the coming decade. How about practicuum field studies and internships in areas like this?

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(offer good for the month of March)

Wilde plays shown on WTTW

"Feasting With Panthers," an original play based on the life and works of Oscar Wilde, will be presented on THEATER IN AMERICA, Wednesday, March 27 at 8 p.m. and again on Sunday, March 31 at 1:30 p.m. on WTTW/Channel 11.

"Feasting With Panthers,"

performed by the Trinity Square Repertory Company of Providence, R.I., is an original drama written by Adrian Hall, resident director of Trinity Square and Richard Cummings, the company's composer-in-residence. The play, which explores Wilde's role in the life and art of Victorian

England, draws heavily on the writer's own works as it focuses on his sensational trial and imprisonment.

"Feasting With Panthers" is set in 1895, following Wilde's trial, at which he was sentenced to two years imprisonment for sexual misconduct. At the center of this scandal was one of the most fascinating men of the last century who was recognized and was successful. Following the scandal the aftermath was fatal.

Oscar Wilde is playing Richard Kneeland. Others in the cast include George Martin as Isaacson; David Kennett as Sir Edward Clark; Richard Jenkins as the Warden; Robert Black as a prisoner; Robert J. Colonna as the Marquis of Queensberry; James Eichelberger as a prisoner; David Jones as Justice Wills; Richard Kavanaugh as Dorian Gray; R. Richard Mason as Lord Alfred Douglas; Daniel Von Bergen as Woolridge; Jobeth Williams as Constance Wilde; Timothy Crowe as Frank Harris; William Damkoehler as Robert Ross; Marguerite Lenert as Lady Wilde and Barbara Orson as Ada Levenson.

Vets to throw bash

On April 6th at 8:00 pm the first Saturday in April, The Northeastern Illinois Veterans Association will throw a "Roaring Twenties" Party in their new social quarters in the basement of the Oddfellows Temple, 4221 W. Irving Park Road, in Chicago. The rooms were, during the depression, a speakeasy and the veterans club has restored it to look as it did during the twenties, with the original hardwood bar and paneling. The restoration is complete, even down to the peephole in the door.

The theme of the party will be roaring twenties and costumes are welcomed but by no means necessary. Prizes will be given for the best costumes. As previously stated, costumes are not

necessary to the point that anyone who streaks in will be admitted free, all others will be expected to pay a dollar (\$1.00) donation. Veteran's Club members will be admitted free and will drink free, beer for everyone else will be 20c. Food will be available at minimal cost and there will be a kissing booth, coed.

Advance tickets, at a discount, will be available in the Veteran's Affairs Office from Mike Newman or from any Vet's Club member. More information can be obtained at the Vet's Club meetings, every Thursday in room S-222, in the Science Building at 1:00, or by calling Mike Newman at 772-1087 or Jack Bake at 588-5689.

P.S. Everyone with an April Birthday gets in FREE.

Noted historian to speak at U. of C.

A distinguished European scholar and author of books on ancient Greek, Roman, and Jewish-Hellenistic history will present two public lectures in late March at The University of Chicago.

Arnaldo Dante Momigliano, Professor in Ancient History at the University College of London, will speak on ancient Greece's relations with its eastern neighbors — the Jews, the Persians, and the Parthians. He will give the lectures at 3:30 p.m. Thursday and Friday, March 21 and 22, in Breasted Hall of the Oriental Institute, 1155 East 58th Street.

Born in northern Italy, Momigliano earned his doctorate in 1929 from the University of Turin. He taught Greek

and Roman history at the Universities of Rome and Turin until 1939 when he was exiled because of the country's anti-semitic laws.

He studied at the University of Oxford during the War, joined the University of Bristol faculty in 1947, and went to the University of London in 1951. He was a Visiting Professor at The University of Chicago in 1959 and 1972.

The greater part of his

monographic research is being published in a five part series initiated in 1955. The fifth part, consisting of two volumes, is now in press.

Momigliano is an editor of several scholarly journals and past editor of *Encyclopedia Italiana*.

Momigliano's talks are being sponsored by the Committee on Social Thought and the Division of the Humanities at The University of Chicago.



pieces

by Paula Levy

Chaos comes to Karate Institute

by Paula Levy

I have often felt of late that my life is being directed by a Higher Being — Woody Allen. I know He would understand that sometimes the only way to tell the truth is to make it up.

Once upon a time there was a female person who decided to become an election judge. After spending almost half a year out of the country, during which she read approximately 2½ newspapers, she thought it was time to get back into the swing of American politics, a subject that had always fascinated her despite her dangerously pinko political leanings. Another reason for her decision was the motto chiselled into the right rear of her cranium: I'LL DO ANY THAT I HAVEN'T DONE BEFORE EXCEPT EAT FISH HEADS.

Our heroine went through the appropriate channels and became a bona fide judge for the 1974 Primary Election. She took the position very seriously, being a rather conscientious person, especially on alternate Tuesdays. She read the red, white and blue manual provided by the Bd. of Election Commissioners and attended a training session given by Project LEAP (Legal Elections in All Precincts.) LEAP personnel taught her how to handily pushy precinct captains, bribery, voting machine tampering, and illegal assistance and generally blow the whistle on vote fraud.

Dark and early on Tuesday morning, 5:15 a.m., she arrived at the Karate Institute. She had just spent 30 minutes assuring her hysterical grandmother that she would not be murdered and raped on the way, mainly because it usually happened the other way around, but also because it was only a 2 block walk in an exceedingly boring neighborhood. A Republican judge was moving large grown envelopes around the table in an officious manner as she entered. Just behind him was a hand-drawn poster indicating the parts of the human anatomy that are off-limits to all decent karate artists. She realized that adam's apple was spelled with two d's when the other judges called her over.

The three Democratic judges were friendly, middle-aged women. One was completely new to the business, one had been a judge for years, and one was married to the Democratic precinct captain. He was busy setting up the voting machines, being the only one who knew how. After they swore each other in as judges, our friend remembered that no one had asked for her credentials, meaning that this was either a pretty trusting bunch or that they figured no one in their right mind would be there at 5:30 in the morning unless he was supposed to be there. They hung their coats in the back room among the write robes and sweaty underwear, dragged the bar bells out of the doorway, signed some forms and attached blue plastic curtains to the corrugated cardboard voting booths. She went into the karate master's office and called her grandmother.

The polls opened. Two customers had been waiting patiently since 5:55. She sat at the alphabetical list of all the voters in the precinct (known in the inner circles as the binder) and compared signatures diligently. Eventually the sun rose and sent its first sparkling rays into the window of the storefront, where no one had yet attempted to pass themselves off as somebody else and where our relentless crusader was already becoming bored with the L to Z side of the binder. After a quick consultation with the other judges, she moved to the A to K side and prepared for new and exciting possibilities. During the lulls, which were more frequent than the non-lulls, she chatted with her companions about rising prices and listened to juicy gossip involving various local merchants, interspersed with jokes from the Johnny Carson Show. They fed her Girl Scout cookies and wondered where their beloved alderman was with his traditional box of candy. She wondered if it was ethical for an alderman to give judges anything. But ten hours later, when he finally arrived, she was so hungry that she'd never seen anything so ethical in her entire life.

Fifteen minutes before the polls were to close, chaos came to the Karate Institute. Her comrade, the Republican judge, had set one of the machines on the wrong party and it jammed. People were flocking in droves. The faster she processed them, the longer the line for the machine grew. One judge ran to call the Board, one rushed to void the messed-up voter's applicatio, and one sent two more people into the broken machine.

As she stuck to her post, smiling and handling the applications, the binder, and ballots at the same time, it was all she could do to refrain from welcoming the voters to the monkey house. If one more person approached her with a clever look on his face and an "I'm here for karate lessons" on his lips, she would no longer be responsible for her actions.

