

the William Paterson

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Registration deadlines extended

By LARRY HENCHLEY
Staff Writer

Changes in the scheduled dates for mail-in and in-person registration and the advisement period for the Spring 1981 semester were announced by Dean of Educational Services Dominic Bacollo last Thursday.

According to Director of College Relations Dennis Santillo, the re-scheduling is "something the registrars have been looking at for some time. We hope it will lead to a more efficient mail-in registration, with fewer lines and less waiting time for those who have to attend an in-person partial registration."

The schedule changes for the Spring semester are as follows:

The mail-in registration and advisement period, originally scheduled to take place between Sept. 15 and Oct. 3 will now take place between Oct. 13 and Nov. 21.

The deadline for submitting Spring course request cards to the registrar's office is moved back from Oct. 6 to the new date of Nov. 21.

In-person registration for students who receive only partial schedules will take place Jan. 5 and 6 instead of on Nov. 18, 19, and 20.

The dates of late program adjustment will be changed from Jan. 6, 7 and 8 to Jan. 7, 8 and 9.

A document outlining the new dates will be mailed to students along with their course request cards. The document will also be available to students when they pick up their master schedule.

"It is most important," said Bacollo, "that students disregard the dates for registration as presented in the master schedule." The master schedules were printed before the date changes took place and the dates listed in them will not be in effect for the Spring semester.

Mark Evangelista, registrar, explained that "there will be a saturation campaign on campus to make students aware of the changes." He added, "The master schedule will also, in some way, include notification of its invalidity as regards registration dates."

According to the Department of Educational Services the move is an effort to

facilitate mail-in registration by giving students more time to meet with their advisors and a later dead-line for submitting their course request cards in hopes that this will reduce the number of students who come to register in person.

In addition, the changes will overcome the conflict which would have occurred since the last day for withdrawal from Fall courses and the deadline for submitting course request cards for the Spring semester were both scheduled for Oct. 6.

Santillo noted that the move of in-person partial registration from Nov. 18, 19 and 20 to Jan. 5 and 6 was a beneficial one.

"This time in January is a period in which there is little or no activity on campus, so there is no chance that partial registration will interfere with a student's class schedule."

Evangelista, in reference to the change of

dates for the advisement period from Sept. 15 — Oct. 3 to Oct. 13 — Nov. 21, pointed out that "this eliminates the need for students to become involved in the advisement period for the next Spring while they're still adjusting to their new Fall classes."

In reference to the days set aside for in-person partial registration, Evangelista said he "will try to schedule those required to attend so that they are evenly divided between Jan. 5 and Jan. 6. Those who receive partials will be mailed a notice indicating which day and at what time they should appear to complete their schedules."

According to Evangelista, there are usually between 1,500 and 1,600 students who receive partial schedules. The major reasons for students receiving a partial schedule are: scheduling two courses which

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'Normal collegiate dogs'

By MINDY SACHIN
Feature Editor

Do the dogs in these pictures look familiar to you? Although many students have seen them on various parts of the campus, not many could tell you who they are or why they're here. Frank (a 9-year-old female) and Gongi (a 5-year-old male) belong to WPC junior Marc Seigel. Both dogs are half Labrador and half Golden Retriever.

Seigel brings Frank and Gongi to school with him each day from his home in Pinebrook. "I don't have much time to be with them since I'm in classes all day," he explained. "Bringing them to school gives them a chance to be around people."

"I've had both dogs since they were puppies," Seigel continued. "I got Frank when I was 14. It was funny, the first thing my mother said was that Frank couldn't come in the house. But the next day, she was sleeping on my mom's bed." (Incidentally, Frank was named after a friend of Seigel's who drove through a blizzard to buy the puppy at a pet store.)

The two spend their days lying in the sun, studying for their majors (Frank majors in bee-killing, while Gongi is a rock-throwing major), or playing with anyone who is willing. "Most people love them. A few are afraid, but once they get to know the dogs, they're not afraid anymore."

Seigel said he has always taken the dogs

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Frank



Gongi

Beacon Photos by Frans Jurgens

Career plan loses funds

By SUE MERCHANT
Managing Editor

As a result of the Board of Higher Education's recent move to rescind WPC's carryover funds for the college's career development programs, \$16,000 will have to be taken from various areas in the budget to fund career development awards and tuition reimbursements already promised for the 1980-81 academic year. In addition, no money will be available this year for awards and reimbursements normally allocated in advance.

"The financial rug has been pulled out from under," WPC President Seymour Hyman said at the September 15 Board of Trustees meeting. He explained that the

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Klepacki to meet Carter

SGA President Tony Klepacki is one of several students invited to White House. See Page 9.

Off to good starts
SAPB President Dave Stefans and Wallington Council candidate talk of goals. See Page 4.

Fall dance preview
Creative Source Dance Ensemble's first performance is a success. See Page 6.

happenings

Comm. women

The Women in Communications organization holds two meetings on Tuesday, Sept. 23, — one at 12:30 and one at 4:30. Both will be in Hobart Hall, room C-7. New members must be sophmores.

Olas meets

The Organization of Latin American Students (OLAS) meets every Wednesday at 12:30 p.m. Room numbers are posted at the office, Student Center room 322.

French Club

The French Club will hold its first business meeting on Wednesday, Oct. 1 at 12:30 in Matelson Hall, room 210. All executive board members must attend. The first new membership meeting will be held on Oct. 8 at 12:30 in Matelson 210. Refreshments will be served and a film will be shown.

Anderson students

N.J. Students for John Anderson will meet in Student Center, room 203 Wednesday, Sept. 24 from 3-5 pm. A representative from the Anderson N.J. State Headquarters will talk about and answer questions concerning the National Unity Campaign Presidential ticket of Anderson/Lucey. For additional information, contact Bob Godfrey at 573-9567 anytime.

Irish Club

The WPC Irish Cultural Club meets for the first time Wednesday, Sept. 24 at 12:30 in the Student Center, room 318. New members are invited. A brief discussion of the club and its planned activities is scheduled.

Computer science

There will be a meeting Wednesday, Sept. 24 at 3:30 pm in the computer lab, Science Complex, room 251 for the ACM student chapter and computer science majors.

Water games

Every Thursday from 8-10 pm, Intramurals sponsors water polo and water basketball at the pool. **Begin Oct. 2.**

Legal counseling

The Part Time Student Council (PTSC) has retained Margaret Hayden, an Essex County lawyer, to render legal assistance to all WPC students. She is available Thursday nights between 6 and 9 pm in Student Center, room 314.

CIAO

Anyone interested in joining CIAO (the Italian students' club) should contact Dr. Martorella at 595-2274.

Sex talk

The Christian Fellowship is sponsoring a talk and discussion entitled "Sex at its Greatest" given by Ken and Carolyn VanderWall at their home, 315 Linda Vista, North Haledon (straight out gate 6 — two miles) Thursday, Sept. 25 at 7:30 pm. For transportation information or directions, call 423-2737 or visit Student Center, room 302.

Miracles

A Course in Miracles a WPC study group, meets every Wednesday afternoon in Student Center room 333.

Gym activities

Co-ed volleyball and floor hockey are played every Wednesday at 12:30-1:30 pm in the gym. All are welcome.

Acting workshop

The Pioneer Players acting workshop has its first meeting Wednesday, Oct. 1 at 12:30 in the Hunziker Theater. Please bring a monologue or scene to work on.

Poly Sci Club

Nominations for Political Science Club officers will be held Wednesday, Sept. 24 from 11-12:30 pm in Student Center, room 324. New members are welcome.

Whole person

The Committee for the whole person meets every Wednesday at 7:30 pm in Student Center room 333.

Men's basketball

All men interested in trying out for the 1980-81 basketball squad must attend a meeting Wednesday, Sept. 24 at 4 pm in the gym. Those who cannot attend should see Coach Adams in Matelson Hall or call 595-2170. Official try-out date is Wednesday, Oct. 15.

Folf competition

The Frisbee Club holds a Frisbee Golf (Folf) tournament on Thursday, Sept. 25. Tee-offs are from the library from 3:30 to 7 pm. Prizes will be awarded. The club has a meeting Wednesday, Sept. 24 in Science Complex, room 435.

Fulbright award

Any student graduating in May 1981 interested in obtaining information concerning a Fulbright Scholarship to study abroad for the 1981-82 school year should contact Dr. Monique Barasch Matelson Hall, room 207, 595-2330. Deadline for campus application is Oct. 12. All candidates must be U.S. citizens.

Drug laws

The PTSC's attorney and her colleagues hold a forum on N.J. drug laws Oct. 7 between 6 and 9 pm in Student Center, room 314, in the first of several specialized topic nights. All students are welcome.

