



Established 1928

# The Anchor

Not only is there no God, but try getting a plumber on weekends.

— W. Allen

'FREE ACCESS TO IDEAS AND FULL FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION'

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RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE

DECEMBER 6, 1972



Entertaining the Ladies of the Court with a melody is Kirk Feather. The approving looks are from Diane Warren (l) and Sharyn DiBiasio (r). The trio are members of the cast of the RIC reader's theatre production, "An Elizabethan Gallery" being presented in Roberts Hall Little Theatre tonight.

RIC photo by Gordon E. Rowley

## Basketball Team Wins First Game of Season

by Bud Goodwin

Sparked by some fine fast breaks and spurts of tough defense, the Rhode Island College basketball team pulled away from the Lancers of Worcester State and held on for an 83-70 victory. The heroics were performed before a sparse gathering of about 300-400 people on Saturday night at Walsh Gym.



Elbert Hines dumps in two more of his twenty-one in leading the Anchormen to victory.

It was the first test of regular season competition for both clubs. The game began slowly, the shooting was poor and the turnovers numerous, mistakes to be expected at such an early point in the season.

Reuben Alford opened up the scoring with a 10 foot jump shot from the right side. The An-

chormen opened up in a 1-3-1 defense forcing the Lancers to play slow and deliberate, waiting for the good shot. Worcester took an early lead before big Don Suggs connected on two shots which were immediately answered by Worcester. Rhode Island's shooting continued to be poor. Butch Mendes stole the ball and scored on a breakaway layup putting RIC behind by four. Timeout was called with 11 minutes remaining in the first half with the score Worcester State 12 Rhode Island 8.

Rhode Island came out in a man to man defense. Worcester continued to hustle and follow their shots keeping them in the lead at 18-12. Ed Hart replaced Butch Mendes and hit on a 15 foot jumper. Elbert Hines followed with a nifty jump shot off the backboard. It appeared that RIC was going to pull away when Ed Hart stole the ball and scored on a layup. Reuben Alford, who is always tough under the boards, followed up a Butch Mendes shot to put the Anchormen in the lead at 22-21. From here on, the lead changed hands three or four times before the half ended with the score tied at 32.

Worcester State came out scoring. RIC then got the fast break moving right away. Butch Mendes hit Suggs with a long court pass which resulted in an easy basket. The score was tied at 36. Suggs, who was tough all night, followed shots and grabbed rebounds to keep the Anchormen within one before they led 44-40, the biggest margin yet. The Anchormen just couldn't pull away from the stubborn Lancers, who refused to concede the contest.

Hart came in and took charge scoring a hoop and handing an

(Con't. on Pg. 10)

## Aid Deadline Set

Financial aid forms and Parents' Confidential Statements (PCS) for academic year 1973-74 are now available in the Career Development Center in Roberts Hall. Although the deadline for filing is March 1st, 1973, students are encouraged to file applications as early as possible.

William H. Hurry, Jr., Director of the Career Development Center, stated that "even if a student thinks it's possible that he'll need aid next year, he must get this material in." All application requests postmarked after March 1st, 1973, will be shelved and considered only after the needs of the "on-time" applicants are met.

Financial Aid to college students is currently awaiting approval from Congress as to how much will be appropriated for the coming school year. Mr. Hurry does not wish to discourage students by this information, but rather to encourage them to file early. Once the office receives word from the Federal government, it can act immediately, with little delay, if all forms and required data are in the financial aid officer's hands.

Mr. Hurry also reminds students that a PCS must be completed for all students on work-study programs. This is also a Federal aid program with criteria similar to those pertaining to loans or scholarships. Students on work-study must reapply annually.

For the first time, according to Mr. Hurry, a significant sample of the '73-74 applicants will be required to verify their filings. This will be done, upon request by the office, to submit a certified true copy of their 1972 Federal Income Tax return. Mr. Hurry is quoted as saying that this action is to "safeguard everybody." Financial Aid does care about the information and it wants to help as many students as it possibly can, who need the help. We are not in the business of aiding those who misrepresent their need."

The awards will subsequently be made, to those contacted for verification, on the condition of receiving the certified copy of the tax return.

(Con't. on Pg. 4)



Minoru Nojima, famed Japanese piano virtuoso, to play at Rhode Island College.

## Fine Arts Series Presents Virtuoso Nojima

The Rhode Island College Fine Arts Series will present pianist Minoru Nojima December 14th in Roberts Theatre at 8:15 p.m.

Minoru Nojima, Japan's young piano virtuoso, was a prize winner of the Van Cliburn International Piano Competition in October, 1969. The award was a Carnegie Hall debut which earned him a rave notice in the New York Times: "Music lovers who specialize in pianists should make space on their 'must hear' list for Minoru Nojima. The slight, studious-looking young man made his debut at Carnegie Hall last night before a large audience and dazzled his listeners with piano playing of a kind that does not come along very often...filled with glittering brilliance and power...he must certainly be a pianist of major significance."

Before coming to America, he was hailed by Japan's

leading critics. Following his debut with the NHK Symphony of Tokyo at the age of twelve, he received a scholarship to study at the Moscow Conservatory with Lev Oborin.

Even if you are not a music lover who specializes in pianists you must hear this gifted young man. While listening to his performance your ears will start to tingle and you will hear how truly beautiful music is.

He shall be playing pieces by Brahms, Debussy, Prokofiev and Scarlatti.

Tickets will be on sale at the Roberts Box Office starting Thursday, December 6th. Box office hours are 10-4. RIC full time undergraduates receive one ticket per RIC I.D. Faculty, Administration and Staff at RIC receive tickets for \$2.00 General Admission is \$3.00.

only  
41  
DAYS

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# RECREATION

## Football Play-offs

Buzzards Bay emerged the winner of the round-robin intramural playoffs. Un-defeated in five games the Buzzards out-muscled all of their opponents throughout the playoffs.

They handily defeated the Airborne Rangers, the ZX Tigers and the Ghetto All Stars. LaGrop figuring to be the strongest team also going undefeated in the playoffs found the going very tough against the Buzzard eleven.

In the final game a staunch Buzzard defense stifled the ground-minded LaGrop offense while the Buzzard eleven tallied 18 points. They scored on two long runs by Kenny Smith and a short pass to Pete Forest. Bruce Watt directed the offense flawlessly.

## Intramurals

The intramural program began its co-ed volleyball season this past Tuesday and Wednesday. In the opener on Tuesday, the Squirrels defeated the Bullets and the Lillies of the Field defeated Tippa Elbow. In the games Wednesday, Buzzards Bay who were the champions last year defeated the Stoppers and the Faculty defeated the Rubies. In this weeks games on Tuesday at 1 o'clock, Smack Water Jack will play Rubovitz's Rebels and the Squirrels will play the Lillies of the Field. There will be other games played at one thirty on Tuesday and at two and two thirty on Wednesday. If you do not have a schedule for co-ed volleyball, you can pick one up at Mr. Taylor's office. If you do not know the name of the team your on, stop in at Mr. Taylor's office also.

## Team

### Points

Totals to date towards the All Intramural Robert Brown Memorial Award.

TEAM	Football	Football Championship	Turkey Trot	TOTAL
All Stars	39	5	22	66
ZX Tigers	36		20	56
Faculty	36		18	54
Buzzards Bay	42	10		52
Airborne Rangers	39		10	49
La Grop	39	8		47
Tippa Elbow	36		10	46
Circus	32			8
Marauders	8			8

## It's Going to Mt. Snow!!

Bring on Mount Snow! The Ski Club's first day ski trip of the new season is planned for Friday, December 15 at Mount Snow. This is the first in a series of fantastic trips that should take the Ski Club on a tour of every New England State. Mt. Snow is one of the classiest ski areas in New England. It boasts of having 30 trails for beginners to experts, 5 double chair lifts, 2 bubble covered chair lifts and 2 gondolas. And, as an added attraction, Mount Snow has the reputation of being bunny land of New England. So bunny enthusiasts will be invited to attend. Latest snow conditions are good to excellent with a twenty inch base. So all seems go for a fun day. Remember there is still time to sign up at Whipple Gym. The cost is \$8.00 for ski club members and \$10.00 for non-members. Sign up now!

Plans are also being worked out for a weekly ski trip. The big rumor that we were going to Canada was a big rumor. The latest and final report is that we are going to Squaw Mountain in Maine. This will include skiing and luxury living at its best for a week at the beautiful base lodge at Squaw Mountain. Such specialties as a heated swimming pool, skating rink, ping-pong and pool room, a lounge, lessons every day and night time entertainment all along with the weekly trip. The club will be leaving on Sunday, January 28 at noon and will be returning Friday night, February 2. Sign-ups are now being accepted for these trips. The price will be \$67 for members and \$72 for non-members. This includes lifts, lessons, lodging, two meals a day, and entertainment. Good snow conditions are guaranteed.

The next ski club meeting will be held Tuesday, December 12 at 1 p.m., in the Student Union Ballroom. Note: there will not be a meeting Friday, December 8. Topics to be discussed include the trip to Maine, Mount Snow, and the learn to ski program. Also a special entertainment feature will be presented. Either a speaker will give a talk on equipment with films or ski movies will be shown. After the meeting we will hold a candlelight devotion and pray for snow! THINK SNOW!!

The soccer team will agree with me, I'm sure. They worked hard in the last few weeks of the summer heat until the first fall chills set in. They received very little support for their efforts. It is a shame.

I am asking the students of Rhode Island College to come out this winter and support the basketball team. They are, like other past teams at RIC, a collection of good basketball players.

The next home game is on December 12 when they meet the University of Maine (Portland-Gorham). Please come out and support your team.

## Turket Trot Relay

The Turkey Day tradition did not escape the Rhode Island College campus this year as its annual turkey trot relay was held on the Tuesday before vacation. In the words of a spectator, "It is a beautiful day for the races."

They assembled out by the steps of the library. The All-Stars showed up looking in pretty good form, but having trouble with one runner who felt he couldn't work up enough steam to make it around the oval. Fortunately, a late minute arrival put the team into top form. The faculty rolled down their sweat pants to display years of work on the table muscle, but those legs looked like the turkey's just before hatching time. The ZX Tigers looked a little thin in the ranks, but the old coach, Elfie Kennedy assured his team they had nothing to worry about, as he gave last minute instructions and winter green rub downs to his top four Boston Marathon hopefuls.

The call came from the official starter for the day, Richard Thomas, for all runners to take their marks. Dressed in high hat and tucks, Mr. Thomas gave the last rights to the faculty and wished the other teams luck. With a BANG the teams were off and running. The pants and groans were heard at the last turn as all runners seem to fight off that old lack of condition disease called rigor-mortis, as they stretched the last few legs of the race to get the baton to the next runner. On it went, for all the rest of the runners and the crowd calling encouragement to those in pain.

At the finish, with his trusty time piece in hand was Tom Kenwood, checking in the teams. First to finish the race were the All-Stars clocked at 4:39, second place, the Tigers at 4:44.2, and third place went to the tired by spry Faculty at 4:46.8 with other finishers being the Elbow and Airborne Rangers. What a Day! What a race for those not in shape!

## Turket Trot Relay

Last Wednesday several brave souls risked the cold and the snow flurries that began before the race to compete for a turkey. The turkey was offered as a symbol of the season and the event was meant to help celebrate the holiday. Due to the cold, many were prevented from competing.

Actually there were two races run simultaneously, with the girls running only one mile as compared to two miles for the men. Maribeth McLee won her race with ease finishing all alone, and thereby claiming the turkey for her prize. In the men's race, John Taylor fought desperately to stay with Ray Moslin, the eventual winner, but finally fell back and settled for second place about one hundred and fifty yards back. Ray covered the two mile course in eleven minutes and thirty nine seconds, and he too claimed a turkey for a prize.



The Buzzards — Standing: Ken Cox, Peter Forrest, Dave Nordquist, Ken Smith, Bruce Watt, Danny Carr. Kneeling: Lou Cimalori, George Zeil, Brooks Thayer, Dennis Dunlap, Gene Bozar, Buzz MacKinnon-capt. Not in picture: Ed Hart, Pat Carr, Frank McGoff.

## Junior Varsity Basketball Results

On Friday, December 1 the Junior Varsity forces of Pete Emond faced a bigger Rhode Island Junior College team. The game was close most of they way, until the Knights broke it open in the late going.

The following night the J.V.'s won their first game. They defeated Worcester State in a strong offensive performance, with five players in double figures.

Here are the box scores:

### RIC J.V.

	G	F	P
Marcoux	3	3	9
Schilling	9	0	18
Mitchell	6	1	13
Goodwin	4	0	8
Wall	3	1	7
Gray	4	1	9

Totals 29 6 64

### RIC J.V.

	G	F	P
Marcoux	10	5	25
Schilling	5	8	18
Mitchell	8	1	17
Goodwin	7	4	18
Wall	3	0	6
Gray	4	2	10

Pope	2	0	4
Thibodeau	1	0	2
Totals	40	20	100

RIJC	G	F	P
Cardin	3	0	6
Edwards	7	0	14
Ferguson	5	0	10
Santos	8	0	16
Brearily	7	0	14
Stafford	1	0	2
Jones	3	0	6
King	8	0	16
Viera	1	0	2
McCusker	2	0	4
Simoes	1	0	2
Doll	0	0	0

Totals 46 0 92

### Worcester State

	G	F	P
Price	16	1	33
Chapman	8	1	17
Flynn	6	1	13
Prince	4	0	8
Reynolds	3	0	6
D'Ambra	2	0	4
DeGatdano	1	0	2
Jenkins	1	0	2
Totals	41	3	85

## Apathy

### Apparent

### On RIC

### Campus

by Bud Goodwin

The Rhode Island College basketball team opened up its season Saturday night, December 2. The crown turnout was extremely disappointing. No more than 400 people showed up for the 1972 season opener.

The other local colleges seem to draw capacity crowds to their games. Providence College had sold 6,500 season tickets before the season even began. They will fill up the 11,000 seat Civic Center for some of their games. Walsh Gym can fit 2,600 people and it is terribly disappointing to see 2,200 empty seats.

The students of Rhode Island College, by showing their identification cards are able to get into the games for nothing. Either the students are unaware of this or they just do not care. I prefer to believe the latter.



# OPINIONS

## "America" is out to lunch this week Another Jeundiced Look at Campus Cuisine

by Will Collette

Since the writing of "Raunchy Meat" (November 2), I have received many comments regarding what I said. Among the more notable ones were those in a "Letter to the Editor" by Mr. Joseph Alfred, the Business Manager of the college and the food service's liaison man. He accused me of losing my objectivity by writing about a subjective experience (that is, the description of a "cheeseburger" from the upper level of Donovan). I submit that it was my hamburger and I'll say what I want about it.

Mr. Alfred said: "Are you completely satisfied with the food service provided by the 'food service' personnel in your home?" Well, firstly, my wife considered that a sexist remark of the first order, and I consider it a frivolous one for several reasons.

1) When I eat at home, I usually have had some degree of involvement in its preparation.

