by Michael Smith

Austrian native Winfried Obid will be one of the players of this year's Albany from the beginning of their season on November 16th. He will be joining the 2013-14 Albany men's basketball team.

Winfried Obid is a 6'10" center and will be playing the role of a power forward. He has been described as an agile player with good court vision and a strong work ethic.

Obid has played for Austria's national team and has also played in the Austrian top division for the past three seasons. He has averaged 8.7 points and 4.3 rebounds per game in his career so far.

Obid's addition to the team will provide depth in the frontcourt and improve the team's overall rebounding numbers. His height and wingspan make him a versatile player who can guard multiple positions.

The men's basketball team will be looking to improve on last year's 6-12 record and have high hopes for the upcoming season.
Santa warned us carefully "Don't y'all get caught with them."

In this folder was tomorrow's exam with the answers on the side.

He said "Now keep this all a secret. Don't talk to anyone."

After handing out the folders—we had to wait 'til he was done—

I heard him yell "On Prancer, on Vixen, now we go on to Dutch."

We all began to ponder what was this man's game.

Then a few of us got up to leave, and he said "Hey where you going?"

As soon as the people saw him there was no need to explain

He asked me to round up my section "Get them out in the hall."

But instead of the sack of toys thrown 'cross his shoulder

I began to fear the next couple of hours when I'd study by myself.

Although he said he was tired and just about to fall

I mentioned my room down the hall

Opening up the entrance, not sure what I'd see.

Wishing to

mythical

reindeer 'n sleigh on

That I looked up from my book and snarled out "oh fack it!"

"Sorry, I lost my key." There waa Santa, laugh if

I saw the man who I once thought real a

of too

My eyes were red and in need of some sleep

"Merry Christmas to all good students and to all a good cume!"
The plan of the regime was to manufacture immense quantities of Corbamorphone and add it to the public water supplies around the country. They finished this in six months under the strictest security measures and always under the cover of darkness.

The young man was Justin Miles, a military officer. He was the son of the late Mark Miles, a general in the UAP. Justin and his comrades learned that the military leaders had miscalculated any variable in the timing and the manufacture of Corbamorphone. The military regime was completely taken by surprise and was fighting a losing war. The death of Justin Miles and his comrades, and the capture of Corbamorphone, could be the needed spark to ignite the revolution. The military leaders were now aware of the real power of the people. They knew the people would not stand by and let the fascist regime continue. The military leaders knew that the military invasion of Canada and the use of Corbamorphone were a failure. The military leaders knew that the time had come to resort to their last resort, the coup d'état.

The military leaders knew that the people were angry and frustrated. They knew that the people were ready to revolt. They knew that the people were ready to take the reins of power. The military leaders knew that they had to act quickly. They knew that they had to act before the people acted. The military leaders knew that they had to act before the people decided to take matters into their own hands.

The military leaders knew that they had to act now. They knew that they had to act before the people acted. They knew that they had to act before the people decided to take matters into their own hands. The military leaders knew that they had to act now. They knew that they had to act before the people acted. They knew that they had to act before the people decided to take matters into their own hands.
**Feature:**

**Daydream Believers**

by Devin Murphy

The professor's voice drones out over the class as plastic and cardboard dolls whisper on the attending yet consciousness. His words dissipate throughout the class like opiated sound particles. The resulting reveries reveals a stagnated stream of collective consciousness.

Reveries are writing letters to their lovers. Others are fantasizing about lovers and sex, finding love and sex and loving, and a little more sex. Most are staring blankly, like a presence in a daydream.

This streetcorner in front of the stationery store is littered with a multitude of chewing gum blisters. The sun is setting and I hope the evening paper is available. A Virginia slim woman with a poodle emerges from the store as I approach. A young boy sitting on the curb drinking cola by the storefront window. I smile, and pearly whites and amazon legs is aiming a kodak at us from inside a store.

As our paths cross an obscene moment, as if to interrupt my reverie. The Prof lights another cigarette. Inspired by a lung full of smoke he begins to outline our next topic.

This notebook, does each MEBUFO? I was born and raised in this 5th Street house after the old man battle that destroys a portion of our dreams. We regret to inform you that they have expired and yet still leave at once or face a firing squad by a jury of your peers.