At 6 pm the blessed policeman locked the door, and they thought that the worst was over. The worst, however, had not even begun. But that's another story.

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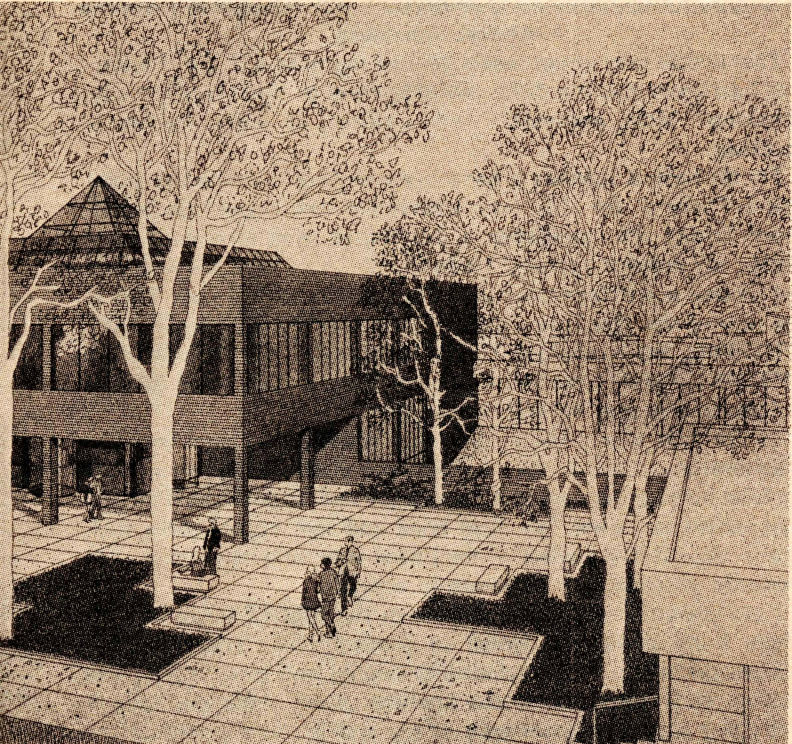
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SC PHOTOS

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(which will seat 600) and a skylight.

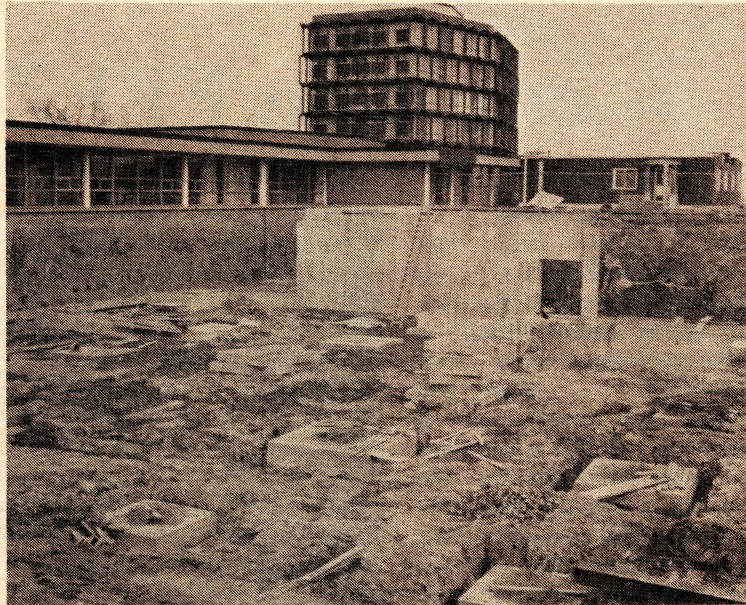
There are provisions for a pub, if the state law will allow the sale of wine and beer on campus. The Association of College Unions, the professional organization to which Harralson belongs, states, "We've had a chance to look over Special Report #6 of the

US Brewers Association, permitting the sale of beer on campus. In 27 states and Washington, D.C. beer may be sold and consumed on campus. Another 12 of the remaining 23 states do not permit beer to be sold or consumed on campus. The remaining 11 states (This includes Illinois) permit the consumption but not the sale

of beer. Some states are contemplating legislative changes to relax this prohibition. (Can UNI students handle this? Our average age is 26.)

Why build a Commuter Center? Don't we need other facilities more — for example, a library? This may be true, but it is all a question of financing. The state's only contribution was the land. The Commuter Center, a structure devoted to the student's recreation, is being paid for by the students. It is the state's obligation to build academic buildings, and in the past two years it has erected the classroom and science buildings. Plans for a new library have been drawn up, and a site chosen, Head Librarian Sophie Black informed me. Skvarla explained that the plans have been submitted each year for at least six years for funding, but were always refused. It is expected to be included the next year's budget, with construction starting in mid-1975.

"A small federal grant was obtained from the Department of Housing and Urban development," Linemann explained.



A HOLE LOT OF WORK . . . The excavations for the new Commuter Center seem to be almost as far down as the Beehive is tall in the background. Completion is scheduled [or hoped for] by September, 1975.

"They will pay the difference between the market rate of interest and a rate of 3%". Over \$3 million in bonds have been sold by the Board of Governors, and it will be repaid by charging the students an extra \$14 per trimester (of which we are currently paying \$10.) Compare this cost to Circle Campus, where students pay \$27.50 per quarter, and Chicago State, which assesses their students \$12 per trimester to remodel an old building for use as a student union.

The commuter center is not just a frill. It will be a very functional building, providing services that the students (all 8500 of them) do need. Of these, 4600 are day students, and there are not usually more than 60% here at any one time.

"The present Book Nook is inconvenient and inadequate," states Skvarla as one example. (However, he doesn't anticipate Beck's going of business as a result of the bookstore on campus, but expects them to be healthy competition for each other.) It is his opinion that socialization is an important learning experience too. When he visited Boston with some student representatives to get some ideas for the Commuter Center, he found that MIT holds the same belief, for their student union has a large room filled with pinball machines.

Skvarla said that his department is implementing the overall plan established by Buildings and Grounds, and a committee of faculty, students, and administration. The students themselves conducted surveys and handed out questionnaires about four years ago to see what kind of building their fellow students wanted. They indicated that they would like to see a bowling alley, barber shop, beauty shop, and rooms for out of town guests, to name a few. However, since the cost would have been \$45 per trimester, or \$72 million, it was decided to make do with a smaller, more affordable build-

ing. The students have a voice in all decisions made.

The commuter center is but one step in the 'master plan' to enlarge Northeastern's campus. Acquisition of the parental school has provided the much needed land for expansion. "The concept we've been going on," explained Liemann, "is a small, controlled growth on this physical location. Our biggest area of growth are field centers and extension centers."