SEA meets

The Students for Environmental Action will hold a meeting on Oct. 1 at 12:30 in Science Complex, room 433. A slide show on uranium mining and its effects will be presented by the Safe Energy Alternatives Alliance. Everyone is welcome.

Benefit musical

Richard J. Productions presents its new musical *Another Show — A Revue* in a benefit for the Catholic Campus Ministry Center, Saturday, Oct. 25 at Wayne Hills H.S., Wayne at 8 pm. Further information and tickets (\$5) may be obtained by calling 839-9434 or from Rev. Louis Scurti 595-6184. All are welcome.

Resume writing

A resume writing workshop, sponsored by the Office of Career Counseling and Placement is being held Thursday, Sept. 25 from 10:45 am — 12 pm in the Student Center, rooms 332 — 333.

Correction ...

The Beacon regrets any ambiguity which may have arisen from statements made in an article in last week's issue concerning the assault of a maintenance employee.

The article included the information that SGA Vice President Bob Ring was questioned routinely by a security officer 45 minutes after the incident.

The article did not include details of the questioning and mistakenly may have led the readers to believe Ring was suspected of

being involved in the matter, which he is not. Ring was merely sitting with a friend between the Coach House and Raubinger Hall, when a security officer asked them if they had seen anyone in the area. They replied that they had not, and that was the extent of it.

We apologize for any embarrassment or false inferences the lack of clarity may have caused.

Registration deadlines

fall in conflicting time slots, a course being cancelled or a course being filled. "Sometimes," he said, "students confuse course numbers and wind up registering for a course that doesn't exist."

"As to courses being closed," said Santillo, "the proper use by students of the advisement period should insure that those who are required to be in a given class will get in and also that the course won't be filled and thus closed by those who register for the class on their own and who really don't need to be in it."

Vincent Carrano, associate dean of educational services, added that "the change in the advisement period should help students take advantage of it fully, thus giving the academic deans more complete information with which to organize and set up classes."

The late registration/program adjustment which was moved back only one day to Jan

7, 8 and 9, remains essentially the same, but Santillo stressed that students should follow the breakdowns included in the new schedule and remember that Jan. 7 will be for late registration only, and Jan. 8 for late program adjustment only. Students who were unable to register or drop/add on the previous two days, and those who are notified late have a partial schedule and may register or adjust on Jan. 9.

Late fees will be in effect as before, although Evangelista said that "in cases where a student has a legitimate excuse for being unable to use the mail-in registration, such as hospitalization, the fee will be waived."

Late fees will be in effect as before on the first two days of classes (Jan. 12 and 13), although Evangelista said that "in cases where a student has a legitimate excuse for being unable to use the mail-in registration, such as hospitalization, the fee will be waived."

New admissions head

By PAT MACKERDY
Staff Writer

Joseph M. McNally has recently been appointed WPC director of admissions, replacing Dennis Seale, who is now assistant vice-president of administration finance.

McNally comes to WPC from Jersey City State College where he was associate director of admissions. Before that, he was the director of guidance at Hudson Catholic High School. He has also taught in public and parochial high schools in Fort Lee, Jersey City, and other Bergen and Hudson County communities. He is a former president of the Fort Lee Teachers' association.

McNally holds a B.S. in business administration from Seton Hall University and an M.A. in student personnel services from Jersey City State College.

McNally's duties include overseeing all recruiting and processing of student applications.

McNally was located for the position through an Affirmative Action Search, which included advertisements in *New York Times*, *Chronicle of Higher Education*, *Amsterdam News*, and *El Diario*.

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Ralph Nader to discuss SATs at WPC

Consumer advocate Ralph Nader, leading critic of the Educational Testing's (ETS) Scholastic Aptitude Test, discusses the pros and cons of educational testing with representatives of ETS and an admissions test "tutoring" firm at WPC, Friday, Oct. 10.

Appearing for the first time on the same platform to offer their differing views on this controversial subject are Nader, Dr. John Fremer, director of higher education test development for ETS, and Stanley H. Kaplan, president of the Stanley H. Kaplan Educational Center Ltd., a national organization that prepares students for admissions tests.

Offered as part of WPC's "Distinguished Lecturer Series," the forum begins at 8 pm in Shea Auditorium. Inaugurated in celebration of WPC's 125th Anniversary, the series presents public discussion of contemporary social issues by noted speakers.

Sponsored by the School of Education and Community Service, the President's Council of Passaic County School Administrators, and Beta Chi Chapter of Pi Lambda Theta, a national educational honor society, the program is free and open to the public.

"Much has been said about educational testing the recent past," WPC President Seymour Hyman said. "It is our pleasure to bring to the public a balanced discussion of the controversial issue by the country's foremost experts."

An outspoken opponent of existing admissions tests, Nader has described the ETS exam as "a formidable barrier to millions of students, unjustly diminishing their higher education and career

opportunities."

Fremmer, who oversees the ETS development of elementary and secondary tests, the Graduate Record and National Teacher Examinations, and the Management Admission Test, has views on both the "strengths and limitations of admissions testing."

While he believes the tests can be a hindrance for economically and culturally disadvantaged students, Kaplan maintains that the flaws of the educational testing

corporate and governmental abuses, has been instrumental in having many major federal consumer-protection laws enacted.

An advocate of structural economic change and of new forms of consumer organizations, he has built a national network of citizen-action groups that have



Ralph Nader

had an impact in areas ranging from tax reform to nuclear energy.

His book, *Unsafe at Any Speed*, published in 1965, launched an attack on the auto industry for its production of unsafe vehicles, and has resulted in the passage of several major safety-reform laws.

Fremmer who has been with ETS for 15 years, has been active in the area of minimum competency testing in basic skills. He has been studying ways in which test developers and test score users can learn from recent criticism launched against the testing program.

He has served as a consultant and workshop leader for a number of state

departments of education, educational institutions and professional associations.

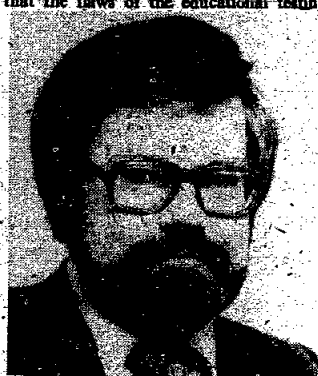
President and founder of a chain of 90 educational test-preparation centers in the United States and abroad, Kaplan has been a tutor all of his professional life. He opened his first school in his native Brooklyn in 1938.

He says the tests are "gate-openers as well as gate-closers." Kaplan considers coaching



Stanley H. Kaplan

for the tests the same as supplementary education and believes that improving the students' skills will improve not only their test scores, but also their performance at the next level of education.



John Fremmer

process can be eliminated without endangering the reliability of the exams. Referring to criticism of the way the tests are used, he says, "If tests and their results are given undue emphasis on the part of colleges, the tests are not to blame."

Nader, an attorney and social critic of

New traffic rules



Bacon Photo by Rebecca Keshmiri

Over the summer, various traffic safety additions have appeared on campus and Security Director Bart Scudieri believes that they're becoming more effective as the semester progresses.

A major change is the new stop sign on Mills Drive next to where the dorms steps lead into the street.

"We find that it's been successful," Scudieri said, adding that he's received a lot of positive comments from students who feel safer as they cross the road.

Scudieri said that when the sign was first put up, a lot of cars ignored it despite three signs warning of the stop — two on one side of the road and one on the other side. He recalled an amusing situation in which an officer questioned a woman who had failed to stop at the sign. She explained that she had been away all summer, didn't know of the new rule, and didn't see the two warning signs she had just passed.

Any change in traffic rules at state colleges must be approved by the N.J. Department of Transportation, Scudieri said. When WPC Security contacted the Department of Transportation with the request that a stop

sign be placed by the road, an official was sent to conduct a survey researching whether any dangerous conditions existed near the area. He came up with the result that a stop sign was needed due to the amount of pedestrian traffic.

"If you're traveling at a reasonable speed, it won't be hard (to stop). But once you go above 30 miles per hour you're looking for trouble," Scudieri said.

The only way to enforce the rule is through selective enforcement, he explained. Security officers patrol the spot at different times during the day and evening. When the sign was first installed, no summonses were issued.

Scudieri stressed that vehicles should stop behind the double white line.

Other new traffic control signs on campus are the 15 miles per hour speed limit reminders painted on the school parking lots.

"The speed limits have always been 15 miles per hour," Scudieri said. "We thought that painting it in the road would be a further reminder."

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Capriola runs for town council

By HOLLY TOWNE
Staff Writer

On June 3, Republican representative David Capriola won the primary for a seat on the council of Wallington. Capriola is not part of the WPC administration, nor is he a graduate, as some might assume. Rather, Capriola at 19, is a WPC junior who has become intensely involved in politics.

