



Established 1928

The Anchor



Last Words:
"That wallpaper is atrocious. One of us will have to go." And then he died.
— Oscar Wilde
as quoted by Tom Rapp

'FREE ACCESS TO IDEAS AND FULL FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION'

Volume LXV, Number 15

Rhode Island College

Friday, February 23, 1973

West Virginia Contingent Arrives

Rhode Island College initiated the second exchange of students and faculty with West Virginia State College when a contingent of nine RIC undergraduates embarked for the southern school from Green Airport on Friday evening, January 5. A faculty member had left earlier for West Virginia State.

A repeat of last year's very successful exchange program which consummated in the shift of nearly thirty people between the two institutions for the entire spring semester, the exchange program was undertaken as the result of RIC's participation in the Danforth Foundation Workshop on

Liberal Arts Education in June, 1970.

West Virginia State students and a faculty member will arrive at RIC in late January when registration for the second semester is underway. Spending the semester at West Virginia State in Institute, West Virginia will be: Richard L. Dowdy, Deborah Lema, Thomas Laziek, Daniel Issa, Evelyn Graham, Steven Smith, Paul Sawyer, H. Christine Dooley and Theresa Patz.

Miss Shelagh M. Gilmore, associate professor of psychology is the RIC faculty member who will be spending the semester at West Virginia State.

Continuing Saga of the Students' Bill of Rights or Let's Make a Deal!

by Dennis Picard

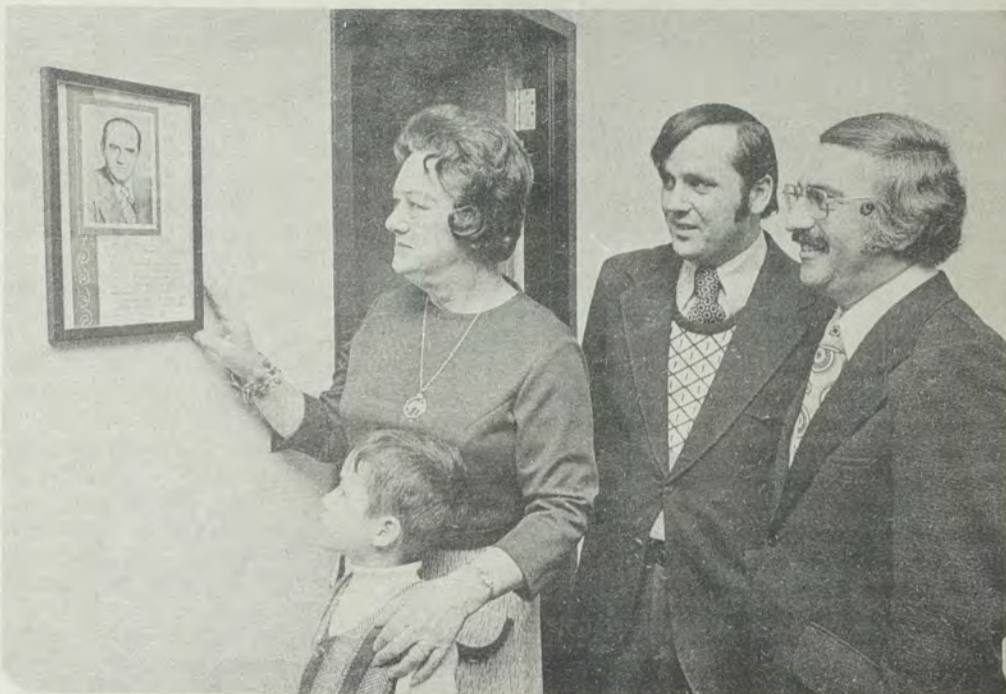
In an attempt to speed up the process of review and passage of the RIC Student Bill of Rights, the Rhode Island College Council, on Wednesday, established a committee to prepare the Bill of Rights for final drafting and submittance. Prof. John Sapinsley, a member of the Council, said that "the sole purpose of the committee is to draft...express the desires of the students in language that is perfectly clear."

The committee will be composed of two members of the RIC faculty, two members of the college's administrative area, and two student representatives appointed by the Student Parliament. Donald Hardy, Vice President for Student Affairs, attributes the need for representation by the three groups as consistent with the needs of an "institution-wide document." He stated that the principle of involving these three dominant groups is taken directly from the Bill of Rights itself. He cited the three-component Curriculum Committee format which initiated the drastic

curriculum changes in the 70-71 academic year.

The basic set-back for the Bill of Rights has been in instances of wording and interpretation. At one of the Council meetings, during a discussion of one of the Bill's amendments, a question was posed to one of the student representatives from the Parliament. The question inquired as to the meaning of a specific phrase. The reverb was: "It means whatever you want it to mean." Therefore, since September, the document has been put through a "seriatum" review process. Piecemeal discussion of each article has resulted in returning some of the provisions to the Parliament for rewriting and subsequent return back to the Council. Kenneth Haupt, Parliament member assigned to the Council, said, in an Anchor interview; "It appears that by stalling and procrastinating they're attempting to tire everyone into dropping the whole matter." The implications, Haupt continued, are to kill the bill outright, or through

(Con't. on Pg. 8)



Admiring a plaque commemorating the Christopher Mitchell Reading Room in Gaige Hall at Rhode Island College are professor Mitchell's widow, Mrs. Agnes Mitchell and her son Edward Mitchell, Dr. John Nazarian (r), special assistant to the president at RIC (with his grandmother) Edward Mitchell, Jr.

Leadership Development

Each Tuesday afternoon at 3:00, Dick Thomas meets with 12 to 15 students and provides experiences designed to teach leadership skills.

Dick Thomas is the Associate Dean of Students and works with the Student Union Program and Student Activities. He says he began providing leadership training exercises in 1968 at Ball State University in Muncie, Indiana, where he was the Director of New Student Orientation Program. He states that, "Many students are learning a great deal about their personal effectiveness because of their leadership positions. I believe that college students should be offered opportunities to attend classes, labs and skill sessions that focus on leadership skills. Effectiveness in working in organizations and small groups can be personally rewarding and is an extremely important ability in a modern society where some of the most important innovations are being made in groups rather than by individuals working independently."

Students who might be interested are told that the only criteria for participation is to hold a position of leadership

Room Dedicated in Memory of Professor

Rhode Island College dedicated a room in Gaige Hall to the memory of deceased mathematics professor Christopher Mitchell. To be known as the Christopher Mitchell Reading Room, the area honors the teacher who is remembered for his inspirational methods.

Lose Something?

When things are lost on campus, as they often are, they frequently end up at the Information Desk on the second floor of the Student Union. When one of our editors lost a portfolio, the folks at the Information Desk were kind enough to inform him that it had turned up in their hands. When he picked them up, he noticed that there were dozens of unclaimed notebooks, text books, gloves, scarves, hats, etc., collecting dust and taking up space.

Thus, the lesson to be learned is that not everyone is eager to rip you off, that some people return lost items they find. If you are missing something, we would advise you to check with the Student Union Information Desk, adjacent to the Student Activities Office.

A Pawtucket resident, professor Mitchell was on the RIC faculty from 1947 until his death in May of 1957. Prior to that he taught in the Pawtucket schools. He was a graduate of Providence College and held the master's degree from Brown University. He had completed most of the work toward his doctorate at Brown prior to his death also.

The dedication ceremonies were marked by personal reminiscences from faculty members who had shared offices and classrooms with professor Mitchell. Dr. John Nazarian, special assistant to the president at RIC and a professor of mathematics, noted that he had been a student of professor Mitchell as an undergraduate. "He is the person after whom I modeled my own teaching. He was an inspirational teacher who devoted himself to his students."

Present for the ceremonies were members of professor Mitchell's family, former colleagues, many members of the RIC administration, and a number of students.

OBITS

Wally Cox: Now He Is a Legend

Wally "Mr. Peepers" Cox is dead. Unlike his comical way of life, his death was more on a serious note. There was no laughter from his fans on learning of his death by a heart attack.

Many will remember him for his fine performance in the T.V. show "Mr. Peepers" in the late 50's or more recently as part of the panel on Hollywood Squares. He was a funny and delightful man and will surely be missed.

Tim Holt: The Last Roundup

No longer will the range provide a home for that daring man of action. Tim Holt has also died. The man who thrilled so many at the 2:00 Sunday matinee has left for that "Roundup in the Sky." One of the first talking cowboys, he sought and shot out some of the biggest meanies to hit the stage. The West will surely have a big saddle to fill with Tim Holt's passing.

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OPINIONS



America

by Will Collette

Roseamerica's Baby, Alive and Kicking

Eric O. D. Taylor, the R.I. legislator famous for his resolution condemning the F.D.A. for its ban on swordfish, introduced legislation declaring life to begin at the moment of conception. This bill is strongly supported by Right to Life forces as the proper step to take in order to counteract the recent Supreme Court ruling on abortion. Yet, when one considers the gravity of thoughts about the beginnings of life, one wonders if this step is strong enough.

If it is logical to say that life begins at the moment of conception, that is, the moment the sperm cells meets with the ovum, then is it not logical to at least recognize the sperm and the ova to possess, at minimum, half-life? The horrors that such a realization unleash in the minds of any self-respecting believer in the Right to Life are enormous.

Anti-abortion forces speak of the slaughter of the innocents as the natural outcome of liberalized abortion procedures. Yet, can they comprehend the BILLIONS of half-lives that are taken every day during the course of natural (and un-natural) activities by normal Americans? Biologists tell us that there are thousands of ova stored in the ovaries of every woman. Yet, there are no reported instances of any woman meeting her responsibility to these thousands of dependent life forms within her by allowing them to live lives of fulfillment and satisfaction. Nearly all of them remain uncared for and die ignominious deaths as part of the menstrual discharge, which, in itself, is seen as a vile thing.

The male is charged by the Lord ("Cast not ye seed on the ground") with the stewardship of billions of spermatozoa. But, rarely more than a score of spermatozoa ever see the light of fulfillment; indeed, most are cast most scornfully upon the ground in violation of Biblical precept.

The point is, that it is easy for some bleeding-heart to make impassioned speeches defending a being that at least resembles a cuddly little baby. But when it comes down to defining where it all begins, the faint-hearted fall by the wayside. Rare is the cry of Spermatozoa Liberation!, or,

for that matter, Power to the Ovum!

There are some very basic steps that must be taken. Firstly, through education it will be possible to instill a value for one's life potential and with proper hygiene, even the youngest pubescent child will know what to do with their genital secretions. Secondly, the Save the Seed Movement will generate whole new industries dedicated to the collection and nurturing of America's new class of demi-citizens. Devices with such catchy names as Sperm-a-save or Ova-catch, with relatively obvious functions will be certain to appear on the market. Thirdly, some legal actions will have to be taken. It would become a semi-felony to waste a demi-citizen. Spermicidal foams and jellies would be classed as deadly weapons. The myriad of laws inherited from our Puritan forefathers regarding sexual practices would be recognized for their incisive wisdom and enforced to the letter.

Fourthly, facilities for the extended care of the ova and spermatozoa (separate, of course) would have to be devised. Dormitory tanks with pleasant surroundings in enriching environments will be the challenge for social planners.

Fifthly, and perhaps most important on the list of priorities, will be the provision for recreation and education of this new class of Americans. This, after all, is what the movement is all about, the development of their full potential. Flashing lights and perhaps slight variations in the temperature of the tank medium would provide the average ovum with days of satisfying entertainment. And with the proper teaching techniques, any normal pre-child will respond in marvelous fashion. For example, spermatozoa can be taught to swim in intricate formations and ova can be taught to magically divide and multiply.

All in all, the Save the Seed movement would open up whole universes. When I listen to the arguments of the Right to Lifers, I can't help but say to myself, "Right on, but let's follow through!" We should all defend the life of the inconceivable.