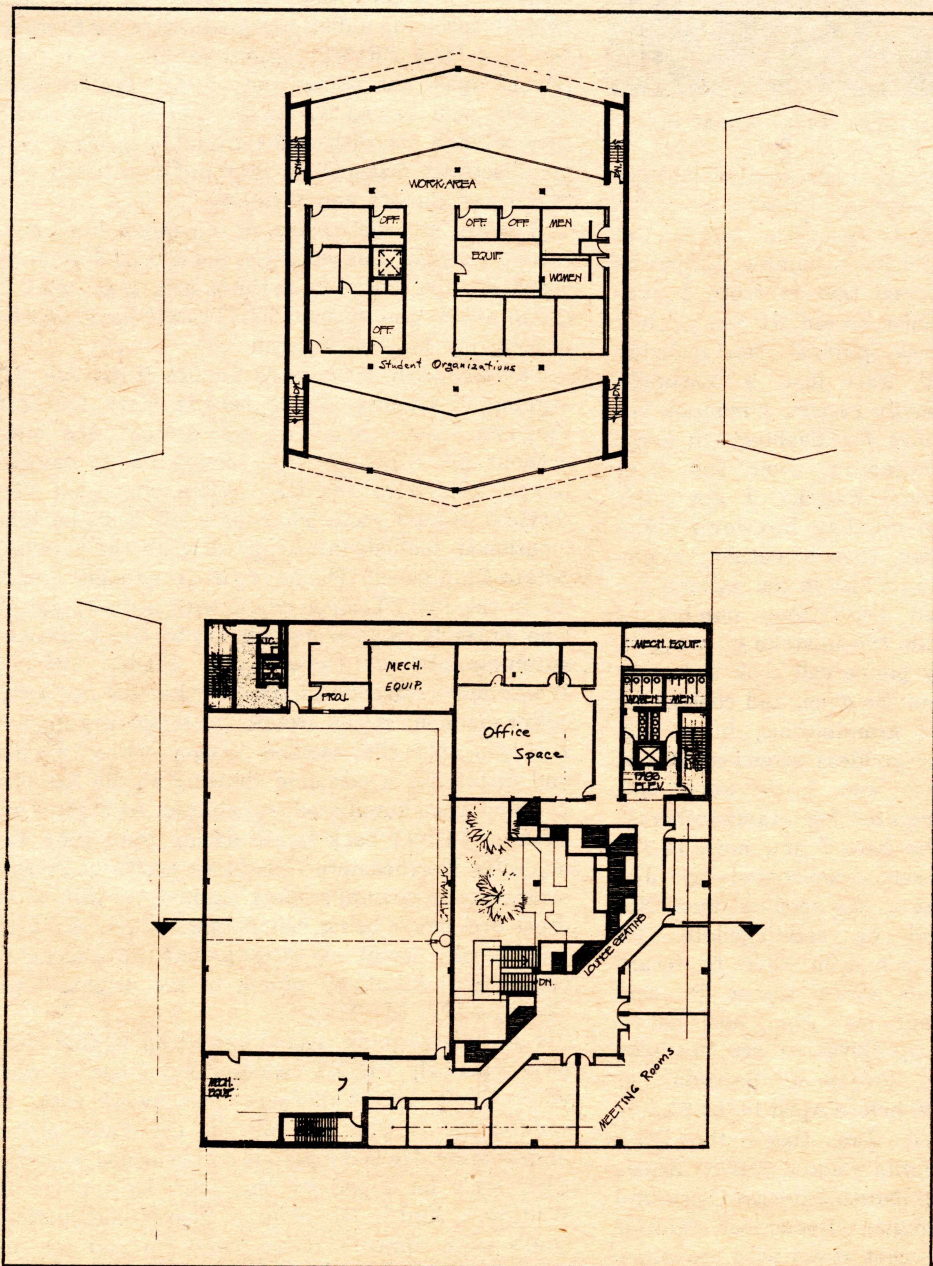
Future plans inside access to the University from Foster Avenue, and 580 additional parking spaces in three areas (west of the science building where the tennis courts are located; and adjoined to the south of the present parking lot near the courts.) It is hoped that the entry from Foster Avenue will re-route traffic, and lessen the traffic problem the community now bears.

The tennis courts will be moved straight south of where they are now, and west of the residential school administration building. The gardens on Foster Avenue and St. Louis will be developed for an outdoor recreation center for the University and the community, and outdoor P.E. facilities.

Two areas yet to be developed include a P.E. addition and a Fine Arts building.

Northeastern is growing and the Commuter Center is an integral part of its growth. Now that students will have a place to call their own, and to relax between classes, maybe they won't run away the minute their classes are over, to work, or home, but will stay to participate in student activities, which should be more frequent and of better quality now that there is room.

"The Commuter Center will provide the ambiance needed on this campus," commented Skvarla, "and thus give a more 'university' quality to life, which Northeastern desperately needs."



Level 1 +

Writer tells lies? It can't be FEEZ-able

By Frank Shiras

LIES. That's what Jim Feezor wrote about me. In last week's issue, he said my play, "American Beauty Rose," is being performed on a street known for "... winos, pool rooms, and small tattered buildings." That's a lie! They are **large** buildings. He said I'm not a student here. My professors will agree with him, but at least the registrar supports me. Jim also defamed my character. He accused me of having worked hard at my studies. I resent that! I once worked hard at grades, but I have never to my knowledge stopped to study.

Nevertheless I humbly thank Jim for the kind critique he wrote of my play, especially for calling the play "rough," since he obviously meant that it's *Lincolnesque*.

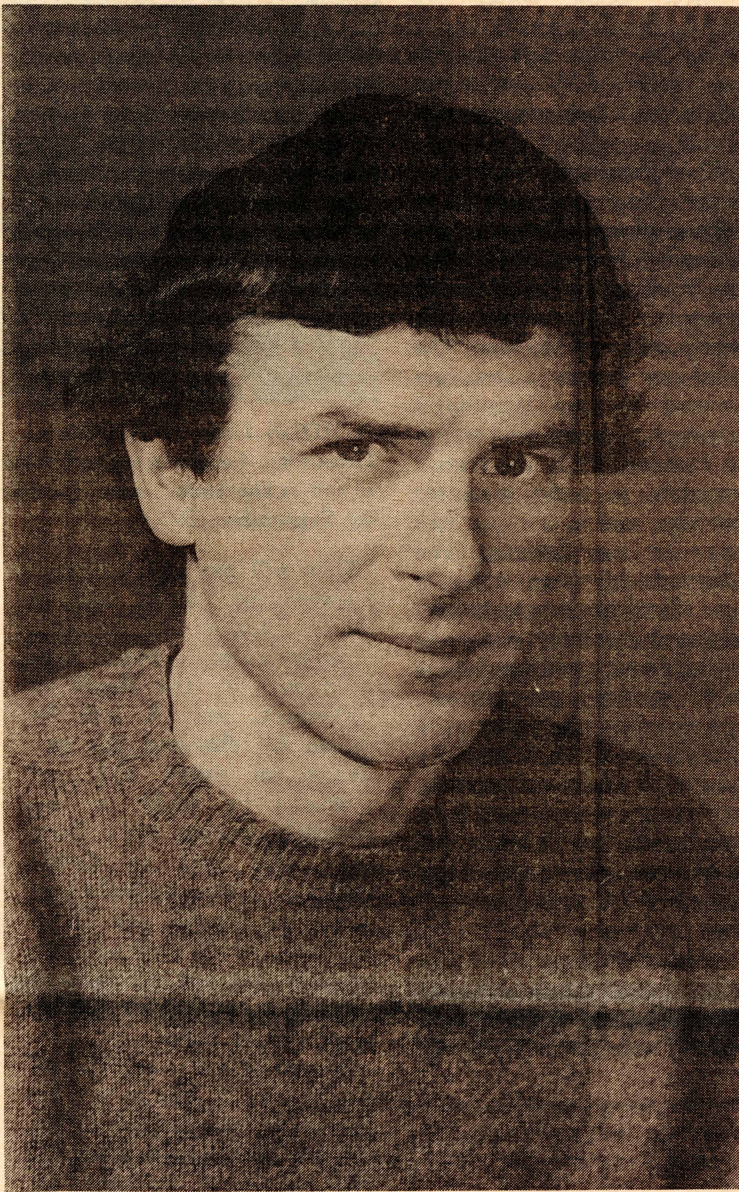
Believe me, it's a shock to read that you're no longer a student in a place where you're hanging around attending classes. In the ensuing anxiety attack, my three years at UNI flashed before consciousness in waves of hard-core nostalgia:

Spring, 1971. I signed up as an unclassified grad student, a scholastic hobo. The most exciting thing that happened to me that summer was the discovery of the school swimming pool. That September: What a place to be at! There were still some real crazies here, not just these wholesome streaking types. Somebody was always protesting something, and I enjoyed signing all those petitions.