2) I am usually eating food that I purchased in the supermarket, with an emphasis on food value, taste, quality, and price. Whereas, in the Dining Center, you do not know if you are eating beef or veal, what kind of cut of meat it is, how long it has been hanging around, whether the food is frozen, canned or fresh, real or ersatz. My "home food manager" is my wife and I collectively, and an unsatisfactory meal does not pass uncommented on. However, Bob Farrell and Joe Alfred are the folks in charge here (and if they can't stand the heat, let them get out of the kitchen).

When I spoke to Msrs. Farrell and Alfred, they assured me that the snack bar on the upper level of Donovan was indeed a sore spot in their shiny new stream-lined system. This spot was the next item on the agenda for refurbishing. I had a hot dog and french fries there on November 28 (I'm still leary of their cheeseburgers since, as I was standing in line, the girl in front of me received one that looked remarkably like the one that sparked this entire sequence of comments). The hot dog was a bitch of questionable origin, the french fries were soggy, and the Yodels I bought for dessert were stale. Serves me right for believing everything I read. Incidentally, the girl did not finish the cheeseburger; when I checked her table later, she had taken a couple of bites and then left it on the plate.

Mr. Alfred would say, as he did in his letter, that I am being unfair — that I should acknowledge the good with the bad. O.K. I have had some good meals with this present Dining Service. But, to leave it at that rings faintly Nixonian, a "let's look at what's GOOD with America" type of



response that leaves many questions unanswered.

Questions like profits and why prices on many commodities are so high. For instance, Coffee and tea are 15¢; consider the cost of a tea bag, a styrofoam cup, a stirrer, two packets of sugar and a container of Half and Half, all of which are purchased in enormous bulk. Consider MACARONI AND CHEESE. Macaroni and cheese (a one scoop portion), cost 55¢; a Kraft dinner, which yields a portion five times that of Donovan's with a much more pleasurable (in my opinion) taste, costs 12¢ in the supermarket. Mr. Farrell told me of the setup costs and overhead expenses that go into the making of a macaroni and cheese dinner. I told him that even so, there was little justification for so high a markup. To illustrate my point, I asked our photographer to photograph the price board saying "macaroni and cheese — 55¢." Mr. St. Onge shadowed the Dining Center for days, and asked around when the item would appear on the board. They must have gotten wise because the next time Macaroni and Cheese was posted, someone "forgot" to put up the price. This is what Mr. St. Onge said he was told. Mr. St. Onge said he then asked that, since they were now reminded, they should put the price up on the board so that he could take his picture. To this Mr. Farrell responded, according to Mr. St. Onge, "Aw, you're just like that Will Collette, trying to get my goat!" The price for the macaroni and cheese was not posted.

Of the student comments I have received, nearly all were of the "I'm glad you finally said something" genre. One girl related the tale of finding an insect in her green beans ("What's this roach doing in my soup? — I think it's the backstroke, sir."). One comment that struck me was the suggestion that people have been complaining about the food services for years and will probably continue to complain for years and why bother. This underscores the futility of trying to deal with bureaucracy.

## "The Good Stuff is Everything Brought In"

The following comments were gleaned from random conversations with persons engaged in the pastime of eating in the Donovan Dining Center. The respondents wished to remain anonymous.

The first golden question was, "How do you feel about the food here on campus?" To which they replied:

"The prices are reasonable."

"I had a bug in my jello and salad once."

"I don't eat on campus except in the morning when I either have a cup of coffee or tea. The coffee tastes like mud and the tea — well there's not too much you can do with a tea bag and a cup of hot water. I had a roast beef sandwich last semester that tasted like shoe leather and during the summer I made the mistake of buying a dish of meatloaf. I couldn't even cut into that. I haven't had any prepared meals this semester though."

"I've bought a couple of hamburgers this year. They're not too good but I've had worse, namely the school lunches at high school, but I've had much better too."

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## More Oppression

by James Gallagher

When President Nixon gave his speech on November 10th saying that he would put an end to permissiveness, he wasn't "perfectly clear" about what he was going to do. If one logically follows the President's past actions over the last four years, however, you can understand what he means.

A brief look at President Nixon's past four years shows many acts of oppression. We see support of the wealthy growers over the poverty stricken United Farm Workers. There was a withdrawal of troops from Vietnam but a step-up of the bombing of dikes, crops, and civilians. Rehnquist, a former member of the John Birch Society, was appointed to the Supreme Court. 40,000 South Vietnamese civilians were executed without trial under the Phoenix Program. Not to mention the jailing of Ellsberg for the revealing of the Pentagon Papers, Watergate, and other corruption; we can certainly look for Nixon's attack on permissiveness to mean even more oppression.

The already oppressed minorities of America haven't even begun to gain equality with the white ruling classes. If this has been the "era of permissiveness" what will Nixon's attack on permissiveness mean for them?



## Scores Soccer Story

Dear Co-Editors:

On behalf of the soccer team and myself, I would like to take this opportunity to convey my appreciation for the coverage the soccer team received in the *Anchor* this year. I know the team enjoyed reading the articles that appeared in the *Anchor* about their games during the past season. There is, however, one area of concern that has been upsetting to me, as well as to some of the players. I am referring to the many inaccuracies that appeared in the *Anchor* as well as the injection of frivolous material that I feel has no bearing on the reporting of a sports event.

The soccer article which appeared in the November 16, issue of the *Anchor* illustrates my concern. The following is a summary of the inaccuracies and frivolous statements that appeared in this particular article.

1. The first paragraph was confusing because it was not clear as to what specific game the article was referring.
2. We did not have two successive shutouts.
3. Orlando Andrade tallied on a penalty kick in the Salem game and not in the North Adams game as reported. RIC played against Bryant on Wednesday, November

1, and not North Adams as is implied.

4. We lost to North Adams so how could we have kept them in check?
5. There were no penalty kicks in the North Adams game.
6. The article said that Jim White was unbeatable. However, we did lose!
7. The article stated that the players celebrated their victorious season over spaghetti and meatballs. While this statement is true, I fail to see how it fits into reporting the results of a soccer game.
8. The last paragraph had no direct bearing on the results of a game. How can one make a statement about an individual having a good year when their total amount of playing time in comparison to other players was very limited? It seems to me that activity on the bench is more important than giving credit to those individuals who are actually involved in the game.

The type of reporting to which I refer had a serious effect on the morale of those players who gave so much of their time and effort in representing Rhode Island College in an athletic event. When one reads this kind of

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## Socks "Reds Rock Rhody"

Dear Anchor,

After reading Will Collette's article "Roller Derby or Reds Rock Rhody" in the November 30 issue, I can truly say that yes, Will, you were "being taken taken in by the illusion." I have viewed many International Roller Derby League games on television (for I love to laugh) and have also been dragged down to the Auditorium on occasion. How can you intelligently state that you "discarded the misconception that it is all fake" and imply that these actors really hurt each other? Unfortunately

(or possibly fortunately), I have never met you, but if you don't wear glasses, I suggest that you visit your optometrist soon — real soon.

Did you ever wonder why little old ladies seem to frequent travesties of sport like the Roller Derby and Professional Big Time Wrestling? Age has not only impaired their minds but also their eyesight! Enough of the insults.

In case you didn't know, the Roller Derby schedule calls for at least four games a week for each team. Looking at this realistically, how can these players actually take this supposed physical punishment night after night? This "supposed physical punishment" consists of the beating of heads, the smashing of faces, the breaking of bones and the kicking of genitals. But they can take it, right Will? Oh c'mon.

I'll have to admit, it is fun for "educated idiots" like ourselves to watch. But let's realize that it is a fun show and not a fun sport.

Vin Bianchi



## Bob Mayoh: Fiction

# The Cashmere King

Parkman's first job just after graduation from business school was in repossessing automobiles and TV sets at eighty-five dollars a week. It was a job, a servitude, he soon enough hated, an absurd and even unethical manner of occupation from his compromised standpoint; for here he was a Cum Laude graduate, willing to work, impatient for responsibility, but instead of finding that plum job designed for winners only, instead of locating a position to test his abilities and restless ambition, he found himself, much to his dismay, carrying TV sets and car keys from people's homes like some loan shark collecting his due at all costs. This was not the way it was supposed to be at all, he reasoned in his naivete, brooding at lunch or in bed at night as he surveyed his deception. His hateful job, the only thing he could find, caused him relentless depression. Deep inside he was often infuriated. But with a wife and kid to provide for, he had little opportunity for a leisurely choice of careers. Caught in the treadmill already, he had to play the game, the all-important game, as best he could: Survival depended on it.

In the practice of the repossession trade, anyone who was over a month late on their loan was considered ready for a reminder on the obligation of contracted agreements, something which meant that sooner, usually than later, Parkman would find himself at their door-step, asking in uncomfortable tones where the unpaid money was. A familiar dialogue would then commence.

'We just don't have it this month!' the woman of the house, his most frequent opponent, would tell him in a weary voice as they confronted each other on her front porch. 'We just don't have it, I tell you!'

'But Mam, another payment is coming due.'

'I know another payment is coming due! Your office called me just about two days ago!' she would groan back, thinking now of the easy promises, the easy cash, of available credit. I'm telling you the same thing I told them — we just don't have it.'

In most cases time would then pass with no payment, promised or otherwise, coming in to appease the appetite of the giant loan corporation Parkman worked for, an inflexible monster which had to be fed, and right on time or it became quite grumpy. Then the monster would order out it's so-called 'field representatives,' who had to eat too of course, to fetch the set or the car keys regardless of excuses, further promises, or even desperate living-room pleas for clemency. Once again, though on this occasion accompanied for support in case of any possible household obstinacy, Parkman would once more stand on the front steps, asking for the money he knew was unlikely to be seen.

'Oh, it's you again!' Mrs. , or whoever it was, would exclaim as she looked out on his

by-now familiar countenance. 'Mrs. , he would softly begin, shuffling his feet nervously. 'I'm afraid your now more than two months overdue on your loan. Do you have the money?'

Nine times out of ten they didn't have it, so out came the set or away went the car. Time was up.

'I'm awfully sorry, Mrs. , but we'll have to take it.'

A squuack or a groaning sigh, depending on the personality. 'Now , right this minute?'

'I'm afraid so, Mam,' he would have to say; for just short of actual violence he could not leave this trip empty-handed.

The woman would have to call her husband, who was usually off somewhere in the house, cowering, and then with his help, providing he could be found, they would unplug the set — often right in the middle of an afternoon kiddie show their assembled brood of children would be watching at the time; and then Parkman and his accomplice would pick up the reclaimed item and lug it together out the front door and off to their car. A minute later they would be gone, breathing easier at last, while back at the house, minus now the all-precious tube, an emasculated father would be painfully attempting some hopeless explanation to his bewildered children.

Parkman not only soon detested this sort of livelihood, he began to actually dislike himself, turning his frustrations inward, for continuing with it. The whole sordid affair soon enough sickened him. It was impossible to feel spirit, that essential gung-ho, about such a vocation when his natural sympathies, his own feeling of oppression, fostered a kinship feeling for the underdog. So he began to make a game of it in order to stand the sight of himself in the morning mirror; he extended credit, to the extent that he could do so, by getting people to pay just the interest on their loans. And he put off actually taking any disputed items from them until the last possible moment.

But when two 'over sixty days' skipped town on him in less than a week he was summoned forward to the head office, where, it seems, his wavering loyalty had not escaped recent notice. Suffering a stiff reprimand, he was told to get on the ball, and quick. His reaction to this unsettling piece of news was to settle down and to try at least faking a new sense of toughness. His superiors had let it be known they would be watching; it was time to prove himself. So he decided, rather brazenly when he thought about it later, to go after one of the craftiest non-payers around — an 'over ninety dayer,' if such could be believed, who actually dared anyone to come and try taking away his shiny new Buick.

Maurice Giulmet was a ponderous gnome of miniature height who owned a cashmere factory in Woonsocket; and though he appeared ostensibly

to be prosperous, he actually had the hardest of times making the payments on his new Buick. Giulmet had a way of intimidating everyone, from his wife Monique to his spirited Schnauzer Rene, and he certainly had no trouble intimidating our man from the finance company, whom he had been putting off for some time now with a repetitious — 'I have no time. I have no money. So please leave me alone!' — concluding with a quick slam of whatever door he happened to be behind at the time.

But the cashmere king was now three months overdue and it was definitely time for repossession. And since Maurice was not about to give back his Buick peacefully, the only remaining recourse was to take the car — hopefully, when the owner was not around. The best time for this was early in the morning, the earlier the better. With this in mind, Parkman soon found himself just before dawn one gray March morning, parked and shivering in his company car at the end of Giulmet's street, a pair of dealer keys on hand. Five minutes later, just as the first traces of morning began to appear, he tiptoed up the street and then up Giulmet's gravelled driveway where the dew-covered Buick sat, about to change owners.

But an immediate snag in the smoothness of this clandestine piece of legal theft came as he attempted to insert the dealer keys in the doorlock of the Buick. The key would go in, but strain as he might, it would not turn for him. He cursed his fate; he knew something like this was bound to happen. He was still wrestling with the stubborn lock, however, the gravel under his feet crunching with each shift of weight, when he caught the sound of movement from the kitchen of Giulmet's house. It was Rene, Giulmet's spunky Schnauzer, rendering some dry-mouthed yapping in the hopes of alerting his snoring master and the master's mistress upstairs.

It was Monique who heard the call first. She sat up in bed, her husband a snoring lump beside her, and with a suspenseful ear tuned to the intervals between snores, she soon enough identified odd scraping noises outside in the driveway and then, to confirm her suspicions, the opening click of what could not be anything else but the door on her hubby's big Buick.

When Parkman finally got the door open he scrambled inside, promptly dropped the keys in his nervous haste, and after retrieving them, fumbled desperately for what key he took to be the right one. A hurried glance yielded a witch-like apparition in Giulmet's upstairs — it was the lovely Monique! 'Sonofabitch!' he moaned. He tried one key and it wouldn't turn, he jammed in another, felt an immediate and effortless twist and the cold engine coughed and sputtered, loyally refusing to catch.

Inside at this point, Monique was shaking Maurice to life with the pleasant news to start

the day that the young man from the finance company, the very one who'd been bothering him all along, was about to make off with the family car.

Cursing profusely (he could hear Maurice now, bellowing for all he was worth as he came pounding down the stairs to the rescue), Parkman pumped the accelerator and turned the key again. 'Come on, you mother!' he yelled frantically, twisting the key with all his might. Just then the engine caught with a roar of sudden life, and none too soon either, for it was but an instant later that Maurice, arriving for these early morning festivities clad only in a skimpy silk bathrobe, burst through his kitchen door. Once outside he found his Buick on the move with a terrible screech of tires — not down the driveway, however, but rather up it and roaring headlong into the garage as a confused and quite panic-stricken Parkman mistakenly jammed the unfamiliar gears into forward instead of reverse. There came a crash a moment later as steel met wood, and as Maurice and his Schnauzer scrambled for safety the run-away Buick came flying past them, this time in reverse with splinters of garage flying forward off the retreating hood. 'Holy Mother of Christ!' was all a stunned Giulmet could say at first, surveying the damage in his driveway as the Buick raced down the street in escape. Then as a murderous glint came into his still sleepy eyes he ran next door for help, his Schnauzer waddling behind for support.

Several minutes after the fiasco in Giulmet's driveway the reclaimed Buick could be found obeying the delay of a traffic light on Social street. Behind the wheel Parkman slumped wearily, still fighting to catch his breath. He could not believe any of this was really happening.