Do you really "deserve a break today?"

(Nat'l Student Lobby). As reported by Jack Anderson, Ray Kroc (chairman of the board of McDonald's Restaurants) contributed \$255,000 to the campaign to re-elect the President in order to keep the minimum wage for youth at \$1.60 an hour while the regular minimum wage would be raised to \$2.00. This sub-minimum wage would save McDonald's drive-ins 40¢ an hour for millions of man-hours.

Last May, the McDonald's-backed sub-minimum wage bill passed the House but not the Senate. As a result of the disagreement between the Senate and the House, no minimum wage bill was agreed on in 1972.

As the 93rd Congress begins, Cong. John Erlenborn (R-Ill.) has re-introduced the sub-minimum wage bill (H.R. 2831) allowing employers to hire students under 21 and non-students under 18 at 80% of the full minimum wage \$1.60 an hour, or \$1.30 an hour for agricultural work instead of \$2.10.

The National Student Lobby is printing a "Boycott McDonald's" poster to call attention to this situation and the issue of sub-minimum wages will be the subject of major consideration at their annual conference. During the conference a group of up to 800 students will lobby against this and other legislation on Capitol Hill.

NDC Challenges The Left

(AFS) — So far it is little more than an ad in the New York Times containing the signatures of old-line Democrats, labor leaders, and intellectuals like anti-feminist writer Midge Decter, her husband, Commentary Editor Norman Podhoretz, and Daniel Bell of Public Interest. But keep your eye on the new Coalition for a Democratic Majority; you might just see a go-for-broke attack on everyone from the Black Panthers to Gay Liberation.

The Coalition contends that every since Franklin D. Roosevelt, an alliance of organized labor, "commonsense liberals," and minority groups have come together in the Democratic Party to win elections and promote reform. George McGovern and the "New Politics" allegedly broke up that coalition, chiefly by sneering at America's greatness, raising issues like pot and amnesty above the concerns of ordinary people and deriding organized labor. The voters repudiated McGovern, therefore the Democratic Party should now repudiate the "New Politics" and get back to the bread-and-butter issues, which will return it "to its rightful role as spokesman for the majority of American people, as the party of progress, freedom, and security for all."

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Letters

Salt in the Earth

Dear Editor:

It would seem that oftentimes in our great search for truths we overlook the obvious and delve into the abstract. I would like to believe that Rhode Island College as an institution is concerned with its environmental role in society. There is, however, a very small but significant abuse of this College's role as evidenced by the overuse of salt during the last great blizzard.

I am by no means an expert on ecology and there is understandably enough problems that arise from laymen ecologists who do not know the

full story. I do, however, feel that the salt mound that is in the back of the Student Union was more than sufficient to melt all the snow in Rhode Island and at the same time do a great job on our lawns.

The purpose of this letter is to make the student body aware that environmental protection must begin somewhere and I would urge the administration to look into this matter with hope that something can be done about preserving what is left of this shattered environment.

Yours truly,
John Recupero
Class of '68

Reform Slate Challenges Machine

John C. Farrell, Vice President of the Young Democratic Club of Rhode Island, officially announced his candidacy for the presidency of that organization. Mr. Farrell is also active in the New Democratic coalition and was a member of the state's pro-McGovern delegation at the Democratic National convention in Miami Beach.

Despite their recent claims to the contrary, Mr. Farrell said, "Most Democratic party powerbrokers spend a good part of their time promoting every measure necessary to thwart the efforts of un-beholden Democrats to gain responsible positions within the party itself."

"I believe we should use the political knowledge we have gained working in last year's campaign to promote the cause of peace, and honest government on the city and state levels of politics; and I offer

everyone who shares this ideology to join us in our efforts," said Mr. Farrell, speaking of his associates who worked for Democratic candidates during the 1972 election campaign.

Among such politically active Rhode Islanders is Thomas F. Policastro, Jr., a candidate for the office of Vice President of the same organization. Mr. Policastro is active in working within the Italian-American communities in Rhode Island. He was formerly with the neighborhood organization for Italian-Americans. Noted for his dynamic and candid manner of speaking, Mr. Policastro is said to be the prime contender to succeed Mr. Farrell as Vice President of the organization.

The third member of the slate, Peter J. Bauer, a candidate for Treasurer, is a graduate of Roger Williams

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Bob Mayoh: Notes on a Russian Visit

Alexander Kutznetsov and The Character of Soviet Youth (Part Two)

'Let's go, let's go!' says Alexander in his busy fashion as he takes us in tow down the open steps of the metro, making sure that each of the Americans (there are eight of us) all get on the right subway train for the trip out of the Moscow suburbs. I have met Alexander just the day before at The Soviet House of Friendship, a most fascinating encounter, and now as a result we are spending an evening with a group of his friends, several of whom (all females now that I think of it) have accompanied him to our hotel in order to escort us across town to the flat of a young man named Peter where we are expected. (Actually, it's Peter's parent's flat. Housing is so scarce and expensive an item in the U.S.S.R. that few young people can afford their own place. Its a cramped life with one's family for most of them. In fact, the only young Soviet I ever encountered who had his own place was Alexander, the diplomat's son).

We ride the subway for a time, changing trains at one point ('Let's go, let's go. Everyone out!'), and then comes a good ten minute walk in the crisp evening air down an avenue lined with rather drab apartment dwellings before we finally reach our destination: a third-floor flat, both dark and cramped, the typical living quarters of the Soviet urban dweller. (Private dwellings are on their way out in the Soviet Union; a massive building program has been going on since the middle fifties designed to eventually place everyone in government built apartments. There will come a time, and one not very far off, when no one except those in the most rural areas will ever again live in private homes).

We have come prepared with vodka, but so have the Soviets, and once inside, our coats heaped upon a bed in another room, they start bringing it out — bottles of it, in fact, along with cognac and Bulgarian wine. A toast to friendship conducted by our host Peter, who looks more Scandinavian than Slavic, gets things going after everyone is settled around a long table in the main family room (living room, dining room, it must serve for various things in the tiny four room flat). 'Bottoms up!' encourage the Soviets, male and female alike, who down their glasses of vodka as though they had been filled with mineral water only.

After another toast or so, we sit down to several budding conversations about the room while glasses are re-filled. Alexander, who is to my right by the tape recorder, soon presses a thin stack of rather dog-eared record albums into my hands: I the privileged westerner, homo consumero, am now to judge a most precious collection. What he has given me are no more than perhaps four or five albums, Western European instrumentals of popular hits

mostly. Ancient Beatle selections on at the time make for especially bad Kostelanetz on Peter's wheezy recorder. And this is all they have, aside from several black market tapes, this paltry, badly scratched collection of Czechoslovakian imports.

I realize a great mistake just about now: We had been told before we left for the Soviet Union that records make excellent gifts for Soviet young people, but nevertheless we end up coming empty-handed, for no one thought things would turn out like this. If only we had known, we will later say to ourselves, or had merely stopped to consider that the musical revolution is universally significant and that young people are very much the same everywhere. For what a wonderful thing it would have been — it should have been — to have presented Alexander and his friends, young people passionately concerned with rock music, with a record or two — something we could have easily done. Something like this would have made a gift like no other: I don't imagine that any of us with a \$2.49 sale always around the corner can possibly bring ourselves to understand what this would have meant to these people. Coming empty-handed in this respect is something I will always regret. It does not seem enough to say, if only we had known — dammit! we should have known, should of had the presence of mind to have guessed as much, to have understood that music and friendship go hand in hand together, that both are universal items. And what makes it all the worse, we soon learn, is that rock albums are not allowed into the Soviet Union through the mails: you can carry them in with you, but you can't send them. If you do, they'll be confiscated. Classical albums the saccharine instrumentals of pop hits — all this is allowed. But no rock, except for individual 45's and with this there is no guarantee of delivery. Thinking of a way around this, we ask if we can get away with deviously slipping a rock album inside a Montovani jacket cover. Alexander smiles but shakes his head no: 'They will look inside — look at the record itself, you see? I'm afraid its no good.'

The first realization that Russian vodka taken straight is getting to you is when downing a full glass in one furious bolt no longer burns the living hell out of your throat. After a while you no longer feel the intense burning, a real sensation of hoary hellfire (much worse than bad whiskey) that accompanied your first few glasses; and once you no longer feel very much of anything vodka can indeed be fantasized into mere mineral water (heightened powers of imagination at this point can work any number of wonders. Alexander washes down glass after glass of the stuff and bids me to do the

same, so within an hour or so after our arrival I'm rapping away in several different conversations about the room, feeling quite happy and definitely gregarious, committed to making the evening a memorable success, filled — indeed staggered — with what I take to be an almost awesome realization that I am in, for once, an amazing and rarefied world here amidst these people in this Moscow apartment, a world as exciting and ever-wonderous as the dream configurations I had created through the countdown of previous weeks in amusing myself about just what it would all be like when I actually did go to the Soviet Union — I who had never before been further from the city of my birth than Livingston, New Jersey. For once in my life the dream speculations, those perfectly idealized, totally unreal visions which we conjure in looking forward into an awaited future, cannot contain the experience as is. Aided by magical elixirs, it all seems so positively unreal.

On my left a member of our tour from Bozeman, Montana is discussing American politics with an attractive female named Maria. The American political system fascinates the Soviets, though many of its intricacies confuse them; our Intourist guide in Leningrad has not been able to understand references to private lobby groups in her readings — she asks us to explain. At one point Maria asks me what I think of John Kennedy and in a glib revisionist way I tell her that he appears in retrospect to have been more glitter than substance, more promise than performance. Lyndon Johnson, Maria feels, was a good man, but one who went far astray in dealing with Vietnam. Nixon no one seems to like. 'We respect him as the president of your country,' Maria tells us, 'but we do not like him, have no use for him as a person.' This is a sentiment we will encounter again and again in the Soviet Union: Nixon's personality appears a definite 'nyet' with just about everyone. (In all fairness, however, I must say that Breshnev, Kosygin, and Podgorny, Russia's dour-faced triumvirate, seems none to charismatic themselves). But it is Nixon's use of Tanya's diary in a major address while in the Soviet Union, the little girl Tanya being one of the many thousands who perished during the seize of Leningrad during World War II, that particularly galls the Soviets. A reference such as this, regardless of the occasion, is one they find entirely disrespectful to the memory of their participation in the war, the most costly of any country. 'How can your president say that he hopes no more Tanya's will have to die in the world — say this, in fact, when he is killing Tanya's every day in Vietnam?' Maria asks, not with anger (for there is no anger in this room), but simply with the unshakable conviction

of what is right and wrong, moral and immoral.

At the other end of the room I sit down for a time with Peter and a tall, blonde-haired youth named Elia. Both are history majors at Moscow University. Elia is only in his first year of school, he informs me, because for the past three years he has been in the army, an experience, one gathers, that was none too happy. 'The life did not agree with me,' he says simply, while pouring each of us another glass. The three of us talk about the different societies we live in, and ultimately about the various levels of repression in each. Elia and Peter do not deny that they live under a repressive system; they admit such a thing with a stoic yet rueful shake of the head. Its a fact of their existence: they were born into it and they have learned to live with it. They would welcome change, but they are not revolutionaries. Yet the Soviet system embarrasses them in front of an American like myself — you can see it flicker on their faces when they tell you they cannot go more than 50 miles outside of Moscow without permission, or when — one young person to another — they have to tell you they cannot receive rock albums mailed from the West — for they are not blind to the small-minded and insensitively narrow, humanely debilitating aspects of communism. They realize full and well that where there is not an open and free market of human ideas, for human communication on all levels, there is fear instead, and fear is weakness, concealing in its breast, behind thick folds of dogma and propaganda, the gnawing secret that something is terribly wrong somewhere in the organized affairs of men.