I eagerly came here every day. You know: Peel yourself off the stinking mattress. Wrassle your creaking car down side streets. Park it illegally to irritate the UNI neighbors and the police. Stagger inside the University, where you could count on some protesting group or other to help you wake up.

After you got your act together, you headed for the megaform. It was the social center of the university. You knew that because most of the kids on it were stoned. I spent three trimesters on and around that megaform trying to be socially desirable. They rejected me. Humiliated, desperate to communicate and relate, I took the Newman Center's sensitivity sessions to explore myself, and found out none of the girls in the group would go out with me.

I crept around corners, that bitter winter of '72, till eventually I found the "A" and "B" lounges. There was no television in the "B" lounge, so it was reserved for the losers. But the "A" lounge was a real trip. It had a soul then, before the Classroom Building went up and killed it.



Why is that guy saying all those terrible things about me?

The "A" lounge was overheated like a nursery, perfect for sleeping on all the big, soft sofas; heavy curtains were pulled protectively across the windows; there was a constant reassuring buzz of television. Soul, man!

Mornings, the lounge was used to recover from excesses of the previous night, or to continue sleep rudely interrupted by an eight o'clock class. But at eleven o'clock the religious services commenced with "Edge of Night," and continued through "As The World Turns". Immensely interesting nubile maidens flocked to the services and maintained a state of beatitude throughout.

This was the heyday of the bare midriff. For months I sat numbly against a wall, looking out at yards of lovely waist, wishing that Keats were there to record the spectacle with an immortal ode.

At about one o'clock, the soaps went off and the making-out rites began. After three trimesters of failure, I could no longer deny that I'm incompetent with women. (I knew that at age twelve, but some guys just never learn.) But at least the reinforcement of my inferiority was fun. So many lovely girls! So cheerful, kind, interested! Why couldn't

they be interested in matters of urgency to me?

But lest you think I'm repulsively humble, please be advised that in truth I **once almost scored!** It was with a Greek goddess. Not realizing she was just a naturally friendly person, I mistook her smiles for flashing. In rapid succession, over the next several months, I got some ten-minute between-class dates, then something resembling a kiss in the parking lot, then her phone number. I made the mistake of using it. My phone call took her away from the oven, and cookies for her grandmother burnt up. The goddess screamed at me. How was I to know she venerated her grandmother?

So here I am, now, in the present, confronted by Jim Feezor. We need not duel. Nor need he self-flagellate. He doesn't even have to recant those awful things he said about me. Jim, just get a group down to see my play any Friday or Saturday at 8:30 before April 14, at \$1.50 a head. Jim, that's the Playwrights' Center, 110 W. Kinzie (400 North between Clark and LaSalle). Remember Kinzie? It's that street with the winos and adult book stores. We're around the corner from The Baton, that nifty transvestite show lounge.

Tom Foolery

a student oppressed

This article may never reach the reading public. I don't know. But I do know it is my duty and obligation to disclose the truth! Shocking? Most assuredly! But freedom of speech often is shocking.

For the past 3 months I have been writing a column entitled "Tom Foolery" for this very University newspaper. Each and every Friday the newspaper is distributed, and each and every Friday my column appears. Undoubtedly, you have noticed that the column is written under the name of Tom Wolferman. This is the core of my shocking expose. **TOM WOLFERMAN IS NOT WRITING, NOR HAS HE EVER WRITTEN, ARTICLES FOR THE UNI PRINT!** It is all a front; a hoax; a disgusting display of human degradation and immorality.

To the best of my knowledge, this Wolferman character is in collaboration with the PRINT staff — to victimize and intimidate me into helping him achieve local fame and undue credit for his own selfish purposes. My final hope and last appeal rests with you — the PRINT readers — for I need your help as quickly as is humanly possible; my situation is crucial!

I am presently being held captive in the PRINT office (E-214) where I am physically forced to produce one "Tom Foolery" column per week. I am periodically beaten and molested by the various staff members — the cruelest, most inhumane sadists I've ever come in contact with. If my articles do not contain the prescribed quota of jokes, the editor-in-chief whips me with a length of black IBM typewriter ribbon until my body is one gigantic smudge. My only means of recovery from these beatings are frequent Correct-type sponge baths.

It all began one day when I was caught writing an obscene phrase on the wall of the classroom building tunnel for my Advanced Linguistics class. The PRINT editor was so impressed with my style of graffiti, he approached me and offered me a columnist position. Immediately I refused. All I ever wanted was to achieve acclaim as an accomplished dirty-word linguist and thesaurus publisher. The classroom building tunnel was only a beginning. Some day I had plans to make my mark on CTA busses — and then, hopefully, gain the ultimate respect in the field by becoming a distinguished writer for El track underpasses. No — a UNI PRINT column would ruin my reputation. My refusal upset the editor and in his rage he hailed a passing student who turned out to be this Wolferman fiend. Together they scalded me with coffee from the A-wing vending machine and discreetly dragged my limp body up to the PRINT office for months of threats and tortures.

It is sad and distressing to run into a human being who is a ruthless savage; but when you are accosted by an entire group of savages — it becomes nothing less than total outrage. As a group effort, the entire PRINT staff have all contributed into making my life a living hell.

To begin with, I protested the use of the title "Tom Foolery," arguing it sounded like a feature story for Humpty-Dumpty Magazine. As a result of my protest, the managing editor, without pity, tortured me, forcing me to consume 3 bags of french fries from the UNI coffee shop and view the health services annual pictorial display on venereal disease. Next, I mentioned distaste in having to write the articles with a Jays potato Chip pencil. The advertising manager immediately locked me in the PRINT office closet with a distraught PPHE student who sincerely hugged my left leg for 5½ hours and told me her autobiography in three parts. Finally, when I requested Wolferman's offensive picture to taken off my articles, the photo editor made me streak around the office at gunpoint and pose for a 16 mm. color film entitled "Sleazy Writer" he plans to process and peddle for a premiere showing at the Admiral Theatre.

I have been humiliated and abused. At night I am chained to a stack of PRINT back issues dating from 1961. On weekends, a depraved Northeastern Chemistry professor injects me with the strange experimental serums, against my will, which cause me to drool and enjoy being called Igor. Often, the PRINT staff will purposefully insult my career plans as an obscene wall writer by cruelly and repeatedly piping in the original soundtrack from "Tammy Tell Me True."

I am wildly going insane locked up in this cluttered office. I need your help, PRINT readers, and I need it now! I appeal to you: Don't let Wolferman get away with this appalling counterfeit. If you see him in the halls — notify security immediately. He is dangerous and is armed with a very sharp Bic Clic. Don't be duped by this fool. He's never taken Lit and Writing I. And in the name of liberty and justice for all — for God's sake someone please come up and free me from these primitive animals before the next PRINT comes out. They're planning a front-page feature on my reactions to three days of being locked in the office closet with Brunhilde, the school janitress. I'll surely be mopped to death.

Latin Center - an Ed. boost

by Sherry Steiner Hansen

In August 1974, something big is happening for the Spanish speaking people of this community who wish to perfect their English, obtain a high school equivalency degree, and continue their education on college level. This new hope is called Centro Latino Adelantando Sus Estudios Supiores, otherwise known as C.L.A.S.E.S. In translation this means Latino Center to Increase One's level of Education. C.L.A.S.E.S. was formed in cooperation with Northeastern University and Miguel Velazquez who is director of the field center which will be located at 2436 W. North Ave.