The cashmere king, however, had just begun to fight. His reappearance on the scene was first noted in Parkman's rear-view mirror as the Buick accelerated through the green light; a car was coming on fast down the road. The young man's heart skipped a beat. It was Giulmet to the rescue, directing the hoped-for recovery from the passenger seat of his brother's car. (Yes, you guessed it: Giulmet's brother happened to live next door.)

It was but a short chase down Social street, ending upon Maurice's decision to curb the Buick which his brother, always intimidated by the elder Giulmet, accomplished in short order with an effective cut-off. A moment later the Buick was quite curbed — straight into a Social street fire hydrant. Instantly the bandy-

legged Frenchman was out his door, panting with fury, while pushing Parkman backward on the sidewalk. Castigation from him came in a vociferous spiel, half-english, half-french. 'You try to steal my car!' he yelled, thumping his hairy chest indignantly. 'I like to keel you for this!'

'Now, Maurice!' Parkman managed weakly, attempting to keep the enraged man from him by extending a conciliatory hand. He glanced up and down the early morning street, looking in vain for help, for some way out of this madness. Giulmet suddenly raised his fists. 'I'm going to keel you,' he growled. 'You and your goddamn loan company. Fuckers all!'

'Now come on, Maurice!' Parkman pleaded. 'It wasn't me. I had to do it!'

At this point Giulmet's brother, who had been quite calmly assessing body damage on the Buick through all this, stepped forward and he and Maurice exchanged some rapid-fire French with much wild arm waving included for added emphasis. Finally, Maurice gave in to his brother for once, who wisely held that they should take what was theirs again and scam. But Maurice still had something to say and as he opened the dented door on his Buick and tucked his bathrobe about his goose-bumped legs he pointed a fat finger of warning at poor Parkman and said in final parting:

'I would like to keel you for theez, you and your goddamn company. And if you try theez again on me, I will keel you!'

And then, having said his full, he drove off back up Social street, his brother dutifully following.

Two hours later Parkman stumbled into his office and remained no longer than the time it took to say he was quitting.

'Well what the hell happened, anyway?' his boss asked as the young man cleared off his desk. 'Did you get the Frenchie's car?'

'Yea,' he replied, placing a framed picture of his wife in his suitcase. His hands were still trembling. 'For about five minutes I had it.' He snapped the case shut with an unsure wrench and then looked at the man before him for the last time. 'If you want that lousy car go get it yourself,' he said, shaking his aching head. 'But be careful!'

He took a cab home, told his wife the happy news that he was now without a job, and then, refusing everything but whiskey over ice, he sat morose and silent in his dark living room for the rest of that evening.

One week later he found a job selling plywood.





## Scores Soccer

### Story (Con't. from Pg. 2)

reporting it gives a connotation that is demeaning to a team.

I have always been available to give any assistance in the preparation of an article. Consequently, I think it is unfortunate that such shoddy reporting took place. I hope that in the future the Anchor will make every effort to report the facts accurately, give credit where and when it is properly due, and avoid statements that are not pertinent to the reporting of an athletic event.

Sincerely,  
Edward S. Bogda  
Soccer Coach

## Aid Deadline

(Con't. from Pg. 1)

Any discrepancies will merit adjustment, or cancellation if necessary.

Growing public and professional concern over the validity of the aid applications has made it necessary to require some sort of back-up survey. The aid office at RIC had negative feelings toward compulsory verification for all applications. It has therefore opted to select only a significant number. Mr. Hurry outlined the three major reasons for this action: 1) to show the aid office's concern in assuring equity for awarding grants; 2) to give advance notice to parents to be sure to fill in all forms as accurately as possible, and to recheck as well as consult their personal tax forms; 3) to evaluate data.

The Higher Education Amendment passed by Congress last spring have made some significant changes in the Federal student aid programs as described in the 1971-73 R.I.C. Catalog. For instance, concerning the National Defense Student Loans: the 10% cancellation of the loan for each year of subsequent teaching after graduation, is no longer authorized (for loans made after July 1, 1972). Mr. Hurry stated that one should not accept as fact everything that is now in print concerning the college's aid programs. Some of the materials haven't yet been corrected since the government's actions.

Congress authorized four student aid programs for 1973-74. They are: National Direct Student Loan (formerly Defense Loans), The Supplementary Educational Opportunity Grant, College Work Study, and Basic Education Opportunity Grants. Congress must now appropriate funds for each of these programs. These decisions will be forthcoming.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

Tutor wanted for two to six normal children; aged 4 to 6 years of age. Own transportation necessary. Phone 647-2656.

DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT & WEDDING RINGS. 3,000 ring selections in all styles at 50% discount to students, staff, and faculty. Buy direct from leading manufacturer and SAVE! 1/2 carat \$179, 3/4 carat only \$299. For free color folder write: Box 42, Fanwood, N.J. 07023.

## Sports Ed. Replies

I apologize for the errors in the soccer article of Nov. 16. The only excuse I have is that I had just recovered from a rough night when I sat down at the typewriter. However, the other items you point out as inappropriate or demoralizing were just an attempt at humor. With a winning season, I thought such humor would be even more helpful to the morale of the winning team. I realize that the coverage of soccer was poor this season by the very fact that players like Charlie Marchand worked their heads off and never got mentioned in the stories. Next year I hope to have a writer who will concentrate only on soccer, one who will have the time to talk to you and see all of the games. I now realize that soccer is a serious sport and will try to report the action that takes place on the field even though I feel that as Sport's Editor, I have an obligation to entertain as well as inform. Thank you for your criticism.

Jim Gallagher  
Sports Editor

hopefully one Congress has convened again in January of 1973.

The Basic Education Opportunity Grants, otherwise known as the Pell Grants, are intended to create a floor for student funding. The three remaining programs will be used to supplement this basic grant.

Mr. Hurry also wished to remind students of the HELP loans, or Higher Education Loan Program. These are commercial bank loans where the interest maybe paid by the government as well as government guarantee of repayment. This year a PCS will be required in support of an application for a bank loan.

Also, there is a possibility of providing new work-study jobs for the spring semester. This can be of use to those students who have reached the limit of their grant, or have no job at all. Info concerning these possible positions can be acquired in the Career Development Center.

The Center, in Roberts Hall, is comprised of the office of Student Financial Aid, the Student Employment Office and the Professional Employment Office.

## Lightning Strikes Twice

There are probably few things that are more annoying (or embarrassing) than having to apologize to the same person twice in a row and for the same reason. We would like to say that we are sorry to Bob Mayoh for the omission of his name from his article "Wisps of Self: The Intimate Exhibitionist," which appears on the literary page in last week's issue.

Our readers may wonder why so many technical errors occur, such as omissions, misspellings, inaccuracies, etc. In some cases, such as Bob's article, the error is our printer's (we do not do the actual printing of the newspaper ourselves — it is sent out). The remainder of the errors are due to not having enough people working for us. It is simply impossible for five

## "Good Stuff"

(Con't. from Pg. 2)

"I'd rather eat at home because it's too expensive here and also there is not enough variety."

"Both the old and the new Rhode Island Jr. College has better food and it's cheaper too."

"The tuna fish is old and they put too much ice in the soda."

"The grinders have good meat in them but the bread is too hard to bite into."

"Why has the price of a tuna fish sandwich gone up from last year?"

"The coffee tastes like dish-water."

"You can taste the food sliding down when you stand up."

"The hamburgers are pretty good at the Student Center."

"They did improve the french fries at the Student Center this year."

Some statements were repeated many times, but these were the most frequent answers. The next question asked of the same students was: "What is the worst thing you have eaten?"

"A cheeseburger. The cheese was bad and the hamburger tasted like dogfood."

"The hot dogs. They are like short - rubber - pogo - sticks. They're dark and greasy. The prices are reasonable for most of the food but something has to be done about those hot dogs."

"Their hot dogs. They don't cook them they perspire them. It's not the helpers fault but the stuff they have to work with is not the best. Since this is a government sponsored school and things are bought at a surplus, I feel that the food should be less expensive and the idea of left over food makes me sick."

"The fish sandwich and the hot dogs."

The final question asked was what was the best thing they had to eat and their responses are as follows:

"Chocolate milk, apple cream pie, and yogurt."

"The pork chops were real good one night."

"The Student Center as compared with Donovan's cheeseburgers aren't really that bad."

"The good stuff is everything that is brought in."

"Their meatball sandwiches aren't that bad."

"The best thing was the steak sandwich with onions. I loved the onions. Their macaroni salad was pretty good too."

"English muffins because I was really hungry."

"A cheeseburger if you can get them when they are just made."

"Cottage cheese salad."

"The coffee, chocolate, and regular milk is good."

people to take in, analyze, edit, prepare, and layout all the text that goes into a twelve page newspaper and not make more errors than they would like.

To people we have faulted throughout the semester, we do sincerely apologize, but we hope that they will realize that a part of the blame must be laid to a lack of cooperation from our readership.

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By EDWARD JULIUS

### ACROSS

1. Actual (2 wds.)
8. Harmonic Relationship
15. Characterizing Phrase
16. That Which Sends Out
17. Omen
18. Of Mixed Ancestry
19. Type of Current
20. Fountain Drinks
22. At Bat
23. Greek Letter
25. Stuck in Mud
27. Biblical Lion
28. Floridian City
30. Inquire
31. Makes Money
33. Type of Liquor (2 wds.)
35. Ridicule Device
37. Farming (abbr.)
38. Russian Village
39. Advance
43. Arithmetical Term
47. Allude
48. Before
50. Draw Out
51. Greek Letter
52. Newspaper Publisher
55. German Preposition
56. Spanish Affirmative
57. Severity
58. Chinese Measure
59. Having a Number of Floors
63. Keep Going
67. Woody Plant (2 wds.)
68. Support
69. Plants Again
70. Sonnet Part (pl.)

### DOWN

1. Leaves
2. Of a Certain Period
3. Cone-bearing Tree
4. Siamese Coin
5. Guevara
6. Jittery
7. Turkish Empire
8. Comments
9. Entertain
10. Hair: Comb. Form
11. School Organization
12. Baseball Great
13. Election Votes
14. Tendency to Turn Toward
21. Prefix: Apart
24. Ethiopian River
25. Four-\_\_\_\_: Home Runs
26. Receives from Source
27. Constellation
29. Tranquillity
32. Bitter
34. Wrath
36. Friend (Fr.)
39. Ironer
40. Give New Name
41. Death Salesman
42. Makes Fun of
43. Removes from Office
44. Latin Possessive
45. Eye Doctor
46. Removes Impurities
49. Fix
53. Belief
54. Trim
60. Hindu Mystic Word (pl.)
61. Postman's Beat (abbr.)
62. Anger
64. Radical Group
65. Small Serving
66. Exist

## "Theatre of Life"

The CHAPLAINS' COLLOQUIUM will present the final program of the first semester on Tuesday, Dec. 12 at 1:00 in SU 308.

The Theatre of Life will be discussed by Dr. Raymond Picozzi and Mr. John Custer. This topic will concern reflections on drama as a vital element in human experience, problems of the producer, director, actor, designer, etc., and the theater as universal "commentator" and its relation to political and moral permutations currently in evidence. All students and faculty are invited to attend this session.

## BASKETBALL SEASON'S TICKETS

Individual: \$8.00

Couple: \$15.00

Family: \$20.00

(Children under 12)

Family: \$25.00

(Children over 12)

## On Sale at Walsh Gymnasium

Room 222E

## Community Service Cordially Invites

the College Community

to attend a lecture by

Dr. and Mrs. Gunnar Dybwad

Wed. 2:00 p.m. Dec. 13th, 1972

Amos Lecture Hall



# Aesthetics

## Inquiry From One Waiting

### In Position

For Nikki Giovanni  
by Millie Wicklund

For my last semester of college, I liked to have come from Malcolm X's head with Few Clothes as my suitcase, and, then, of course, the search, and wouldn't they be surprised, Rapping but white, a fire in their breaths near buildings, and the voice hidden in a dialect like the river runs deepest when it's coldest, or where, is that it, but I was serious, I'd like that but since I can't have a dream either, assassinated, too, the first time I put my shoes on to talk, (Martin's shoes were ALWAYS polished but spit is spun), so that's my present loneliness, this anxious tale, and if it weren't Knoxville, Nikki, I wish it were Angela's jail cell, the poetry in there opened the president's fly, and we knew our position, why lie to keep it, and in Knoxville, I was wishing now I could touch your hand, the gentle back of it, and hadn't graduated, grown, and before you had a lover, and a child, and became a poet, the back of your hand, now, protecting all that and not me, you make everything hard now, Nikki, sitting in back of you, I want to tell you this, if it's not only in bed, Nikki, why haven't you ever come back to sit in that seat.

Millie Mae Wicklund

The morning was grey,  
with dawn very slowly breaking.  
The eastern sky brightened  
at the prospect of a new day.

A silhouette was cast  
over the barren and  
lonely earth —

The shadow of a  
huge, sorrowful man  
crying.  
Slowly the woeful people  
gathered up their belongings  
and followed.

it is a day of great sadness  
and grief,  
when all the world  
loses pity, and beauty.

The shadow of the great  
God of love  
slowly recedes;  
as he ascends — up and back  
to the utopia  
from which he had come  
centuries before.

Deborah A. Searle



## "Rocky Point"

stephen ryan

maybe that's what i've wanted to say all along,  
'cause i often find  
that your eyes  
would be that place long lost  
to rest

but then,  
i step back and see the vastness  
the frontier  
of your face  
and you know what?  
i'm a cowboy again.



## To Tonya (Ah Luvya)

O fair flower of an hour  
whose hour, alas! is past  
How canst I immortalize thee  
in my wretched poetry!

My hand flutters  
My back shudders  
As silently on the parchment sheet  
my teardrops freeze into icy sleet

Boris Sadenoff

## Out of The Woodwork

There are those that have a talent for communication in the world; some do it with music, so with art; and there are other methods — but there is so much that can be said with language that remains silent, only half-spoken thoughts. One may almost think of poets as the doctors for society, for they can help us to close the gaps and bring us closer to each other by bringing us closer to ourselves.

This page, then is open to the readers. Any writing you wish to contribute can be brought to the ANCHOR office or the mailbox at the information desk in the Student Union.

## Cycle

cycle:  
Satan peers  
Big Brother watches  
God observes silently  
Mother chastises  
concernly perceives  
Saint Nick watches  
Conscienceness listens  
and wonders  
and your mind tires  
of observance from without  
withdraw  
within  
the misty dark of self  
diane

## Liars

Good-byes are no good,  
The liars  
Kiss my lips to say it  
Like the kiss of death  
The good-byes will go along.

Good-byes are the liars;  
Remember, my love,  
Go along;  
And save a warm hand  
To find the days between us.  
joe ponto

## RIC?

stone faces, protruding eyes  
void  
the brisks  
the hardness of dirty misty  
soles  
not a smile  
not a laugh  
no one touches  
They all rush by  
hurrying to go nowhere  
hurry up and wait  
for eternity  
everyone hurting  
everyone else  
not knowing why  
or caring one way  
or the other  
alone in a crowd  
sad. . . .

diane

And what of us, entwined as we  
are,  
here alone together as one,  
making our noises and ocean-  
sounds,  
with surging breath our merri-  
go-round,  
to know only joy as love is  
done?

