

Vol. 36 No. 9

Daemen College, Amherst, N.Y.

February 19, 1981

MEET THE BEST WARRIOR

by James L. McClain

For all you sports fans, I have a trivia question for you. Who on Daemen's male basketball team wears a number 22 jersey at home and a number 23 away from home? No other than Tommy Williams. I was privileged to have a conversation with Daemen's outstanding basketball player.

Tommy has been playing basketball since he was a child. He would go out and play for hours and hours. Sometimes Tommy would go to the basketball court with his brother, Cornelius Q. Williams. Cornelius is a good basketball player himself. He played ball for East Senior High School and started each game he played in. He had a tryout with the Buffalo Braves Pro Basketball team. He had to turn the offer down, because he was in the service at the time. Cornelius would always tell Tommy that he could become a great basketball player if he concentrated on the sport and contributed 100% every time he played. Cornelius also wanted Tommy to keep himself occupied, because the street offered bad habits to get involved in.

At Riverside High School, Tommy wore the number 44 and played basketball during his junior and senior year. Like his brother, Tommy started all his games. He didn't receive any scholarships to further his ability in basketball. When asked if he ever considered playing professional basketball, he replied, "No, but I always wanted to play pro football." After realizing the physical contact of the sport he quickly changed his mind.

Tommy worked after high school at a gas station. It wasn't long before he realized that the job at the gas station was not for him. He wanted more out of life; therefore he quit the job and decided to further his education.

Tommy enrolled in Daemen College three years ago. He majors in Accoun-





ting and plans to go to graduate school. He also has considered joining the Air Force. Tommy feels that Daemen is a good school, and he advises students to take advantage of the opportunity.

As far as Tommy's contribution to Daemen's basketball team goes, no one can explain it better than the coach himself, Ken Murray. The team's record this year is 4-15, and they have six more games to play.

"This is my second year of knowing Tommy," Murray said. "When I first started my job here at Daemen, Joe Brown, the captain of the previous year's team, informed me of Tommy's playing capabilities (I started here at Daemen in August, 1978). Tommy contributes a great amount of knowledge, maturity and skill on and off the basketball floor. Without Tommy on this year's team, we would be experiencing far greater problems than we have had. Tommy has the capability of furthering his career only if he puts his mind and body to it. He has a tendency to relax when he really should be putting tullout. Tommy's a strong competitor and every once in awhile gets a little hot

Looking for a Gym.....pg. 3 Equal Rights?....pg. 4 Nancy's Style.....pg. 6 under the collar, but never anything serious occurs.

Tommy's statistics at this point in the season are as follows: Field goal pct. 46%; freethrow pct. 69%; rebounding ave. 8.2; scoring ave. 20.6 and career total points 860. His 860 points puts him fifth on the All-time Leading Scorer List at Daemen.

Tommy Williams has made a tremendous sacrifice this year for the Daemen College Basketball team. Last year he started at one of the guard positions for us and did an admirable job. This year, because of the team's lack of height, Tommy was switched to the center position, where he is now suffering because of the size of the people he goes against. But, even though this transition has occured, Tommy is playing exceptionally well. So well that in fact Tommy is a strong candidate for our All-District team.

Tommy would like to say thanks to the many people that helped him strive for success in all his endeavors. He also feels that self-motivation and being confident will take you a long way.

The Daemen College Bus Is on the Road

by Vanessa Frith

The news is out. Yes that's right and true, the Daemen College bus is now on the move. There's been a lot of publicity about it in the past and now I'm here to report on its future. The purpose of the bus is to support the academic program here at Daemen. Failure of the Metro

(Continued on page 6)

Stevie							. pg	. 8
Classifieds							pg.	11
			-					

ASCENT

DAEMEN COLLEGE Box 419 4380 Main Street Amherst, N.Y. 14226 839-3600 ext. 327

> Co-Editors-in-Chief: Susan Pries Brian Mulally

Arts Editor Stephanie Doyle

Art Director Jamie Kubala

Layout Editor Howard Kubicki

Advertising Editor Thomas Domino

Business Manager Kelly Lawless

Staff:

Diane Alfano, Laurie Didden, Patty Dwyer, Vanessa Frith, Julie Hetherington, Tim Hubbard, Patty Hughes, Rhonda Luter, Lynn Madden, James McClain, Jan Ptak.

> Graphic Design: Jamie Kubala

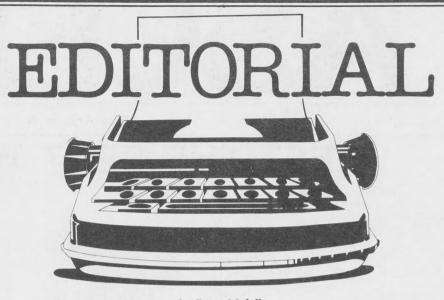
The editorial comments which appear in the ASCENT are not necessarily the views of the entire staff. Any comments contrary to these opinions are welcomed. Letters to the Editor may be sent to the ASCENT, Box 419, Campus Mail. Names will be withheld upon request and the authorship will be kept confidential, BUT THE AUTHOR MUST SIGN THE ORIGINAL LETTER.