The field center was created to replace the Aqui Estoy Center which had been located in a tiny store front on North Ave. But, as Velazquez explained, "C.L.A.S.E.S. is an entry level into the University, affiliated with the University and is to be arm in the community."

Aqui Estoy was unable to accomodate the needs of all the residents in the community and it is the hope of Velazquez that C.L.A.S.E.S. will fill the gap. The field center is an attempt at being more than

just a 6:30 -9:30 setup and hopes to satisfy all educational needs the Latinos have. Velezquez added that University as well as other courses geared to the community will be offered for credit perhaps as soon as September, the actual courses and times have not been set up as yet.

Teaching English will not be the primary goal of C.L.A.S.E.S. "A greater need exists to provide higher education to residents of the community," Velazquez said. Many people who have achieved a high school equivalency degree are left on their own and are unable to attend college on campus for various reasons. By tying in GED programs with University courses, the field center hopes to be a motivating transition for these students so that they would be able to continue with their education.

Other aspects of the program include office skills training and cooperative community ventures with the center providing academic assistance. Present plans to staff C.L.A.S.E.S. are to utilize interested University faculty who are willing to donate their time in learning

about other cultures. Another possible alternative is that of instituting overtime pay.

Proposals have been made for fiscal year 1976 to provide funds for additional staff and enable cooperative work study plans to materialize. The land has been under lease since December 1973.

The field center will also be a chance for the University to reach out to the community and as Velezquez stated, "traditionally, we have had the public coming to the University whereas under decentralization concepts, we find more and more Universities reversing that role. Instead of people coming to us, let us go out to the students. Hence, many universities are beginning to branch out into field centers." Northeastern has been a pioneer in this area.

Velazquez is looking forward to encouraging non-Spanish speaking persons to participate in the center. The idea for the center is not to isolate; but to include and be included into the University community.

Questions are welcomed and may be answered by contacting Miguel Velazquez; room C-131.

Foghat storms Northeastern

by Tom Foutris

Last Tuesday, March 19th, saw English hard rock storm Northeastern, and a huge sellout crowd stomped and clapped in a roar of approval. Foghat was in concert and everyone there can testify to their ability as a rock band. And, they did what a rock band can do best — entertain you, and get you stomping, clapping and jumping to your feet.

Foghat is a quartet of British musicians boasting three former members of Savoy Brown, THE mainstay British blues band. Foghat includes Lonesome Dave — vocals and guitar; Roger Earl — drums; Tony Stevens — bass; and the only non-Savoy Browner, Rod Price on lead and slide guitar. This is their third American tour and oddly enough, they aren't very well known in England. Their music is good, but their influence from Savoy Brown is evident in patches. They don't get heavy with their lyrics (the usually talk about wine or women — what else!) and they just keep a good beat and a melody to hum along with. They do sell albums, though, and do pretty well at that.

Their songs ranged from the moody and soft leslie guitar choir of Got to Get to Know You, to good-timey rock like Leaving Again, to the power of their now trademark version of I Just Want to Make Love to You. The things that impressed me most were their professionalism (especially compared to the warm-up act) and their audience awareness (Lonesome Dave even shook hands with fans and when's the last time you saw that at a rock show).

Other songs included Honey Hush, What a Shame, Trouble, Trouble featuring a slide and single guitar duet, Mabeline an encore tune that was too fast to enjoy, and Friday Night, the first encore song with booming drums and a sound with definite possibilities for the singles market. In fact, Foghat went over so well that they played an unprecedented 30 minutes of encores (two to be exact!) with the crowd yelling for more.

The live drums sounded exceptionally well, Price's slide guitar was played well, and the band played like they really knew their stuff. The whole concert only suffered by the softness of the vocals (sometimes the sound man was really sleeping) and, if you don't like rock 'n roll, the simplicity of the music — but you couldn't tell that to the audience of 500 plus. You just couldn't walk away not liking their smiling faces, especially Lonesome Dave's, showing his glistening chagrined teeth with his Gold sparkle/lame suit and purple sparkle gymmies rocking back and forth. The only other real problem was the handling of the tickets and the seating situation.

C.S. & S. was the warm-up act and although a few people got into them, most of the audience was bored. They played very 'white' blues that really came off as bar-rock. The guitarist was exceptionally sloppy and if they're going to have one guy doing all that singing, they'll need a very good singer to carry that kind of load. Their versions of Superstition and Jumpin' Jack Flash would have made Stevie Wonder, Beck, Bogart & Appice and the Stones cringe with disbelief. And they told me they didn't want a local back-up group — well, they should've stuck to their guns and not gotten one!



MIDWEST FAMILY PLANNING ASSOCIATION

5952 W. Addison
Chicago, Illinois 60634

312/725-0200

by Janice Kulp, Assoc. Director of
Midwest Family Planning Association

After weeks of indecision, this column finally has a name — "Body Talk". Although it deals mainly with birth control methods, future columns will discuss venereal disease, infections, what really happens when you visit a gynecologist, and experimental birth control methods. If you have suggestions for future columns, send them to me at the **Print** office, Room 214 Commuter Center.

This week's column discusses ineffective methods of birth control, which are widely used by couples not using the pill, IUD, diaphragm or foam and condoms. Probably the most popular of the non-methods is "Rhythm" or "Vatican Roulette". The "Rhythm" method practiced by most couples works on probability — trying to figure out the "safe" and "unsafe" days to have intercourse. Unfortunately, there is no way to predict safely when those days occur.

The "Rhythm Method" which is approved by the Catholic Church and practiced by some couples is a complex method which is only successful when used with a doctor's supervision. This "Rhythm Method" requires the woman to keep track of her menstrual cycles for at least one year. Then she can calculate the safe and unsafe days by using a mathematical formula. Along with this formula, she must take her temperature with a special thermometer (basal body thermometer) every morning. The temperature drops slightly around ovulation. Even after calculating the "unsafe" days and keeping a daily record of temperature, the rhythm method is still only 80% effective. For most couples, it means avoiding intercourse at least two weeks out of every four. This can put a strain on the relationship and takes plenty of self-control.

The theory of rhythm is simple. One egg is released during the menstrual cycle. It lives for 24 hours. Sperm live for 4-5 days. If intercourse is avoided on those days when egg and sperm are present, pregnancy doesn't occur. The egg is usually released 12-16 days before the next menstrual period begins. Ovulation (release of the egg) can be affected by illness, anxiety, or other causes. Ovulation can even occur during the menstrual period. There are no absolutely "safe days". Unfortunately, many couples believe the safe days are 5 days after the period and 5 days before it begins. **THIS IS NOT TRUE.** Many of the women who have abortions believed this 5 day formula. It obviously didn't work for them. Any couple who is practicing rhythm with this vague idea of avoiding intercourse on the "unsafe days" in the middle of the menstrual cycle should seriously consider using another more effective method. (Like foam and condoms, or pills, IUD or diaphragm, or abstinence.)

WITHDRAWAL: Withdrawal has been used for thousands of years as a birth control method. It is the act or removing the penis before ejaculation so that no sperm enter the woman's vagina. Withdrawal is not very effective because fluid containing sperm is released before ejaculation occurs. Sperm can already be entering the uterus by the time the man withdraws.

DOUCHE: Of these three ineffective methods, douching is the least effective. Douching is the act of forcing liquids into the vagina. This is done immediately after intercourse to wash away the sperm. Sperm cells can enter the cervix within minutes of ejaculation, so no matter how fast you run, it's too late to catch those sperm. Actually douching helps remaining sperm along by forcing them closer to the cervix. It doesn't work!

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Medinah Circus - a real freak show

by Julie Strohm

Had I been a child, of perhaps, the age of five, last Friday night, I might have been excited over the Shriner's circus at Medinah Temple. However, since I have exceeded the age for drinking alcohol, legally in the state of Illinois and consider myself rather intelligent, I found the Shriner's Circus to be extremely distasteful for several reasons.