Finola





## TRUCKING

If you are going ANYWHERE, at any time, this service is for you. It is free, accessible and reaches a lot more people than a note on a bulletin board. To participate, please furnish the following information: 1) Are you a driver or rider? 2) Where are you going from and to? 3) When are you going? 4) Are you willing to share expenses? 5) Who are you and where can you be reached? Notices will be run for two weeks only unless renewed. Again, the service is free and will allow you to reach a large audience and is not limited to commuting back and forth from RIC. The responsibility for the smooth operation of the service rests with the participants and not with the Anchor.

### Drivers

Leaving Centredale area for RIC will discuss morning times. Maximum of three people. Call Karen at 234-5680 or contact thru Chaplains' Office.

Leaving RIC for the East Side after 6:30 p.m. classes on Mon., Tues., and Wed. Call Will at 331-0008 or ext. 471.

### "Yellow Submarine"

The Board of Governors will present the Beatles' YELLOW SUBMARINE on Saturday, December 9, at 8 p.m. On Sunday, December 10, the film will be shown at 6 p.m. due to the presentation of "Hark" at 8. Both film showings will be in Gaige Auditorium.

Probably the most unusual animated film since "Fantasia," YELLOW SUBMARINE is delightful, fantastic, and provocative. It tells

### Riders

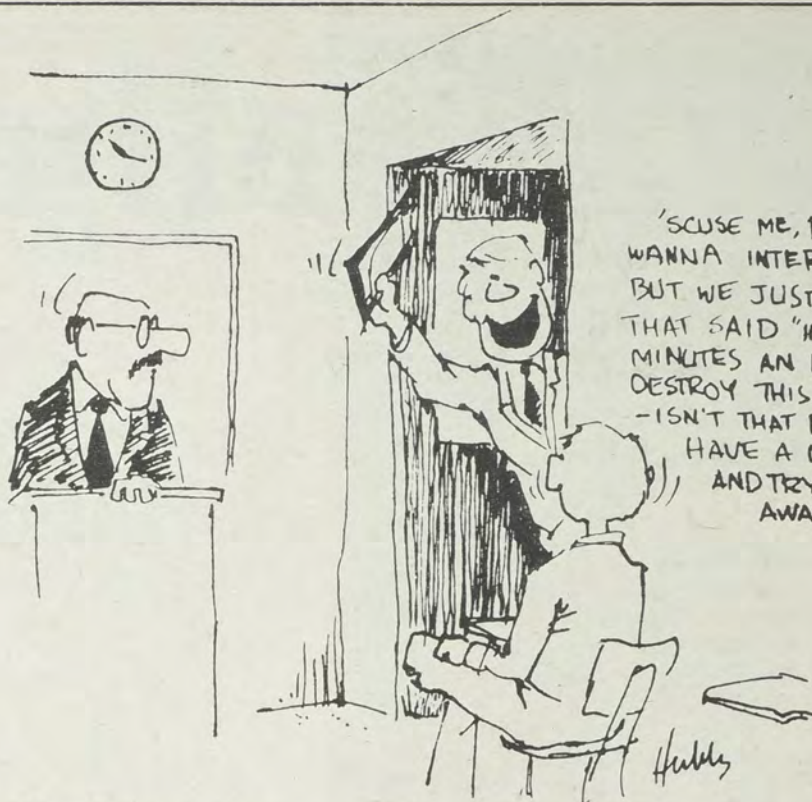
Leaving RIC for Park Square, Woonsocket, Fridays any time after 1 p.m. Will share expenses. Call Sally at 769-4406 after 6 p.m.

Leaving RIC from Brown U. — East Side area, Mon., Tues., Wed. and Thurs., after 5:30 p.m. classes. Willing to share expenses. Call Barry Schiller at ext. 464.

Leaving RIC for Pawt. Ave., Pawt., Mon. and Tues. at 6:30 p.m. Call Pat at 722-8314.

Leaving RIC for Cumberland, Wed., at 6:30 p.m. Willing to share expenses. Call Allen at 762-2327.

the story of how the forces of love, represented by the Beatles, overcome the forces of evil, the Blue Meanies, and drive them from peaceful Pepperland. The film makes good use of fantastic color effects, innovative animation techniques, and highly



### The Coffeehouse

(also see Pg. 9)

The A Bao A Qu coffeehouse is alive and percolating. Located in the lower half of the Student Union, A Bao A Qu hopes to meet the philosophical, cultural, and musical needs of the college community.

The coffeehouse is open weekdays from 9 a.m. - 5 p.m., on Friday and Saturday evenings from 7 p.m. - 1 a.m., and on Sunday nights from 7 p.m. - 10 p.m.

Live entertainment is offered on Friday and Saturday

imaginative artwork, supported and surrounded throughout by classic Beatle music. It is so full of jokes and puns that several viewings are needed to catch them all.

Admission is 50¢ with R.I.C. ID and 75¢ for all others.

evenings for the nominal sum of 25¢. Sunday nights are free as auditions and jamming take place. If you're interested in auditioning, leave your name and telephone number at the coffeehouse some time during the week.

A Bao A Qu has plans to present films, speakers, and readings among other things in the not to distant future. The coffeehouse staff solicits suggestions from the student body in ways that the coffeehouse can better serve the RIC public.

Students are welcome to bring in favorite albums they wish to hear. The coffeehouse is considering setting aside certain days which would be devoted to the music of one artist (e.g., Clapton, Winwood, Hendrix) or group (e.g., Cream, Beatles, Fairport Convention).

A Bao A Qu provides refreshments (like tea, cocoa, cider) and a laid-back environment. Stop by and check it out. This weekend Jay Bolotin will perform on Friday and Saturday night from 7 p.m. - 1 a.m.

Check elsewhere in the Anchor for an explanation of what A Bao A Qu means.

DFS presents "The Postman always rings twice."

The Postman Always Rings Twice, the third film in the Friday schedule of the Distinguished Films Series, will be shown on Friday, December 8, at 8 p.m. in Gaige Auditorium. Admission is 25¢.

When The Postman Always Rings Twice opened in New York on May 2, 1946, this classic film of adulterous

Con't. on Pg. 9

## Sociology Column

by Steve Chianesi

An Excerpt from "Organizational Control And Leadership" by Amitai Etzioni.

The means of control applied by an organization can be classified into three analytical categories: physical, material, and symbolic. The use of a gun, a whip, or a lock is physical since it affects the body; the threat to use physical sanctions is viewed as physical because the effect on the subject is similar in kind, though not in intensity, to the actual use. Control based on application of physical means is described as "coercive power."

Material rewards consist of goods and services. The granting of symbols (e.g., money) which allow one to acquire goods and services is classified as material because the effect on the recipient is similar to that of material means. The use of material means for control purposes constitutes "utilitarian power."

Pure symbols are those whose use does not constitute a physical threat or a claim on material rewards. These include normative symbols, those of prestige and esteem, and social symbols, those of love and acceptance. When physical contact is used to symbolize love, or material

objects to symbolize prestige, such contracts or objects are viewed as symbols because their effect on the recipient is similar to that of "pure" symbols. The use of symbols for control purposes is referred to as normative, normative-social, or social power. Normative power is exercised by those in higher ranks to control the lower ranks directly like when an officer gives a pep talk to his men. Social power is the power which peers exercise over one another.

The use of various classes of means for control purposes — for power, in short, has different consequences in terms of the nature of the discipline elicited. All other things being equal, at least in most cultures, the use of coercive power is more alienating to those subject to it than is the use of utilitarian power, and the use of utilitarian power is more alienating than the use of normative power. To put it another way, normative power tends to generate more commitment than utilitarian, and utilitarian more than coercive.

The application of symbolic means of control tends to convince people, that of material means tends to build up their self-oriented interests in conforming, and the use of physical means tends to make them comply.

## THE RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE

### FINE ARTS SERIES

presents

## Minoru Nojima

prize winner

Van Cliburn Int'l Piano Competition

**December 14th, 1972**

**at 8:15 p.m.**

**in Roberts Theatre**

**1 ticket per RIC I.D. Gen. Adm. \$3.00**

No reserved seats. To reserve tickets call 831-6600,

ext. 224. Boxoffice opens Dec. 7th; 10 - 4 p.m.,

Mon. thru Fri.



# Sebastian to play, Dec. 16th

The British had invaded and 1965 was the year of the American Musical Revolution. It was a two-coast front. The Western Front was manned by the Byrds, who were flying off the stage of Circo's, trying out the wings that were to soar them to the top of the musical scene. The Eastern Front was being held by a group of Greenwich Village street urchins who cinched the battle and returned the music scene solidly for the Americans. The group was the Lovin' Spoonful and John Sebastian was its founder, singer, writer, creative direction and its heart. They played good-time music, the kind of music that captured the feeling of the time when the whole world looked nicer, gentler and it seemed that we were going to have an early entry into the better, simpler life that we all wanted. "Do You Believe In Magic?" John Sebastian asked and we answered an emphatic "Yes." We were all younger then, and that gentleness got lost for a time behind the assault of "hard rock," volume and current events. John Sebastian continued to move ahead in his gentle way, creating and singing about love and happiness and a better place.

He was born in New York City and was raised with music. His father was a famous classical harmonica player. He grew up in Greenwich Village, learned to play the harmonica and built a reputation for being one of the best in the city. John attended school like everybody else, eventually enrolling at NYU from which he dropped out. At this juncture he was invited to join the Even Dozen Jug Band, a group which, according to an earlier bio, numbered from 6 to 13 members, and did little to distinguish itself during its career except to cut an album which might be some historical consequence if you are into that, and then broke up. Being historically important doesn't mean much when you're doing it the first time and starving.

John went through a series of other groups and associations, among which was the Mugwumps, with whom he spent all of two weeks. The members of this band were good and they played together for a while in New York. They were so good that they didn't make any money, and eventually dissolved. The Mugwumps were John, Zal Yanovsky (later of the Spoonful), Cass Elliot and Denny Doherty (who were later half of the Mamas and Papas). Again for historical credibility, all this information is available in the autobiographical song "Creque Alley" by the Mamas and Papas, which traces the genealogy of both groups.

When the Mugwumps broke up, John decided to leave New York and move to Marblehead, Massachusetts, where he practiced sailmaking, between high school and college. Sailmaking is exactly the kind of craft to associate with John, who learned it just after high school. It is precise, traditional, bound by a strong sense of pride in craftsmanship and dignity of the trade. His music is crafted in much the same way, with a slow, precise

exacting style, the end result a whole created of many painstaking steps. The only people to fully appreciate what goes into making a sail or a song are those who make them. The best craftsmen in these fields work for themselves and each other. John is a musician; he's probably a hell of a sailmaker too.

John returned to music soon after this, however, and spent time in the South with blues guitarist and singer Lightin' Hopkins. He studied with him, learned to play like him and gained a sense of the roots of his music that was to set the direction of his writing. While he was with Hopkins, he met Mississippi John Hurt whose song contained a line "I love my baby by the lovin' spoonful..." which was to provide the name for the next group which John formed in New York.

Steve Boone, Zal Yanovsky, Joe Butler and John were the Lovin' Spoonful and they played American music. It was a little bit of everything — jug band, blues, folk, country and western, ragtime, village ethnic and gospel. John was the leader, the writer and the poet. He was the shy one with the pretty voice who sang lead on nearly all their hits: "Do You Believe in Magic?," "Younger Girl," "Nashville Cats," "Summer in the City," "Daydream," "You Didn't Have to Be So Nice," "Did You Ever Have to Make up Your Mind." I stop between each song to remember my favorite passages, hum a few bars to myself then type on. It was a very successful group and John's songs were recorded by a lot of people, which is a high form of compliment. The list included such diverse and unlikely names as Kate Smith, Pat Boone, Flatt and Scruggs and Astrud Gilberto. Good music is good music and everyone recognized it.

In late 1967 the Spoonful began to show signs of road fatigue. An unfortunate incident precipitated the split and John was once again on his own. It was time for new directions and he began a solo career. As a Spoonful member, he wrote two film scores, one for "You're a Big Boy Now" which featured the lovely "Darling, Be Home Soon" and a score for Woody Allen's "What's Up Tiger Lily." On his own, he was approached to write the music for a Broadway show titled "Jimmy Shine," the play, which starred Dustin Hoffman, opened and closed with little excitement. By this time, John was solidly on his own as a composer-performer. He still is.

In an interview, John described his music this way: "There's nothing frantic about what we play. You don't respond to our music by screaming. You smile, maybe." That about says it all. His gentleness, his sincerity and his tranquil appearance make you smile. There is no separation between the man and the music. It is familiar, warm and comfortable. It reaffirms a lot of the values that we all hold. John walked onto the stage at the Big Sur Folk Festival and the crowd smiled. He belonged there. His music was as appropriate a part of the celebration as the

green grass, sunlight and the Pacific ocean backdrop. Seeing him there, framed by the beautiful tie-dyed pennants with his guitar, his sideburns and his wire-rimmed glasses, was right. So was his music. We all believed in magic and we all grew up together a family picnic of sorts.

He lives in California in the hills behind Hollywood, and on a farm in New York, with a lot of dogs and cats and friends. He records for Warner Bros. Records, now. He is a kind and loving man who writes love songs about the world he lives in.

John Sebastian is being presented in concert on December 16th by the Rhode Island College Board of Governors and the Department of Sociology. The concert will be held in Walsh gymnasium on the Rhode Island College campus. Tickets will be \$3.50 with a RIC I.D. and \$4.50 general admission. Tickets are available at RIC and at all Ladd's record store locations.

**"Hark"**

**to be**

**presented**

Hark!, a musical revue which owes much to Cabaret Theatre, will be presented at Rhode Island College, Sunday, December 10 in the Roberts Hall Theatre at 8 p.m. Sponsored by the RIC Board of Governors, the show is open to the community.

## Job Openings

Applications for summer civil service jobs are available in the Student Employment Office. (Room 314-Roberts Hall) Early application is important. The Civil Service Commission has said that summer jobs with the federal government will be scarce in the Rhode Island area in 1973.

The Student Employment Office has many part-time job openings in areas throughout the state. Following is a partial list of new jobs. Complete information is available in the Student Employment Office.

**TEACHER'S AIDE** — Providence - Work with handicapped - Mornings, Monday through Friday - \$2.50 PER HOUR

**CONVALESCENT HOME** — North Providence - Prepare dinner - Hours 4 p.m. to 7 p.m. - \$2.00 PER HOUR

**SALES** — Shoe Store - West Warwick - Flexible hours - Salary Open

**TIRE SALESMAN, BRAKE MECHANIC, RETAIL SALES** — Providence - Hours open - \$2.50 PER HOUR

**GENERAL OFFICE** — Doctor's Office - Providence - 4 p.m. to 7 p.m. - \$2.25 PER HOUR

The Records Office is looking for Work-Study students to work during Registration, January 30, 31 and February 1. Interested students should see Mrs. Wellins in the Student Employment Office.



JOHN SEBASTIAN

## Debaters Win 9 at Tourney

by Prof. Phillip Joyce  
Debate Coach

PREHENSIVE MEDICAL  
CARE FOR ALL  
CITIZENS.