"As much as I'm into my education, my first responsibility is my town," said the devoted Capriola. In addition to a full-time school schedule, Capriola is vice-president of Wallington's Little League, secretary and patrolman for the town's auxiliary police, a member of the ambulance corps, and a member of the Knights of Columbus. He is planning to stay in school even if elected councilman in the Nov. 4 election.

Approximately 3,500 voters will cast their ballots in what Capriola calls an "extremely close election." Capriola, who is independent from organized politics in town, is running against Ross Imbruglia and Stanley Pavlick, two Democratic incumbents. The Republican Capriola has no running mate but feels that "it's an exciting challenge. I really enjoy it, I have a lot to gain and nothing to lose."

The 14 year resident of Wallington decided to run when he voted in a mayor and council election in 1978. "No one was running against them, they were unopposed," stated Capriola. "That struck me as bad politics. This is what turns people off from voting," he added.

Wanting to give people in his town a choice, Capriola decided to run for councilman. When he first began campaigning he had no energy to win; however, after Capriola became involved, he decided to "go all out."

And "going all out" is just what the

communication major is doing. Capriola obtained signatures from 40 registered Republicans in town who are active voters, on a petition to get his name on the June ballot. He also has bumper stickers with the statement "Capriola for Councilman."

Capriola also became interested in politics through Little League. "The more I talked to people, the more involved I wanted to get," he said. Even though the other councilmen are mainly middle aged and up, Capriola's involvement is not hindered.

Capriola feels that a good councilman should be around even when he is not needed, not just when he is needed. I would try to be available all the time," Capriola remarked.

Capriola is already available to his town when need arises. He has had to leave school twice since the semester's beginning on ambulance calls. "There is usually an ambulance call every morning before school, and depending on the urgency of the call I'll go to the scene," said Capriola. Early one recent morning Capriola answered a call to rescue a heart patient. After taking care of any calls, Capriola rushes to his 9:30 am class.

Capriola is also involved in other classes including an emergency medical care class at Red Cross in Hackensack for ambulance training. Next month he will begin auxiliary police school. Capriola has a part-time job bartending, and likes to fish when he can get a chance.

The young politician's goals include photography, film making and politics in town. "If I'm ever offered a job involving service to my community, I would consider it," said Capriola.

Some future issues Capriola feels strongly about are: a better way to distribute money throughout Wallington; giving youths in town something constructive to do; and



David Capriola

Beacon photo by Frans Jurgens

giving Wallington a "face lift." According to Capriola, the borough needs business and volunteer programs to help clean up. "I waved like to bring an atmosphere of harmony to the town between groups and organizations," added Capriola.

In overall political issues, Capriola believes that the government is putting money in the wrong places, one example being defense. "The U.S. should stop being the police officer of the world," he stated. Capriola also noted that he is against women

having abortions for "senseless" reasons. He is concerned with passing the Equal Rights Amendment as it stands, and without any question, and he "can't see supporting anybody who would support Carter," he commented.

If elected, Capriola plans to attend all meetings and make decisions which affect significant issues in town. "In three years I would run again — maybe for mayor depending on how successful I would be as a councilman," concluded Capriola.

Stefans — leader, artist, musician

By KAREN ZACK
Staff Writer

He listens to Tchaikovsky, Genesis, Dave Brubeck, the Ramones, Waylon Jennings, and the Turtles. He plays piano, synthesizer, drums, and trumpet. He owns a 1909 player piano which he hopes to refinish. And he paints murals of landscapes and surrealistic, futuristic art. At age 20, Dave Stefans has involved himself in more aspects of the arts than some people do in a lifetime.

Stefans is also Student Activities Programming Board (SAPB) president at WPC. In this position he oversees the booking and presentation of most of the campus entertainment. He spends six to 10 hours a day on campus, and much of that time is spent in the Student Center, booking acts, making phone calls and answering messages.

A junior, Stefans has been a member of SAPB since his first semester at WPC. "I worked my way up to president," he says. "I don't know how I did it but here I am."

Stefans has also been a disc jockey at WPC's campus radio station, for two years. In the fall of 1978 he went to the station to look around, and "I took a voice test and they said 'You're on Sunday.' It was very surprising."

With a little prodding, Stefans reveals that he had been accepted to other colleges, including Boston University and New York University. "I originally planned to come to WPC for two years to get my liberal studies out of the way. It was cheap, and close to home. But I've gotten so involved here that I don't want to leave."

"I really love the people at WPC," says Stefans. "I love the campus too — it's extremely beautiful. This school should be called Rolling Hills College," he says with a grin.

Stefans also loves Wisconsin, where he visits whenever possible. He has a sister living on a Wisconsin Indian reservation and goes to visit her and to hunt "deer, bears, raccoons — anything I can eat."

Another of Stefans' loves is new wave music. "It's definitely here to stay," he stresses. "It will be bigger than disco was." He feels the followers are growing in number, and "everyday there's a new new wave freak." When he goes to see entertainment off campus Stefans says he goes to clubs like Aldo's New Wave Hideaway in Lynhurst, and Club 57, Max's Kansas City, and Hurrah's, all in New York.

Stefans says the SAPB is "like a co-ed fraternity." The members are all friends, and funny things happen all the time. "I remember once last spring when a bunch of us were in the office (which faces the Student Center Lawn)," he recounts. "We were blasting the Sex Pistols doing 'My Way' on the stereo. Someone lowered a noose out the window, slowly, 'till it reached the ground. It was hilarious to see the expressions of the people sitting on the lawn," he says, laughing.

Embarrassing things, too, can happen when you're an SAPB president, Stefans points out. "I remember when we had Burt and the Flyers appearing in the pub and the P.A. system wouldn't work. I tried and tried but I couldn't fix it. That was very embarrassing on a professional level." And last semester, at the Hall and Oates concert "I almost threw Darryl Hall out of Shea," Stefans admits. "All I knew of Hall and Oates was 'Rich Girl', which I used to hear on the radio. So, watching the back door at the concert, Stefans thought Hall was just another student trying to sneak in, and 'I almost threw him out. That was very, very embarrassing."

Stefans began programming activities when he was in high school. "It was just me and another guy so we did everything," he says. Now a communication major who is still programming entertainment, Stefans says he would like to live in Manhattan after the graduates and work as a student activities advisor or for a booking agency. With the experience he already has, Stefans is off to a good start.

The ROCK of NORTH JERSEY.

September 21, 1980

This is the final week for submitting tapes in WDHA's Battle of the Bands Contest. If your band would like to participate drop off a tape with three original songs or send to WDHA, 419 Rt. 10 Dover, New Jersey 07801. Include name, address, and phone number. Five finalists will play at The Showplace October 12th. Best band will receive free production, studio time, and air time on WDHA plus a feature at our big Halloween Extravaganza October 31st.

105.5 FM
WDHA

Frank and Gongi hit the big time

(Continued from Page 1)

anywhere he went. "They've both been all over the country. Frank has even been in Canada." When Seigel spent one summer hitchhiking across the country, Frank was his only companion. "I really think it was a benefit having a dog with me when I was hitchhiking. People felt sorry for us and would stop to give us a ride. Somehow, having Frank along made people more comfortable. They would really open up to me."

Frank was also a great help in other ways along the trip. "When I would have to go somewhere," said Seigel, "I would leave my backpack under a tree or something and tell Frank to watch it. I could take off for hours, and it would still be there when I came back."

Seigel explained that he never gave Frank or Gongi any special training. "I just showed

them love and affection, and I try to be with them as much as I can. It's almost like you would raise a child."

The dogs appear completely at ease in their scholastic surroundings. "My dogs are used to hanging out waiting for me. They're used to their freedom," Seigel also stated that WPC is not the only campus Frank and Gongi "hang out" at. "My brother, Ralph, goes to Montclair State," he explained. "Sometimes Ralph will take the dogs to Montclair with him. Frank and Gongi are just normal, inter-collegiate dogs."

Aside from being popular area college personalities, Frank and Gongi both love to swim and hike. "They're just general all-around nature dogs," said Seigel. In the winter, Gongi switches from rocks to snowballs. Frank enjoys being petted and sleeping. Seigel assures that both are

friendly and affectionate. So the next time you see them, say hello and give a pat on the

head to the four-legged members of the WPC community.



Frank and Gongi relax with owner

Beacon Photo by Frans Jurgens

Student Voter Survey

1) Are you eligible to vote?

Yes ☐ No ☐ Don't know ☐

2) Are you registered to vote?

Yes ☐ No ☐ Uncertain ☐

3) Do you intend to vote in the Nov. 4 Presidential Election?

Yes ☐ No ☐ Uncertain ☐

4) Whom would you like to see elected as President in November?