I attended the event with several of my friends and one small child, Tammy. While waiting for the show to begin, several vendors passed us by crying: "Here you go, Kiddies. A gun flashlight. Just what you always wanted". Keeping quiet, I watched this vendor and his sales pitch as he worked on Tammy and her parents. My inward reaction was: "No wonder kids play with guns. All of their lives they're exposed to cap guns, water pistols, gun flashlights, etc. It's no wonder so many children are accidentally shot each year while handling real hand guns". Several parents bought their children these gun flashlights and were subjected to having these little brats do semi-professional eye examinations all evening long.

The next item that caught my eye was a vendor carrying a large display of boxes with cellophane windows marked "Great Souvenirs. Watch them change colors". Upon observation, I discovered that this man was peddling real, live Chameleons. It was surprising to see how many people fell for this absurd souvenir. I thought, "Horrors! What if all these Kids turn their Chame-

leons loose at the same time?" Kids would be running around crying about the great escape as they crawled around on the sticky floor, looking for their new pets. Imagine how many children were in tears Saturday morning when they woke up to find these little, harmless creatures dead. Mom and dad knew (if they had any brains) that these chameleons would die, but they bought them anyhow. Friday night it was about 45° and raining, how could that poor animal be expected to withstand that environment before arriving at its new home?

Enough about pre-show activities.

The first act consisted of the lions and their "subjegator" or "tamer". At one point in this act, the lion "tamer" forced one of his subjects to stand up on its haunches, as if praying, then proceed to shoot it with his gun. The lion fell flat and all the other lions in the arena began to look around at the audience, rolling their eyes in disgust. While performing, several of these 400 pound cats took swipes at the "trainer" as if to say: "Get the hell out of here, you jerk".

The next act consisted of the basketball playing dogs. At the sound of the whistle, six boxers, wearing team jerseys emerged from behind the curtain. The object of the game was to jump at a balloon and to try to make a basket. These crazy dogs ran all over the ring, jumping and barking until their tongues were hanging out the sides of their mouths. I couldn't help wondering what Ya-Ho

thought up this Act. The only thing these animals did that was "natural" to them was to run in a pack much like wolves do.

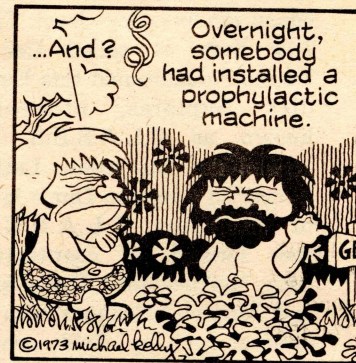
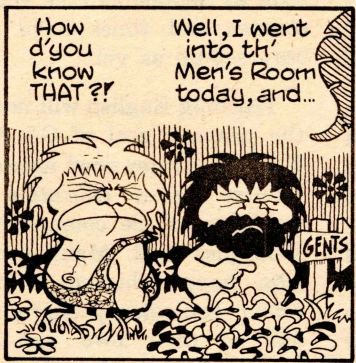
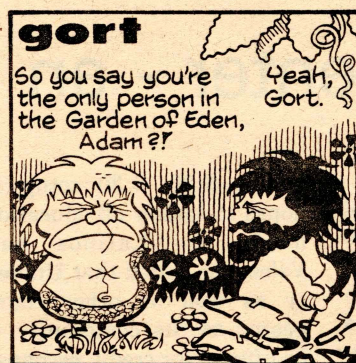
The one animal act that almost killed me was the elephant act. Two large elephants and one small one displayed their talents by sitting down on stools much in the same fashion as human beings. One of the larger, more talented elephants displayed his giftedness by balancing the weight of his massive body on one foot, but the grand finale was when this same animal did a head stand.

The chimpanzee act was next. Three cute, little Chimps dressed in white shirts and shocking pink overalls rode around the arena on a mini-cycle. I think they stole the show because they were much more impressive and physically coordinated than their two young trainers. At the end of each routine they returned to their high chairs and crossed legs as if to say "Ain't we cool".

The only impressive, I mean really impressive part of the circus was when "Lady Eleanor", the only woman in the world who can do a finger handstand did her thing. But, there was a catch. She puts her finger into a bowling ball and uses a stick for balance until she gets up in the air only for about one second. But this was not her impressive act. Towards the end of her routine she does another handstand, this one would rate about nine on the difficulty scale. While standing on her hands, she brings her legs down to her head and removes a hat. She plays with the hat, with her feet and then puts it back on her head. I never knew the human body could bend so many ways. "Lady Eleanor" can even play a mandolin while doing a headstand, how many people you know can do that?

Last but not least, I must mention the "Flying Nun". This chick flies through the air about twenty-five feet off the ground, suspended by her hair. A cable is attached to her ponytail and she zips through the air with all the grace of the "Blue Fairy". She then took a tray, loaded with water and a cup and saucer and proceeded to sit down, cross legged, Indian style and drink this liquid while swinging through the air.

There was nothing redeeming about the circus, the clowns were bad, the aerial acts were average. It was kind of bizzare to watch human beings force animals to perform human stunts and even more bizzare to see human beings act like animals, as if trying to impress upon the audience that man is, by nature, an animal.



Language, sex, symposium comes

The compilers of the controversial "Feminist English Dictionary," Jessie Sheridan and Gail Lockman, are among the panelists of a Symposium on Language and Sexism, April 6, at Northeastern Illinois University. Sponsored by the Northeastern Linguistics Club and the Women's Studies Program, the symposium will be held, 10 am-2 pm, in the basement Unicorn Lounge of the classroom building on the campus, Bryn Mawr at St. Louis Ave.

Other panelists will be Mary Richie Key, professor of Linguistics, University of Cali-

fornia at Irvine; Cheri Kramer, professor of speech, University of Illinois at Urbana, and Julia Stanley, professor of English at the University of Georgia at Athens.

The morning sessions will be devoted to the panel discussion and a question and answer period. Following a light lunch of sandwiches and coffee at 12:30 pm, those attending will be able to attend a workshop of their choice.

The symposium is open to the public at no charge.

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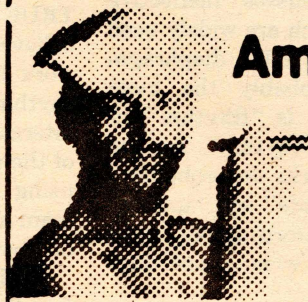
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ACADEMY AWARD NOMINATION
BEST ACTOR-JACK NICHOLSON

"THE LAST DETAIL
is the first honest-
to-goodness
American movie
of 1974!"

-- ANDREW SARRIS, Village Voice



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Classifieds

For Sale

Ampex Micro 87R Stereo AM/FM receiver with built in Cassette recorder and play-back unit jack for headphone, phono. 50 watts 12.5 per channel \$270 new sell \$120 Call 562-8179

FOR SALE: Tenor Sax, Buescher "400", Like new, with case and selmer mouth piece \$250.00 after 8pm 274-4534

FOR SALE: Saddle bags, luggage rack, crash bar, 1/2 fairing for 1971 BMW. \$150.00 good condition. After 8pm 274-4534

FOR SALE: Used records all in excellent condition greatest hits by Sly and Family Stone, Animals, Beatles, Naldens, etc, call Don 674-5707

Pioneer Receiver AM/FM Stereo 80 Watts 20 watts per channel. A and B speaker outlet. Phono, tape, and Aux jacks \$225 new sell \$130. Call 562-8179

Would like to buy knapsack for camping. Call 262-6529, eves. Sunday - Thursday, ask for Dan.