At the recent University of Vermont Tournament the RIC Debate Team had nine victories. Those who participated in the debates were: Linda Aubin, Sheila Garbecki, "Shep" DeSimone, Tom Enos, Karen Heslin, Anthony Olivo and Pam Heslin. The topic was **RESOLVED THAT THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT SHOULD PROVIDE A PROGRAM OF COM-**

With a cast of six, including the co-composers Dan Goggin and Marvin Smolley, the show does not have a running plot, but presents the world view of people at various stages in their lives — as kindergarten children, teenagers, through war years to middle age and old age. Songs and production numbers are inspired by ideas that range from smart people always picking on dumb people to a ballroom scene where the elderly still enjoy a waltz.

The others in the cast are Jack Blankton, Elaine Petricoff, Danny Guerrero, and Sharon Miller. Lyrics are by Robert Lorick. Hark! has been described by Playboy magazine as being "strikingly contemporary."

Some statistics brought out by the negative team showed that 55% of the people in the U.S. cannot afford \$1000 worth of hospital bills. The affirmative team advocated that the Fed. Gov. subsidize health insurance for all citizens which would cost each person \$30 a year. The crucial issue is whether federal medical insurance is the most practical solution. Is comprehensive medical care a constitutional right?

Recently an on-campus debate was held for the college community and in that debate on this same topic, Tom Enos and Karen Heslin defeated the negative team of Quinton DeSimone and Richard Jannetta by a narrow margin.

The next major tournament the Debate Society is planning on participating in will be held in Maine and is called the Bowdoin Freeze Tourney. The prize for winning the most number of debates is an all expense paid trip to South America! Our debate team will be staying in the Harriet Beecher Stowe House where Uncle Tom's Cabin was written.

## The Anchor

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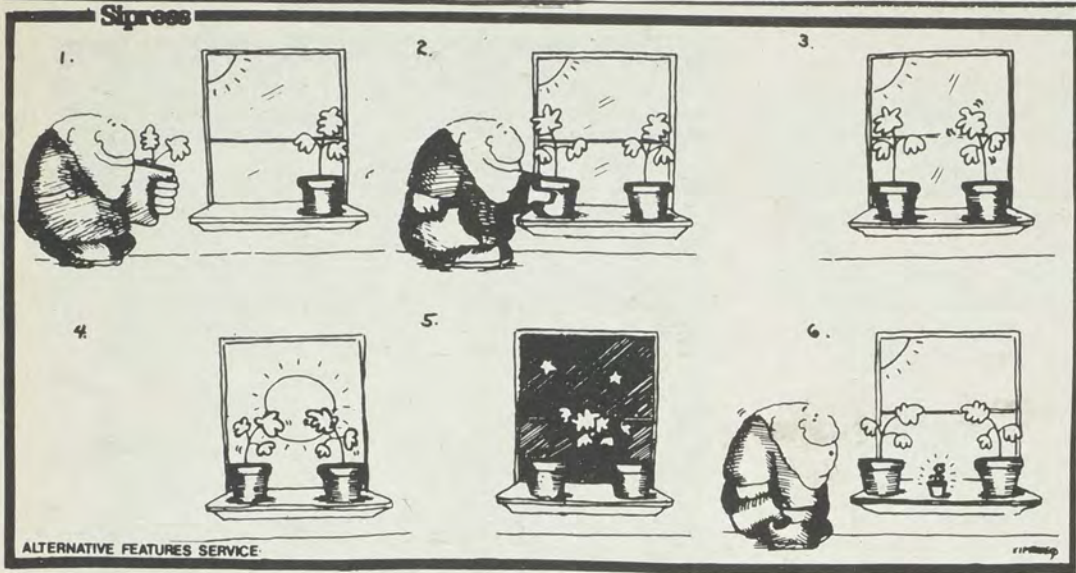
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CONTRIBUTORS: Bob Crane, Bob Mayoh, John Owens, Tom Kenwood, Buddy Goodwin, Neal Rogers, Janet Rothbart, et. al.





Review by Will Collette

“All That She Wanted Was La-dee-da-da”

To get to first matters first, Trinity Square's latest production, "Lady Audley's Secret," is delightful and I believe that its base of appeal is so wide that scarcely any person could come out of it without being touched by it. "Lady Audley's Secret" is an adaptation of a Victorian novel written by Mary Elizabeth Braddon. The adaptation was done by Douglas Seale. "Lady Audley" is a musical comedy based upon an underlying mystery and murder conspiracy that everyone seems to know about.

The remarkable thing about this type of theatre is the degree to which players can get away with things and still have them accepted by the audience. For instance, the musical-comedy motif of bursting into a song after an intense, emotional scene is bizarre if one enters the

theatre with a mind set on seeking reality. Or the asides — they actually use asides (little parenthetical bits of information the player shares with the audience alone) in the best Victorian manner.

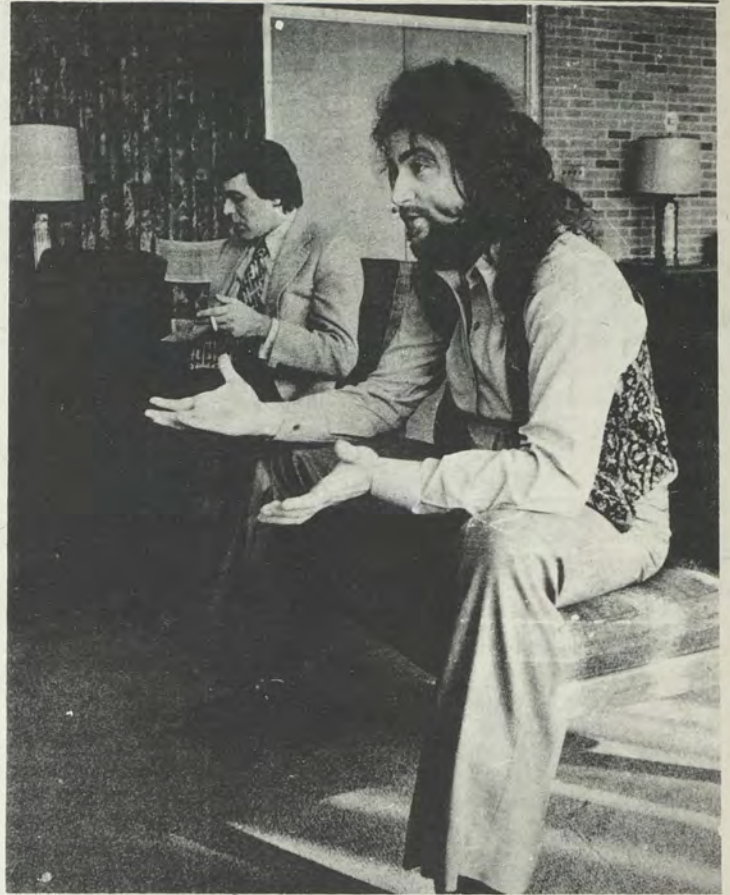
"Lady Audley's Secret" is fun. It is not a difficult play to understand; it does not require the attentiveness and concentration that more esoteric theatre (like Trinity's last production, "Old Times") requires. When you play close attention during "Lady Audley" you are rewarded with being there when a new and clever little joke or word game is being sprung.

As for plot, the play's scheme is complexly interwoven in a most simple way; that is, it is possible to follow. Lady Audley is a bright, vivacious young girl.

Her mother was a slut, but despite her background she has, through ambition and some stealth, managed to marry far above her station. Lord Audley does the play from a white wicker wheelchair, for besides being filthy rich, he is also celebrating his ninetieth birthday. As each character enters, a new role is defined in relation to Lady Audley. The final character to be introduced, Mr. George Talboys, throws a monkeywrench into the tranquility of the Lady's quiet English country life. He is her first husband and she is still married to him since Lady Audley never bothered to divorce him. He is back from India and is mourning her death, for part of her ploy for gaining Lord Audley's affections was to spread the rumor of her death in order that it might reach the ears of her husband. Well, the circumstances thereafter are quite involved and somewhat contrived, but fascinating. The Victorian period produced similar viable works by such masters as Thackeray ("Vanity Fair") and Oscar Wilde ("The Importance of Being Earnest.")

George Goehring's music and John Kuntz's lyrics are grand. They work quite well and do not impose. The lyrics are clever and advance the plot perhaps better than a set of spoken lines. The music provided an opportunity for the players to demonstrate their fine singing talents. Kate Young, as Lady Audley, displayed a voice of operatic caliber. Donald Somers, as Lord Audley, surprised the Hell out of me; it was difficult to imagine a deep register full baritone coming from a weasled old man in a wheelchair. The music let the minor players, the men and women in the chorus, shine with production numbers like "We're the Boys from Company D."

In general, "Lady Audley's Secret" is the type of play I would want to see if I was in a low mood. I would also see it if I was feeling good, because it would make me feel better. It's the kind of play to which you could take your grandmother, or your younger sister. Or anyone for that matter. It is a night out that will leave you with a very pleasant total effect.



Responding to a question at a recent career discussion group at Rhode Island College is Sandy Cutler (front) of the CODAC Program. Vincent Ceglie, (rear) director of the Blackstone Valley Community Action Program listens.



Kate Young, in the title role in "Lady Audley's Secret" now playing at Trinity Square Playhouse.

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The Mass  
of the Feast Day  
of the  
Immaculate Conception  
will be celebrated  
on Friday,  
December 8th  
in Gaige Auditorium  
at 12:00 and at 1:00

Chanukkah Celebration Held

Rhode Island College's Jewish Faculty/Student Association held ceremonies on Thursday, November 30 to observe the beginning of the eight day period of Chanukkah. Rabbi Nathan B. Rosen, Hillel Director at Brown University and Providence College conducted the service which included the dedication of a new Menorah, the candelabrum which holds the sacred candles for the festival of lights.

The menorah was a gift to the College and the recently formed RIC Jewish Faculty/Student Association from a student in the college's

Industrial Education Department, Eric Robinson, a junior. Mr. Robinson hand-crafted the Menorah in the woodworking facilities of his department. The gift was accepted for Rhode Island College by Dr. Charles B. Willard, vice president for academic affairs.

Rabbi Rosen led the candle-lighting ceremony. Remarks were heard from Professor Mark Goldman of the RIC Speech/Theatre Department; Hillel Faculty Advisor and Leo Miller of the RIC Sociology Department, Chairman of the RIC Jewish Faculty/Student Association.





# Eighty-One Is No Age At All

## Fiction by

Janet Rothbart

Elva's eighty-first birthday would be coming up soon. She wasn't dreading the thought at all — as a matter of fact, she was looking forward to it. Last year, she and her cat Raphael, had had a marvelous time. He wasn't much of a conversationalist, but he loved birthday ice cream.

And yet — one's eighty-first birthday surely had to mean something. She always hated the odd numbered years; she meant to die on some year of a nice round figure — like eighty, or eighty-five. There somehow seemed to be a sort of unimpressive anonymity about the odd numbered years. Now she had a whole four years to live through before her next possibility came up — four years was a desert of a long time stretching before her at the precarious age of eighty-one. Ninety, actually, was her goal. Her own mother had lived to be ninety, and until her last year of life she had been as nimble-minded as at fifty. So eighty-one was only a few weeks away. Something had to happen for this particular birthday, this embarkment from one age to the next. She had to have a landmark now, a signal light to travel by. She feared that four years would be too long a time to wait. Raphael would not do as her sole celebrant this time.

And so she waited. Every night her slippers would whisper down the stairs to eat dinner with Raphael and the radio. The channel she had chosen had a friendly news announcer who chatted to her chummily while she ate. It was a good sound to hear. She refused to close her tomb before her grave was dug; she would not live as a respectable old lady; she kept her radio on full blast all day, whether they were shouting the news to her numbed ears or music for her to tap to as she read her books. No refined silences lurked in the stairwells or corners, no dim rooms with flowered wallpaper or knitting needles beckoned to her. She must live now, to be at least eighty-five; death would not be a visitor in her home.

It was only a matter of days until her birthday now, and no change had come. Every day she would lean out the parlour windows on the south side to see if anyone was coming up the walk for her, and from the bedroom on the west as the sun set, and the bathroom on the east. There were no windows on the north side, except in the guest bedroom. It was a small window, even at that, and she went into that room as little as possible. It was dark in there — she never cleaned it, and it was musty and old-smelling. Cobwebs swung from the corners and obscured the window even more, as though trying to hide what they had to reveal to her. And Elva waited and wondered, trying to keep

up her daily routine; she didn't want to scare it away, whatever it would be, with over-anticipation.

Finally, two days before, there was a soft knock at her back door. She wouldn't have heard it, but she was looking out her east side window at the time, and it was right around

the corner of the house. She hurried downstairs to meet it. A stranger was at her door, pleasant looking enough, but old. Elva thought the woman must be almost as old as herself.

"Hello," said the stranger. "What on earth were you looking for?" She laughed. "I saw you looking out of your window as I came up." Elva stared at the woman. She was smiling as though expected. Elva wondered ... there were, after all, only two days left. At eighty-one, perhaps one had to make one's own miracles.

"Where did you come from? I didn't see you, and I always look out of all my windows."

"I came up from the highway there," said the woman, pointing. "I've only been in town for a week, and I'm looking for lodgings somewhere. Could you tell me if there's a hotel or something around?"

Elva smiled and took the woman by the arm. "Won't you come downstairs," said Elva, "and have some tea with me?"

It was finally her actual birthday — the old woman had stayed in the guest room. It had seemed strangely natural for her to be there — there had been no question over her visit. Elva cleaned out the room cheerfully, thinking it was something she should have done a long time ago.

She sat down that afternoon at the dining table with Raphael, waiting for her friend to come in. The plates were set up meticulously with a piece of cake and ice cream at each place. Elva sat down. "Ah, there you are," she said. "I thought you were going to be late."

The woman laughed. "I wouldn't miss your eighty-first birthday, Elva."

Strange. She had never questioned how the woman seemed to remember her name, everything about her so easily, as though she had known her for years. Yet to question seemed unthinkable, a trespass on courtesy. Elva looked at the woman again. How much she resembled herself, as though they might have been sisters!

"Why, I know you!" exclaimed Elva suddenly. "I recognize you now! How could I have missed? I am glad to see you." The woman smiled.

"It's not too late or too early for you, then, Elva, if you finally know me now. Come, then, it's taken long enough! Eighty-one is no age at all!"

"Now," cried Elva, "We can celebrate properly. Together we will live to be eighty-five!"

And Elva sat at the table, with three plates on it — and the table was pushed against the wall. She sat alone, but across from her seat was a large mirror residing over the birthday cake. Elva sang loud across the table, raising her glass merrily. Across from her sat her friend, smiling in triumph; and together, their voices sounded as one.

## Postman cont.

from pg. 6

murder received a rave notice from Bosley Crowther, the powerful critic of the New York Times. Mr. Crowther wrote: "The long hesitation of the 'Hays Office' to permit a motion picture to be made from James M. Cain's plain-spoken novel, 'The Postman Always Rings Twice,' is proved an unnecessary caution by the film which came to the Capitol yesterday. For 'The Postman,' as evidenced in this treatment, makes a sternly 'moral' picture on the screen, without in the least evading the main line or the spirit of the book. It also comes off a tremendously tense and dramatic show, and it gives Lana Turner and John Garfield the best roles of their careers.