☐ Jimmy Carter ☐ John Anderson
☐ Ronald Reagan ☐ Barry Commoner
☐ _____ other ☐ undecided

☐ it makes no difference to me

5) Please state the reason for your decision whether or not to vote, and why you support a particular candidate. (If you do support one)

Please return this survey to one of the boxes located at the Student Center Information Desk, the Beacon office, the Library or at the Information Desk in Raubinger Hall.

Students only — your cooperation is appreciated.

ATTENTION FRESHMEN!!

PRIMARY ELECTIONS

for the freshmen class
will be held

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1980

GENERAL ELECTION

will be held

**TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1980
in the Student Center.**

How I learned to stop worrying and love pornography

It was 8:20 am when my bus finally got through the Lincoln Tunnel. I hightailed it up to 9th Avenue and 44th Street. Although I was pretty awake, I wasn't really feeling all that chipper. I was just getting over a particularly horrendous cold which was compounded by a fever. I was completely drained of physical energy and had no idea how I would hold up. And this was to be the first day of shooting.

When I got to the office, I was greeted by a short man wearing a blue tee shirt and denim cutoffs. He looked to be in his early 30s, perhaps younger, since he had an almost boyish look about him. He was very quiet in manner, and the first thing he did when I walked in the office was offer me a cup of coffee. I was later to learn that his name was Bob Sumner, and that he was the film's producer. He didn't even smoke cigars — he smoked Winston cigarettes, which I initially figured was a good thing. "Maybe I can bum a few off him," I thought, but then I thought better of it. A mere production assistant does not bum cigarettes off of a producer, no matter how unassuming he may seem. I resolved to talk Mikale into putting a line item in the film's budget reading "Cigarettes for production assistants" and allotting it about \$500 a week. Or perhaps I was being unrealistic.

My Life in Pornography, part two Glenn Kenny

The next person I saw in the office was Vicki. She was the assistant to the property master — "props" to you. She was the best boy's girlfriend, and was thus allotted the title "best girl". The best boy was named Phil. He was in his early 20s and had just been in New York for 10 days. He had worked with Sumner before — as had many of the others on the crew. Phil was the person I would be working with most of the time.

A film crew consists of a cinematographer, camera operators, gaffers (lighting people), grips (assistants to gaffers), electricians and your prop people. All of these people are the assistants to the director and the assistant director.

The best boy is assistant to all the above mentioned people. He also drives the equipment truck to various locations. As the best boy's assistant, therefore, my job was to... well, I really had no idea. So when Phil walked into the office and led Vicki and I outside I followed him to the corner of 44th and 9th. I did so willingly and rather blankly.

Phil hailed a taxi. We were off in search of six rolls of black gaffers tape. After a futile stop at General Camera, we went to Silver's Hardware on 8th Avenue. It was closed, and I was given my first errand: wait until the store opened, and when it did, buy

six rolls of black gaffers tape and take a taxi to the Continental. So I waited. It occurred to me that some of the passing deviants might take me for a male prostitute, but no such compliments were paid me and the wait went by without incident. After having secured only three rolls (the \$40 Phil gave me couldn't cover six rolls plus my taxi fare) I hailed a cab and said "Fifth Avenue and 13th Street son, and make it snappy!" I casually lit a cigarette and then noticed the signs all over the cab's interior: "No smoking please: Driver allergic." Rather than throw the driver into paroxysms of coughing and frothing at the mouth, I put out the cigarette. No big tips for this simp, thought I.

The Continental Restaurant is located right next door to the Lone Star Cafe, where all urban cowboys go to show off their Frye boots. Some of the crew were on ladders, putting sheets of blue gel on the windows of the place in order to stop light from entering, since the scenes that were to be shot all took place at night. The lower level of the restaurant was being used for make-up, wardrobe and general hanging around. There were scores of extras all around, and the only person I recognized was Samantha Fox (I remembered the ad for "Bad Penny" in the QXV catalogue). She was engrossed in a very torn up copy of "Shogun". Ah, literacy!

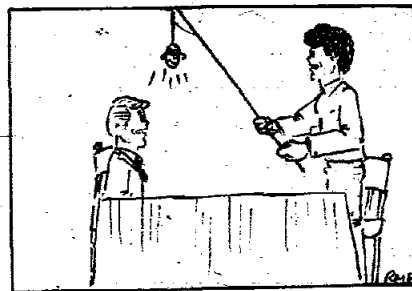
I hung around and did nothing for about a half hour, constantly letting Mikale know that should there be something to do, I would be around. I was introduced to Jean, a woman in her late 30s who was the production manager. I mourned the general lack of orange juice. Finally, the call to duty was sounded. Sumner took me upstairs where the bar, dance floor and dining area was situated and introduced me to Dale, the sound man, who asked "Have you ever operated a boom mike before?"

Now a boom mike is themike that is used when shooting live sound. It is generally held above the heads of the actors who are speaking. If you've seen many low budget films, you've often noticed the boom mike peeking into the top of the frame, which it is not supposed to do. And here I was, being asked if I have ever operated one before.

"No..."

"Okay, well our boom man's out today, so I'm going to have to give you a crash course."

As it turns out, the microphone entering the frame isn't the only thing a boom man has to worry about. He has to avoid casting a shadow on the actors, he has to change its angle during the shot in order to capture all the dialogue, and he has to have strong arms so he won't drop the damn thing during a long take.



After showing me the basics, the sound man hooked the thing up and we went through a practice run. After that, it was only a matter of waiting for all the actors to be ready, and we would shoot the bar scene.

As the actors assembled at the bar, I was introduced to most of them. The biggest name in the film was Samantha Fox, and she only had a cameo role. She was to sit at the bar and masturbate. Ron Hyatt, who hadn't arrived yet but was the lead actor in the film. The others at the bar were Bobby Astor (a short, middle-aged guy whose whole demeanor was very reminiscent of a low budget, comic version of Humphrey Bogart) who played Mr. Greenfield, a multimillionaire who is the prey of Mrs. Lauret (played by Judy Hamilton, an attractively mature blonde) and her son Paul (played by Hyatt) who are jewel thieves and incestuous lovers. Thus the title, *The Family Jewels*. The scene at the bar consisted of Mrs. Lauret getting rid of a man sitting next to Greenfield by offering to meet him outside in five minutes, and then some conversation designed to divert Greenfield as Paul snatches his wallet.

The sound man and I prepared for our duties and the camera crew prepared for theirs. I held the boom mike over Astor and Hamilton. I was extremely nervous and felt myself breaking out in cold sweats under the very hot lights. After the second take, I collapsed.

"Do you want to get a glass of water or something?" inquired the sound man. "You look awful pale."

I went down to the bathroom, which was designed in Early Narcissus — mirrors everywhere. Fuck all this pale shit — I was grey! I sat down on the floor for 10 minutes. I stared at the ceiling and saw myself staring right back at me. I looked to the left — and unshaven corpse looked back gravely. To my right — a stall. I closed my eyes. After I had recovered my strength, or some reasonable facsimile thereof, I went back upstairs.

It was then that I first took notice of the director and assistant director. I had been so busy being nervous about the boom mike that I had failed to react to almost anything else around me. The director's name on the clapperboard was Henri Pechard but the guy behind the camera didn't look at all French. He looked like a well-kept husband in a well-to-do suburban area who liked to spend his weekends at the golf course.

His real name wasn't Henri Pechard, it was Ron Sullivan but already there were too many Rons on the set. Pechard/Sullivan came across as a very amiable sort; he was constantly cracking jokes on the set, and he gave encouragement rather than orders to the cast and crew.

His counterpart was Bill Siobodan, the assistant director. I'm convinced that assistant directors get more pay than actual directors, because Siobodan's whole job consisted of making Pechard look good — in other words when things got out of hand and strong words were needed, it was always Siobodan who yelled and acted rudely. I recall on the third day of the shoot I couldn't find any of my three bosses, so I asked Pechard the question I had in mind instead. Siobodan overheard me.

Tenor Swenson performs at Shea

Tenor Edward Swenson performs at William Paterson College in Wayne on Thursday, Oct. 2.

Gary Kirkpatrick, WPC faculty member, accompanies on Swenson's unique Conrad Graf fortepiano. The piano, restored by Swenson himself, is the only authentic Graf known to exist in the United States. Graf built a similar concert instrument for Beethoven in 1823.

The musicians are featured as part of the continuing "Midday Artist Series" at the Shea Center for the Performing Arts

at 12:30 pm.

An associate professor of music at Ithaca College in New York, Swenson gives many oratoria and cantata performances and is a specialist in the restoration of historic keyboard instruments.

He graduated from the Oberlin Conservatory, earned a diploma from the Akademie Mozarteum in Salzburg, Austria, and received his doctorate in musicology from Cornell University.