Republication of any material herein, without the written consent of the Editor-in-Chief, is strictly forbidden.

The ASCENT is serviced by the College Press Service.

The ASCENT

February 19, 1981



by Brian Mulally

When Christoph Harlan, a wellknown classical guitarist, played in Wick recently, the audience was filled with college students. But there was one problem.

Of the twenty or twenty-five students present, approximately three were from Daemen.

Students in this school specialize in one-liners about the lack of activities available to them. The cry of "There's nothing to do around here" or "I'm just sick of all this" is heard almost as frequently as the crack of beer-bottle caps being twisted off in the Rat.

This presents an interesting situation. Here we have a campus full of people complaining that there's nothing to do while, less than a thousand yards away, a prominent musician plays to a crowd of students from E.C.C., Buff. State, and U.B.

Some mught say that there's a valid reason for this---most of Daemen's students have never been exposed to classical music and so wouldn't enjoy a performance such as Mr. Harlan's. That's a good point. Right?

No way. College is a place to grow, and growth arises from new experiences. Not seeing a Classical guitarist because you were bottle-fed on Rock and Roll is nothing short of tragic. Most would agree that a large part of a college education happens outside the classroom, but you'll never get that if, while something new and exciting is happening over at Wick, you're barricaded in your room watching reruns of "M*A*S*H."

It's not just music events. How many people show up at a Student Art Exhibit unless they know one of the artists? How many times do they stop and look at the art works on the first floor of Duns Scotus or attend the performances at Daemen's Little Theatre?

The problem is simple. Laziness. We won't expose ourselves to anything new in art or music or anything else for that matter unless it charges up and kicks us in the shins.

There's no reason for that. Information on these events is available to us---if we take the time to find out about them. Examine the ads in the *Ascent*. Look at the calendars at Wick Desk or just pay attention to the posters splattered all over Duns Scotus.

There really is life beyond "General Hospital," Bruce Springsteen, and alcohol orgies. The next time you hear yourself complaining there's nothing to do at Daemen, stop and think.

You might be lying.

NEXT DEADLINE 2/23 NEXT MEETING 2/24

The ASCENT

DO YOU THINK THE GYM WILL EVER BE BUILT?

by Patty Dwyer

Sue Allen

"Eventually. There is a question of raising money, but the longer the trustees wait, the more expensive it gets. I think the basketball teams should have their own home court. Daemen has much more spirit this year, but the gym would bring even more unity. This gym is something that's been needed for a long time and a lot of people have been pushing really hard for it. I'd be really excited if they could break ground this spring. There are still problems trying to get one of the few Y passes."

Mary Beth Rostiser

"They promised when I was a freshmen that the gym would be built. They lack money so probably it will not be built while I'm here. We would have a better program athletically and there's a limited amount of Y passes, so it will give everybody a chance to use an athletic facility."

Mary Kilbridge

"Eventually, but it's going to take awhile; money is the major problem. The reason we need a gym is that at the YMCA some of the programs you have to pay for."

Dorm no. 81

"We need to experience more school spirit. I think a healthy mind and a healthy body go hand-in-hand."

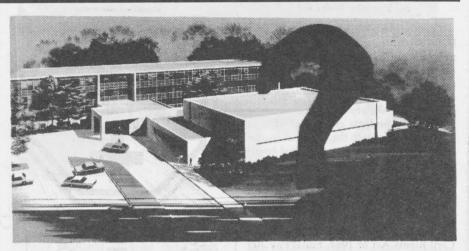
"Whenever we want passes to the Y, we can't get them. With a gym we will be able to use it alot more than the Y without any hassles."

"For the amount of money we pay to go here, we should have a gym. Schools in which the tuition is less have fantastic athletic facilities."

"Ditto."

Robert Macre

"They already have more than half the funds for it and the blueprints for it, too. They now have to get the rest of the money from the Government or raise the money themselves and once it's built, they will have to make sure they have the money to maintain the building. If the gym was built, it will at-



tract more male students to the school and enrich the campus life. I think eventually, in about two years it will be built; especially now with all the support from the students and administration.

Jim Berger

"I think it'll be great if the gym is built in the near future because it's a painstaking job to have to pick up a Y card everytime I want to go to the gym. It also is a great asset for the basketball team to have its home games at home."

Mel Firetto

"Eventually the gym will be built in about three years. There is more stuff happening like the ice skating-rink, the remodeling of the Rathskeller and the next step would be the gym. The need of this, a gym, is important so we could develop, bring about more sports and possibly athletic scholarships."

Vincent Palmieri

"No, I do not think we will see a gym because the longer we wait, the more it will cost, so what is the sense in prolonging the issue? I feel that with a gym on campus, school spirit will increase and so will the athletic program, which is nothing to brag about. I feel that without a gym in the near future, Daemen College will not be appealing to the athletically inclined student, both male and female!"

Joe Donnelly

"No, not while I'm here. The issue has

been pushed around too much and there is a lack of money. Hopefully, I will be able to enjoy the gym. The YMCA is always too crowded for the Daemen students to go there."

C.B.