Actually, there is nothing so sensational about the story 'The Postman' tells. It is strictly a crime-and-punishment saga, and it has been told on the screen before, notably in the film version of Mr. Cain's own 'Double Indemnity.' But the picture achieves its distinction through the smart way in which it has been made and through the quality of its representation of two passion-torn characters.

Carey Wilson, who produced it for Metro, stuck close to the realistic style of the novel in picturing this story of a young bum and a temptatious blonde who kill the husband of the latter and then find you can't 'monkey with murder' profitably. He and Tay Garnett, the director, shot much of the action out-of-doors — or, at least, around a solid reproduction of a California roadside lunchstand — in establishing the sordid liaison between the feverish hobo and the girl. And then, where the script called for action inside the lunchstand, in court and jail, they gave these scenes all the tough-grained texture of actuality.

Furthermore, Niven Busch and Harry Ruskin preserved in their well-constructed script the terseness and flavor of dialogue that was striking in Mr. Cain's book. The build-up of incident and character has the rhythm of a throttled-down machine, and the moments of cold, deliberate violence suddenly burst with accelerated force. Also, without illustrating any of the bluntly

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Wed. thru Sat. **Dec. 13 - 16 Bastille**

Sandwiches served daily 11 a.m. - 1 a.m.

I.D.'s required

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## What A BAO A QU Means

If you want to look out over the loveliest landscape in the world, you must climb to the top of the tower of victory in Chitor. There, standing on a circular terrace, one has a sweep of the whole horizon. A winding stairway gives access to this terrace, but only those who do not believe in the legend dare climb up. The tale runs thus:

On the stairway of the tower of victory there has lived since the beginning of time a being sensitive to the many shades of the human soul and known as the A BAO A QU. It lies dormant, for the most part on the first step, until at the approach of a person some secret life is touched off in it, and deep within the creature an inner light begins to glow. At the same time, it's body and almost translucent skin begin to stir. But only when someone starts up the spiraling stairs is the A BAO A QU brought to consciousness, and then it sticks close to the visitor's heels, keeping to the outside of the turning steps, where they are most worn by the generations of pilgrims. At each level the creature's color becomes more intense, it's shape approaches perfection, and the bluish light it gives off is more brilliant. But it achieves it's ultimate form only at the topmost step, when the climber is a person who has

attained Nirvana and whose acts cast no shadows. Otherwise the A BAO A QU hangs back before reaching the top, as if paralyzed, it's body incomplete, it's blue growing paler, and it's glow hesitant. The creature suffers when it cannot come to completion, and it's moan is a barely audible sound, something like the rustling of silk. It's span of life is brief, since as soon as the traveler climbs down, the A BAO A QU wheels and tumbles to the first steps, where, worn out and tired, almost shapeless, it waits for the next visitor. People say that its tentacles are visible only when it reaches the middle of the staircase. It is also said that it can see with its whole body and that to the touch it is like the skin of a peach.

In the course of centuries, the A BAO A QU has reached the terrace only once.

## WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHY

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carnal scenes of the book, the authors, actors and director have suggested sensual tensions thoroughly.





## Around the Town

by James W. Dawson

### FILMS

#### BROWN

Fri. Dec. 8

We Are The Lambert Boys and Mamma Don't Allow — Carmichael Aud. - 7 p.m.

A Streetcar Named Desire — Carmichael Aud. - 9:30 p.m. & Mid.

Sat. Dec. 9

The Trial of Joan of Arc — Carmichael Aud. - 7 p.m.

The Saga of Anataha — Carmichael Aud. - 9:30 p.m.

Wild One — Carmichael Aud. - Mid.

Mon. Dec. 11 and Wed. Dec. 13.

The Big Sleep — Cinematheque - 7:30 p.m.

#### BRYANT

Sun. Dec. 10

You're A Big Boy Now — Aud. - 7:30 p.m.

Wed. Dec. 13

The Trip — Aud. - 7:30 p.m.

P.C.

Fri. Dec. 8 and Sat. Dec. 9

The Wizard of Oz — Albertus Magnus Aud. - 7:30 and 10:30 p.m.

Sun. Dec. 10

Love Affair or the Case of the Missing Switchboard Operator. Albertus Magnus Aud. - 7:45 p.m.

Tues. Dec. 12

My Man Godfrey — Albertus Magnus Aud. - 8 p.m.

R.I.C.

Fri. Dec. 8

The Postman Always Rings Twice — Gaige Aud. - 8 p.m.

Sat. Dec. 9 and Sun. Dec. 10

Yellow Submarine — Gaige Aud. - 8 p.m. (Dec. 9) and 6 p.m. (Dec. 10)

R.I.J.C.

Tues. Dec. 12

Kiss The Other Sheik - Aud. (Rm. 510) - 2 p.m.

R.W.C.

Fri. Dec. 8 and Sat. Dec. 9

On Any Sunday — Theatre 1 - 8 p.m.

Sun. Dec. 10 and Mon. Dec. 11

Claire's Knee — Theatre 1 - 8 p.m.

Tues. Dec. 12

The Night Visitor — Theatre 1 - 8 p.m.

Wed. Dec. 13

The Rules of The Game — Theatre 1 - 8 p.m.

### FILM ADMISSION PRICES

BROWN - 75¢ at all times.

BRYANT - Free

P.C. - Tues. Series: 50¢; FRI. and Sat. Series: \$1.00; Sun. Series: 50¢.

R.I.C. - Fri. Series: 25¢ w/ID and 50¢ w/o; Sun. Series: 50¢ w/ID and 75¢ w/o.

R.I.J.C. - 25¢ at all times

R.W.C. - 50¢ w/ID and 75¢ w/o

### PRODUCTIONS

R.I.C.

Fri. Dec. 8 and Sat. Dec. 9

An Elizabethan Gallery — Roberts Little Theatre - 8 p.m. - Free w/ID, \$2.50 w/o

Sun. Dec. 10

Hark — Roberts Theatre - 8 p.m. - \$1.00 w/ID, \$2.00 Faculty and Staff, \$3.00 General Admission

### TRINITY SQUARE

Thurs. Dec. 7 - Wed. Dec. 13

Lady Audley's Secret — 7 Bridgham St., Prov. - 8 p.m. (Except Sat. Dec. 9 — Matinee at 2:30 p.m.) — \$4, \$5 on weekdays and Sat. Matinee; \$5, \$6 on Fri. and Sat. nights; \$3 for students.

### CONCERTS

BROWN

Fri. Dec. 8

Steeleye Span — Alumnae Hall - 8 p.m. - \$2.00 for Students Union Members, \$2.50 General Admission

### PALACE THEATRE

Wed. Dec. 13

POO — 8 p.m. - \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50 and \$6.00

## Ask Dr. Dope

by Jack Pfanne/AFS

(AFS) — Dear Dr. Dope:

I have the opportunity to deal back in my old neighborhood. It's a once-in-a-lifetime chance. However, I am in prison for 35 years for possession. What am I to do? 5327105 in California

Dear 5327105:  
Escape.

Dr. Dope

Dear Dr. Dope:

Why is Colombian grass so good?

Eager Beaver

Dear Eager Beaver:

Colombian grass is so good because it is grown with great care by experts at the famous New York City agricultural college.

Besides natural and organic cultivating techniques, the experts cut the grass with an electric rotary mower instead of the normal purple kind.

Dr. Dope

Dear Dr. Dope:

My father says people who smoke marijuana will have a brain half the size of a white man. He says it's a medical fact. Is this true?

Afraid in Alabama

Dar AIA:

Unfortunately, this is true. Habitual smoking of marijuana will shrivel your brain to the size of a pea and give you sores on your penis.

By the way, it would be a good idea to check your father's penis for any irregularities.

Dr. Dope

Dear Dr. Dope:

I am living with a man who regularly smokes marijuana. I can put up with this, but now he wants to invite his friends over to do it, too.

## RIC Wrestling

### Team 1972 - 73

Peter Bannon, 158 Soph.  
Ken Bolton, 118 Jr.  
Dave Brown, UNL. Soph.  
Joe Capone, 142 Jr. (Captain)  
Rich DiGennaro, 150 Soph.  
Rich Duguay, 167 Frosh.  
Brian Greene, 167 Frosh.  
Jim Patalano, 134 Jr.  
Larry Roberti, 177 Jr.  
Fred Silva, 142 Soph.  
Steve Tobia, 118 Soph.  
Howie Weiner, 190 Sr.

I am a tolerant person, doctor, but this would drive me over the end.

I love the man desperately. What should I do?

Panicked in Bangor

Dear Panicked:

Light up or shut up.

Dr. Dope

Dear Dr. Dope:

Where does marijuana come from?

Wondering in Missouri

Dear WIM:

Marijuana comes from the Gtork, a bird which can be raised in your own home.

Warning: Do not eat the Gtork. Many Gtorks have been eaten by mistake. It is the Gtork droppings which get you high.

Dr. Dope

## 55 in Masada

### Torch Run —

Fifty-five Participate in Masada Chankah Torch Run

On Sunday, December 3, fifty-five runners from various colleges and high schools throughout Rhode Island ran ten miles, from Green Airport in Warwick to the Jewish Community Center in Providence. The distance was ten miles as all fifty-five runners stayed together and passed an Olympic Torch among one another which had come all the way from Israel on an airplane.

The ceremony commemorated the Jewish feast of Chanukkah and served as a memorial to those Israeli Athletes killed in Munich, Germany. At the Jewish Community Center the runners were met by about two hundred spectators, mostly of the Jewish faith. The Center's larger torch was then ignited and several Rabbis of leading importance in Rhode Island gave the Chanukkah Blessing.

Among those schools who had runners participating in the ten mile run were Providence College, Rhode Island College, the University of Rhode Island, Brown University, Roger Williams College, Woonsocket High, Burriville High, Coventry High, Hope High, and North Kingston.

Salt water fishing remains good in the on shore and off shore waters of the Ocean State. Around Aquidneck Island and off the city of Newport there are school bass, small pollock, good size mackerel, blackfish, cod (this last more off shore) and some blues.

In the west lower bay/Narragansett area school bass are plentiful on shore and bigger fish in the 25 and 35 pound range may be boated off shore. Pollock and blackfish are showing up in good numbers and a few large blues remain. At the Galilee breakwaters good size cod are being

## Basketball

### Victory

(Con't. from Pg. 1)

assist to Hines, the sophomore from New York. Worcester was forced to call a time out as they were behind 48-42 with twelve minutes left.

The Anchormen became quite panicky forcing them to call time. Don Suggs, the dependable center, scored on a graceful drive which tied the game at 54.

From here on, the RIC team became stingy on defense forcing Worcester into mistakes. The Anchormen finally pulled away and led 60-54. Mendes put Rhode Island in front by 10 with a jump shot. The game was far from over though. Three men fouled out on the RIC team. Mendes, Hart and Larry Gibson were forced to watch from the bench for the remainder of the game. Elbert Hines was given the call to handle the ball and break the Worcester press. John Moniz connected on a jumper from the left of the key just about putting the game out of reach for the Lancers. The final score was 83-70.

The scoring was pretty well balanced with Elbert Hines leading the way with 21, followed by Suggs with 18 and Hart, Gibson and Moniz with 10 each. Suggs was tough all night grabbing 11 rebounds in addition to his 18 point scoring performance. Reuben Alford snared 10 rebounds as well. John Moniz making his first start as a member of the varsity was a bit shaky in the early going, but his shots began to fall as the game progressed.

Next week the Anchormen face the University of Maine (Portland-Gorham) at home. On Thursday and Saturday they travel to Keene State and North Adams respectively.

### Rhode Island College

	G	F	P
Hines	9	3	21
Suggs	9	0	18
Alford	3	0	6
Mendes	2	0	4
Hart	4	2	10
Moniz	5	0	10
Jacobsen	1	2	4
Gilson	5	0	10
McGoff	0	0	0
Totals	38	7	83

### Worcester State

	G	F	P
Gazal	8	8	24
Person	9	1	19
Ridick	6	2	14
Murphy	1	0	2
McGovern	2	0	4
Ethier	2	3	7
Riley	0	0	0
Prince	0	0	0
Totals	28	14	70

taken directly from the walls and boated just off them. The same fishing as obtains on the Narragansett shorelines and beaches is also to be found on the shore from Jerusalem to Westerly.

One of our South County reporters tells us that the inlets leading up from the beaches, and particularly at the mouth of Narragansett's Narrow River, have many big flounder.

## Fishing News



# RECREATION

## Football Play-offs

Buzzards Bay emerged the winner of the round-robin intramural playoffs. Un-defeated in five games the Buzzards out-muscled all of their opponents throughout the playoffs.

They handily defeated the Airborne Rangers, the ZX Tigers and the Ghetto All Stars. LaGrop figuring to be the strongest team also going undefeated in the playoffs found the going very tough against the Buzzard eleven.

In the final game a staunch Buzzard defense stifled the ground-minded LaGrop offense while the Buzzard eleven tallied 18 points. They scored on two long runs by Kenny Smith and a short pass to Pete Forest. Bruce Watt directed the offense flawlessly.

## Intramurals

The intramural program began its co-ed volleyball season this past Tuesday and Wednesday. In the opener on Tuesday, the Squirrels defeated the Bullets and the Lillies of the Field defeated Tippa Elbow. In the games Wednesday, Buzzards Bay who were the champions last year defeated the Stoppers and the Faculty defeated the Rubies. In this weeks games on Tuesday at 1 o'clock, Smack Water Jack will play Rubovitz's Rebels and the Squirrels will play the Lillies of the Field. There will be other games played at one thirty on Tuesday and at two and two thirty on Wednesday. If you do not have a schedule for co-ed volleyball, you can pick one up at Mr. Taylor's office. If you do not know the name of the team your on, stop in at Mr. Taylor's office also.

## Team

### Points

Totals to date towards the All Intramural Robert Brown Memorial Award.

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Faculty	36		18	54
Buzzards Bay	42	10		52
Airborne Rangers	39		10	49
La Grop	39	8		47
Tippa Elbow	36		10	46
Circus	32			8
Marauders	8			8

## It's Going to Mt. Snow!!

Bring on Mount Snow! The Ski Club's first day ski trip of the new season is planned for Friday, December 15 at Mount Snow. This is the first in a series of fantastic trips that should take the Ski Club on a tour of every New England State. Mt. Snow is one of the classiest ski areas in New England. It boasts of having 30 trails for beginners to experts, 5 double chair lifts, 2 bubble covered chair lifts and 2 gondolas. And, as an added attraction, Mount Snow has the reputation of being bunny land of New England. So bunny enthusiasts will be invited to attend. Latest snow conditions are good to excellent with a twenty inch base. So all seems go for a fun day. Remember there is still time to sign up at Whipple Gym. The cost is \$8.00 for ski club members and \$10.00 for non-members. Sign up now!