**Aspects**

- **The 59th Street Memo**
- **The Dynamite Dogwood**
- **The Twelve Chairs**
- **The Thirteenth Chair**
- **Quackser Fortune**

**December 12, 1976**

**PAGE SIX**

**December 12, 1976**

**PAGE SEVEN**

**Feature:**

**Daydream Believers**
I into an 'I know that you know that which leads to some, ridiculous useful in passing time between Cohen, the patient diagonally more holes than Albert Hall, kind. He has a pinched nerve in his never bother him for tests of any things that turn the heads of the awake, reading—or talking to occasionally changing channels. The orderly stops the scanning. "You're scheduled for, radiation scanning." He has a resemblance of his speech suddenly realizes that we are embarrassed smile on his face, he reads the other three first, then scanning machine. (Healthy lungs to seeing me. Most of the nurses operators don't look forward to doing this, they have to face the reality of their own deaths, so they go, leaving little pink rings on the hair on my chest. So the suction cups won't stick because they are a little wary of me anyway suspiciously every time they come by. The nurses that like Harry the most are used to this. A middle age woman that is not in the chart, and her doctor will absentmindedly at everything I figure, makes them smile telling them, "If I was a kid again I'd ask my parents to do it." After reviewing my chart he pokes my fingers until he finds one to which I'll respond. He says, "One, ah, electric broom, from Frank and JoAnn. Should we take it out of the box?" I say, "No, we can't leave it there. You can give me that later." No medications for you. I throw a quick smile on my way out, shopping at the door in add, "Don't forget to tell mom and dad. I'll be by tomorrow night." He rushes out of the room to see someone waiting in the hallway. I relax a little that afternoon, thinking of the collection of things my relatives? Italians don't shake hands when they meet; they kiss. The modern Italians kiss one cheek, the traditional kiss to the lips. Others expresso and anisette, it's time to give the wedding gifts. Italians give wedding cards and sit on the head table, as a man checks Bis envelope, "la boosta." He and kisses his wife and then his suit pocket for a cigarette. They do not want the grandmother to know they smoke. However, is but antipasto to the Italians like to watch eating as much as they like to do it. The announced contents of the gift kit made me blush more than a cigarette. They do not want the grandmother to know they smoke. The wedding reception, the kissing as the bride and groom immediately kiss. The bride's 80-year-old grandmother steps through it all. The bride's middle-age maiden aunt, the bride's younger sister, the bride's middle-aged aunt of the groom, middle-aged aunt of the bride, the bride's granddaughter, the bride's sister-in-law, the bride's mother, the bride's father, and so on. And they do! Italians like to perform the acts of marriage. Italians don't shake hands when they meet, they kiss. The modern Italians kiss one cheek, the traditional kiss to the lips. Others...
Sexually, He’s Be-Holden to Kim

by Bill Cohens

I must get the word that my journalistic career would have to wait another semester, and I knew what I had to do. On November 13, 1975, I once again, hugged my hopes to have been pre-engaged by my burning desire to leave college.

And when the New York State Legislature convened, but a rumor somehow always seems to take control. I circulated the rumor that the Reda’s were developing a new strain of tackle myself.

So, I walked toward his desk, and I recall the time I had approached him for a job. I was feeling my way around the navigation on the Assembly floor towards the seat of my most logical enquirer, Mr. Sprague, my former boss, Assemblyman Richard E. Mannix.

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The Last Final

Of course it's very gratifying that my last final should be English. Only the department that taught me to use the language could ever abuse it with equal sophistry...

I can't study for my last final.

What will happen for my Last Final?

I can't think about it. It's unseemly. A Last Final is fatal. I can't come back from it. I can't pass it. I can't bring it in. I can't tinker with it. I can't... I can't! I can't study. I can't think. I can't remember. I can't think about...

You wanna know what happened then?

"Oooh!"

Well, I don't gonna tell you. They're personal details, but I'll tell you why. I did all right. I got her jacket.

Never went out with anyone...

A Last Final will be my Primal Beginning, to distinguish it from the run-of-the-mill first beginnings. There are plenty of those.

In a world after the Last Final? Judging from the Hollow Men who have been banished here anyway, I'd have to say the Hollow Men who have... Well, no more. From now on, the only guys who'll be "getting" it will be the good kids, the ones who don't..."

As soon as they get to college they give up religious worship. No longer do they have the time to give a call out of love to Jesus or any other God on the evening of a Sunday. But they do want to meet him at 8:00 in the morning for some stupid accounting test.

And since they only call when they need a favor, you would at least think that they'd have proper respect for the one who has given them such a remarkable gift...

Their world is becoming a world of nothingness. I'm not saying I'm against it, but I'm saying it's something that's happening. And if that's what's happening, then...

PUNYA

Are finals bothering you? If you know your Abe's for the multiple choice exams and don't get sick before a paper.

If you get depressed, think what a racket you had going in your Tennis class last semester, or the theatre course during the American Government test.

Other suggestions for the week: It is definitely important to map out exactly how you study for the final. You might speed things up, and you'll definitely breathe easier after you finish your Atmosphere paper. By the time you're finished, you'll realize it's not necessary to talk Abnormal Psychology.

Centerfold by Ken Wax (photob), David Guinee (PUNYA), David Lavent (The Last Final), Ken Wax (Between the Covert, Monomaniac), Joe Zubro维奇 (Graphites).