"Anyway, I feel that we got the royal shaft from the Admissions Dept., when they say that enrolling Freshmen for this and future semesters would have access to a campus gym owned by this school. I feel that the major reason there is no money being donated for the gym is that someone donating feels, why donate for a gym that is not being built? If they started building, I feel that large donations would be made."

Bill Hoppa

"I think a gym is important for any college campus because physical and social activities are just as important in developing the whole person as are mental activities."

Lynn Allan

"Sports should have more girls in them; the basketball teams could develop more endurance! There are only a few passes for so many students; we can't go to the YMCA in a group."

Dawn Penfold

"I feel an athletic complex would help the college in all aspects of college life. It would promote interaction between students and provide a healthy alternative to campus activities."

Page 3

The ASCENT

OPINION: ADOPTION OF ERA

by Timothy Hubbard

The Equal Rights Amendment issue is fraught with misconceptions. ERA will not improve women's working conditions any faster than the laws already in existence. In addition, the majority of women will lose benefits from its passage, and society will suffer.

Many proponents claim that ERA is concerned only with the practical issuesequal pay for equal work, equal treatment in hiring and promotion, and equal educational opportunities. What they fail to mention is that the legislation and mechanism to deal with all such forms of discrimination already exists! Equal pay for equal work is already covered by Civil Rights Act of 1964, Equal Pay Act of 1963, Equal Employment Opportunity Act of 1972, and the Federal Minimum Wage Act of 1974.

Equal treatment is covered by the 14th Amendment, Higher Education Act of 1972, Comprehensive Employment and Training Act of 1973, Federal Equal Credit Opportunity Act of 1975 and many others.

The enforcement mechanism has worked successfully, awarding many millions of dollars to women who have been discriminated against. If a woman files suit, the burden of proof is on the employer to prove he did not

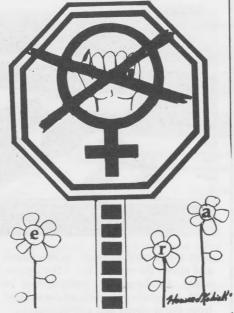


ILLUSTRATION BY HOWARD KUBICKI

discriminate! In short, sex discrimination is *already* illegal in this countryneeding no further laws on this matter.

Professor Paul Freund of Harvard Law School, one of the foremost constitutional lawyers in the country, has emphatically stated that ERA carries with it many "unwanted and uncertain side effects."

Former Senator Sam Ervin and Philip Kurland, editor of the "Supreme Court Review," agree that this amendment prohibits NO DISTINCTIONS between the sexes. Women will serve combat duty. The prohibition against different treatment of the sexes includes marraige, hospital rooms, prisons, restrooms, etc. By law women could be forced to supply one-half of family income. Laws on rape and other sexual offenses will be modified or eliminated.

Charles E. Rice, Professor of Law at Notre Dame; Sam Ervin, Joseph P. Witherspoon, Professor of Texas Law School, T.I. Emerson, Yale Law School, and Sarah Weddington, The Texas attorney who successfully argued the 1973 Supreme Court abortion decision, all agree that ERA is directly linked with abortion. If ERA is passed, regulation of abortion in any manner would be deemed unconstitutional.

As Thomas Paine said in "Common Sense," how was it that a tiny island could be permitted to govern an entire continent? Professor Kurland, in reference to ERA, points out: "Certainly the desire to open opportunities to some need not be bought at the price of removal of legal protection of other."

MOMENTS IN BLACK HISTORY

DR. JAMES STILL 1812-1877

Self-taught healer and early advocate of school integration.

James Still was born in Indian Mill, New Jersey, in 1812. He was the son of an ex-slave who had purchased his freedom from a Maryland master. While still a boy, he moved with his family to Lumbertown, where he would remain for the rest of his life.

The Still family lived in an old, onestory log house with no stove or windows and few comforts. Life was lonely for James and his brothers, William and Peter, who were both destined to become prominent abolitionists.

After meeting a visiting doctor, James was inspired to become a physician. "It took deep root in me, so deep that all thought of poverty or lack of education could not destroy the desire. From that day I did not want any knowledge save that of the healing art."

His formal education consisted of only three months instruction in reading, writing and arithmetic. He found employment where he could, farming a little and working at a glue factory to support his wife and child, both of whom died very young.

Throughout these hard years, he never lost his desire to be a doctor, and in 1843 took the first step. He began to make fork medicines to sell to his neighbors and soon had enough money to purchase several medical books which he studied diligently.

At this time few medical schools existed; therefore, it was not unusual for both black and white doctors to be selftaught. Still's actual practice of medicine began when a neighbor asked him to examine his sick daughter. He soon cured her of the illness.

Often succeeding where other physicians failed, his reputation and practice grew. Charges were brought against him for practicing medicine without a license, but he was not a man to give in, and when he threatened court action, the charges were dropped.

Although the medical profession never approved of him, his patients, both black and white, did, and for over 30 years they flocked to his office. Dr. Still also established a horse and buggy circuit often traveling deep into the woods to help the sick.

The system of segregated education prevented James Still from receiving a medical degree and, in his autobiography published in 1877, he spoke strongly for school integration. Over a century after his death, his battle is finally being won.