Plans are also being worked out for a weekly ski trip. The big rumor that we were going to Canada was a big rumor. The latest and final report is that we are going to Squaw Mountain in Maine. This will include skiing and luxury living at its best for a week at the beautiful base lodge at Squaw Mountain. Such specialties as a heated swimming pool, skating rink, ping-pong and pool room, a lounge, lessons every day and night time entertainment all along with the weekly trip. The club will be leaving on Sunday, January 28 at noon and will be returning Friday night, February 2. Sign-ups are now being accepted for these trips. The price will be \$67 for members and \$72 for non-members. This includes lifts, lessons, lodging, two meals a day, and entertainment. Good snow conditions are guaranteed.

The next ski club meeting will be held Tuesday, December 12 at 1 p.m., in the Student Union Ballroom. Note: there will not be a meeting Friday, December 8. Topics to be discussed include the trip to Maine, Mount Snow, and the learn to ski program. Also a special entertainment feature will be presented. Either a speaker will give a talk on equipment with films or ski movies will be shown. After the meeting we will hold a candlelight devotion and pray for snow! THINK SNOW!!

The soccer team will agree with me, I'm sure. They worked hard in the last few weeks of the summer heat until the first fall chills set in. They received very little support for their efforts. It is a shame.

I am asking the students of Rhode Island College to come out this winter and support the basketball team. They are, like other past teams at RIC, a collection of good basketball players.

The next home game is on December 12 when they meet the University of Maine (Portland-Gorham). Please come out and support your team.

## Turket Trot Relay

The Turkey Day tradition did not escape the Rhode Island College campus this year as its annual turkey trot relay was held on the Tuesday before vacation. In the words of a spectator, "It is a beautiful day for the races."

They assembled out by the steps of the library. The All-Stars showed up looking in pretty good form, but having trouble with one runner who felt he couldn't work up enough steam to make it around the oval. Fortunately, a late minute arrival put the team into top form. The faculty rolled down their sweat pants to display years of work on the table muscle, but those legs looked like the turkey's just before hatching time. The ZX Tigers looked a little thin in the ranks, but the old coach, Elfie Kennedy assured his team they had nothing to worry about, as he gave last minute instructions and winter green rub downs to his top four Boston Marathon hopefuls.

The call came from the official starter for the day, Richard Thomas, for all runners to take their marks. Dressed in high hat and tucks, Mr. Thomas gave the last rights to the faculty and wished the other teams luck. With a BANG the teams were off and running. The pants and groans were heard at the last turn as all runners seem to fight off that old lack of condition disease called rigor-mortis, as they stretched the last few legs of the race to get the baton to the next runner. On it went, for all the rest of the runners and the crowd calling encouragement to those in pain.

At the finish, with his trusty time piece in hand was Tom Kenwood, checking in the teams. First to finish the race were the All-Stars clocked at 4:39, second place, the Tigers at 4:44.2, and third place went to the tired by spry Faculty at 4:46.8 with other finishers being the Elbow and Airborne Rangers. What a Day! What a race for those not in shape!

## Turket Trot Relay

Last Wednesday several brave souls risked the cold and the snow flurries that began before the race to compete for a turkey. The turkey was offered as a symbol of the season and the event was meant to help celebrate the holiday. Due to the cold, many were prevented from competing.

Actually there were two races run simultaneously, with the girls running only one mile as compared to two miles for the men. Maribeth McLee won her race with ease finishing all alone, and thereby claiming the turkey for her prize. In the men's race, John Taylor fought desperately to stay with Ray Moslin, the eventual winner, but finally fell back and settled for second place about one hundred and fifty yards back. Ray covered the two mile course in eleven minutes and thirty nine seconds, and he too claimed a turkey for a prize.



The Buzzards — Standing: Ken Cox, Peter Forrest, Dave Nordquist, Ken Smith, Bruce Watt, Danny Carr. Kneeling: Lou Cimalori, George Zeil, Brooks Thayer, Dennis Dunlap, Gene Bozar, Buzz MacKinnon-capt. Not in picture: Ed Hart, Pat Carr, Frank McGoff.

## Junior Varsity Basketball Results

On Friday, December 1 the Junior Varsity forces of Pete Emond faced a bigger Rhode Island Junior College team. The game was close most of they way, until the Knights broke it open in the late going.

The following night the J.V.'s won their first game. They defeated Worcester State in a strong offensive performance, with five players in double figures.

Here are the box scores:

### RIC J.V.

	G	F	P
Marcoux	3	3	9
Schilling	9	0	18
Mitchell	6	1	13
Goodwin	4	0	8
Wall	3	1	7
Gray	4	1	9

Totals 29 6 64

### RIC J.V.

	G	F	P
Marcoux	10	5	25
Schilling	5	8	18
Mitchell	8	1	17
Goodwin	7	4	18
Wall	3	0	6
Gray	4	2	10

Pope	2	0	4
Thibodeau	1	0	2
Totals	40	20	100

	G	F	P
Cardin	3	0	6
Edwards	7	0	14
Ferguson	5	0	10
Santos	8	0	16
Brearily	7	0	14
Stafford	1	0	2
Jones	3	0	6
King	8	0	16
Viera	1	0	2
McCusker	2	0	4
Simoes	1	0	2
Doll	0	0	0
Totals	46	0	92

	G	F	P
Price	16	1	33
Chapman	8	1	17
Flynn	6	1	13
Prince	4	0	8
Reynolds	3	0	6
D'Ambra	2	0	4
DeGatdano	1	0	2
Jenkins	1	0	2
Totals	41	3	85

## Apathy

### Apparent

### On RIC

### Campus

by Bud Goodwin

The Rhode Island College basketball team opened up its season Saturday night, December 2. The crown turnout was extremely disappointing. No more than 400 people showed up for the 1972 season opener.

The other local colleges seem to draw capacity crowds to their games. Providence College had sold 6,500 season tickets before the season even began. They will fill up the 11,000 seat Civic Center for some of their games. Walsh Gym can fit 2,600 people and it is terribly disappointing to see 2,200 empty seats.

The students of Rhode Island College, by showing their identification cards are able to get into the games for nothing. Either the students are unaware of this or they just do not care. I prefer to believe the latter.



# SPORTS

## From The Jock Bench

by Jim Gallagher

### Friendship First, Competition Second

Few people will argue the fact that the 1972 Summer Olympics in Munich were geared more towards the spirit of nationalism and competition than in the spirit of friendship. With all the bureaucracy of officiating, the rules and regulations, and then the stress on team score kept by the number of medals, it looked as though the Olympics were certainly not what they were meant to be when they were first started.

There have been two successful attempts made over the past couple of years, however, in bringing the word of brotherhood and peace to other nations. The People's Republic of China in November of 1971 made the largest attempt of the two by sponsoring the Afro-Asian Friendship Table Tennis Invitational Tournament. The other attempt, came when fifty-eight athletes and officials from different colleges throughout the United States accepted invitations to participate in eight African countries between June 6 and July 22, 1972.

In the Friendship Invitational Table Tennis Tournament, table tennis associations and sports organizations of 51 countries and regions accepted the invitation to participate; Afghanistan, Algeria, the Arab Republic of Yemen, Burma, Burundi, Cambodia, Cameroon, Ceylon, Dahomey, the Democratic People's Republic of Korea, the Democratic Republic of Viet Nam, Egypt, Equatorial Guinea, Ethiopia, Laos (Laotian Patriotic Front) and many others. Each country was allowed to not only send their best players but as many as they wanted or could afford to send.

Before the tournament began the athletes from different countries practiced together. They would share with one another different methods of play to help each other improve their game. Players from Cambodia might show a different and better style of back-hand to an Egyptian player. A player from the People's Republic of

the Congo could learn from a Chinese player about hitting the tight corners on a table.

The tournament itself included ten events; men's and women's teams, men's and women's singles, men's, women's and mixed doubles, and boys', girls' and veterans' singles. After each contest, the players from different countries would congratulate each other.

When not in the gymnasium the players would receive warm welcomes while visiting the Chinese cotton mills and steel mines. Players from Lebanon and Chile had large get togethers with students of Peking. On November 14, 1971, the delegation leaders from participating teams of the Friendship Tournaments planted "Trees of Friendship and Unity Between Afro-Asian Peoples" near the Chinese Capital Gymnasium.

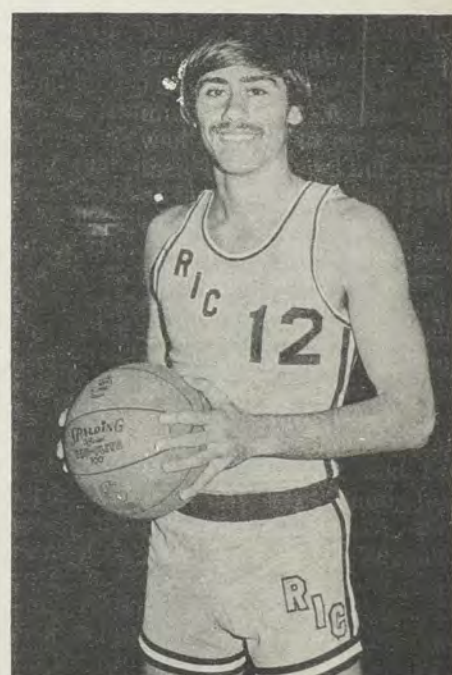
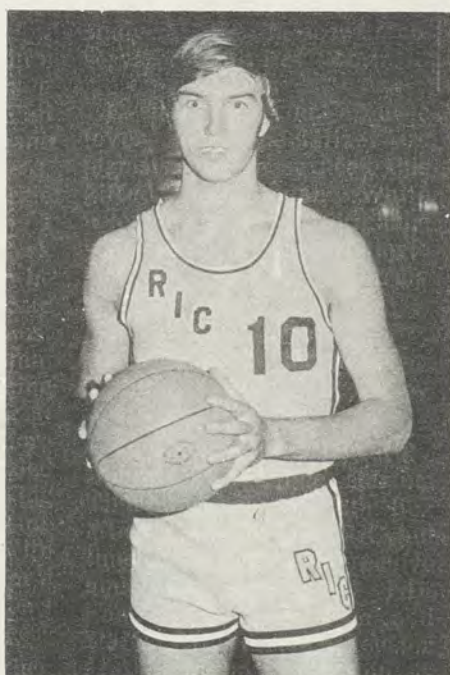
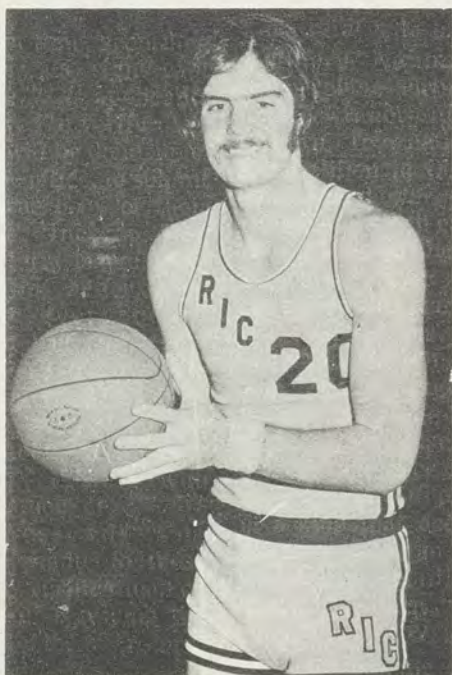
Also a unanimous decision was made by all participating countries to enlarge the tournament by including the Latin American Countries in order to make the next Friendship Tournament a truly "Third World" affair.

The American Athletes invited to Africa were recruited for their athletic competence and commitment to Jesus Christ. The teams competed against Olympic, University, and Club teams in basketball and track. They conducted clinics with the different African nations to

exchange views on training and to help each other improve. These clinics were open to all people and not only those who would be participating in athletic events. Said Gray Edmonds the American Basketball Coach, "The main point about this summer that I have learned is that people as individuals must communicate to one another; that with Christ we don't have to worry because God cares for us."

Mr. Lawal, head of the Nigerian athletic committee expressed much gratitude about the participation of the American athletes. "Your visit at a time when our athletes were in dire need of international competition in preparation for big-time meets, the general comportment of your team and your generosity have, by all standards, served a tremendous booster to the morale of both the athletes and officials here."

I might add that since the American athletes were not sent by the United States government or the United States Olympic team, they paid for their own expenses. Said Tom Phelps, 800 meter runner, about the eight different countries he visited, "I know that I don't have to tell you what the trip meant to me and my life. I praise the Lord, he has been good to me. My life is blessed and enriched everytime I think of the people we met on the trip."



Pat Carr, Larry Gibson and John Moniz, three sophomores who will see plenty of action for the RIC basketball team.

## Matmen to Face Emerson, Plymouth This Week

The Rhode Island College wrestling team will kick off its 1972-73 wrestling season on December 7, Thursday night at 7:00 p.m. The meet will take place at Emerson and the

Anchormen are hopeful of a certain victory if they can come close to last year's 46-9 massacre.

The team's outlook is more optimistic than it was previous weeks before as Dave "Texas" Brown has come back to fill in the unlimited position along with Larry Roberti, Brian Greene, and Rich Duguay (all new comers) in the 177 and 167 lb. weight classes respectively. Howie Weiner, the team's only

senior, is a returnee from the 1970-71 wrestling team and will wrestle at 190 lbs. Sophomore Freddy Silva is ineligible but should provide the Anchormen with some wins in the exhibition contests. (Coach Carlsten is very much impressed with Fred's dedication and his desire to work hard.) Steve Tobia, the team's high scorer will return for the second semester to give the Anchormen extra strength.

Kenny Bolton, has moved down from the 134 lb. class to 118 lbs. and will start piling up wins this Thursday night. Pete Bannon will be setting records with more pins as he will wrestle at 158 lbs. his sophomore year. Junior and Captain, Joe Capone will wrestle at 142 lbs. Another junior, Jim Patalano will wrestle at 134 lbs. Finally, returning New England Champion Quarterfinalist,

sophomore Richie DiGennaro will be wrestling at 150 lbs.

December ninth is the Anchormen's first home meet. Plymouth State is the opponent and the meet gets underway Saturday at 1:00 p.m. Please come out to Walsh Gymnasium to give your support. It should be a close meet and extra support from the RIC student body could certainly make the difference between victory and defeat.

## Sophomores Expected to Lead RIC

by Bud Goodwin

Pat Carr, Larry Gibson and John Moniz, a trio of sophomores, are expected to play a determining role in the present and future of Rhode Island College basketball.

Pat Carr, a native of nearby Newport, Rhode Island is built on a solid 6'6" frame, enabling him to be a member, along with Pete Gilmartin and Jim Cahalan, of the infamous "Crunch Bunch." Pat is a product of Rogers High where he received All County honors for his basketball prowess. He led the Vikings in rebounds with a total of 18 per game. Besides being a basketball star he was a tight end on the Rogers football team as well as a member of the track team.

Last year "P.T." co-captained the RIC frosh to a fine 6-4 record. Although he will be counted on to continue his hard-nosed rebounding he can shoot as well.

Pat is well liked by his teammates and makes the daily practice sessions enjoyable with his easy going attitude. According to Pat, "The thing that will carry the team this year is the tough attitude and the willingness of everyone to play team ball."

Larry Gibson, a resident of Cranston, should see plenty of action for the Anchormen this year. Larry attended Cranston East High School where he was a two sport standout. He starred in basketball and baseball during his years at Cranston East.