They seem generally surprised, however, when I tell them that our system is in certain, qualified ways almost as inhibiting as theirs; that refusal to conform can result in a certain amount of subtle but nonetheless very real repression. You can't do anything you want in the United States. We all know this. There are a multitude of confining factors, inalterable laws, a whole lifetime of manipulative persuasion that charts our course forward along approved lines. There is the illusion of complete freedom, of infinite choice, but try exercising even a measure of it and you'll find that it just doesn't exist. The system is rotten at a host of points, corrupted by cancer at numerous besotted interspecies, and the manner of life it supports, regardless of its material advantages, is very often deadening and spiritually vapid. We are far from perfect, I tell my Soviet friends, far away, in fact, from ever being satisfied with our purchased, ever-precarious lot.

Soon enough, it seems, we must go — apparently Peter's parents are due home shortly. Alexander, who cannot ac-

company us back to our hotel, invites all of us out for the following evening, this time, he tells us, to hear some live rock music at a nearby club. We accept on the spot.

Elia and several of the others accompany our spirited party back to our hotel, leading us like a troupe of blind mice through the subway stops and train changes. Outside the metro station Elia has presented me with a metro pass as a gift, thereby allowing me to ride the Moscow bus and subway systems during our stay for free, and in return I give him the only thing I have on me at the time, an easily expendable pair of dark Foster Grants in motorcycle style, a gift, as things turn out, apparently so valuable that he will accept it only after I convince him that in America sunglasses are not so dear nor so rare as they are in the Soviet Union, where, it seems, even the Black Market cannot obtain them. His thanks are finally as profuse as his obvious happiness, and proud in his new ownership he wears the glasses throughout the underground ride back to our hotel on Gorky prospect, a midnight freak on the Moscow metro.

Student Employment Opportunities

Following are some of the part-time jobs listed with the Student Employment Office. If you are interested in further information see Mrs. Wellins, Student Employment Adviser, 314 Roberts Hall. New jobs are listed with the office almost daily.

SECRETARIAL — Providence — hours flexible, must be at least 20 hours per week — duties include typing and library research.

AIDE — Convalescent home — North Providence — no experience necessary — must work weekends — salary to be discussed.

SECRETARIAL — East Greenwich — typing and shorthand necessary — 10 to 15 hours per week — \$2.45 per hour.

SUMMER JOBS — It's not too early to think about what you will do this summer. The Student Employment Office has already received many requests for camp counselors, and hopefully will have other types of job listings in the near future. If you are interested in help with finding a summer job, see Mrs. Wellins, 314 Roberts.

SUMMER WORK — STUDY — Anyone interested in applying for Work-Study for the summer of 1973 MUST file a Parents or Students Confidential Statement by March 1. In addition a Work-Study application must be filled out by the student. All of these forms are available in the Financial Aid Office, 315 Roberts Hall.

Magic Theatre

Janet Rothbart

The Advocate

R. F. Giraitis

Kindly permit, my kind sir,
to feign the blow
from mystery's fear
none too clear, I know.
I am the son of immediate experience

one who smiles
and feels
the want of another hand.

No darts do I possess;
I remit that image
and undertake

a truer sense — libido.
feel the pangs of my
joy, nature's toy of pleasure
not to be measured in love
or candles on the sill.

You will never know the clamp of
loneliness until you
grasp this mystery by the cords
of another heart. pull.

Pull hard!
Follow your desire;
it is the squire — source unknown —
of a need deserved.

Well, sir? Are you convinced?

(No, I am ashamed. And yours is the blame.)

But why, of all tensions

do you harbor ships relenting
when, in truth, they are
scows of dredged fear?

If I may compare you
to a bird whose wings are
taut to the wind, a virgin of flight
and birthright freedom — I think you are afraid.

Let's All Go Down to the Seashore,

or

A Double-Take at Lampoon's Lemmings

The show sets its tone from the start (there is no mistaking the stamp of the Lampoon) with a song from their album, "Fluke of the Universe." From there follows a series of spoofs, absurd and/or sarcastic, on subjects ranging from the Senior Prom to Hell's Angels. The show scintillates from comedy to bitter and pointed satire, skillfully, always one step ahead of the audience and they love it. There are times when comedy becomes carried too far and only the effects of being silly, and times when satire becomes too obvious and gets an almost vindictive tone, rather than the intended point across; but for the most part, the play stays just on the edge, within bounds sufficiently to be acceptable, outside enough to be shocking and hilarious both, and inerringly to the point — for there is always, believe it or not, a point in Lemmings.

The second half of the show was largely devoted to a satire on Woodstock, which was extremely successful in unidealizing the situation held sacred now for so many years. Comments were made on characters everywhere from Joan Baez to Mick Jagger, portrayed in amazingly accurate caricature. The rain, the drugs, the deaths, are not overlooked here; Lampoon is out to be honest.

I feel that a great part of the success of Lemmings is owed to the actors, who threw themselves wholeheartedly into their parts. Although there were only seven of them, each

was so versatile as to give the appearance of many actors, for they all proved to be excellent actors, singers, musicians, dancers, mimics, pantomimes, and, above all, comedians.

In case you get to wondering about the title, it has a certain relevance in all the skits throughout the play; if one pays attention it isn't difficult to capture that aspect and thereby the meaning of the entire production, which points its collective finger at the 1960's and everyone who was involved with that particular decade.

In conclusion, I might say that Lemmings could be considered excellent if you're the sort of person who can go around laughing at mirrors.



Iron gutter city grate
Has seen more than muddy
water

(As thought the engineer
In conference,
pointing confidently at the
maps.)

A man drowned in drink lay
there; surprised ears muffled
against

The crisp steps of noon
Clutching fingers

Blackened with idleness

Implored

Against the sewage, sobbing
To save him

Janet Rothbart

St. Mary's Pond Worker

John Recupero

A mirror of grey suddenness

watches-
stone walls and bayberries
crowding the shore.

Water cress in spring rivulets
clings to slate and skunk-weed.
Seagulls hover . . .
an ancient dance of time suspended.

Storm blues and amplified greens
Sound of swaying hay
Heavy in the sultry air
Whispers of a lasting dream.

Red splashes upon orange-
Two reflections reflecting . . .
The fading song of Canadian geese.



Worker

R. F. Giraitis

In the foreground sat a man
with a hammer; around him
were the assorted tools of his
trade. Nails, with their
polyhedral tips and blunted
heads were scattered over the
dust-covered floor; chisels
with shattered mushroom
crowns that suffered many a
well-directed blow were coldly
quiet against a mass of
shavings, like an old man's
beard, blonde and curly white.
These and other implements of
his trade were spread around
him like children, patiently
waiting to serve. The car-
penter had a serene look on his
face. He loved his work. To
him, it wasn't toil, or labor, or
even a task — to him it was his
purpose of being,

that goal every good man
strives to achieve.

"Joseph?" He turned around
and gazed into the eyes of the
woman who called him, his
good wife. Dust saturated the
air and twinkled in a shaft of
sunlight as the golden haze
bathed her face and shoulders
in an ethereal setting, so warm
and golden. She held a red clay
drinking urn and three fish on
bread for him to eat. She knew
that if she didn't come to his
shop with some food, he would
work the day through, finally
coming home in the early
evening. And so it was. He
never asked for her atten-
dance; it was a name for
devotion that was true.

He took the food from her
and ate quietly. He was slow
and deliberate, not wanting to
drop a crumb or miss a drop.
She stood beside him with her
hand on his shoulder and
waited for him to finish. When
he was done she kissed him and
took the mug from his brown
hands. Her robe rustled quietly
over the wood shavings as she
passed through the small
entrance of his shop. She then
entered a small alley that led
out to the common bazaar. The
merchants of trade called out
their wares; men and women
haggled over prices; pigs
squealed in pens and chickens
clucked nervously at the sight
of prospective buyers — they
all added to the sounds of
Jerusalem life.

As she walked further on, she
passed white-robed rabbis and
smelled insense and punk that
permeated the warm May air.
The sun shone brightly and the
birds sung with apparent
abandon. She whispered a
prayer. It was a simple prayer,
one that she had recited over
and over since her childhood.
"OH MY JEHOVAH, THANK
YOU FOR LETTING ME
LIVE THIS DAY. LET ME
LIVE TO LOVE YOU
TOMORROW."

She reached her home and
entered. Immediately she went
to the corner of the one room
that was theirs and peered into
a small reed basket swathed in
mosquito netting. Suddenly,
she began to cry. She was a
mother and sensed as all
mothers do, pain. She didn't

(Con't. on Pg. 10)

A Petrified Wooden House

--Ron Stetson

When I was young,
And needed shelter for my hopes
I found a house, a stately edifice.
It welcomed me.
It took me in and fed my hopes
Surrounding my youthful lust
Parcelling each packet of my energies
Placing them in their rightful rooms
I danced for the house
I sang and acted out my hopes
And fears
It warmed me, I fed it
My dance, my song, my act, my hopes
My fears
All these I gave to the house
Even my nakedness
They were logs burning in its hearth
Brightly did they burn, beautiful was the pyre
The house grew, I grew
Larger and larger in our hopes
More people visited my house
And fed it, and it ate
And the fire raged
Pride hardened the walls
Oak to stone — stone to steel
Heat was needed
Other dancers came
And singers, and other acts
Unsuspecting hopes
For there was no comfort
No parcelling of energies
Just a hunger
A driving need to grow — glow
Glow it did
Brighter brighter, higher flew the flames
Red, yellow, dance
But it was very, very ugly
Not the logs, the flesh
Who will tear down my house
Who will meet the steel
Who will, who will
Bring another log and burn his flesh
Before he knows the fire

On Campus

by James W. Dawson

- THURSDAY, FEB. 22
Basketball — Civic Center — RIC vs. Quinnipiac.
- FRIDAY, FEB. 23
Coffeehouse (A Bao A Qu) — Adam — 7:00 p.m. - 1:00 a.m.
- SATURDAY, FEB. 24
RIC Choir Performance — Little Theatre — 8:00 p.m.
Coffeehouse (A Bao A Qu) — Adam — 7:00 p.m. - 1:00 a.m.
- SUNDAY, FEB. 25
Cinema U. — King Of Hearts — Gage Aud. — 8:00 p.m.
Coffeehouse (A Bao A Qu) — 7:00 p.m. - Midnight.
- TUESDAY, FEB. 27
Rathskellar — 7:00 p.m. - Midnight.
Career Discussion Group — 1:00 p.m.
Gregory Zeitlan (flutist) and Linda Ellison (pianist) — Roberts 137 - 1:00 p.m.
- WEDNESDAY, FEB. 28
Rathskellar — 2:00 p.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Career Discussion Group — 2:00 p.m.
Biology Colloquium — Dr. C. E. Holt — 2:00 p.m.



Around the Town

by James W. Dawson

FILMS

- BROWN**
THURS. FEB. 22
The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari — Cinematheque — 7:30 p.m.
- FRI. FEB. 23**
Beyond A Reasonable Doubt — Carmichael — 7:00 p.m.
Cul-De-Sac — Carmichael — 9:30 & Midnight.
- SAT. FEB. 24**
Closely Watched Trains — Carmichael — 8:00 & 10:00 p.m.
Darling — Faunce House — 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
Dead Of Night — Faunce House — Midnight.
- SUN. FEB. 25**
WR—Mysteries Of The Organism — Faunce House — 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
- MON. FEB. 26**
The Cloak — Cinematheque — 7:30 p.m.
- TUES. FEB. 27**
Potemkin — Cinematheque — 7:30 p.m.
- WED. FEB. 28**
Adam's Rib — Cinematheque — 7:30 p.m.

BRYANT

- SUN. FEB. 25
Bonjour Tristesse — Aud. — 7:30 p.m.
- WED. FEB. 28
Hotel — Aud. — 7:30 p.m.

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE

- TUES. FEB. 27
The African Queen — Albertus Magnus — 8:00 p.m.