The ASCENT

ART, WRITE IN ACTION

by Brian Mulally

Brown earth-shoes capped by blue jeans, leading to a black turtle neck shirt beneath a tan blazer, cover a tall lean figure. His high-cheekboned face is rimmed with a brown mustache fading into a brown, grey sprinkled beard and a shock of dark brown hair clipped just above his ears. Behind frameless aviator style lenses, light brown eyes peer across the room.

The room is on the second floor of Duns Scotus. The man is Jerome Klinkowitz, author and critic; and, on this night of February 3rd, he has come to speak.

In the second row of seats, a dark haired girl rests her feet on the chair ahead of her. Toward the front of the room, a small, slender man with round framed glasses lights a pipe.

As he moves, he gestures, wide dramatic gestures, and small disciplined gestures, that punctuating his speech, all mesh perfectly with the subject of his talk: Action Painting and Action Writing.

"When you see a painting of a farm," says Klinkowitz, "you don't actually see the painting. You see the barn itself. The lines of the painting are signals. THey represent a barn you may have seen or imagined at some other time in your life. That's one type of painting, but there's another type.

"A critic named Howard Rosenberg," Klinkowitz says, as he writes the name on the blackboard, "came up with the term 'Action Painting.' He said that a canvas is not a surface on which to represent, but rather an arena on which to act. A number of painters exemplify this idea."

He throws names to the audience as if they were coins to be shared with the less fortunate: Dali, Dekoonig, and most of all, Pollack, Jackson Pollack.

He looks wistfully at the audience. "I wish I could see a film of Jackson



Pollack working. It must have been quite an experience. What he would do is take a large canvas, spread it on the ground and then paint with wide, bold strokes. What's left is not a complete product, but a representation of what the painter did to make that painting."

And that's his point: in Action Painting, it is not so important what's made as how it is made; it's not so important where you're going, but how you get there. It allows more room for a viewer's imagination than a painting of a farm.

Everyone who sees the painting of a farm will see very much the same thing. The viewer's reaction is predetermined. But those who see a painting by Jackson Pollack will, if they take the time to try and understand it, see many different things.

Toward the back of the room, a thirtyish man with dark curly hair and a white sweater sinks deeper into his seat. He begins scribbling on a piece of looseleaf before him.

"This concept is not limited to painting," says Klinkowitz. "It spills over into literature. Like the painters, these authors use techniques that draw attention to the process of writing instead of to the written piece itself. The words funtion as things in themselves rather than signals representing something else."

He gives three examples, 'The Hyannis Port Story," by Kurt Vonnegut, some paragraphs from Tom Robbin's *Another Roadside Attraction* and, the best example, a book by Walter Aabish called *Alphabetical Africa*.

"In the first chapter of the book," Klinkowitz explains, every word begins with A. 'Albert ate airily.' In the second chapter, B words are added and so on, up to chapter twenty-seven when he begins taking away letters. The reader then begins to realize certain things that the character of the Queen will disappear after chapter thirty-five of that the first person narration will go after chapter forty-three and so on."

His eyes pan the room carefully. The dark-haired man in the white sweater leans foward attentively.

"Thank you," says Klinkowitz. "If anyone has any questions, just hang around and I'll be happy to answer them."

DIVINE MADNESS

PRINCETON, N.J. (CPS)---God has applied to princeton.

Hoping to be accepted to the Class of 1985, God wrote a "Personal statement" sent in December to the Princeton Admissions Office that He would like to "experience first-hand what college life is presently like." He added that it did not seem right that He listen in on courses when He has not been admitted. The application was brought to the attention of James Wickenden, director of admissions, who reported to the **PRINCETON WEEKLY BULLETIN** that the candidate entered his name only as "God.". In describing Himself, God checked both male and female for gender and checked all possible ethnic origins, in addition to writing "You name it!" next to the ethnic orgin response marked "other."

Wickenden said he was not surprised at the applicant's test scores, which included perfect 800xs on both the math and verbal portions of the SAT. Howevor, He hadn't fared quite as well

on the College Entrance Examination Board's achievement tests. An error on the relativity question on the physics achievement test dropped the score to only 760. On the application, thought God resolutely maintained "Einstein is wrong," perhaps proving that to err is divine.

In biology, He scored 770 because His (Continued on page 12)

Page 5

February 19, 1981

(Continued from page 1)

bus system to provide service for the students attending evening and Saturday courses brought about the shuttle bus service.

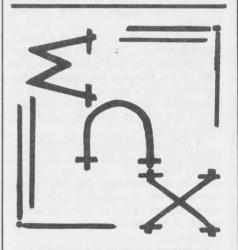
The bus will run as follows: Mon.- Thurs. 6:00 pm-9:30 pm, every half hour from Daemen to the city line. Saturdays the bus is scheduled to pick

up students at the U.B. Plaza, and departs from Daemen via city line at 12:30 pm. Mr. Hunter said that he is interested in both male and female drivers who have

both male and female drivers who have or are willing to apply for their class two license. Presently, Ms. Sandy Dittrich and Mr. Kevin Gannon are the only two operators of the bus.

If there is a great response for the use of the bus, Mr. Hunter will investigate the prospects of a second bus. This would be available to organizations and groups who wish to use it for cultural and social events.