"Have you found the library to be a social scene?"

If you haven't, I'll tell you why. It happened accidentally. I used to be a Student of the Library. But a night like this last week... It happened accidentally.

I knocked down an aisle in Periodical and what do I think? With this cute little service, she couldn't have been more than fifteen or sixteen days old. I saw my way around the aisle. Yes, you could see everything, even her hat.

"Wait a second. You're talking about a book, right? I'm talking about people, you know."

Not a book, you crude bastard, but a gorgeous precious Victorian novel. I understand books? Fresh and pure, she had her protective cover. I knelt down, held the page together, fighting the urge to peek at her copyright around back.

I'm not just another browser. I just sat there through the nerve to peek at her copyright around back. I felt my heart skip a beat. Right then and there I decided that I had to bring her...

Just then I had to bring her. I touched her page! My heart was throbbing, as I gently...

I'm not saying I see anything. I'm just saying I had to bring her.

Of course I'm talking about people. Y'know, hu-

"Wait, wait! I have in the Library jus' last week. It happened accidentally. I used to be a Student of the Library. But a night like this..."
news:
campus police in arms
by judy jacque
the present policy for the
narcotics of firearms on
the campus was established
by the senate in july 1978 when
martin president of
management and planning
sponsored a resolution which
discussed the situations
during the current 
season of firearms, and he
was authorized by several selected members of
the security force.
last year, on july 9, the
university community council
conducted a broad
enquiry into the basis that
firearms are within the law,
the determination of the individual
and the university's policy.
the major restriction was
the carrying of firearms in
central situations. specific
decisions are left to be given
by the university council.

a growing on-campus crime
rate as well as the inability of
campus police to respond quickly to on-
campus needs prompted these
decisions.
then, in september 1973, steve
gerber, the then sa president,
discovered that certain members
of campus security were carrying
firearms without the proper training.
through the situation was
righted, students were
alarmed by the fact that they had
not been consulted in the
establishment of a campus
firearm policy. some questioned
the need for firearms in the first
place. the matter was handed over
to the university community council
(ucc), a committee of the senate, where
extensive research resulted in the present
bill. it allows arming of campus
police:
1. the guarding and
transportation of large amounts of
cash.
2. the arrest by warrant
for serious offenses or arrest
where they cannot be notified
when the director of campus
security has reason to believe
that the use of force may be
necessary.
3. the escorting of distinguished
visitors.
4. conducting an investigation
possibly involving violence or
dangerous felony, and while
on motor patrol allowing
rapid response. only one person
at a time will be so authorized unless
unusual circumstances exist.

the most controversial part
of the bill is in section four:
what is an unusual circumstance?
how much discretion should
director of security be given in making
this decision?
the purpose of department
in interpretation of the
senate's decision on the
bill's framework has not
been clarified. however,
students feel that
university police are
expected to be armed.

students need to
support exclusive
protection for campuses
white security and administrators
students are...white security and administrators
students are
often influenced by present
actions. sa president and
other campus leaders
have been critical of
security directors.

a reevaluation was done late
may by ucc's response to asp
article which presented
students were armed full time.
the ucc response, however,
was in accordance with policy
at that time. however, students
were armed full time.

the ucc council recommended
in observance with policy at this
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Playing Just One Cut's Impressions

by Keith Graham

In past year saw many changes that occurred in the world of jazz. The world of electronic jazz expanded with more people turning to it. Many artists turned to playing soul in all effort to make more money.

"Money was the key to what most of the performers didn't want to suffer. Jazz may be more popular, but it has suffered in quality. The emergence of electronic jazz wasn't surprising, with more and more quality.

The past year saw many keyboard players get involved in this new sound. Many of those artists didn't realize what they were doing when they played these crazy things. For example, you will find that you can make any keyboard player sound the same on different outs. The category of top individual performers was based on past and present performance, weighting it more towards the former. The best albums were based on quality of music and level of performance.

Some performers did it on just one cut, while others made their own album and became more successful. Unless a musician has really gone downhill, his past performances will reflect his present performances, weighing them more than the current. The best solo horn players were based on creativity and level of performance. The old master has proved himself to be rock type musicians, who can get weird sounds to bring in the electronic jazz. Both men's egos are on the line. The old master has proved himself to be rock type musicians, who can make their name and backing to record hits from one band to another. The old master has proved himself to be rock type musicians, who can make their name and backing to record hits from one band to another. The old master has proved himself to be rock type musicians, who can make their name and backing to record hits from one band to another.

The new world of straight jazz is going to the ground. It comes as no surprise that many of these artists didn't realize what they were doing when they played these crazy things. For example, you will find that many keyboard players cannot even program their own synthesizers. Nobody can fiddle with a synthesizer and get a sound out of it. It's just not possible. Rick Wakeman is the exception. He's the only keyboard player that can get the sound the synthesizer. But it will never work. The reason is that the synthesizer is not something that people want to use. They want to use it as much as it hurts the rock artist.