Help Wanted

WANTED!!
Baby sitter - sit for 7 month old girl. Must be willing to occasionally walk small dog. Total 30 hours a week until end of Winter trimester and Spring - Summer 20 hours per week. Prefer older woman as this will be a permanent job from semester to semester. \$1.40 per hour. Call 463-2076 after 6:00 pm weekdays, weekends anytime.

Typist available for typing term papers. Call anytime 465-1791. Ask for Carol

I am desperately seeking a ride to Half Day, Illinois for Dr. Bernstein's summer camp. I live at 6500 N. and 2600 W. I would be willing to share expenses and driving. Anyone who is going to Half Day for the camp program please notify me if you need a rider.

Thank you
Lois Kamerman
338-2898

P.S. Starting July 2nd through August 12th.

Personals

...the shadow knows!!!(ha ha ha ha ha) that's all folks. Hope you've enjoyed these weekly action-packed serials, look for more thrilling adventures next trimester Hint; Look up in the sky!!!!

To King Rat (alias Leibchen, alias G.T., etc.), to Doc Rock (alias Chaos, Prince of Madness, alias Bingo Bob, alias Rev. Ike), to Rock 'n Roll Mosquito (alias Boze 901), to Angel (a rose by any other name), to Don (what Thoreau-ness), to Big George, and Pat and Kevin and Al, and Jeff and Gary and Bill and John, and Dan, and Michael and Rich and all the other MEN in my life - APRIL FOOL'S!!!
Love,

Reid [alias the Schicksie of South Chicago!]

FOR FREE 1969-1973 collection of Esquire magazines. Almost all are there. Also, two bags of assorted books. Call Gerry at 545-1117

Jeff,
Happy April Fool to you and Lois Lane!

Tonto's Friend

Scott,
Have a nice April Fool's Day!
Jean
P.S. Keep out of bars.

Lambda Sigma Alpha will sponsor an inter-club Penny Carnival. This event will be held on April 3rd & 4th in the "A" Lounge from 10 to 6. If you need to get married (or divorced) come see us. Also if you want to have your favorite friend arrested we'll do that too. So come join us for fun, games and penny candy!!!

We like chocolate shakes.
The Bogus and Awful Sisters

J:
We don't like scabanas.
The Gabby girls.

Dear Pat, Gerri, Jean, Rita, Kevin, Roseann, Paula, Tom W., Al, Jeff, Davida, Julie, Maxine, and a few other people... HI! Dan...

FREE PERFORMANCE of "American Beauty Rose," original drama, Monday, April 1, 8:30 pm, at Playwrights' Center, 110 W. Kinzie, Chicago, for all theater people - actors, directors, managers, tech-production personnel, groupies. Please call 664-0998 for reservations.

What is God? What is the most precious thing in your life? Money, power, knowledge?? Or is it love? Is there any idea that can bring love throughout the world? We think there is. If you think so, too, please contact:274-7441.

To Happy Feet:
You're so quick we missed you Friday night. Thanks alot.
Your Un-danced partners.

Good luck to M.F. and Pete Kaboo in the dead fish play-offs.

Lost

LOST: Engraved, gold chain watch in "A" wing womens' rest room on 3-22-74 contact extension 221 Sentimental value REWARD

Calendar of Events

Fri., March 29: Choreographer's Showcase, 7:30, Aud., Skin of Our Teeth, 8 pm, (Sat too), Free, Little Theater

Mon., April 1: Hallelujah The Hills, Noon, Unicorn, Student Recital: Michael Kily, violin, A129-131, 8 pm

Tues., April 2: Lecture: Dr. Stuart Streuver, Archeology of Illinois, 1 pm, Aud. Fanny Hill, X Rated, 7:30, Aud.

Wed., April 3: Golden Age Of Comedy, Noon, Unicorn
Thurs., April 4: Fun Nite, Gym, 6:30-9, Threepenny Opera, Aud., 8 pm

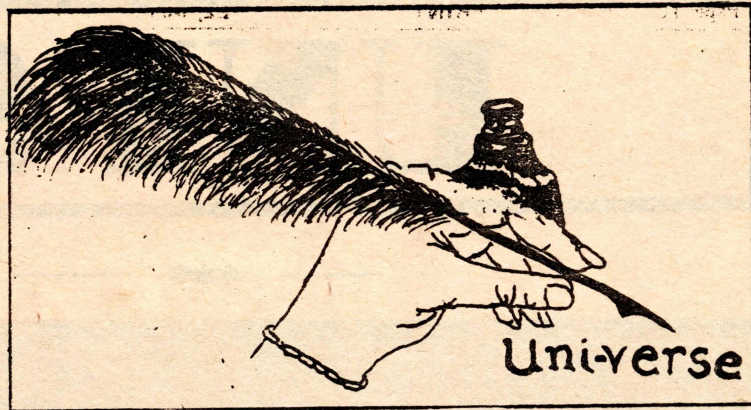
Fri., April 5: Threepenny Opera, 8 pm, Aud.

Mon., April 8: Smile
Tues., April 9: Study while you smile

Wed., April 10: My Little Chickadee, Noon, Unicorn, NIU Dance Ensemble, 8 pm, Aud.

Thurs., April 11: James Reston, Jr., 1 pm, Unicorn, NIU Chamber Singers, 1 pm, Aud. NIU Dance Ensemble, 8 pm, Aud.

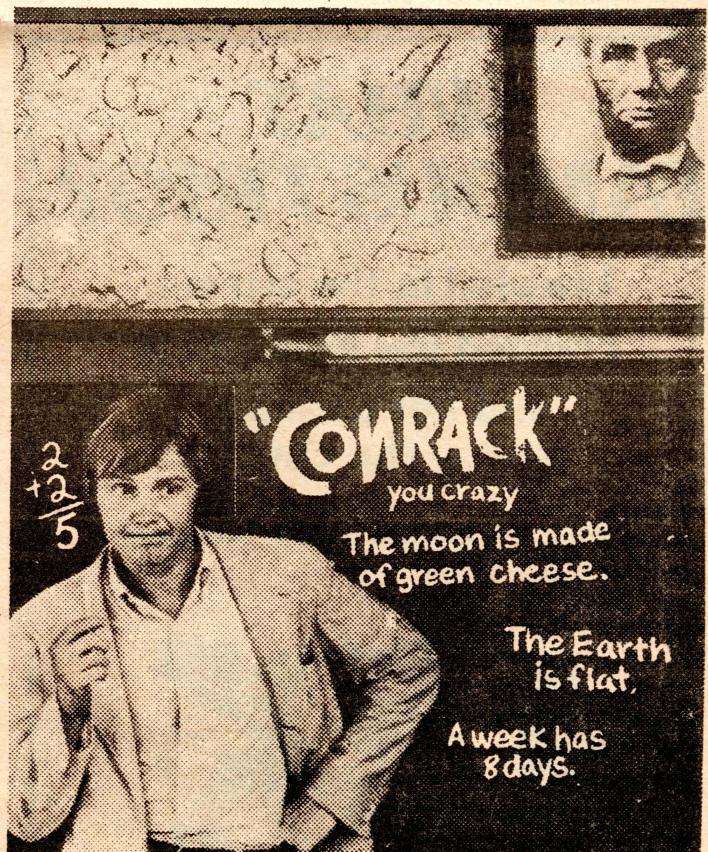
Fri., April 12: The Champion, Po-Pooree Troupe (Oral Interpretation) 8 pm, Little Theater, (Sat. too). Free!



Who could have known the fears
I would not release
But he who would not let me do so?

You, then, should be least amazed by my actions
For I have confided in you my best and worst - my loves, fears, hopes and expectations
Even before I have to him, and more,
I've felt safer in your confidence
than any other mortal of recognition
And so it's with you who might have foreseen -
Who, only, may have prevented this and who, alone, chose wisely
that it had to be so.