The bus service was inspired by students who mentioned the need for transportation. Thanks to the persistence of these students, we have reached yet another goal!



As the 1981 Spring semester began, Sigma Omega Chi Sorority got activities underway with a Tee-shirt Party held on Saturday, February 7. The event also included a Dance-Stop Contest. The winner of the Contest was Penny Coll. and two more names inserted here.

The winner of the Tee-Shirt Contest was Jackie Traver. Prizes for the Tee-Shirt Contest and the Dance-Stop Contest included a bottle of Jack Daniels and a six-pack of Stroh's.

Up Coming events include an Alumni Luncheon to be held at Daemen, and the induction of two new members, Miss Pat Terrell and Miss Durasee Faust. The Induction Dinner will be held at the Old Red Mill Inn. Both activities will take place on February 22.

BONZO'S GOT THE LOOK

by Patricia J. Hughes

Both Nancy and Ronald have a sense of style. Anyone who spends \$25,000 on an outfit she can wear only once, must have a sense of something. Just because Nancy wore elbow length gloves, does this mean they are back in style?

Some of the First Lady's favorite designers are Bill Blass and James Galanos. Does this mean every woman will wear Bill Blass originals? Nancy also had her hairdressers fly from New York and California. Doesn't everybody?

Picture this: A middle-aged woman with quite a few extra pounds, is at a dinner party, with guests who think they have class because their napkin holders match the dinnerware. The woman says, "Oh yes, my dress is a Bill Blass original just like Nancy Reagan's." The woman neglects to mention the fact that her dress took 26 more yards of fabric to make than Nancy's and that her dress is a copy of a copy of a Bill Blass original. The woman continues," And I had my hairdresser drive over from J.C. Penney's."

Out of all the outfits Nancy wore, the only one that appealed to me was the one she wore to the Capital Center. It was a black Bill Blass formal. The dress she wore to the Ball looked like a beaded curtain. And the hat she wore with the red outfit on Inauguration Day, looked like twisted bread. Does this mean every woman should wear curtains and bread?

As for Ronald, there's no question that the cowboy look is in. Between the boots and the hats, everyone is cowboying-out.

Picture this: Ronald puts a mechanical bull in the oval office, invites the Carter's over and puts Amy on the bull full speed.

If you remember in the movie "Bedtime for Bonzo," Bonzo wore a cowboy outfit. Even then, Ronald had some influence.

The ASCENT

Page 7

DEVIL DOHERTY WARNING: Exercise is Hazardous to your Health

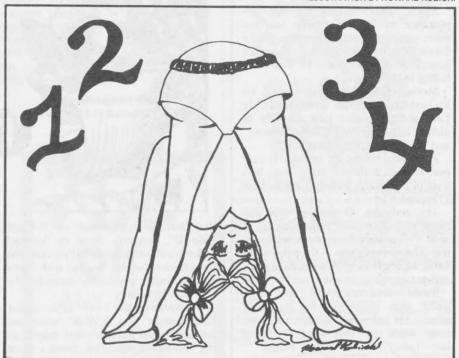
by Linda Doherty

I took a self-evaluation test the other day. I flunked. This was mostly because I happen to be afflicted with a size 9 top and a size 13 bottom. (It's quite difficult to buy two-piece outfits, and a size 11 just will not accommodate everything.) Some girls are born with big brown eyes, or a big chest, or with big smiles...I had to be born big below the waist. Big deal.

So I concluded that if I didn't want to resemble an endangered species of whale on the beach this summer, I'd better do something about it NOW. Of course, I was up against certain odds. There is a little known physiological fact that states, when if comes right down to it, one's capacity for exercise is determined by geneitc factors. Considering the fact the breadwinner of our house has been spoiled by a Polish cook, and the same Polish cook he's married to thinks exercise is getting up to change the TV channel, I think I'm in trouble. What's more, I'm surrounded by people who lose weight by crossing the street and who can eat five sundaes without adding any extra real extate to their frames. It's not easy being the only one in a group who can meet the Red Cross weight requirement of 110 pounds before giving blood.

I decided one evening, I would put the wheels in motion and exercise for a halfhour. (Stop snickering, you exercisecraze-conscious individuals! That's a massive project!) Mind you, I hadn't done this sort of thing extensively since June, 1978. I tried to remember as many calisthenics as I could, especially the ones the high school gym teacher guaranteed to shape a person up in no time. (Yeah, sure, only if you're triple jointed with bones made out of rubber bands.)

First, I started with the classic gymnastic backbend. Never before did I appreciate what work the wrists and ankles had to do to get all that weight up in the air. No wonder they were sore. Next came twenty-five sit-ups of the "easy"



variety. If they were the "regulation" ones I wouldn't be writing this now. (...oof! How many minutes to go...28? This watch is broken!...") After that was an exercise similar to a Russian cossack dance, but with no kicks. ("...Pull! Push! I think I strained something!...") Then more bending, (Puff! Pant!) stretching, (Aaah!) leg raises, (Ugh!) toe touches, (Crriiickk!) twists, (ooof!) running in place, (Twang!) arm circles, (ooogh!) and bottom bouncing (Splat!).