RHODE ISLAND JUNIOR COLLEGE

- FRI. FEB. 23
Casino Royale & My Little Chickadee — Easton Hall — 2:00 p.m.

ROGER WILLIAMS

- THURS. FEB. 22
Pioneers of Modern Painting (Monet) — Theatre One — 8:00 p.m. (Admission - Free).
- FRI. & SAT. FEB. 23 & 24
Straw Dogs — Theatre One — 8:00 p.m. (Admission - 75¢)
- SUN. & MON. FEB. 25 & 26
Public Enemy — Theatre One — 8:00 p.m. (Admission — 50¢)
- TUES. FEB. 27
Klute — Theatre One — 8:00 p.m. (Admission — 50¢)

FILM ADMISSION PRICES

- BROWN — 75¢.
BRYANT — Free.
PROVIDENCE COLLEGE — Fri. & Sun. Series: \$1.00; Wed. & Sat. Series: 50¢.
RHODE ISLAND JUNIOR COLLEGE — 25¢.
ROGER WILLIAMS — Prices as Noted.

PRODUCTIONS

BROWN

- FRI., SAT. & SUN. FEB. 23 - 25
Brownbrokers — Faunce House Theatre — 8:30 p.m.

VETERANS MEMORIAL AUDITORIUM

- SUN. FEB. 25
Young People's Symphony of Rhode Island — 4:30 p.m.

CONCERTS

UNIVERSITY OF RHODE ISLAND

- FRI. FEB. 23
Lou Reed — Keaney Gym — 8:00 p.m. (Admission — \$2.00 for students, \$4.00 for non-students).

SUMMER JOBS

Guys & Gals needed for summer employment at National Parks, Private Camps, Dude Ranches and Resorts throughout the nation. Over 35,000 students aided last year. For Free information on student assistance program send self-addressed STAMPED envelope to Opportunity Research, Dept. SJO, 55 Flathead Drive, Kalispell, MT 59901, ...YOU MUST APPLY EARLY....

Sociology Column

by Steve Chianesi

The Representatives of the Sociology Department are in the process of reorganization for the Spring Semester. Richard Barrett, the Chairman asks for your cooperation in a few things. First of all, if you are a representative for the Sociology Department and are no longer able to be a rep, then please notify us. We would deeply appreciate this act of courtesy. We are also asking the faculty members in our department to please notify your respective committee members (student reps) concerning the activities in which your committee is presently involved. Also, we are asking that committee members be notified of a committee meeting at least three days in advance of that meeting.

Dr. Whitman would like to thank all for your help during the period of registration and course adjustment. Also, there was a splendid turnout at the Sociology Symposium last Wednesday when Dr. Robert Friedrichs was the honored guest of our department. We would like to thank all who attended.

A Note on Trucking

When you consider answering a request from either a driver or a rider, you should not feel that it is necessary to fulfill all the time requirements listed. That is, if you can provide a ride for someone who advertises "need ride Mon. Thru Fri. at 9 a.m." only on, for example, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, call them up and tell them that. Most people are willing to split transportation requirements among several people, and even if you can provide only part of the need, it is certainly better than nothing.



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 for RIC Tues. thru Fri. for 8 a.m. classes, Mon. around 12:30. Can take up to 4 people. Call Karen at 231-5680 or contact thru Chaplains' Office.

Leaving RIC for Centredale Mon. thru Thurs. at around 4 p.m., Fri. at noon. Call Karen at 231-5680 or thru Chaplains' Office.

Leaving Pawt. End of East Side for RIC Mon., Tues. and Fri. before 9 a.m. Willing to take several people. Call Will at 331-0008 or extension 311.

Leaving RIC for East Side Mon. & Tues. after 4:15-6:30 classes, Wed. after 7:15-9:30 class. Willing to take several people. Call Will at 331-0008 or extension 311.

Leaving RIC for Greenwood section of Warwick weekdays around 4:30 p.m. Call Jimmy at extension 471 or 737-4196.

RIDERS

Leaving Barrington for RIC for 11 a.m. Mon. & Tues., Wed. & Thurs. at 10 a.m. Call Mary at 246-0762.

Leaving RIC for Barrington Mon. & Wed. at 5:30 p.m., Tues. at noon and Thurs. at 4 p.m. Call Mary at 246-0762.

Leaving RIC for Warren Fri. after 12. Willing to share expenses. Call Anne at 245-8399.

Leaving Brown U. area for RIC Wed. to arrive for 9 a.m. class, Fri. to arrive for 8 a.m. class. Willing to share expenses. Call Jane at 863-4542.

Leaving Warren for RIC Mon. & Wed., Thurs. to arrive for noon class. Willing to leave earlier. Call Karen at 245-1479.

Leaving RIC for Warren Mon. & Wed. at 6:30 p.m., Thurs. anytime after 2 p.m. Call Karen at 245-1479.

Leaving Warwick (Narr. Pkwy) for RIC for 9 a.m. class Mon. & Wed., Fri. for 8 a.m. class. Call Maureen at 781-9156.

Leaving RIC for Warwick (Narr. Pkwy) Mon. & Wed. at 2 p.m., Fri. at noon. Willing to share expenses. Call Maureen at 781-9156.

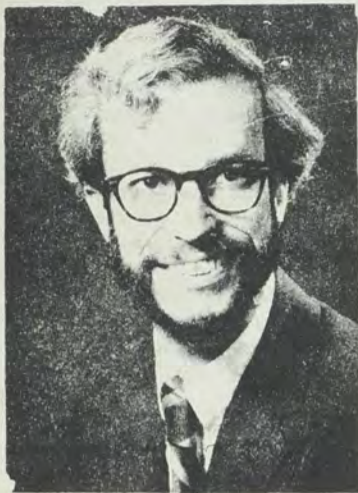
FOR RENT

7 1/2 room cottage. RIC area. Refrigerator, stove and heat provided. \$250 per month. Can accommodate 4-5 students. Call: 421-7894 (days). 831-4242 (nights). Free parking.

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the doctor's bag

by Arnold Werner M.D.



by Arnold Werner, M.D.

Question: "I have read that the average number of calories consumed during sexual intercourse is equivalent to running up two flights of stairs. The question is "My girlfriend is 5'8" and weighs 145 lbs; would daily intercourse be an adequate substitute for her evening jog around the dormitory complex?"

Answer: Caloric expenditure during sexual intercourse would obviously be related to the vigor with which it is performed and the duration of the act. The incredible altruism of offering yourself on a daily basis to your energetic friend in order to spare her the hardship of jogging around her dorm fails to convince this skeptic. However, you present one of the more imaginative lines I've heard of in a while.

The best solution would be to jog around with her each day and then decide what to do. A word of warning: any form of athletic endeavor requires proper equipment. Sexual intercourse produces a staggering number of pregnancies compared to jogging; be sure and use effective contraception.

Question: We recently adopted a child who came from another country and was not circumcised. Our family physician advised against circumcision at his age, nine months. We are wondering if this should be done for health reasons and if this might prevent possible teasing by other boys at a later time. We do not wish to disregard our physician's opinion, but at the same time, most male children we know have been circumcised.

Answer: Circumcision is the removal of foreskin which is the tab of skin extending from the shaft of the penis, covering most of the glans, or bulb shaped end of the penis. Circumcision at birth, or shortly thereafter, is generally performed in this country to prevent the development of diseases of the penis later in life. As a part of religious ritual, Jews and Moslems circumcise their newborn male children, the practice supposedly originating as part of their hygienic codes. Circumcision is less popular in some parts of the world than it is here.

The procedure is uncomplicated and does not seem to produce distress when performed shortly after birth.

However, it is an uncomfortable procedure when performed later in life and is generally not recommended unless definite indications exist. Such indications would be repeated infections of the penis or very narrow opening through the foreskin. The main value of circumcision is prophylactic, that is, preventative. People who are not circumcised who conscientiously pull back the foreskin and clean the glans area of the penis well each time they shower or bathe, generally do not have difficulties. However, this type of cleanliness often works out better in theory than in practice, making circumcision a sensible procedure for a newborn. The foreskin in infants and small children may remain adherent to the glans of the penis for sometime and you should not make any attempt to pull it back until advised to do so by your physician. Circumcision, or lack of it, in no way affects sexual performance or enjoyment.

I agree with your doctor and would not advise circumcision of a nine month old because there is no sense in exposing him to this discomfort. As to the matter of being teased by other boys, all children must sooner or later come to grips with the ways in which they are different from others. At an appropriate time, a simple explanation of the anatomy involved should alleviate any of his concerns. If Freudian theory is correct, having something there that others are missing should not cause any concern, unless other people are threatening to cut it off.

Question: It never fails, if I drink an alcoholic beverage of any type before dinner, on an empty stomach, I get bad stomach pains without nausea. The pains last for about fifteen minutes and then I am able to eat my meal. What could cause this? I don't think I have an ulcer because I can eat all foods, even very acid ones, without any resulting discomfort.

Answer: Few things get the gastric juices flowing like alcohol. Caffeine does a good job, as does nicotine. Alcohol stimulates acid secreting cells of the stomach and when there are no food stuffs around to dilute and neutralize the acid, sensitive people get quite a bit of burning and pain. The alcohol is also a direct irritant to the lining of the stomach.

People with ulcers are especially vulnerable to the situation you described. Many of them secrete large amounts of acid without too much stimulation. Some people have had ulcers or have ulcers and do not know it, as their symptoms may not be severe enough to drive them to a doctor. Common symptoms of duodenal ulcer include abdominal pain between meals relieved by taking food, frequent sensations of "heart burn", a painful bloating feeling after over eating, and

black tarry stools if the ulcer is bleeding.

For the salvation of your gastric lining, among other things, it would be wise to put some food in your stomach before you take a drink. Starchy foods and milk are usually recommended for this purpose. Having some food in your gut before you drink will also slow down the absorption of alcohol which will help keep you from becoming intoxicated on a small amount of drink.

Question: How long after a woman gets pregnant can she have sexual intercourse, as far as pleasure and the child's safety is concerned?

Answer: In a normal uncomplicated pregnancy, a woman may engage in sexual intercourse up until the time that labor begins or the membranes of the embryonic sac rupture, whichever comes first. In years past, physicians were apt to recommend that women not engage in sexual intercourse for six weeks before delivery. This injunction is no longer felt to be defensible on medical grounds. If a woman is having complications during the pregnancy such as bleeding, signs of fetal distress, evidence of possible premature labor and some other things, intercourse is prohibited. The woman's physician will always advise her if she is in this type of difficulty.

Some people have irrational fears about doing damage to the fetus by having intercourse during pregnancy. The developing baby doesn't seem to begrudge his future mother (or father) having sexual enjoyment. There is no chance of rupturing the uterus or doing other types of physical damage during sexual intercourse in healthy women, even in late pregnancy.

Some women become large enough so that intercourse becomes somewhat awkward from the sheer point of view of maintaining balance. Those who never had cause to experiment with different positions in sexual intercourse before, suddenly discover that they can be imaginative. The women in the knee-chest position with the man entering from the rear provides a high degree of stability. The "wheelbarrow" approach, using the side of the bed is also nice. Some people just find intercourse too difficult in the last part of pregnancy but still have considerable sexual desire and resort to mutual petting to orgasm or masturbation. Again, none of these methods of sexual release are harmful to anyone.

Following childbirth, the woman generally should not have intercourse for a period of a few weeks until bleeding has diminished to an inconsequential amount and any incidental reparative surgery has had a chance to heal. This is generally in the vicinity of three to four weeks. Physicians usually advise women not to have intercourse for about six weeks which coincides with the

mother's first visit back to the doctor. Under uncomplicated circumstances, many feel this is an excessive period of time.

Leadership

(Con't. from Pg. 1)

such as a committee chairmanship, major officer of a club or organization, or a similar role on campus or in the community.