A Fulbright scholar, Swenson was awarded the Lilli Lehman Medallion by

the International Mozarteum Foundation in 1966.

Kirkpatrick, who will play the Graf piano, won the Stepanov Piano competition in Vienna, and recently performed a solo recital in Alice Tully Hall, Lincoln Center, N.Y.

In November, Kirkpatrick will inaugurate the Bechstein Scholarship Benefit Series at WPC, and in January he will perform as soloist with the New Jersey Symphony Orchestra when it appears on the WPC campus.

The most celebrated piano maker in Vienna in the early nineteenth century, Graf manufactured approximately 5,000 piano, of which only about 50 still exist. Swenson's instrument has been painstakingly restored, using high carbon iron strings, leather dey bushings and leather hammers.

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Dance company pre

By KAREN ZACK
Staff Writer

While most students were on vacation during this past August, the members of the Creative Source Dance Ensemble were hard at work preparing a fall preview dance concert which they presented Sept. 7-8 in Shea Auditorium. This group of 15 dancers shared three of their works with a small but fortunate audience of approximately 100 persons each performance.

The first work performed, "Shadows at Delphi", was choreographed by a student, Brenda Savage, who is also a dancer in the company. It featured three segments of music by Chick Corea. A program note quoting Herman Hesse's *The Glass Bead Game*

described well ordered, restive, and decaying ages, as well as the governments which accompany them. The musical and dance styles of the three segments of "Shadows of Delphi" mimicked the moods of these ages.

The second work, also choreographed by Savage, was titled "Bourbon Street". It featured Savage, Taulei Henderson, Jason Threlfall and Michael Joy in a dance whose mood was symbolic of the wild night life of Bourbon Street in New Orleans. A program note referred to "a sultry pair of myriads in rapture" and the four dancers embraced this role, displaying a full range of emotions from serenity to exuberance. As the New Orleans night gave way all-too-quickly to day, the myriads abandoned their moonance, leaving the audience yearning

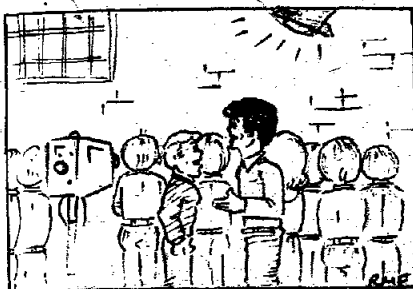
turned around and screamed that the director had more important things to do, he couldn't be bothered with these little things, of find the production manager, etc. Peckard then good naturedly stuck his tongue out at me and said "So there!" Shamefaced, I walked away staring at my shoes and hating Slobodan, despite the fact that he was right. Nobody on the set was particularly fond of him, and he probably knew it. Once on our Connecticut location he wore a tee shirt reading "Billy AH". "Billy Ahhh?" inquired the location owner.

"No, it stands for Billy Asshole," Slobodan replied. Occasional outbursts of obnoxiousness were part of his modus operandi, but they were effective. Tall, very thin and in his late 60s, he gave the impression that he was constantly wired. He would pace around the set, the palm of his hand glued to his chin and his jaw shifting about 30 times a second.

In between takes, Samantha Fox and Judy sat around and talked with Astor about what sort of work they'd been doing lately. "Last film was very difficult — we shot this sex scene entirely under water..." "How did you get a come shot?" "It was very difficult." Fox and the soundman discussed the work of an Italian photographer — "Her prints sell for \$2,000 — they're beautiful, very beautiful. On the other hand, I would never pay that much for a picture... unless it were of me, doing something very naughty..."

Fox also inquired as to my condition — "Do you feel any better — it looks like some color has come back to your face..." "Yeah, I really looked like a corpse before..."

"I'd look like one too if they hadn't put all this makeup on me..."



By the time the bar scene was finished, it was time for lunch. The production manager worried that our catered cold cuts wouldn't be enough, so she sent the best girl and I out with a huge order, which was rudely laughed at by the clerk, who told us to come back in three hours. We negotiated the waiting time to 30 minutes.

I spent my lunch hour trying to make a gorgeous extra who looked like Chrissie Hynde without a junk habit and indeed had a Chrissie Hynde fixation as well. I confided to her that I had a Bryan Ferry fixation and would emulate his style gladly if I could afford the clothes. Needless to say, Chrissie H wasn't impressed and gravitated toward a fascist blackshirted extra wearing, obviously a subscriber to Interview magazine.

Since the rest of the scenes were to be shot MOS (that means Mitt Out Sorechen, which is German for without sound — why they use the German term, I never asked), the latter part of the afternoon would be easy for me. In the meantime, Ron Hyatt had shown up. After shooting the pickpocketing of Mr. Greenfields, the crew was ready for the first sex scene — "Paul" gets a completely unmotivated hand job from the "Lady at Bar". (I knew that Samantha Fox's white go would steal the scene right out from under Hyatt). So the script girl ran upstairs with the paper towels, Hyatt inquired as to whether his "goo" would spill onto the floor, and Peckard asked that all extraneous persons remove themselves from the set. Meaning me.

I gladly made my way downstairs, figuring to be there only a short time. I stayed there for an hour and a half. Evidently it took Hyatt an hour to achieve an erection. These problems are the ones that waste the most time on a porn set, and that's why

everything else that's shot is shot very quickly and efficiently — you never know when these troubles are going to pop up, or more appropriately, not pop up.

I spent the 90 minutes telling my tragic life story to another extra, who, when she could get a word in edgewise, tried to tell me her tragic life story. Selfish bitch. Actually, I was somewhat smitten but became wary when I discovered she was an NYU student. Theater major, no less. However, I threw caution to the wind and asked her if she wanted to get something to eat after the wrap, but only if she paid, since I had no money. Awfully crass for a wimp, wouldn't you say?

After I made her sign a contract, all the extras were called upstairs for the big disco scene. This scene took a long time to shoot, and provided most of the crew yet another opportunity to relax. I finally met Dan, another production assistant who usually worked at QXV. DePalma also showed up at the location and I enthusiastically described how amazed I was at how smoothly things were going, how everybody got along, how nobody was a prima donna...

"Well, Glenn, you've just read too many books on Godard and Antonioni, who do things all wrong. There shouldn't be any unnecessary hassles on a film set, and the only time they're caused is when one or more members of the crew are under the misguided impression that they're 'artists' and that the film they're making is 'theirs'. This maybe a porno film, but the people doing it are smart enough to realize that filmmaking is a collaborative process, not some masturbation exercise for a self-proclaimed 'auteur'..."

"You've got a point."

The soundman approached me and told me I'd be needed for the next shot, which would show Greenfields and Mrs. Lautrec on an empty dance floor; cheek to cheek, after the rest of the patrons have left.

"Oh, goody," I said to DePalma. "Now you can see me operate a boom mike."

"Sounds like a real thrill, but I've got to get going. The blonde one waits."

"Okay. Ask her if it's okay if I stay there Thursday night — I've got that 6 o'clock call. Next week I'll be staying in Brooklyn, so that's no problem..."

So DePalma departed, the Greenfield — Lautrec scene went off without a hitch, and I was then dispatched to the outside of the restaurant, where we were to shoot two exteriors. I was supposed to help out with "crowd control."

Outside, the lights were up and the second camera waited on its tripod. The patrons lined up outside the Lone Star all expressed curiosity as to what film was being shot, and the crew provided them with different answers. So far, we had several different pockets of people believing that this was a TV movie;

a commercial; the new Woody Allen film ("Woody believes in keeping everything secret to everyone including himself, so he never shows up on the set"); the new John Travolta film ("John's work is done for today — he came and went") and finally, an NYU senior thesis.

Hyatt was getting fidgety — he thought that the striking Screen Actor's Guild would take us for scabs and knock our lights down. But none of the cast were even in the damn union, so he was told not to worry. I confided to a lovely blonde girl that we were actually shooting a porno film (I hadn't the energy to think of a good lie) and she gave me a look that would kill twice over, said "That's gross!" and stomped away. I expected the local chapter of Women Against Pornography to show up any minute.

Anyway, the crowd was under the impression that we were shooting every kind of movie but a pornographic one. Then Peckard, who had been shooting an interior with the Panaflex, came out and had the cinematographer commence. Some pedestrian walked into the frame during the first take. Peckard laughed and shouted "Do you realize you just walked into a porno movie!" The entire crew shook their heads and avoided the glances of the crowd, whose blind trust they had betrayed. Actually, they didn't give a shit. They just wanted to finish the shoot.

When we did, the real work commenced. We had to break down all the lighting equipment, etc. and load it into our big truck and the cinematographer's van. This took almost two hours. My faithful extra waiting for me all the while. The manager of the place insisted on buying drinks for everyone on the crew who looked thirsty, so I had the bartender mix me an exquisite martini — shaken, not stirred — which I gulped down unceremoniously.