I hadn't heard so many things snap, crackle and pop since breakfast that morning. To top the session off, I ended with something that wouldn't hurt as much---breathing. If someone had taken my pulse, temperature, and pressure right about then, that person would swear a cardiac arrest was taking place.

That next morning, I rolled out of bed (my legs were defunct) feeling like I either had been hit by a truck during the night of had been to three New Year's Eve parties or both. Walking was a new experience. Everything above the knees worked fine, but the calves were in spasms so much I thought they were going through withdrawal symptoms. ("...What! I have to do this again tonight?! Not on your life! Or mine, for that matter!...")

Now, I hope the squeamish of you will not regard this as a horror story. In fact, since that first evening I think all of my muscles realize I'm serious about getting in shape and have stopped the rebellion--for now. I'm sure you may even have friends who regard exercise as a wonderful experience. (Keep in mind that their daily sustenence is probably composed of celery, cottage cheese, and prune juice.) But, if I ever get to resemble a Manhattan model look-alike (or in my hopes to be) I will always cherish in my heart that song written for me and girls like myself: "Fat Bottomed Girls."

They don't write 'em like that anymore.

A NIGHT OF WONDER

by Stephanie Doyle

On Saturday, January 24, Stevie Wonder shook the Auditorium with his amazing talents. But much more than this came to pass in the course of the evening. The concert was also a celebration of Martin Luther King, brotherhood, and the ideals he and Stevie stand for which Stevie relates to us through his music.

Stevie, since making his last appearance in Buffalo nearly fourteen years ago when he was known as "Little Stevie Wonder," has much to show for himself from the years he has been hiding in the Studio.

Stevie, center stage, surrounded by his keyboards, opened "For Once In My Life" and proceeded into a medly of oldies, including "My Cherie Amour," and "Signed, Sealed, Delivered."

After establishing an immediate rapport with the audience, Stevie went into a set of love songs including the mellow "You and I."

The audience, of various ages and races, enthusiastically responded to all of Stevie's moods. Stevie took total control. The audience was in the palm of his hand, he knew it, took advantage of it, and got everyone involved.

Stevie introduced to us three songs which were considered for his latest album. He imformed us that only one song made it; this song he sang last -- "Lately," a moving love ballad.

Stevie then worked his way into a fifteen minute rendition of "Always", from

the "Songs in the Key of Life" album. Here we saw the spotlight on Alexandra. one of Stevie's singer/dancers and a former "Pip". From there Stevie took the song into a love chant in which he asks the audience to join with him and sing the background. Stevie demanded audience participation and the crowd readily gave it.

Michael Jackson is real groovy and all



that, but Stevie's version of "I Can't Help It", formerly done on Michael Jackson's album most definitely does the song justice; he also does so with "Let's Get Serious", previously recorded by Jermaine Jackson.

The audience 'got down' as Stevie did "Superstition" and "I Wish", where we see his unusual but proficient talents on the harmonica mastered. Stevie's voice is extremely expressive. He can display a wide array of emotions. He has incredi-

February 19, 1981

ble vocal flexibility and a precise sense of timing and rhythm which controls it.

Stevie moved into the final phase of the concert with a set of tunes from his new album, "Hotter Than July". In between songs, the Mayor himself approached the stage and presented Stevie with the key to the city in honor of his efforts toward making Martin Luther King's birthday a national holiday. Stevie refused the key and responded, "I will accept this honor when his birthday is made a holiday." It was an intense moment among many during the evening. Stevie concluded with what may have been expected, "Happy Birthday to You". In the second verse, Stevie sang: "I just never understood

How a man who died for good Could not have a day that would Be set saide for his recognition

Because it should never be Just because some cannot see The dream as clear as he That they should make it come an illusion

and we all know everything

For in peace our hearts will sing Thanks to Martin Luther King"

Stevie left the stage asking the audience to continue singing "Happy Birthday" as they left the auditorium. The reverent crowd left the building entertained and enlightened by Stevie's music and his philosophy as the voices of thousands of Wonder fans echoed throughout the auditorium.

missing from campuses since then."

Not all onlookers take such a cheery view of the activity. Nightly screams involving an average of 500 participants at Cornell University prompted charges of harrassment from dorm officials and threats of further legal action from townspeople.

Cornell's Scream began with only seven freshmen leaning out of their dorm windows and yelling to relieve their anxieties. Within a few days, a Primal Scream Club had been formed with a few dozen members. After that, recalls David Bremner, one of the original seven, "things got out of hand."

Soon 500 people were raising their voices in scream for two minutes beginning at 11:00 p.m. Bremner described the event as "an occasion for crazies to yell out anything they wanted," including racial slurs and obsenities. Screamers were charged with harrassment, and Ithaca residents threatened worse in University officials did not put an end to the practice.

Aaaaaaaahhhh

bottled-up anxieties. Over 2,000 students and faculty members gathered in Washington University's common square in St. Louis during last December's finals period, and sustained their screams for half an hour. Dr. Max Okenfuss, a Russian history professor at Washington, told the Associated Press that he hadn't witnessed such cohesive action in a campus situation for over a decade, but back then the issues were not as self-directed.