"The philosophy I use in helping people develop leadership skills is based upon what I call experiential learning." Dick went on to explain, "I normally use a simulation, role play situation, or structured experience to get people personally involved in typical small group situations that focus on cooperation, conflict, trust, or communications.

"Then I ask the participants to examine what happened, why it happened, and what changes in behavior might have produced more positive or effective results."

The remaining leadership sessions for this semester include: "How to Establish Group Goals"; "What is Your Personal Leadership Style?"; "One-to-One Communication"; "The Team Approach"; and "Are You Manipulating?"

Although there are no openings available in this semester's leadership sessions, Dick Thomas says that he would like to obtain names of persons interested in a student initiated course for the Fall Semester.

Ms. Coronary Rise

(AFS) — The number of women dying from sudden heart attacks has been increasing, and the rate of the disease's incidence among females has been "catching up" to the rate for males. This information was reported to an American Heart Association conference by Dr. David Spain of Brookdale Hospital in Brooklyn, New York. Spain attributed this trend to the "alarming rise in cigarette smoking by women."

The heart researcher also noted the dramatic effects of smoking on the life expectancy of a sample of men and women living in a New York suburb. Spain found that the mean age of death for non-smokers was 67, for moderate smokers 55, and for heavy smokers only 48.

What Is B.O.G.? (or perhaps, Why?)

Why does a group that sponsors events such as the Sunday and Wednesday evening film programs, or the concerts, or the mixers, always sign their posters with the letters B.O.G.? How do they expect other people to get involved with social programming when few people know what those letters mean?

To answer some questions about and to clear some misconceptions of B.O.G., this article offers the following:

B.O.G. stands for Board of Governors, a body of students whose office is on the third floor of the Student Union in room 309. The board is concerned mostly with rounding out the academic education offered by the college by programming social events.

The board is funded by Student Parliament. Therefore, the board runs by student activities funds. Other than the financial connection with parliament, the board is completely independent and has no power in the politics of the parliament.

The Board of Governors is divided into eight committees. Travel committee is searching out places and fares for the adventurous student. Publicity committee handles all of the advertisement and works with radio stations as well as experiences commercial art. Film committee sponsors those Sunday and Wednesday film programs. Concert committee handles large concerts as well as the mixers and free concerts. House and recreation handles all the events based in the Student Union. Cultural committee handles speakers and artistic programs. The Black Programming committee sponsors black entertainment for the college. And Coffeehouse committee runs the coffeehouse.

All of these committees need student help. The results of the programs weigh heavily on each student doing some job that he/she has selected to help the committee. To work with the board, a person need only to send their name to the board by either the mail box in the Student Union or by a personal appearance at the office. No petitions, no formal interview, no hassles. Just meet your committee chairperson or ask to be a chairperson.

So to answer the original question about signing posters, the board is involved with many aspects of social programming and for the sake of a short cut the signature of B.O.G. will still appear.

Glad It's Not Censorship

(CPS) School officials in Griswold, Conn. had an entire chapter ripped out of a text used in the town's public schools. The chapter, which dealt with human reproduction, was in a text on physiology. School principal Norman Gileau told the press that officials were afraid that the community would be angered by the sexual material contained in the chapter.

According to Gileau, "It was not really censorship. Reproduction was never intended for the course anyway."

REGAL NOTES

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Reform Slate

(Con't. from Pg. 2)

College and an officer in the United States Army Reserve. A resident of Cranston, Mr. Bauer was a chief member of the Democratic Task Force in the Cranston campaigns. Of his candidacy, Mr. Bauer said, "I'm neither New Coalition nor Old Guard. I'm rather an independent minded Democrat concerned about peoples' ideas and needs."

Charles J. (Chuck) Winn, a former army officer, Vietnam veteran and student at Rhode Island College is seeking the office of National Committeeman. Mr. Winn gained political prominence last year when he declared his unendorsed Democratic Candidacy for Governor. Standing for such views as abolition of the 25 month primary rule, strong endorsement of Senator McGovern's Presidential Candidacy, state benefits for R.I.'s Vietnam era veterans, lowering the penalty for marijuana usage, and tighter control and more comprehensive Congressional review of the military, Mr. Winn provided a refreshing alternative to the traditional conservative Democratic candidates for state office.

Speaking of this now, Mr. Winn said, "I really wanted to run for either a House or Senate seat in the General Assembly. Unfortunately, while I was in the Army, my parents had moved to Massachusetts, and out of economic necessity I established residence in Providence. Running for the General Assembly in Doorley-McGarryville was out of the question so I saw a brief gubernatorial candidacy as a means of both helping McGovern and to hit on and publicize many issues often ignored by endorsed Democratic candidates."

In answer to the opposition slate's charge that he is an outsider trying to pack the Young Democrats with outsiders, Mr. Winn issued the following statement: "After my unsuccessful gubernatorial campaign I decided to re-establish my residence in Coventry and to help out my old friend and coach Frank Sherman, who was running unendorsed for Representative in Coventry's 43rd district. Frank Sherman was running unendorsed against an entrenched machine that he had fought for sixteen years and that in the spring was involved in a scandal that disgraced the town. Well, as it turned out, the people of Coventry not only nominated him over his endorsed incumbent opponent and went on to become the sole Democratic candidate to win in Coventry surviving the GOP landslide. (Ironically, Sherman did not support McGovern which indicates Mr. Winn's philosophy of looking at a man's entire record and not his stand on just one issue). In response to the outsider and packing charges, Mr. Winn said: "Regardless of whether you voted for McGovern or not, you have to thank him for what he and his followers did for the Democratic party, in that he reformed the different party organizations, opening them up to the people so that they were more responsive to and reflective of the population. Now that party organizations

are no longer closed clubs and rubber stamps of the bosses, it gives people the opportunity for the first time to actually join the system so that they can work within it."

"Our slate is the only slate that is balanced geographically, ideologically, and occupationally. John's very liberal, Tom's moderate to liberal, Pete's moderate, and I'm slightly conservative in that the only reason I wholeheartedly backed McGovern is because of my deep convictions against the Administration's Vietnam policies based on my experiences as an advisor working with officials of the Asian Al Capone Saigon Government and because the McGovern movement was to me the best way to bring reforms to the party."

When asked about his slate's chances, Mr. Farrell said "On the basis of our knowledge at this time we hold a slight lead." When asked why he responded "The young people who are politically active in this state know the potential of the Young Democratic Club in the areas of political and social reform. They know that we, the reform candidates will maximize that potential. Whether our opponents, supported by and beholden to the arch-conservative Providence political machine, will do the same is highly questionable. In short, I believe we best represent the ideas, ideals and beliefs of our constituency: the Democratic voters of Rhode Island between the ages of 18 - 30."

The Young Democrats Convention will be held on Saturday, Feb. 24, at the Student Union here at R.I.C. There will be two sessions, 1-4 p.m. where anyone can speak on the business at hand, 6:30 to 10:30 comprise the event. Happy Hour (Free) begins at 6:30 p.m. and registration for voting closes at 7:30 p.m.

John Farrell, on behalf of the reform slate, extends an invitation to everyone interested in honesty in government to attend.

NDC (Con't. from Pg. 2)

Already this thinking has helped oust a staunch McGovern supporter, Mrs. Jean Westwood, from her position as chairperson of the Democratic National Committee. But the Coalition for a Democratic Majority's chief goal goes beyond internal party politics: It wants "to help change the climate of opinion," to replace the radical ideas of the New Left and New Politics, by "another, more responsible tradition of progress in America."

It is against the "New Politics," against the "idea that American society is sick and guilty," against withdrawal from "international responsibilities," against moral elites, and against "proportionalism in accordance with birth and group origins," that is, against quotas.

But the Coalition does not say what it is for. Will it fight for comprehensive national health insurance? For adequate welfare? For real racial integration? For jobs? The Coalition doesn't say. Huge defense budgets and America's role as the world's

Tegu Craft

Dr. T. Steven Tegu, professor of language arts at Rhode Island College, has received numerous letters and inquiries in response to a recent Journal-Bulletin article concerning his home-made raft, entitled "Tegu Craft".

A photograph and article appeared in the February 4th Journal. Since then, professor Tegu has received between 60-65 letters, with more arriving everyday.

The raft itself is composed of 2-1/2 gallon plastic milk jugs supporting a wooden body. Two of these jugs alone can support up to forty pounds of pressure. This raft was designed and built by Tegu especially for his eight-year old son, Alexander. The entire raft weighs between 14 and 16 pounds and is easily carried by a child. In fact, once in water, the raft can be maneuvered under "one-child power", according to the professor.

The response to his craft has come from a wide-range of sources. The Boy Scouts of America asked Dr. Tegu if



Alexander Tegu and his father's raft.

they could use his idea for a constructive project. An admiral from the United States Navy has inquired about directions to build it, as well as a similar request from a boat designer in Barrington. Some public-minded individuals have also suggested that models of the craft be maintained at ponds and skating areas in case of accidents. Hobby shops have also responded to the Journal ar-

article. Some citizens have also praised the raft as being a conscientious anti-pollutant means of recreation.

Professor Tegu, however, was not greeted with such enthusiasm and interest at the Rhode Island Boat Show. He was "baffled" by the bureaucracy present there and never had the opportunity to display his creation.

The craft can currently be seen in Addams Library.

Bill of Rights (Con't. from Pg. 1)

frustration, pass the Bill of Rights with some of the articles and provisions absent because of interpretive difficulties.

Mr. Sapinsley, speaking out on this latter implication, said "that there is to be no Bill with holes in it." He stressed the fact that the Council "agrees in principle that students' rights should be defined." The Parliament echoes this feeling, and in the words of Russ Dannecker, president of Parliament, "the document doesn't give privileges and rights not had — but solidifies...sets them down." These rights need some permanent assurance in a point of referral such as the Bill of

holds any clues, it will not be the last.

Rights. Hence, Mr. Sapinsley's reasons for wanting the document sufficiently clear "to prevent as little opportunity for appeals as possible."

One of the purely mechanical problems has been the lack of time in the regular council meetings concerning the Bill of Rights. Once the proceedings of the meeting has been initiated and the minutes read, old business tended to, etc., "there is only one hour left to discuss the bill," according to Mr. Sapinsley.

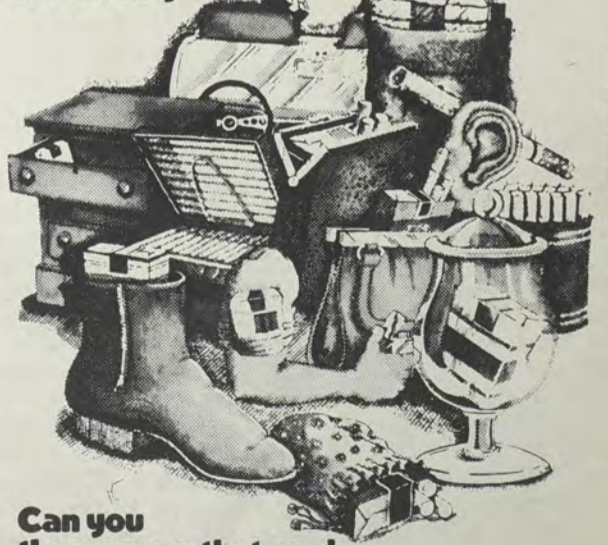
Mr. Hardy, identifying another recurring problem, said that individual's involvement with the bill, over a period of time, doesn't "allow for compromise." The Parliament's long investment in the Bill creates a feeling of little willingness to change, in light of the faculty's late involvement. Therefore, a document must be written and passed according to all parties concerned.

policeman don't concern it either, while Vietnam is not even mentioned.

The Coalition is for "real progress," to be sure, and the sponsors do want "to correct major inequities." But except for the problem posed by the "New Politics," they show no sign of urgency. After years of ghetto rebellion, campus riots, and anti-war resistance, they still accept the view of sociologist Seymour Martin Lipset, a sponsor, who declared in 1960 that "the fundamental problems of the industrial revolution have been solved."