My work completed, my extra friend and I headed downtown. I was dying for a Big Mac, but she didn't eat meat. She led me to Le Figaro cafe on Bleeker and McDougal Streets, where pretentious clients and lousy service go hand in hand. (The service is lousy because the whole staff there is "sensitive.") We split a cheese board (don't ask) and had a pleasant conversation about our respective neuroses. "This is love," I said to myself, "definitely not what I'm looking for." I had a 12:30 bus to catch, so at the stroke of midnight she paid the check, left a substantial tip, and gave me subway fare. Poor misguided girl didn't recognize me for the grubby leech I am. I ran to catch any train that would take me to the Port Authority, and the E that I took got me stuck at 34th Street. It occurred to me that I would miss my bus if I didn't run like crazy when finally arrived at the Port Authority. So I did. I reached my platform just in time to see the taillights fading down the ramp. I screamed. I jumped. I called the bus things that I wouldn't call my worst enemy. People at nearby platforms feared for their lives.

To be concluded next week

Muffins seek enlightenment

By FRED AUN
Staff Writer

If you listen to a lot of FM radio you may have heard "Echo Beach," the first song on Martha and the Muffins first album *Metro Music*, a few of the people I've spoken to have heard this song, most can't seem to remember the group's name.

Last weekend I finally met someone who had heard of Martha and the Muffins. Unfortunately, this girl turned out to be (yet another) person who knows absolutely everything about the New York City new wave scene. She claimed to be personal friends with all of our heroes. Our conversation took place on a park bench.

"Have you ever heard of Martha and the Muffins?"

"Oh yea, we're real close."
"You know her personally, huh?"
"Sure! You see, Martha's trying to expand people's awareness. The group's concept is similar to that of the Talking Heads."

"But the Talking Heads have a sense of humor, the Muffins seem rather serious."
"Well, Martha is attempting the same enlightenment, but with a totally different approach."

So that explains why I left my body and floated around my darkened bedroom while listening to "Sinking Land" late one night. The mood of *Metro Music* is sort of like watching *Close Encounters* at the drive-in. There is a dreamy surrealism in most of the

cuts that perfectly corresponds with the lyrics.

Of the 10 songs on this record, only the last one, "Cheeses and Gum", can be considered filler. The other nine songs are interesting and well-executed, with much of the credit belonging to Andy Haas' excellent sax playing.

The band's silly name led me to believe that this would be an album full of cutesy word play and attempted humor. Actually, there is very little facetiousness, which would not really compliment the mood of the album anyway.

Perhaps the best way of telling if an album is good or bad is to play it almost constantly for two weeks straight. I have done this with *Metro Music* and I still enjoy it.

views new season

for more.

Instead of more "Bourbon Street", the audience was treated to "Shadows (and places in between)", the third and final work of the program. This work, set to the classical music of Pachelbel's "Canon", featured the choreography of Joanne Roberts, a guest artist at WPC for the 1980-81 year. Roberts' choreography featured nine dancers who grouped together for long, luxurious diagonal walks across the stage. Smaller groups of the dancers also enacted repeated motifs. The extended walks and shorter repeated motifs were a perfect match to the form of the music — Roberts must be applauded for that. The dancers did justice to her choreography with precise movements and an evident awareness of the mood and tone

of the work.

After the performance, the audience was invited to join the dancers onstage for refreshments. This sense of the dancers reaching out to the audience was a nice touch, often absent from more established companies.

Although Creative Source is a new company (just a year old), it shows much promise. On the whole the dancers are technically proficient and promote a professional attitude.

Anyone who missed this performance will have another chance to witness it when the program is repeated on October 5 in Wightman Gym. The company will also be presenting an all new, full length program in March, featuring jazz, tap, and modern ballet works.

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Virgin no more

By KAREN KADASH

I never thought I'd lose my virginity in the Student Center Ballroom. Nor did I think I'd lose it among newspaper, squirt bottles and toilet paper. But I did — with the help and persistence of a close friend, Dave.

No, Dave doesn't have any prized broken cherries to lay upon his livingroom's mantel. Rather, he coaxed me to the cult-ural screening of *The Rocky Horror Picture Show* last Monday night. Before this time I had never seen *The Rocky Horror Picture Show*. I walked into the ballroom a virgin.

I was shocked, yet relieved, to find other virgins around me. I slowly panned the audience; everyone seemed like normal knowledge-seeking students. Maybe this wouldn't be as bad as I thought.

The ballroom became a darkened pit of screaming, ranting maniacs as soon as the movie began. Janet and Brad, a young couple, appeared on the screen. Immediately they underwent the legalities of name changes by the audience. They became, respectively, Nice Tits and Asshole.

The movie follows Nice (excuse me) Janet and Brad down a long, deserted road one stormy evening. Their car gets a flat tire, and

seeing a light in a mansion up ahead, they implore the help of the owner. The owner turns out to be a transvestite.

Suddenly the ballroom's water sprinkler system went off. "What?" I thought. "A fire now?" No, it was Dave with a squirt bottle shooting streams of water seven feet in the air.

Someone threw a newspaper in my face and I held it over my head, as half the audience had already done. The rest filled the ballroom's crevices with squeals as the water slapped their faces and slowly fingered their clothes.

I sat laughing hysterically under my newspaper. My virginity slowly oozed from my body and mixed with the puddles of water on the floor. I had become just like the rest of them.

Throughout the rest of the movie, I too shouted obscenities at the screen. When toilet paper was thrown, I no longer rotated myself in my chair to avoid it. I let my whole body succumb to the madness around me, and I will never regret or forget it.

When the final minutes of the movie were over, and the darkened pit became a white cinderblock wall, I walked home, no longer a virgin.

No connection?

Well, it seems as if the N.J. Department of Higher Education has done it again. They've pulled funds from WPC's budget just when we didn't expect it. Or so we're told. As WPC President Seymour Hyman reported, carryover funds for the career development program amounting to \$16,000 have been rescinded.

As part of this developmental program, WPC teachers are rewarded for the purpose of further study in their field (see page 1). What must be considered if the value of the program itself — is it worthwhile? Most definitely. A program of this nature can only add to the substance of the WPC curriculum. The expansion of teacher education can only lend itself to students' expansion.

Therefore, proper institution of this program is important. Funding difficulties are obviously a hindrance, and it is entirely possible that this problem could have been avoided if WPC could have developed a workable system of teacher evaluation.

For four years, the WPC faculty union and our administration have been haggling over the process of this assessment, with no outcome. Although Hyman clearly stated that no association exists between the negotiation standstill and the rescinded funds, we wonder if there is, in fact, a connection.

The first year the program was instituted at this college, our carryover money was pulled by the state because, as Hyman stated, "it was too early to develop a system." If this was a factor in the Department of Higher Education's decision three years ago, how can we be positive that it wasn't a consideration this time? After all, bargaining talks have lasted four years.

The point of contention between the union and administration is the question of how to evaluate tenured teachers. The administration feels strongly that classroom peer evaluation be used to assess performance, and of course, the union is opposed to this. They have compromised to a certain extent and allowed for this to possibly be done on an optional basis.

The administration has proposed that the faculty members to be evaluated choose their evaluators from a predetermined list of peers. The union has proposed that the teachers be allowed to choose those peers at random. This is where the compromises end. Couldn't a system be implemented where decisions are made on a face-to-face basis? Each case could be dealt with separately. Of course, this would take time, but it would allow for at least a small percentage of faculty evaluations. As it stands, we have appraised no one, when we should have appraised 80 percent of tenured teachers if we were to be on schedule.

The Beacon feels that this deadlock ties in with the funding problem. Even if there is no association, as Hyman states, isn't it rather ridiculous that no outcome has been arrived at after all this time? If the problem was approached with a different outlook, perhaps by striving for a temporary arrangement, a system might evolve and the bargaining heads may be surprised as to how beneficial compromise can be.

letters to the editor

The name's the thing

Editor, Beacon:

Sometime during the past year, apparently, Howard Cosell sneaked onto campus and worked his pompous word wizardry because everywhere in print I discover that familiar old "Phys. Ed." has been mysteriously transformed into a verbal platypus called "Leisure Studies and Movement Science". For someone like Howard — who describes a back who runs well sideways as "having great lateral movement," such magical metamorphoses are child's play; he'd be glad any day to call a spade an implement for delving into *terra firma*. Howard is a silly man.

Perhaps, however, I accuse the innocent. The phrase is distended and bulgy enough to have been penned by a typical administrator on one of his better days. Administrators, almost by definition, say foolish things in senseless ways. Like giant squid squirting inky fluids to hide their escape, they retreat into their offices, excreting "implement", "impact on", "prioritize", and "finalize" as they squirm away.