In honor of the commercial people, I have made up a new category for top performers. It's the ones who are new and are pushing below their level. The best albums were based on quality and level of performance. The reason for this is because the synthesizer is not something that people want to use. They want to use it as much as it hurts the rock artist.

The past year saw many keyboard players get involved in this new sound. Some performers did it on just one cut, while others made their whole album. Some did make a hit, others had increased sales, while others had both occur. But they were not playing jazz and playing in general as a result. Employing an incomplete format of jazz, they are not playing as the jazz player as much as it hurts the rock artist.

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All Record Towns will be open 11:00 AM to 5:00 PM every Sunday until the first of the year!!!
Mondays
Dec 22 & Dec 29

ALBANY STATE NIGHT AT TABARD ALE HOUSE

Free admission with Albany State I.D.
Happy Hour 9-10
Drinks $.40
Plus Live Music

Tabard Ale House
1869 Wantagh Avenue
Wantagh, Long Island
516-785-9462
by Michael Smith

Bill Austin, the rookie head JV Basketball coach here at Albany, is a man with some definite ideas about how the game should be played.

"I believe hard work is the most important factor in becoming a success in this sport," Austin says. "You have to work, work some more, and then work a little harder.

It sounds like a simple enough formula. Yet Austin says the biggest disappointment he's come across while dealing with collegiate athletes for the first time is a lack of desire.

"There are a lot of guys here who simply don't care enough to make themselves better basketball players," the coach said. "They either came to Albany thinking they were too good already, or they don't want to make the sacrifice and give that extra effort.

Bill Austin is a man himself used to giving that extra effort. A collegiate success at Boston University where he played ball on a four-year scholarship, Austin worked his way onto a professional roster. Though he didn't swing as many with Wayne Reed, Austin did spend one and a half years with the Cleveland Pipers of the American Basketball League.

"The ABL was Abe Saperstein's baby. I guess you could say the league was the first coming of the ABA we know today. The salaries they gave us back then were not quite what they are today, though," Austin laughs.

When the Pipers found too much red ink in the accounting logs, Bill Austin found a home at Colonie Central High, a crosstown neighbor of Albany State. For the past eleven years Bill Austin has coached every sport conceivable there, track and field, baseball, football—even basketball.

"We won championships at Colonie (5 Suburban Council titles in a row) because we worked harder in preparing ourselves than anybody else. We were fundamentally sound, and fundamentals make all the difference in the world."

The coach admits he was surprised by the lack of fundamentals his first college crop of athletes had.

"The biggest adjustment I thought I would make is switching from high school to college was not having to go through the rigors of teaching fundamentals all over again. Boy, was I wrong. Nowadays a lot of guys go right through high school without any training in the basics."

It's like they've never really been coached before.

And being the stickler for detail that he is, Bill Austin set out the first day of practice to make sure his players got taught properly.

That first day of practice brought to a head another interesting aspect of collegiate sports in the coach's mind.

"There are a helluva lot of guys with great basketball talent roaming around this university who won't be scoring baskets for Doc and myself this year," Austin said. "I've already lost half a dozen guys who showed up to practice a few times, didn't like the way our program is run, and just drifted out of the picture."

Not only does Austin's JV roster suffer from those walkoffs, but Doc Sauers' varsity feels the pinch also.

"There are about four or five guys who should be pushing varsity players for jobs right now. Instead, they're off somewhere, playing intramurals and pick up games," says the coach. "And I know for a fact Doc personally helped some of these guys get into school here."

Austin's point is well taken when you consider the all-too-obvious defection of JV talent recently here at Albany. A quick history lesson reveals from the starting five of Bob Lewis' record-breaking JV 3 team of 2 years past, only Bob Audi even showed up at varsity practice the next fall. Names like Miller, Snyder, Ferris and Valenti simply drifted into oblivion, never to be seen in uniform again. This season, only Brie Macklin and Eric Walton are up from a &-5 team. What happens to all this talent between semesters? Why the mass exodus?

"Not being close to the situation until now, I can only speculate it's because of a lack of seriousness about the game these guys had," Austin said. "You can never get enough hard work."

Austin is confident his current JV players will not follow the disappearing act of the two preceding teams.

"I'm very pleased with my team. They've done all I've asked of them and then some. Maybe it's better now that the guys who really weren't serious about playing are gone."

Austin approaches this season optimistically, both for his JVs and the big team.

"Doc and I work closely so I know the talent he has on the varisty. Don't write off Albany State this year, on either level."

At that point coach Austin pointed to a clock on the wall, and terminated the interview.

"Back to work," he said. "You can never get enough hard work."