The real antecedents of the new Coalition go back to the early days of the Cold War, when Hubert Humphrey and many of the very same responsible liberals rallied the Americans for Democratic Action. ADA, as it was known, then spent so much time blasting Russia, the Communists, Henry Wallace's Progressive Party, and other assorted red herrings that it barely found time to push its own reforms. Ironically, as ADA came out of the Cold War enough to back McGovern — and later the McGovern forces in the fight over the chairmanship of the Democratic National Committee — the ADA found itself the very first group to be attacked by the new Coalition. But if history

**All you smokers
who plan to quit
someday:**



**Can you
throw away that pack
right now?**

It's not easy, is it?
In 20 years, after 146,000 more cigarettes,
you think it's going to be easier?
Don't kid yourself.

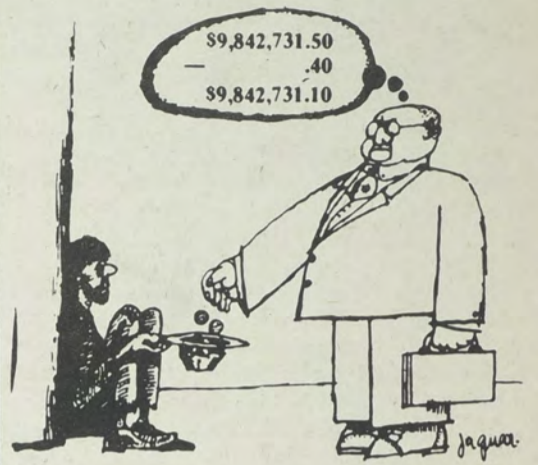
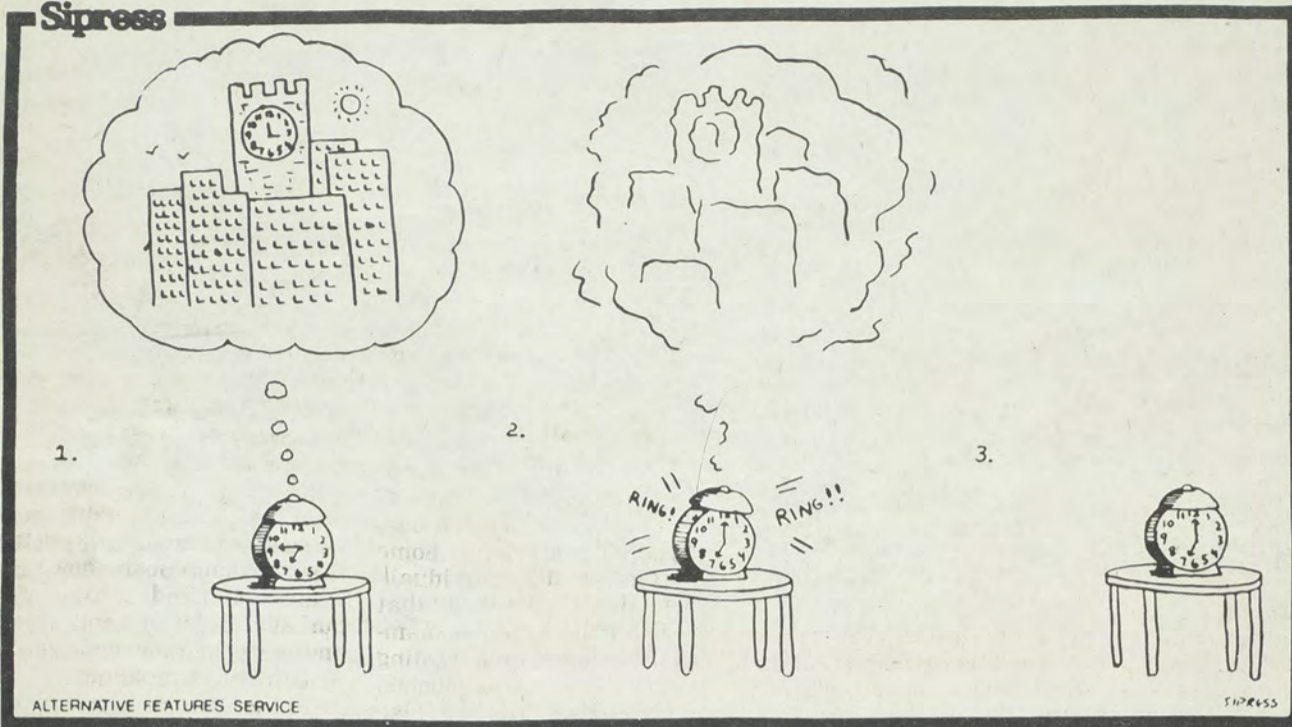
Quit now. You'll never get a chance like this again.

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This space contributed as a public service.

FUNNIES

Sipress



Review by Ron Stetson

"Invitation To A March"

Invitation To A March, a play by Arthur Laurents, was presented on February sixteenth and seventeenth, at Rhode Island College. It was done as a studio production directed and designed by Bert Silverberg with lighting by Ed Cunningham. The cast consisted of Dorothy DiChiara as Camilla Jablonski, Paula Barby as Lily Brown, Scott Silverman as Cary Brown, Denise Lambert as Deedee Grogan, Ralph Mastrangelo as Schulyer Grogan, Lynn Anne Evans as Norma Brown, Bob Knapp as Aaron Jablonski, and John Hicks as Tucker Grogan. Chuck Lewis served as stage manager, Cheryl Ottavino was at the light board, Ingrid Mattson controlled the sound, and Carrol Mikalian watched over both clothes and grease paint. John Gavis assisted as technical advisor.

The play itself consists of a strikingly familiar plot with a very interesting twist. The playwright begins with an overworked "boy meets girl, girl and boy fall in love, girl and boy encounter difficulty", plot structure. He then adds a second boy who happens to be the illegitimate son of the first boy's father, both of whom are competing for the same girl. The girl, oddly enough, is living in a rented summer home that just happens to be owned by the mother of the illegitimate son, whose father is the very same as the father of the first suitor, whose family happens to be staying as guests in the above mentioned house. The illegitimate son, not only is a son, but luckily a plumber. Luckily is the word, for were he not a plumber and were the "no-no" not stopped up, he never would have met this miraculously confused girl who suffers from sleeping sickness and been availed of the chance to wake her with a kiss. The kiss, by the way, was delivered almost simultaneously with some celeste flute music which surprised everyone in the house, except, of course, the girl, since she knew it was her cue to wake up and expected it. The toilet never got fixed.

What the author has essentially done is set up a situation of comparison and contrast, a theme he carries throughout the play. This theme, for the most part, was successfully carried off by both the directors and performers.

On one hand we have the free, open, honest and happy spirit of the Jablonski's, more than adequately portrayed by Dorothy DiChiara. Ms. DiChiara's Camilla had a naturalness and warmth that communicated itself in an earthy yet soft manner that was most striking. She seemed to slide in and out of situations with great confidence and ease. Her manner was nonchalant yet commanding. She was consistent with the portrayal of her character right down to her walk, which, in truth, was more of an earthy swagger. The platitudes and prophecies the author stated through Camilla were rather easy to swallow when stated by Ms. DiChiara. A truly fine job.

On the other hand, we have the caged, closed, false and unhappy spirit of the Browns' and the Grogans'. Mrs. Grogan was portrayed by Denise Lambert. Denise did a good job. Her character was consistent and believable. Mrs. Grogan was not a likable character. However, Ms. Lambert managed to gain some understanding and sometimes even pity for her. Mrs. Brown, a very proper Southern lady, was played by Paula Barby. Ms. Barby did an adequate job with her character, including a well done Southern accent. Her emotional truthfulness, however, was sometimes questionable.

These three women formed the major basis for the conflict of the play and were the mouthpieces for its major truths. Another conflict was that of the young lovers. Ralph Mastrangelo was the first suitor, Schulyer Grogan, the legitimate son of Tucker Grogan. Mr. Mastrangelo's concentration seemed to wander, as did his eyes, a quality that made his emotional focus somewhat obscure. Aaron Jablonski, the freewheeling illegitimate son of Tucker Grogan and Camilla Jablonski was played by Bob Knapp. The nonchalance of Aaron was played up so strongly by Mr. Knapp that credibility was somewhat hindered. Aaron must have had more stock in what was going on. Perhaps the individual spirit of the character should have been the strong point. The young girl, Norma Brown, was portrayed by Lynn

Anne Evans. Lynn was very energetic, overly so, which tended to confuse her role in the general scheme of things. She did, however, convincingly portray her character's confusion.

The man responsible for fathering the two boys of this bewildered triangle was Tucker Grogan. Tucker was played by John Hicks, an actor familiar to RIC theatre patrons. John's portrayal was spotty. The father and son speech with Schulyer in the Third Act was somewhat awkward. At times, however, he settled into the situation and had some honest touching moments. In Act II, Mr. Hicks and Ms. DiChiara had a particularly touching scene.

Scott Silverman played the juvenile in the show, Cary Grogan. He was refreshing and fun to watch because of his age. Surprisingly enough, he did not steal the show, that was done by Ms. DiChiara.

Beart Silverberg, the director, made a good attempt at portraying the nervousness of the first household and the relative calm of the second through his blocking. He did, however, overstate his case. During the first act, there was so much jumping up and down and darting back and forth that action, focus and motivation became difficult to follow. There were other times throughout the play when lineups were formed across the stage; this was quite disconcerting. Mr. Silverberg also offended the view of his stage right and stage left audiences with actors he left standing in bad positions. There was exhibited, however, a real understanding for the work and the above offenses occurred infrequently enough so as not to hinder the progress of the play too greatly.

The lighting by Ed Cunningham was well done. It enhanced the mood of the play. The scene in Act. II, when Camilla and Tucker sat back to back, was particularly impressive.

Both costuming and makeup were fine.

All in all, it was a fair production. There were no outstanding mistakes. For the most part, it played well, was paced well and was portrayed well. A great deal of work went into this play and the product bore out this fact.

social, political, psychological, and economic life of the people in the area, and on the plant and animal life of its natural environment.

Students will live at the College, which is close to the area to be studied, with access to its library and laboratory resources and the recreational facilities of its 3,000-acre campus.

Interested students should consult the chairmen of their major departments or write directly to Dr. Wood at Box Z, Sweet Briar, Virginia 24595.

Ridestop: An Alternative For Hitch-hikers

EUGENE, OREGON (AFS) — Urban planning students at the University of Oregon are organizing a hitch-hiking system which may become a prototype for other college communities throughout the U.S. It's an efficiently planned routing system, providing sites where students may wait for motorists to pick them up.

Students have proposed 32 initial sites which were chosen for convenience and for safety of passenger and driver. "Ridestop" signs, designed by a Graphics student are to be placed at these locations.

"What we're really trying to do," a coordinator of the project explained, "is create an additional option of transportation, primarily geared for students."

Ridestop was recently funded by a grant of \$735 from the University; a matching grant is expected from a local community college which is included in the program. The approximate cost is about five cents per student. The plan has

been endorsed by many civic groups including the Lane Council of Government, the Transit District, City Councils of Eugene and Springfield, and the League of Women Voters. RideStop is strictly legal, because riders wait on the curb. If RideStop succeeds, the plan can be easily adapted to other areas.

Currently, hitchhikers depend upon the goodwill of the drivers. In Poland, a driver-incentive program called the Auto Stop plan has been used. The hitcher buys a book of coupons for the equivalent of about \$2, and rewards the driver with a numbered coupon which may win a Polski Fiat, or other substantial prizes. Each book is worth a thousand miles of rides to the buyer, and for each 500,000 books sold, there's a million dollars available for prizes. This system originated in 1958 when they had less than a million vehicles in the Polish People's Republic, for a population of around 30 million.