"Involvement in their own examinations is to these students what the war was to the generation of the late '60s,' he commented. "This is the kind of self-generated therapy that's been

ST. LOUIS, MO (CPS)---If nothing else, December, 1980 exams helped push a somewhat new campus fad half way across the country to St. Louis, where thousands of Washington University students joined a mass Primal Scream

during exam time. Developed over a decade ago by Dr. Arthur Janov as an individual therapy, Primal Scream has become a popular exam-time means of venting frustrations among groups of students. Until recently, most of those groups had been at eastern schools.

A college scream consists of anywhere from two to thousands of people gathering together, usually at night, simply to scream away their

The ASCENT

Page 9

2 1





WILL NEVER BE THE SAME!!!

50¢ STROHS DRAFTS! \$2.75 STROHS PITCHERS! \$1.00 MIXED DRINKS! FREE MUNCHIES! starting at 1 p.m.!

Tis the free munchies and atmosphere that help create the desire to keep coming back to. .



The ASCENT

Page 11

CLASSI Δ

ANNOUNCEMENTS

VETERANS -- You are required to report to the Registrar's Office 1st floor of Duns Scotus, on any one of the last five official school days in February to sign the statement of intent for educational benefits. Failure to do so will result in loss of check. ATTENTION: JUNIORS AND SENIORS -- The Tonawandas Business and Professional Women will be giving two [2] scholarships for the 1981-82 school year. To be eligible you must have graduated from either Tonawanda High School or North Tonawanda High School and be either a Junior or Senior now attending college. Graduate students having graduated from one of the aforementioned high schools is also eligible. For further information and application, please call Lois Schopp at 692-4822 or 694-6447

CAN'T FIND YOUR PLACE?...Stop by the Academic Advisement Center [Room 108] For a FREE Book Mark!

WANTED

Economics student to compete for Coop position with local Federal Agency for placement in April/May 1981. Student must be of at least junior status; consideration for permanent employment, an opportunity after completion of two work periods. Paid position. Job description on file at Coop Department, DS 337. Early application a definite plus!!!

PERSONALS

PDR Voted Officers: Trip President, Chip--Vice President and General Consul to U.N., Spence--Treasurer and Director of Transportation, Liquor and Procurement, Scoop--Secretary and Ambassador to Camen Islands. AGENDA: 1. Officials elected by military junta. Unanimously passed. 2. Elections for advisor held. Winner-Hunter S. Thompson. 3. Constitution ratified, (we'd like to tell you what was in it but we don't want the girl's father to find out.) 4. Treasurer introduces motions to procure screw drivers. Motion seconded by V.P. Passes unanimously. 5. Motion introduced to drink. Passed Unanimously. 6. Membership committee inquires why no under age females are present at meeting. Panel formed to investigate problem. 7. Motion passed to reconvene after fab Kink's song. 8. Motion introduced to procure more screw drivers. Unanimously passed. 9. Plans for orgy cancelled due to lack of Rediwhip. President expresses deep regret. Introduces motion for more screw drivers. Unanimously passed. 10. Weekend Committee presents tenative Itinerary. 11. Itinerary postponed until keen Beatles song is over. 12. Proposed weekend itinerary: Friday-a.) Bring

your own minor party. b.) Raid BASH, (sorry Ned.) Saturday. c.) Magical Mystery Tour through Lourdes Hall. d.) Various tacky activities. 13. President introduces motion for more screw drivers. Passed unanimously. 14. Meeting adjourned due to lack of coherency.

It isn't easy transcribing notes from a cocktail napkin.

I'm glad I don't know any of those people.

I guess ROLLING STONE couldn't take the competion

Gringolet.

WHAT?

A Famous horse.

That wasn't so quick.

Take it easy Duke -- if anyone can get rid of R.R. we know you can.

There'll always be a preppy.

Peggy--wake up, the job isn't that bad. You're right, go to sleep...only three months left!

I always wondered what happened to old mathletes...sorry to hear they become S.P.E.'s...maybe you'll get better some day.

We may be a mediocre product, but at least we do it with intermittent regularity.

"Once we build the gym, there's no stopping us."

Let's build a fast food chain.

ACT I, SCENE I: Reagan and Bush in conference...

B: Sir, if you are going to practice voodoo economics you're going to have to stick someone.

R: By gosh you are right! Lets get those nasty oil companies and win one for the Gipper

B: You're forgetting something, sir. We are the oil companies.

Dennis--why are you still alive?

Seriously, the G.W. Looked real nice.

Wanted: Sports writers, contact the ASCENT.

Hi, Lorranine.

To the ASCENT editors: Your new format looks really great, you should be proud of yourselves. Keep up the good work.

Thanks.
You shouldn't have written that, you know.
I know, but someone had it say it.
PLACE YOUR OWN CLASSIFIED AD! It's easy and it's free to the Daemen Col- lege community. Just fill out this form [or include necessary information on a separate sheet of paper] and send it to the ASCENT, box 419, campus mail.
Check type of Ad Announcement For Sale Help Wanted Cost and Found Ride/Rider Needed Personal Other
Please type or print legibly
OF WESTERN NEW YORK, INC.
Representing •AIRLINES•AMTRACK •TOURS•CRUISES• •CAR RENTALS •HOTEL •BUS YOUTH HOSTEL AGENT
At Travel House, we never forget that personal service
comes first. 835-2141
4430 BAILEY AVENUE AMHERST, N.Y.
THERE IS NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR OUR SERVICES.