Larry shoots from long-range with amazing accuracy. Larry, whose nickname is

"Hoot", after the cowboy in the movies of yesteryear, can shoot as well as that famed hero. He began his college career on the RIC freshman team but, in a mid-season move by Coach Baird, was promoted to the varsity. He appeared in 9 games in which he scored 48 points for a 5.8 average.

Larry also pitched for Coach Dave Stenhouse's baseball team here at RIC. Someday he would like to become a social worker.

This is how Larry views the chances of the team this year: "There will be a well-rounded scoring attack and possibly a better defense than in the past, which will carry the team through a tough schedule."

John Moniz is a 6'4" forward, who lists his address as Barrington, Rhode Island. Although he attended high school in Virginia, he is now a resident of this state.

John was also a member of last year's freshman squad. He has a good outside shot and is capable of going to the inside and grabbing rebounds as well. Last year he saw plenty of action and took up the slack that Ed Hart and Larry Gibson left behind when they were brought up by Coach Baird. He went over the twenty point mark several times.

He has been in the starting lineup for three pre-season scrimmages and got the starting call against Worcester on Dec. 2. Although he has had trouble with his shooting recently, no doubt, with more varsity experience he will once again find the hoop.



## RECRE



## ATION

## Football Play-offs

Buzzards Bay emerged the winner of the round-robin intramural playoffs. Un-defeated in five games the Buzzards out-muscled all of their opponents throughout the playoffs.

They handily defeated the Airborne Rangers, the ZX Tigers and the Ghetto All Stars. LaGrop figuring to be the strongest team also going undefeated in the playoffs found the going very tough against the Buzzard eleven.

In the final game a staunch Buzzard defense stifled the ground-minded LaGrop offense while the Buzzard eleven tallied 18 points. They scored on two long runs by Kenny Smith and a short pass to Pete Forest. Bruce Watt directed the offense flawlessly.

## Intramurals

The intramural program began its co-ed volleyball season this past Tuesday and Wednesday. In the opener on Tuesday, the Squirrels defeated the Bullets and the Lillies of the Field defeated Tippa Elbow. In the games Wednesday, Buzzards Bay who were the champions last year defeated the Stoppers and the Faculty defeated the Rubies. In this weeks games on Tuesday at 1 o'clock, Smack Water Jack will play Rubovitz's Rebels and the Squirrels will play the Lillies of the Field. There will be other games played at one thirty on Tuesday and at two and two thirty on Wednesday. If you do not have a schedule for co-ed volleyball, you can pick one up at Mr. Taylor's office. If you do not know the name of the team your on, stop in at Mr. Taylor's office also.

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The Buzzards — Standing: Ken Cox, Peter Forrest, Dave Nordquist, Ken Smith, Bruce Watt, Danny Carr. Kneeling: Lou Cimalori, George Zeil, Brooks Thayer, Dennis Dunlap, Gene Bozar, Buzz MacKinnon-capt. Not in picture: Ed Hart, Pat Carr, Frank McGoff.

## Junior Varsity Basketball Results

On Friday, December 1 the Junior Varsity forces of Pete Emond faced a bigger Rhode Island Junior College team. The game was close most of they way, until the Knights broke it open in the late going.

The following night the J.V.'s won their first game. They defeated Worcester State in a strong offensive performance, with five players in double figures.

Here are the box scores:

## RIC J.V.

	G	F	P
Marcoux	3	3	9
Schilling	9	0	18
Mitchell	6	1	13
Goodwin	4	0	8
Wall	3	1	7
Gray	4	1	9

Totals 29 6 64

## RIC J.V.

	G	F	P
Marcoux	10	5	25
Schilling	5	8	18
Mitchell	8	1	17
Goodwin	7	4	18
Wall	3	0	6
Gray	4	2	10

Pope	2	0	4
Thibodeau	1	0	2
Totals	40	20	100

	G	F	P
Cardin	3	0	6
Edwards	7	0	14
Ferguson	5	0	10
Santos	8	0	16
Brearily	7	0	14
Stafford	1	0	2
Jones	3	0	6
King	8	0	16
Viera	1	0	2
McCusker	2	0	4
Simoes	1	0	2
Doll	0	0	0
Totals	46	0	92

	G	F	P
Price	16	1	33
Chapman	8	1	17
Flynn	6	1	13
Prince	4	0	8
Reynolds	3	0	6
D'Ambra	2	0	4
DeGatdano	1	0	2
Jenkins	1	0	2
Totals	41	3	85

## Apathy

## Apparent

## On RIC

## Campus

by Bud Goodwin

The Rhode Island College basketball team opened up its season Saturday night, December 2. The crown turnout was extremely disappointing. No more than 400 people showed up for the 1972 season opener.

The other local colleges seem to draw capacity crowds to their games. Providence College had sold 6,500 season tickets before the season even began. They will fill up the 11,000 seat Civic Center for some of their games. Walsh Gym can fit 2,600 people and it is terribly disappointing to see 2,200 empty seats.

The students of Rhode Island College, by showing their identification cards are able to get into the games for nothing. Either the students are unaware of this or they just do not care. I prefer to believe the latter.



# SPORTS

## From The Jock Bench

by Jim Gallagher

### Friendship First, Competition Second

Few people will argue the fact that the 1972 Summer Olympics in Munich were geared more towards the spirit of nationalism and competition than in the spirit of friendship. With all the bureaucracy of officiating, the rules and regulations, and then the stress on team score kept by the number of medals, it looked as though the Olympics were certainly not what they were meant to be when they were first started.

There have been two successful attempts made over the past couple of years, however, in bringing the word of brotherhood and peace to other nations. The People's Republic of China in November of 1971 made the largest attempt of the two by sponsoring the Afro-Asian Friendship Table Tennis Invitational Tournament. The other attempt, came when fifty-eight athletes and officials from different colleges throughout the United States accepted invitations to participate in eight African countries between June 6 and July 22, 1972.

In the Friendship Invitational Table Tennis Tournament, table tennis associations and sports organizations of 51 countries and regions accepted the invitation to participate; Afghanistan, Algeria, the Arab Republic of Yemen, Burma, Burundi, Cambodia, Cameroon, Ceylon, Dahomey, the Democratic People's Republic of Korea, the Democratic Republic of Viet Nam, Egypt, Equatorial Guinea, Ethiopia, Laos (Laotian Patriotic Front) and many others. Each country was allowed to not only send their best players but as many as they wanted or could afford to send.

Before the tournament began the athletes from different countries practiced together. They would share with one another different methods of play to help each other improve their game. Players from Cambodia might show a different and better style of back-hand to an Egyptian player. A player from the People's Republic of

the Congo could learn from a Chinese player about hitting the tight corners on a table.

The tournament itself included ten events; men's and women's teams, men's and women's singles, men's, women's and mixed doubles, and boys', girls' and veterans' singles. After each contest, the players from different countries would congratulate each other.

When not in the gymnasium the players would receive warm welcomes while visiting the Chinese cotton mills and steel mines. Players from Lebanon and Chile had large get togethers with students of Peking. On November 14, 1971, the delegation leaders from participating teams of the Friendship Tournaments planted "Trees of Friendship and Unity Between Afro-Asian Peoples" near the Chinese Capital Gymnasium.

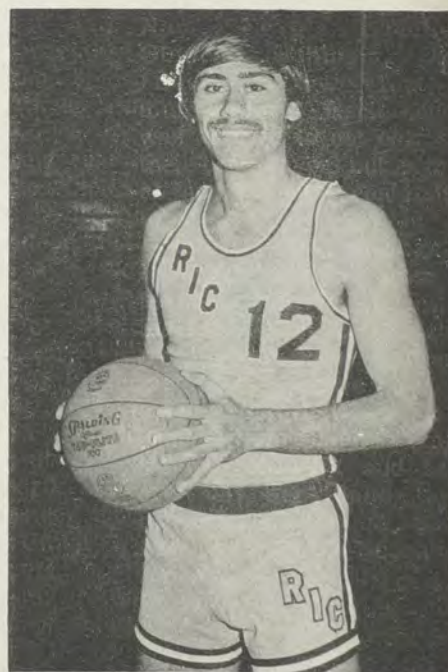
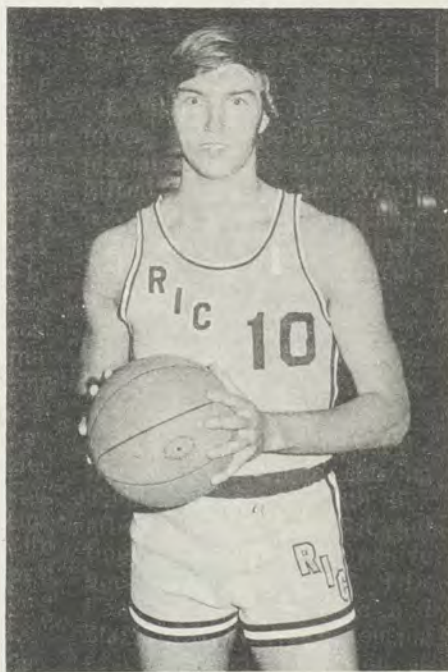
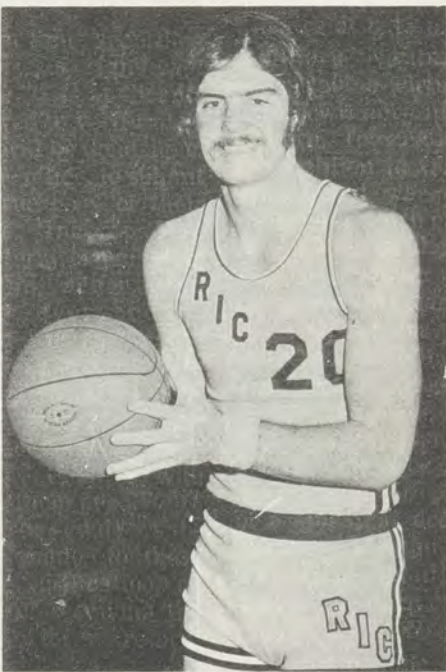
Also a unanimous decision was made by all participating countries to enlarge the tournament by including the Latin American Countries in order to make the next Friendship Tournament a truly "Third World" affair.

The American Athletes invited to Africa were recruited for their athletic competence and commitment to Jesus Christ. The teams competed against Olympic, University, and Club teams in basketball and track. They conducted clinics with the different African nations to

exchange views on training and to help each other improve. These clinics were open to all people and not only those who would be participating in athletic events. Said Gray Edmonds the American Basketball Coach, "The main point about this summer that I have learned is that people as individuals must communicate to one another; that with Christ we don't have to worry because God cares for us."

Mr. Lawal, head of the Nigerian athletic committee expressed much gratitude about the participation of the American athletes. "Your visit at a time when our athletes were in dire need of international competition in preparation for big-time meets, the general comportment of your team and your generosity have, by all standards, served a tremendous booster to the morale of both the athletes and officials here."

I might add that since the American athletes were not sent by the United States government or the United States Olympic team, they paid for their own expenses. Said Tom Phelps, 800 meter runner, about the eight different countries he visited, "I know that I don't have to tell you what the trip meant to me and my life. I praise the Lord, he has been good to me. My life is blessed and enriched everytime I think of the people we met on the trip."



Pat Carr, Larry Gibson and John Moniz, three sophomores who will see plenty of action for the RIC basketball team.

## Matmen to Face Emerson, Plymouth This Week

The Rhode Island College wrestling team will kick off its 1972-73 wrestling season on December 7, Thursday night at 7:00 p.m. The meet will take place at Emerson and the

Anchormen are hopeful of a certain victory if they can come close to last year's 46-9 massacre.

The team's outlook is more optimistic than it was previous weeks before as Dave "Texas" Brown has come back to fill in the unlimited position along with Larry Roberti, Brian Greene, and Rich Duguay (all new comers) in the 177 and 167 lb. weight classes respectively. Howie Weiner, the team's only

senior, is a returnee from the 1970-71 wrestling team and will wrestle at 190 lbs. Sophomore Freddy Silva is ineligible but should provide the Anchormen with some wins in the exhibition contests. (Coach Carlsten is very much impressed with Fred's dedication and his desire to work hard.) Steve Tobia, the team's high scorer will return for the second semester to give the Anchormen extra strength.

Kenny Bolton, has moved down from the 134 lb. class to 118 lbs. and will start piling up wins this Thursday night. Pete Bannon will be setting records with more pins as he will wrestle at 158 lbs. his sophomore year. Junior and Captain, Joe Capone will wrestle at 142 lbs. Another junior, Jim Patalano will wrestle at 134 lbs. Finally, returning New England Champion Quarterfinalist,

sophomore Richie DiGennaro will be wrestling at 150 lbs.

December ninth is the Anchormen's first home meet. Plymouth State is the opponent and the meet gets underway Saturday at 1:00 p.m. Please come out to Walsh Gymnasium to give your support. It should be a close meet and extra support from the RIC student body could certainly make the difference between victory and defeat.

## Sophomores Expected to Lead RIC

by Bud Goodwin

Pat Carr, Larry Gibson and John Moniz, a trio of sophomores, are expected to play a determining role in the present and future of Rhode Island College basketball.

Pat Carr, a native of nearby Newport, Rhode Island is built on a solid 6'6" frame, enabling him to be a member, along with Pete Gilmartin and Jim Cahalan, of the infamous "Crunch Bunch." Pat is a product of Rogers High where he received All County honors for his basketball prowess. He led the Vikings in rebounds with a total of 18 per game. Besides being a basketball star he was a tight end on the Rogers football team as well as a member of the track team.

Last year "P.T." co-captained the RIC frosh to a fine 6-4 record. Although he will be counted on to continue his hard-nosed rebounding he can shoot as well.

Pat is well liked by his teammates and makes the daily practice sessions enjoyable with his easy going attitude. According to Pat, "The thing that will carry the team this year is the tough attitude and the willingness of everyone to play team ball."

Larry Gibson, a resident of Cranston, should see plenty of action for the Anchormen this year. Larry attended Cranston East High School where he was a two sport standout. He starred in basketball and baseball during his years at Cranston East.

Larry shoots from long-range with amazing accuracy. Larry, whose nickname is

"Hoot", after the cowboy in the movies of yesteryear, can shoot as well as that famed hero. He began his college career on the RIC freshman team but, in a mid-season move by Coach Baird, was promoted to the varsity. He appeared in 9 games in which he scored 48 points for a 5.8 average.

Larry also pitched for Coach Dave Stenhouse's baseball team here at RIC. Someday he would like to become a social worker.

This is how Larry views the chances of the team this year: "There will be a well-rounded scoring attack and possibly a better defense than in the past, which will carry the team through a tough schedule."

John Moniz is a 6'4" forward, who lists his address as Barrington, Rhode Island. Although he attended high school in Virginia, he is now a resident of this state.

John was also a member of last year's freshman squad. He has a good outside shot and is capable of going to the inside and grabbing rebounds as well. Last year he saw plenty of action and took up the slack that Ed Hart and Larry Gibson left behind when they were brought up by Coach Baird. He went over the twenty point mark several times.

He has been in the starting lineup for three pre-season scrimmages and got the starting call against Worcester on Dec. 2. Although he has had trouble with his shooting recently, no doubt, with more varsity experience he will once again find the hoop.