Big Foot Alive?

(AFS) — Does "Bigfoot," the hairy man-like creature said to roam the Pacific Northwest have any relation to the mysterious Himalyan yetis or the Soviet Dawn Man?

Science Digest October, 1972 reports that over 600 sightings from the 1800's to 1967 are being computerized to verify Bigfoot's existence.

There's been a fake film and fake footprints planted by hoaxers, but Roger Patterson of Yakima, Washington, founder of the Northwest Research Association, has apparently produced an authentic film. He also states the Soviet Union has an 80-man team in the Caucasus seeking a similar creature which they call Dawn Man. From more than 2000 claimed sightings, the Soviets have screened out

all but 300 which they accepted as reliable enough to justify further research.

Apparently these sub-human creatures inhabit the most remote mountainous areas. The American Bigfoot has many Indian names dating back hundreds of years. One of the most descriptive is the Klamath Indian "Oh-Mah," which means "devil that walks at night."

Bigfoot is most commonly known by the Canadian Indian name "Sasquatch". It's against the law to kill a Sasquatch — you can get five years in jail and a \$10,000 fine in Skamania County, Washington. This makes Bigfoot the first form of wildlife protected before its existence is proven but the search goes on.

Student Art Shown

The work of three students in the art education curriculum at Rhode Island College has been selected for display at the college's Faculty Center during the month of February. The exhibition is part of a continuing series at the Faculty Center.

The students whose work is being shown are Roger Bultot, Kenneth Lawson, and Carl Mueller.

The work on display includes paintings and prints.

The show continues through February.

Worker

(Con't. from Pg. 5)

understand; all she knew was love for her husband and for her baby.

"Hail Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus."

She waited beside her baby and sewed. Later her husband would come home, hungry and tired. After she fed him she would sleep with him, holding him closely to her breast — for they were still young, and sometimes frightened.

What is S.H.O.E.?

How many people walk by the side door of Donovan everyday wondering what the sign S.H.O.E. means? Well, for those of you who haven't satisfied your curiosity by going in to find out, here is an article to explain what S.H.O.E. is all about.

S.H.O.E., STUDENTS HELPING OTHERS EFFECTIVELY is a student organization composed of warm and caring people who are there behind that door to give you a warm hello and listen if you have something to say.

The atmosphere is great and it's a good place to come in and rest your weary ass (or mine depending upon your priorities).

So please don't disappoint these students who have worked so hard making the DROP IN CENTER function.

Come in, we're open every day from 2 until 10 p.m., have some coffee, and make use of what these students are offering you. We'll bet that you have something to offer them too.

Summer Credit Offered For Disaster Relief

(Sweet Briar, Va.) — Discovering at first hand the extent to which people and the environment have recovered from the ravages of a devastating hurricane five years ago is the aim of an unusual six-weeks field-study project to be conducted at Sweet Briar College this summer, June 11 to July 20.

Open to about 50 undergraduate men and women from colleges throughout the country, the course will be offered for one unit (or three semester hours) of credit.

Called "The Aftermath of Camille," this study will

concentrate on the upper Tye River Valley in Nelson County, Virginia, which suffered extensive property damage and loss of life in the swift passage of the great storm in August, 1969. The area is bounded on three sides by the Blue Ridge Mountains.

Under the direction of Dr. Langley Wood, Coordinator of Environmental Studies at Sweet Briar, students will work in research teams with faculty members from each of several disciplines. They will probe Camille's temporary and permanent effects on the

RECREATION

RIC Skiers at Squaw Mountain at Moosehead!

While many students were resting after a tough semester the Ski Club was tearing down the slopes of Squaw Mountain. It was definitely the finest and most memorable adventure the Ski Club has ever ventured on. We had fantastic powder skiing, excellent snow conditions, plenty of snow, the classiest lodge in New England, and temperatures that ranged from 30 ABOVE ZERO to 20 BELOW ZERO!

SUNDAY. It all started Sunday morning, January 28, when 40 people departed from Whipple Gym on a 7 hour bus ride to Moosehead Maine. (The official word from Eric was 350 miles from Providence and 80 gallons of gas.) We had heard very little about Squaw Mountain, but once we were there it was a dream come true. In the morning it was ski out your door and onto the lift, as the accommodations were something unseen and unheard of in our past Ski Club's History. The rooms were very comfortable and meals were something else. Dinner time was a high class chandelier deal! We had our choice of sirloin steak, baked stuffed shrimp, roast beef, duckling, and many more. It was hardly the expected hamburg and hot dog meals. The lodge also had an olympic size indoor pool, and sauna, both of which were great after a hard day on the slopes. We also had a game room with pool and ping-pong tables. Besides this, the lounge was probably one of the most popular night spots for the apres ski bunch. Well, enough for the accommodations. We came to ski — AND SKI WE DID!!!

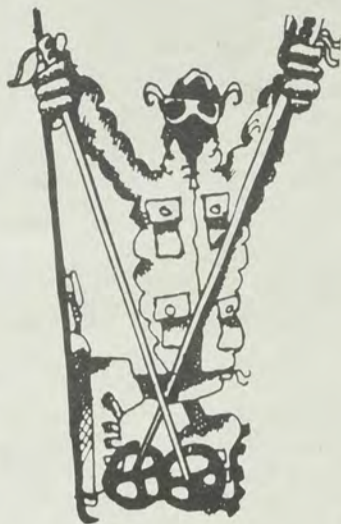
MONDAY. It seemed just our luck that Sunday night we had a snowstorm that dumped ten inches of beautiful powder on the slopes. Conditions changed from fair to excellent. The Ski School lessons of the day seemed to be powder skiing. The feeling was just fantastic as we carved the turns and the snow would fly everywhere. Cowboy, Dave Houghton seemed to lead the pack with a powder demonstration as the Dead End Crew followed him down the hill. At the end of a hard day the Ski Club enjoyed a night of movies.

TUESDAY. With a sunny day after the storm we were greeted by excellent conditions. By now everyone was getting in the ski groove. It seemed that there was a RIC skier on every slope in the place. Linda Peloquin could be seen chasing The Bird down the hill. And Jackie Healey was seen tearing down the Kennebec Trail, while the bus driver, Eric, checked out the action from above in the chairlift. This day's fantastic skiing was captured forever as the Ski Club's Otto Krem-

menger, Mr. Taylor, manned the movies as our cameraman could be seen peering around every corner. At one o'clock all RIC SKI HAMS converged on the Kennebec slope, for a "Do-your-own-ski-thing-for-the-camera". As we heard the cry of "roll-um" our Ski Club President, Dave Pickering, lead us off in the ski demonstration as we attempted our best skiing, spread eagles off the jump, royal christies, and wipe outs for the camera. The nighttime activity was cards but many people decided that the pool and the lounge had more potential. So it was do your own thing for Tuesday night!

WEDNESDAY. This was a day everyone will long remember. The skiing was hot, but the weather really cold. The HIGHEST TEMPERATURE for the DAY was a cool TEN BELOW ZERO, yes I said TEN BELOW ZERO. The chill factor at the top of the mountain was SEVENTY-FIVE DEGREES BELOW ZERO! Hardly ski weather, but it didn't keep us away. The Ski Club became a band of touring monsters in face masks. Ask Chris Gallagher how cold it was — his frost-bitten fingers are proof! It was also ski touring day as 10 brave souls went for a ten mile tour of the area. Diane Magarian nearly got lost for the second time in two days on the tour. The warm lodge was a haven at the end of the day and boy, did the hot chocolate and beer taste good!

THURSDAY. We were greeted by sunny skies and a heat wave, as the temperature reached a high of five above zero. Again the skiing was excellent. By now, many of the beginners were improving due to days of lessons. Kids like Linda Bailey, and Debbie Randall could be seen testing out the intermediate slopes, while Kathy Silva and Dawn Costa were warming the snow banks! Speaking of warming the snow banks, with the warm temperatures a few of our skiers decided to go on a snow picnic. As one skied down the Kennebec Trail, there was Cam Pirel, Rita Lucas, Dave



Houghton, Diane Czar, and Bruce Andrews sitting on a blanket that was spread on the side of the slope enjoying their lunch, fresh air, and view. But the big event for Thursday was the big party that Mr. Taylor was throwing. It all started with a sledding party, which was really something. We used sleds and saucers to fly down a torch lit run. Debbie Randall commanded the fastest saucer into the biggest tree. All saucers seemed to end in the lodge for a fantastic pizza and beer party. The food and brew never tasted so good, and we even had a stereo to dance to. Then Mr. and Mrs. Taylor led the dancing as everyone did their thing.

FRIDAY. All our expectations for powder snow soon went down the drain as we were greeted by a warm wet rain and the temperature climbed to 32. For the hearty skiers who braved the elements, they were greeted by icy conditions and very wet clothing! But it came at a good time for many of the party goers couldn't get out of bed anyway, so nothing was lost. The bad weather cut the day short, but not the memories of Squaw Mountain at Moosehead. Even as we slid away from the lodge there was some special force trying to hold our bus there (It was the ice glazed road under our tires). Finally, we slowly passed under the archway to Squaw Mountain and turned southward towards home!

Memories of powder snow, parties in D-4, friendly people everywhere, awesome scenery, fantastic skiing, great meals, a swinging bus driver, and the greatest trip of them all will long be remembered!! THINK SNOW — and, wait till next year!!!!

Couldn't Bear It

It has been a mark of status in America's hip enclaves in recent years to be identified by a single name — often of an animal or a city. Everybody knows at least one Buffalo Bob or Gypsy Gene or Tallahassee Ted. And often, these people are known by that name only, since they never reveal their family name.

Well, John Edward Olson of Plymouth, Michigan says that he has been known only as "Bear" since somebody

compared him to a teddy-bear when he was a child. Nobody knew his real name, said Bear, so he went to court to have his name legally changed.

The Judge hearing the case searched in vain for a law stating that a person had to have more than one name. However, finding no such statute, he dutifully — and ruefully — conferred upon the former John Edward Olson the sole and legal name: "Bear".

Schafer Tournament

For a second year in a row Rhode Island College entry into the Schaefer Tournament finds the first round tough going. Providence College Schaefer's representative had a cold start in the first couple of minutes, but soon found the range. Each team stayed within a few points of each other. With the LaGrop only one basket and seconds and a chance to tie the score, Mike Long got by his man and tried an off balance shot that fell short of its mark and P.C. covered only to lose the ball and have a time out called.

LaGrop took the time out to put together its strategy with only eight seconds showing on the clock. The ball was handed to Norm Fortin who found all players covered and quickly called another time out to get the team straightfourt for the throw in. On the throw in all eyes were glued to the rim as the ball missed its mark and the horn sounded ending the game. Final Score was 71-73. Providence college will be playing Bridgewater State College at Bridgewater next week.

Fitness ★ Fitness ★ Fitness

One need not look very far on this campus to see many people that are helping this country reach its fame as being one of the most over fed group of people in today's world.

Fitness is a dirty word and one that is associated with pain. But really it is the individual that really makes it what it is. Fitness can be fun and enjoyable if one goes at it the correct way. Being young and thinking that in one week one can really get in shape by doing does wind sprints or sit-ups to the tune of fifty or more is the secret. Little does he know that as a student he sits more now than he did in those younger days. And it all adds

up to the fact that we take in more than we expend in CALORIES. Mr. John Taylor of the Recreation Department is sponsoring a fitness clinic starting Monday, February 28 for all interested people. Also a special select group have indicated that they would like to join a workshop that is dealing with the problem of overweight and the establishment of a lifelong program to combat this problem. Mr. Taylor has indicated that there are still some openings for any interested students that are having a weight problem and would like to join this workshop group. If you are interested contact him at the Whipple Gymnasium.

Indians Threatened

Native Americans in New Mexico are beginning to fear for their water supply as a result of the continuing industrial and land development in that state.