The ASCENT

February 19, 1981

ASCENT BILLBOARD

Thursday, February 19 Women's Basketball, Daemen vs.Jamestown, 7 pm, HOME, (Erie North)

Friday, February 20 Drop In Center, Oddy Lounge, 3-4:30 pm MASS, Schenck Lounge, 6 pm. Women's Basketball, Daemen vs.Geneseo, 6 pm., AWAY Hollywood Night, sponsored by Creative Ensemble, Rat

Sunday, February 22 MASS, Schenck Lounge, 6 pm.

Wednesday, February 25 Men's Basketball, Daemen vs. D'Youville, 8 pm., HOME,(Erie North)

Saturday, February 28 Drop In Center, Oddy Lounge, 3-4:30 pm. Dorm 112 sponsors party in the Rat

Piccolo Show

By Lynn Madden

Piccolo Madness will infect the Wick Social Room at 8 o'clock on February 23. The person responsible for this is not the pied piper, but Chester Mais, the composer-in-residence at Daeman. He will be appearing in "Premieres," a musical event, along with Norbert Ostrreich and Lawrence Trott.

Chester Mais began his music career in his home town, Philadelphia, taught several years in Brooklyn, received his doctorate in composition in 1977, and has published and recorded for all standard media. He will be performing "Piccolo Madness" and "Adagio for Piano" the night of February 23.

Norbert Osterreich was born in British Columbia, was raised in Montreal, and studied in New Mexico and SUNY at Buffalo where he received his Ph.D. in 1977. From then on he has spent most of his time, money, and energy producing his concerts. His contributions to "Premieres" is entitled "A Personal Appearance."

Lawrence Trott, a Buffalo Philhar-

MASS, Schenck Lounge, 6 pm. Men's Basketball, Daemen vs. Roberts Wesleyan, 8 pm HOME, (Erie South)

MOVIES AT U.B.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20 The Fearless Vampire Killers, 1967 comedy-horror film directed by Roman Polanski, Midnight, Squire Conference Theatre, Main Street campus. \$1.60, students; \$2.10, non-students. Sponsored by University Union Activities Board (UUAB).

The Jerk, inanities galore from Steve Martin, 7:00 and 9:15 pm., 170 Millard Fillmore Academic Center, Ellicott Complex, Amherst campus. \$1.65 all seats. Sponsored by the Community Action Corps (CAC).

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21 Health, (Altman, 1980), 3:30, 5:30, 7:30 and 9:30 pm., Squire Conference

monic piccoloist and teacher at Daemen, had his work broadcasted in several cities. He is known to many composers nationwide as the "definitive piccolo player," as he gives superb performances. As a graduate of New York's Julliard School, his appearance in Wick Social Room is greatly anticipated.

Besides the musical entertainment, the performers will be discussing their music, and student composers will have a chance to talk with them. Mr. Trott and Mr. Mais will play the same program on tour to Europe.

Along with this excitement in the music department is the fact that three grants may be on the way, along with more concerts!

(Continued from page 5)

answers on the evolution question were also marked as incorrect.

In the essay portion of the application, God wrote His academic and intellectual interests included "discreetly helping people and listening to prayers.

"I take advantage of dreams and apparent accidents or mistakes (the realization of the structure of benzene and the discovery of penicillin are good examples of each) and get to be of service to mankind," he elaborated.

Also included in his "non-academic activities" were "arranging the Theatre, Main Street campus. Admission, early show only, \$1, students; \$2.10, non-students; all other screenings: \$1.60, students; \$2.10, non-students. Sponsored by UUAB.

The Jerk, 7:00 and 9:15 pm., 146 Diefendorf Hall, Main Street campus. See February 20 listing for details.

The Fearless Vampire Killers, Midnight, Squire Conference Theatre, Main Street campus. See February 20 listing for details.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22

Health, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30 and 9:30 pm., Woldman Theatre, Norton Hall, Amherst campus. See February 21 listing for details.

The Jerk, 4:00, 6:15 and 8:30 pm, Squire Conference Theatre, Main Street campus. See February 20 listing for details.

weather," which takes up 168 hours each week, as does "listening to prayers." Additionally, God reported spending 14 hours per week "turning day into night" and another 14 "turning night into day."

Although a federal privacy statute dictates that Wickenden cannot release any information contained in admissions applications, he told the **Weekly Bulletin** he thought it appropriate in this case to "be responsibe to a higher law." He acknowledged that this application was "the first of its kind" that he had seen.

"A couple of fictitious applications have been submitted over the years," he said, "but those were of a different nature because they involved human applicants."

The admissions office has no idea where the application came from, but said that the question received much speculation from students. The director has not received any applications involving fictitious persons since that time, and does not expect that this incident will trigger any other practical jokes.

"Everyone regarded it for what it was: a clever ruse," he said. "I hope it made people laugh."

In releasing the information about the candidate, Wickenden noted that a separate application had been included in the envelope. Even God, it seems, cannot escape certain human conditions. He applied for financial aid.