Whoever the culprit, the mind boggles at the potential of such verbal gymnastics, for they offer a universal, simple solution to any given problem. If something is weak, unpalatable, hollow, unsavory, disliked, or disreputable, don't change it; change its name.

Here at WPC, what counts is not the reality, but the image. Best of all, this is a game anyone can play. Watch: if Phys. Ed. becomes a "study" and a "science", logically, then, a baseball game should become an "experiment", perhaps one in the "manipulation of an equine dermal sphere" on the "laboratory grounds" (formerly the field). Bats would become "personal

stroking instruments" (compare boating's recent "personal flotation device" for life preserver). This literally fantastic practice, which I hereby designate The Name is the Thing, should save Coach Dull a lot of time and effort. A summer issue of The Beacon announced his attempts "to change the image of dumb jocks". The answer is now with us: just call them "non-cognizant athletic supporters". Eureka! But why stop there? Everybody, take a turn: in a recent issue of the New York Times, New York University advertised for a "Natatorium Manager". Seems they want someone to take care of their swimming pool.

Leisure Studies and Movement Science. Roll the words around on your tongue once or twice. Only someone suffering from terminal pomposity could commit a phrase like that. It is bafflegab, chockaw, edubabble, the maundering of the mindless. Will no one stand on his hind legs and shout that such pretentiousness, such slummary, such humbug has no place in a community devoted to the pursuit of the truth? Will no one assert that it is not only witless, but that it also degrades and debases both word and object? Lies always deserve our deepest contempt.

Leisure Studies: only in America, could play be made work, be subjected to scrutiny, and through the application of technology become a "science". And as for Movement Science: I always thought that's what physicists did in laboratories with steel balls and inclined planes. Either that or what pathologists did in hospitals with stool samples.

Yours sincerely,
Dr. Robert J. Kloss
Professor of English

beacon

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Tony Klepacki to visit President Carter

SGA President Tony Klepacki, along with other student leaders across New Jersey, is scheduled to meet President Jimmy Carter Sept. 27 to participate in the Carter-Mondale youth leadership conference.

The White House contacted the New Jersey Students Association (NJSA) with the news of the conference and NJSA President Roger Castor was given charge of the guest list. Castor, secretary of the Student Government at Jersey State College invited Klepacki.

"I felt honored and elated," Klepacki said. He reported that he plans to ask Carter how he feels about student issues such as

financial aid and the draft: "There are a lot of important things our student government just doesn't handle," he stated.

According to Klepacki, WPC is undergoing a procedural "check" by the

Secret Service. "I imagine they just give it to the FBI to check for criminal records," he said.

Klepacki plans to leave for Washington D.C. the Friday before Sept. 27, with

Trenton State College SGA President Bill Nicass. They will stay Friday and Saturday nights in a hotel a block away from the Capitol, Klepacki said. They will return on Sunday.

SAPB to run economical coupon program

By DIANE MANGUN
Staff Writer

The WPC Student Activities Programming Board has introduced an experimental program designed to benefit students financially. The program, coordinated by director Barbara Milne, is a free service based on the exchange of commercial product manufacturer's

coupons.

Milne said that the success of the exchange is dependent upon contributions. Members of the college community are asked to clip coupons from newspapers, magazines, mailings, and other sources, and donate them to SAPB, whose office is in room 214 of the Student Center. The coupons will be sorted and kept on file there, available to anyone who may need them, on

or off campus.

"Through the cooperation of all participants, the file will consist of those coupons which may be useless to some, but a great help to others who do use a certain product," Milne said. She added that the program will be in effect until the end of this semester, and decisions to continue or terminate the existing system will be made at that time.

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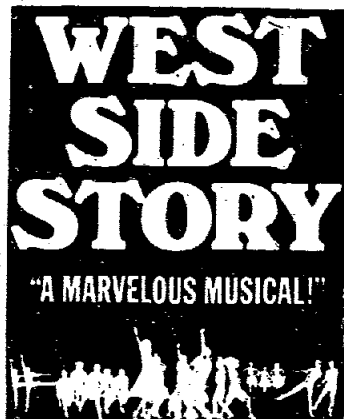
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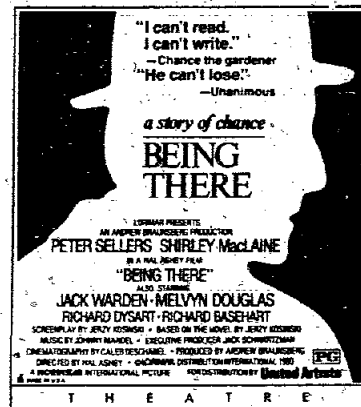
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Career development program loses funding

(Continued from Page 1)

state budgeted \$20,000 to be used for WPC's career development program, yet reclaimed the \$16,000 carryover the college planned on using to fulfill its commitments.

The program started approximately five years ago, when the state legislators requested that tenured faculty be evaluated to determine whether any had decreased in efficiency, Hyman said. Negotiations between the state and statewide faculty unions produced the decision to form the program, on the basis that assessments be accompanied by opportunities and funds to enhance the growth of those appraised, through paid leaves, awards, trips, etc. for the purpose of further study. Tuition reimbursement is also taken from this area.

The procedure was to have been conducted throughout a five-year period, with 20 percent of tenured faculty evaluated each year. According to this schedule, 80 percent of these professors at WPC would have been assessed by now, Hyman reported. Yet, due to a deadlock in negotiations between the college administration and Local 1796 of the American Federation of Teachers (AFT), the process hasn't yet begun.

"We've reached an impasse," said Dennis Santillo, college relations director. He said that WPC has contacted the Department of Higher Education and the Office of Employee Relations in a effort to obtain assistance in solving the problem. The Office of Employee Relations held one preliminary meeting with the two sides and is in the process of preparing a plan to loosen the deadlock.

The major point of disagreement centers around the question of peer and student evaluation. According to Sue Radner, WPC union vice-president and associate professor of English, the union is opposed to mandatory peer evaluation. She said that a

faculty committee should make the decision as to whether peer evaluation is necessary in each particular case.

"There are other ways of calculating whether someone is doing a satisfactory job," Radner stated. "This (career development evaluation) is just to check to see of a person is doing his/her job...Our position is that it should be up to a peer committee as to how to go about evaluating," she said. The union would sign an agreement if it provided for this option. "No other college has mandatory agreements," Radner said.

Santillo said that the union has made no effort to compromise on this issue. "We are dedicated to developing a meaningful evaluation process which is consistent with the spirit, intent, and letter of the career development program's legislation," he said. "The intent is to evaluate tenured faculty members. That seems to be getting lost here."

Hyman said he has insisted that the assessment of tenured faculty involve an assessment of peers in their current classrooms. "The primary faculty function is teaching. It seems to me strange to assess a faculty person's performance without assessing his teaching," he said.

"Mr. Nack (union president) has refused to agree to allow anybody to come into a tenured person's classroom to see how he or she is doing. He insists on various procedures wherein the faculty members would select the members of their assessment committee."

"I can't see myself acting on career development for anybody without a knowledge of classroom performance—student or faculty," Hyman said.

Radner, formerly head of the career development program, said that there's been give and take in both sides regarding other issues up for consideration, yet the union is

not about to compromise in this point. According to Radner, the union has already moved from a complete rejection of any peer or student evaluation to its acceptance if voted necessary by a faculty committee.

Santillo said that the administration, in attempt to compromise, suggested that the faculty be able to specify a group of names from which the evaluators would be chosen, yet the union remained adamant in its stand.

The Department of Higher Education has allocated WPC \$10,000 for the career development program each of the four years the plan has been in existence. The sum was

rescinded after the first year because there wasn't enough time to create a system, Hyman said. However, the carryover has been allowed to remain in the WPC budget during the following three years. Hyman said that he does not yet know what areas of the budget will have to be depleted in order to compensate for the deficit. Hyman said that the negotiation deadlock was not a factor in the state's decision to pull the college's remaining funds this year.

"It caught us by surprise," Santillo said. Nack could not be reached for comment.

Classifieds

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"WE CARE"

sports

Baseball splits

By MARICA SMITH
Staff Writer

The WPC baseball team improved its record to 3-2 as they split an afternoon doubleheader with Rutgers on Saturday. Doug Hook pitched a complete game as the Pioneers won the first game by the same score.

First game

In the second inning, leftfielder Dan Pasqua was safe at first base on a strikeout-passball, and scored the first run of the game on a single to center by Mark Cardaci. Cardaci was later out trying to steal second base.

For the Scarlet Knights, Rick Mantarante

led off the third inning with a single and advanced to second base on a sacrifice bunt by Mike Capasso. Mark Zagunis doubled Matarante home with the tying run. Zagunis was out at homeplate as he tried to score from second base on a single by Dave Anderson.