One million acres in New Mexico have already been subdivided to accommodate over 2 million new people, although there is not nearly enough water to support that number of people.

The threat to the Indians' water rights came to light during this year's drought in the Rio Grande Valley. As a result of the water shortage, the Middle Rio Grande Conservation District, which regulates the valley's irrigation water, issued a notice saying that unless the

drought ended, water used by Indians would be diverted to non-Indian farmers where the water was (quote) "in excess of Indian needs."

The drought has since subsided, but there will be others. New Mexico Indians fear that increased population will eventually result in the usurpation of their water rights, an important element in their economic and cultural lives. Frank Tenorio of the all-Indian Pueblo Council explains it this way, (quote) "We talk to the river and get power from it and we are able to stay together in spite of the materialistic world."

Presently, the Indians are pressing to have their water rights along the Rio Grande adjudicated in federal courts.

Consumer's Bring Company Downfall

Consumer advocates and crusading environmentalists are having their impact on the world of big business, and the results should be heartening to many Americans. Two of the nation's mega-corporations that were among the prime targets of environmentalists and consumer-interest groups in recent years are finally feeling the economic stings of combat.

The huge Boise Cascade corporation — primarily into lumber, paper and recreational land development — and the Grolier corporation — producer of the Book of Knowledge encyclopedia.

Boise Cascade — which only a few years ago was among the nation's largest recreational land developers — now is faced by a \$1 billion debt.

Since coming under attack by environmental and consumer groups for their allegedly unscrupulous sales techniques in the area of recreational land, Boise Cascade has had to completely abandon the once prosperous business. The company's stock value has sunk from a 1969 high of \$75 to a 1972 low of \$9.

And the Grolier company — which also was attacked by consumer advocates for slick sales and collection techniques in the door-to-door sales of reference books — has experienced a 50-percent decline in sales since 1969. However, despite the effect of consumer advocates on Grolier's domestic sales, the company has managed to boost its European sales by almost 100 percent.

SPORTS

Matmen Lose to Hartford and Brown

On Wednesday, February 14, and Saturday, February 17, the Rhode Island College wrestling team was beaten at home. A bright spot however, for the Anchormen was the fact that both Captain Joe Capone and Kenny Bolton each had two wins.

Losing to Hartford University 30-13, the Anchormen gave the opposition a tough battle before dropping decisions and pins in the heavy weights. RIC forfeited the 118 lbs. class to Jim Strillocci of Hartford. Kenny Bolton, always the Anchormen's unsung hero, got three points back for RIC by defeating John Wolf 7-1. Ken's seven points came on two takedowns, a near fall, and a breakaway.

At 134 lbs. however, Mike Henault was beaten by Hartford's Sam Bryan, 9-3. All of Mike's points came on breakaways. Sam Bryan had four takedowns and a breakaway.

Joe Capone, proved his worth as team captain once more by beating Mike O'Brian of Hartford 19-9. Twelve of Joe's points came on takedowns as he would take down his opponent and then let him up to tire him out in order to get a pin. Joe's victory was a major decision and gave RIC four team points.

Freddy Silva at 150 lbs. put RIC ahead for the first time that night with a 7-4 win over Lem Van Natta. Fred's points came on a takedown, a breakaway, stalling, and a near fall.

At 158 lbs., Hartford's Bill Thurston pinned Jimmy Patalano in the first period to make the team score 15-10.

Richie DiGennaro who wrestled at 167 lbs., lost a close match by a 4-2 score. The difference in Richie's match was that his opponent had two breakaways — each worth one point.

Rich Duguay gave the Anchormen their final three points with an 8-1 decision over Ron Resnick. Richie, wrestling at 177 lbs. controlled his match from the beginning of the second period on. His eight points came on three takedowns and a near fall.

At 190 lbs., Larry Roberti was pinned by Mark Hollen back in the middle of the second period to make the team score 24-13. Hartford University scored their final six points on a forfeit to Lee Strader.

Against Brown University, the Anchormen were beaten 33-15 with Kenny Bolton, Joe Capone, and Billy Oliver getting RIC's only scores. Of these three Kenney's and Bill's were forfeits. Joe Capone however, scored his second win by decision in a week by defeating Oscar Heimark 5-3.

Rich DiGennaro, Rich Duguay, and Freddy Silva all lost by decision. Jimmy Patalano and Larry Roberti were both pinned.

The Rhode Island College's next meet is the New England Championships to take place February 22-24 at Middletown Conn. Rich DeGennaro will be defending his fourth place finish which he earned last year. The team closed out their regular season with a 6-8 record. Not as good as last year's record but respectable when one considers the quality of competition taken up this year.

Myron of Laurel Hill Injured

During the first week of spring training for Laurel Hill Social and Athletic Club, Myron Jones of the Bar and Grill Softball League champs suffered a sprained wrist and will be out for two weeks. Myron who batted 3:53 and played third base, was injured when he slid into player — coach Mat Ginolffi at home plate when trying for an inside the park homerun. Yesterday Myron tried to resume action but was unable to reach first base with his throws from third or swing the bat effectively.

Coach Ginolffi was very disappointed by the accident. "Myron was just getting back into shape in the field. He had lowered his weight from 300 to 250 lbs. by just doing a little extra jogging before and after each practice session. In four practice games he had gone 10 for 12 at the plate with six homeruns and four triples. I just don't know what to say."

Trainer for the team, Augie Pagano, (Mario Pagano's brother) said there were bone chips from an injury which Myron suffered the week before when he fell after coming home from a local tavern one night. "I im-

mediately forced Myron to force down an extra six pack of beer the next day to ease the pain," said Trainer Pagano, "but the bone chips still remained and the wrist still failed to heal."

Fortunately, other players are coming along well. Mario Pagano has been really swinging the bat lately. This is great for so early in the training season. In an exhibition against Dino's Fruit Wagon, Mario hit a grand slam homerun which won the game in the bottom of the sixth inning by a score of 13-12. Fine relief help came in from the bull pen, as Kevin Hennessey shutout Dino's for the rest of the way in the last couple of innings.

Emmo Capone came through with another fine game by going six for seven at the plate. All six of Emmo's hits were bunt singles.

Next week at the Florida training camp Laurel Hill Social and Athletic Club takes on Augie's Pizza Parlor. This should be an exciting exhibition game but the outlook looks dim for our heroes with Myron out of the line-up.



RIC Runners Run Marathon

On Sunday, February 18, RIC runners, Jim Gallagher, Tom Kenwood, Ray Danforth, and Joe Abbatte ran in the seventh annual Silver Lake Dodge Marathon. The distance of the race was 19.9 miles and went from Hopkington to Newton Lower Falls.

The pace of this year's race was very quick as the first four runners out of the field of three hundred broke the course record. Amby Burfoot was the winner with a time of 1:43:06.

Finishing first for Rhode Island College was Jim Gallagher with a time of 1:50:33. Jim was 90th in the race overall. Tom Kenwood placed 95th with a time of 2:17. Tom's time was not as good as last year's but it was however, good enough for him to qualify in the Boston Marathon to be held on April 19. Ray Danforth was forced to drop out because of a leg injury. He was however, moving along very well for the first thirteen miles before being forced to quit.

Joe Abbatte did very well considering this was the first time he had ever ran twenty miles. Joe just missed the qualifying Boston Marathon time of 2:30 after fighting fatigue and struggling most of the way.

Health Hearing

One woman who had normal hearing was encouraged by 4 out of 5 of the retail dealers visited to purchase a hearing aid when none was needed.

The report concludes that (quote) "scare techniques and outright lies are not all uncommon" as sales practices engaged in by hearing aid dealers.

The group recommends that state legislatures adopt strict legislation requiring that hearing aids be prescribed only by licensed ear specialists and qualified audiologists.

Bryant Defeats RIC, Then Anchormen Crush Keene

On February 12, the Anchormen made their second appearance in the Civic Center. Bryant handily defeated their intrastate rivals, by a score of 84-69. The game began with Rhode Island breaking to an early lead. This was quickly shut off by a determined Bryant team. By the half, Bryant had a 11 point advantage, which the Anchormen were never able to overcome. Most of the damage was done by Bryant's Ray Depelteau, who scored 27 points. Bruce Stewart, Henry Gonzales, and Brian Ahern followed, with 19, 12 and 10 points. Butch Mendes led RIC with 18 points. Larry Gibson, Tom Jacobsen and Don Suggs reached double figures with 15, 14 and 13 points, respectively.

On February 14, the Anchormen avenged an early season loss by crushing Keene State by a score of 77-69. Seniors Tom Jacobsen, and Butch Mendes made their last appearance in Walsh Gym. Jacobsen, scoring 10 points and grabbing a game high 14 rebounds led the Anchormen. In the scoring department, Elbert Hines and Larry Gibson had 25 and 23 points, respectively. Rhode Island started off very quickly with a 10-0 lead. They never looked back, but Keene came close with 7 minutes remaining cutting the lead to 2, with the score 58-56. Hines then took over and the Anchormen had their seventh victory of the season.

RIC (69)		G	F	P
Hines		0	3	3
Suggs		5	3	13
Jacobsen		6	2	14
Mendes		9	0	18
Gibson		7	1	15
Moniz		1	0	2
Hart		0	0	0
Marcoux		2	0	4
		30	9	69

BRYANT (74)		G	F	P
Depelteau		13	1	27
Gonzales		4	4	12
Sorafine		4	0	8
Stewart		8	3	19
Bohan		0	0	0
McCormack		2	0	4
Ahern		5	0	10
Dupont		1	0	2
Armstrong		1	0	2
		38	8	84

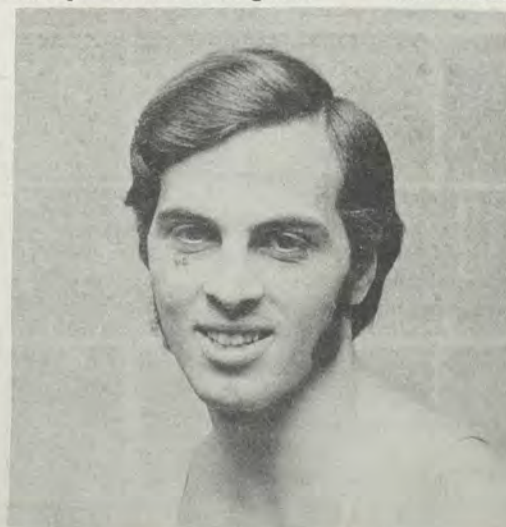
RIC (77)		G	F	P
Hines		12	1	25
Suggs		1	1	3
Jacobsen		2	6	10
Mendes		4	0	8
Gibson		8	7	23
Hart		2	2	6
Moniz		1	0	2
McGoff		0	0	0
Carr		0	0	0
Marcoux		0	0	0
		30	17	77

KEENE STATE (69)		G	F	P
Hicks		8	9	25
Roy		3	1	7
Symonette		5	1	11
Drew		5	0	10
Pena		0	0	0
Tinker		1	0	2
Pierson		6	0	12
Daniel		1	0	2
Amaio		0	0	0
		29	11	69

Joe Bonang

Visits RIC

Last week Rhode Island College was pleased to have been visited by a gentleman known for his leadership in the field of long distance running. This person is Joe Bonang. Joe, a former distance runner for Tom Russel at URI, gave an informal clinic in Donavan Dining Center on "Running the 1000 in Indoor Track." One of those people attending the clinic, Kevin McCaffrey, said that the session was very informative and interesting. Joe is also a former runner from Bishop Hendricken High School and Captained his cross country team to the Metropolitan Championship in 1968. He later coached Jimmy Gallagher who now runs for RIC.



Joe Capone, team captain, who wrestles at 142 lbs. and Kenny Bolton, the team's unsung hero at 118 lbs. both had victories last week against Hartford U. and Brown.