Coming soon -
C.Y.A.D., special report,
Stuart Streuver,
Dance showcase and more!!!



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IS
"CONRACK"
One beautiful man. His story is true.

20th Century-Fox presents A MARTIN RITT/IRVING RAVETCH PRODUCTION
Also starring

PAUL WINFIELD and **HUME CRONYN**
Directed by MARTIN RITT Produced by MARTIN RITT and HARRIET FRANK, JR.
Screenplay by IRVING RAVETCH & HARRIET FRANK, JR.

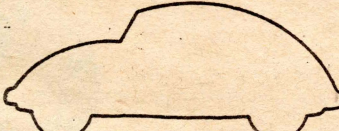
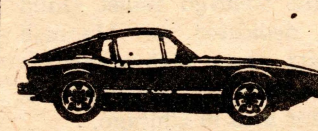
Based on the book "The Water is Wide" by PAT CONROY Music JOHN WILLIAMS

PG PARENTAL GUIDANCE SUGGESTED PANAVISION COLOR BY DELUXE

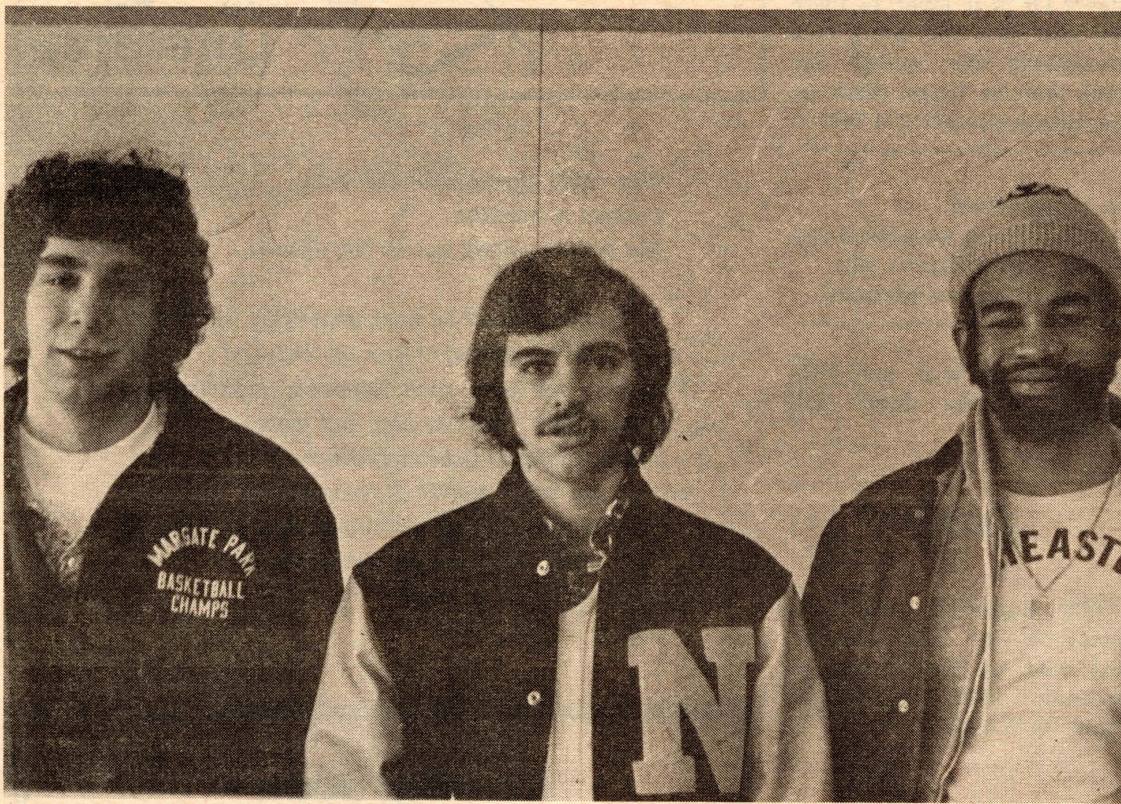
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UNI SPORTS



[Left to right] Gary Staniec, Jim DiMatteo, and Dan Crawford. [Photo by Roseann Podraza]

EAGLE NOTES — The Eagles' 23 victories this year was a new record for UNI for most victories in a season. The Eagles' final log was 23-10. Coach 'Spin' Salario was voted the Coach of the Year in the

CCBC by the coaches of the Chicago-land Collegiate Conference. The Eagles dominated the All Star teams in the conference, placing 3 cagers on the first two teams. Gary

Staniec was named to the first unit and guards Jim DiMatteo and Dan Crawford were picked for the second squad. Gary Staniec also made the District 20, NAIA Honorable Mention list.

Women's tennis stars compete for \$50,000 in prize money

Women tennis stars from around the world will compete in the MAUREEN CONNOLLY BRINKER INTERNATIONAL LADIES' TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP, with the semi-final matches to be seen on Friday, March 29 at 8 pm and the final matches scheduled for Saturday, March 30 at 7:30 pm on WTTW Channel 11.

The matches, telecast from the Brookhaven Country Club in Dallas, Texas, will feature stars such as Chris Everet, the Floridian who became the youngest person to make it to the Women's Top Ten list in Tennis; Virginia Wade, from England; 1972 Maureen Connolly Brinker Champion Nancy Richey Gunter; French star

Francois Durr; and Rosemary Casals.

Carol Graebner, one of America's top players and a former Wightman Cup Team Captain, and Grace Lichtenstein, staff reporter for the New York Times, will call the shots for the telecast. It marks the first time two women have handled play-by-play for a major televised tennis competition.

Players will be competing for \$50,000 in prize money. Proceeds from the matches will go to the Maureen Connolly Brinker Girl's Tennis Foundation, Inc.

WTTW/Channel 11 is the non-commercial, public television station serving the metropolitan Chicago area.

Off and flyin', baseball team beats Wright 10-2

By Nick Diakoumis
Northeastern's Baseball Team started things off with a bang, by beating Wright Junior College by a score of 10-2. The Eagles were ahead for the whole game, scoring five runs in the final inning. Charlie Hallcox was the winner with Jim Iwanski in relief.

A few injuries resulted in the game due to pitches;

Chuck Haymes (elbow), Tom Rockwell (censored), Don Kmiecik (leg) Steve Clark (stomach).

Contributing to the offense were Jim Wilhelm DH, Tom Rockwell CF, who also shined defensively and Bob Hessburger RF. Team captain Andy Pirarlo make two important defensive plays and showed his skill with a bat.

Coming soon
Spring sports report

WHAT FAMOUS TRIO?

brawled in the streets,
crashed the king's Ball,
and left without
paying the check.

Hint: It's not the Three Stooges.



Answer: It is the new 1974 version of "The Three Musketeers."

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abc LA GRANGE · M&R OLD ORCHARD 1
LA GRANGE SKOKIE

TRADEWINDS CINEMA 1 · RIDGE PLAZA
HANOVER PARK GARY, IND.

abc WOODFIELD 1 See individual theatre ad
SCHAUMBURG for performance time

TONIGHT — Dance Showcase

Chicago Dance Showcase will be performed at Northeastern tonight at 7:30 in the UNI auditorium. Admission is \$2.00 for visitors; free to UNI students, faculty, and staff.

The performance is produced by the Chicago Ballet Guild and dedicated to Marshall Migatz whose high standards of artistic influence inspired all theater arts in Chicago.

A wide variety of dances are created by the Chicago Choreographers in this area. The show consists of Modern Jazz, Classical, Ballet, Character, Spanish, and Afro-Cuban.

This UNI program is sponsored by the P.E. Dept., Mr. Gus Ziagos director, Mr. Ed Mueller chairman, and Ms. Marge Hobley, adviser.