The Pioneers broke the 1-1 deadlock in the bottom of the ninth inning. Pasqua led off with a walk and was sacrificed to second base by Mark Geimke. Cardaci doubled to score Pasqua with the winning run for the Pioneers.

Second game

Norm Schleiffer doubled to centerfield.

Ice hockey begins season

By JOE SHUES
Staff Writer

Trying to improve upon a 10-6-2 record in addition to replacing two-thirds of a top scoring line are just two of the problems new Pioneer Hockey Club Coach Chris Potter is hoping to resolve. While the first will not be settled until near the season's end, the latter, along with adding a bit more muscle to a

fairly stable defense, are Potter's main concerns. Forwards John Miletto and John Bahr, along with defenseman Mike Sasso have graduated and unless players of equal quality are found, the Pioneer skaters will be hurting.

This season's schedule is also a tough cookie. Potter has moved his iceman up to Division II and only half of the team's contests are against opponents from last season. The remainder are with teams on the Pioneers' new level, or Division I. The season's first month of the schedule, includes only exhibition scrimmages which are:

Date	Opponent	Home/Away	Where
Oct. 12	Kean	A	Branch Brook
Oct. 20	FDU	A	Englewood
Oct. 26	Wagner	A	Montclair
Oct. 27	Seton Hall	A	Branch Brook

PUCK BITS: Certain team members were heard to groan aloud when hearing they were in Division II. Pioneers were 1-2-1 in extra-divisional play last season. Forward Glenn Taglieri had a fun summer. He took a Caribbean cruise aboard an ocean liner that completely broke down. No hot food, no fresh water, but he did get a great tan. When Taglieri was a freshman, Potter was finishing his senior year at WPC. Defenseman Jim Hutton and goaltender Rory Lovelace are the two "old men" of the team. Hutton, when last checked on, was 26 while Lovelace is 26 this week. Potter is 23. Anyone still interested in playing for the Pioneers, be at one of the meetings either today or Wednesday, Sept. 24, 1 pm in the Student Center, room 333.

The complete football handbook

God help us all! Football season is upon us again. I still remember last year, with shudders of horror. All the desperation of being totally ignored for two whole days every weekend while legions of sports-crazed cretins parked in front of the TV, wolfing down all the snacks in the house, betting weeks and weeks of salaries and screaming obscure terms at the tops of their lungs. Of course this almost exclusively male aberration is actually a highly technical exercise that is just beyond the comprehension of us poor people who hate it.

"Just sit down here and I'll explain it to you," your husband/brother/boyfriend/etc. will say "If you understood it, you would love it," they claim.

But they never give you the real explanation. I will explain what REALLY goes on.

First, you need a minimum of 22 guys, 11 for each team. These men should be very, very large. You also need about 30-other guys, in case one of the main guys gets hurt, or to help out in case a fight breaks out.

You need a bunch of weird outfits that consist of plastic helmets with cages on the faceholes. This prevents the players from biting each other. Biting is against the rules.

Next, you need pants — not just any pants, but pants that look like knickers.

These knickers should be at least three sizes too large, for reasons which I will explain later. You also need shirts that have a lot of little holes in them, like sieves. These holes allow the players to sweat like pigs all over themselves, thus making them hard to hold on to. The shirts should also be three sizes too large.

Now, we are almost ready to play, but first, the players have to be taped and stuffed. Every player gets his legs taped up to

Sports Spotlight Dorothy Ryan

cover his ankles. If they wore longer pants, this problem could be eliminated, but far be it from me to criticize the mighty and knowledgeable coach. The players wear knee socks over their tape, and rumor has it that some teams favor pantyhose in the cold weather.

Now we get to the most important part. Each player has to wear padding for the shoulders, knee protector stuff and other things. They have more padding than seventh grade girls in training bras.

After donning this wonderful gear, the players are now ready to play. Eleven guys line up facing one way and 11 guys line up facing the other way, so that both teams end

up facing each other. One man gets the ball, a peculiar looking affair that isn't even properly round, but has points on each end, and everyone squats. After a suitable pause, the guy with the ball jumps up and throws it, and everybody else runs straight ahead. Needless to say this is often difficult, because 11 guys running north on the same field where 11 guys are running south just doesn't work out too well. When everybody is flat on their backs, the first part is over. There are an unlimited number of times that the teams can perform this maneuver, which is called a "down" for obvious reasons.

There are a variety of positions that one can play in football, and most of them are called "backs". There are quarterbacks, who throw balls over everyone else's head, and running backs, who run backwards and sideways for no apparent reason. There is also someone who has to enforce the rules. He is called a referee, and is easily identified as the guy in the striped polo shirt with the whistle. His job consists entirely of whistle and hand signals, as it seems that referees cannot speak.

Football is not played straight through, but is broken up into quarters. Every so often, everybody stops playing and runs off the field. This allows the vendors in the stands fans sit to sell things to the fans at exorbitant prices. Beer, peanuts, popcorn

September 23, 1980

twin bill

and later scored the Scarlet Knights first run of the game on a single by Capasso in the third inning.

The Pioneers tied the score at 1-1 in the fourth inning as Pasqua led off with a walk and stole second. Mike Matonti singled to put runners on first and third bases. Third baseman Mike Weber grounded out to score Pasqua with the Pioneer's lone run.

In the seventh inning, the final inning of the game, Scheiffer walked and scored the winning run for the Scarlet Knights on a sacrifice fly by Capasso.

Football loses

The Pioneer football team stumbled this week as they lost their first game of the season, 20-18, to Trenton State.

A valiant come-back effort failed as Ed Balina caught a Bob Pirmann pass with 10 seconds remaining giving WPC an opportunity to tie the score with a successful two-point conversion. Balina's attempt to run the ball over for the two points however was stopped short.

The Pioneers were unable to stop the explosive ground game which Trenton State used effectively. With the loss to Trenton, the Pioneers face an uphill struggle as they try for the NJSCAC crown.

Tennis wins

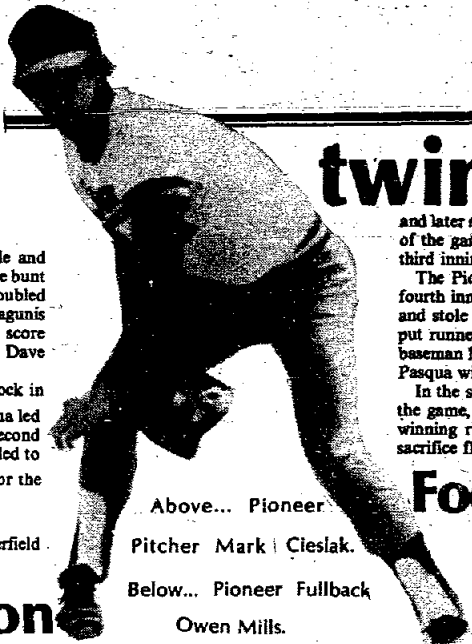
The WPC women's tennis team powered past Fairleigh Dickinson University 9-0 as they upped their record 2-0. WPC was led by first singles Nancy Sharkey as she recorded a 6-0, 6-1 victory over Lisa Crestoff. Also recording easy victories for WPC was Marna Gold, Carol Mueller, Anne Rork, Pam Gomez and Lori Johnson.

This victory marked the second straight shut-out win for the Pioneers. In doubles the winning WPC combinations were Sharkey/Gold, 6-0, 6-2; Mueller/Gomez, 6-0, 6-0; and Beth Branick/Barbra Garcia, 6-1, 6-4.

and hotdogs are all standard football fare. Football is not nutritious.

The space between the second and third quarters is called halftime. Halftime is a sort of religious ceremony in which sacred musicians wearing their full ceremonial garb, dance out the sacred patterns that bring luck out on the field. The sacred musicians are accompanied by a sort of troupe of vestal virgins called cheerleaders, who sing the sacred songs and have special ritualistic patterns of their own to dance out. The losing team has to sacrifice its cheerleaders at the end of the game. That is why the winning team's cheerleaders jump around so much at the end of the game. You can tell the sacred musicians from the cheerleaders by their navels. Cheerleaders always have their navels exposed, but the reason for this is a mystery.

Fans are probably the most important thing in a football game. The fans gather to support their teams, but only if the team does well. Fans are very fickle, so a losing team can sometimes have more than 60,000 people screaming abuse at them. Screaming abuse is one of the traditions of football. This custom is very beneficial for fans, as football games are probably the only place that one can go and abuse 22 men (who are at least twice the size of any fan in the stands) without getting himself killed.



Above... Pioneer

Pitcher Mark Cieslak.

Below... Pioneer Fullback

Owen Mills.

