



Established 1928

# The Anchor

Former Senator Yarrowborough on John Connally's switch to the Republican party: "This is the first time a rat swam towards a sinking ship."

'FREE ACCESS TO IDEAS AND FULL FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION'

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Rhode Island College

Thursday, May 17, 1973

## "Those are the moments..."

On Wednesday, May 9th, that impossible dream began to materialize for this year's outgoing class. This dream became more of a real apparition as the class of '73 donned their caps and gowns and marched regally into Roberts Auditorium. To many, this dream was quickly shattered as Brian Mulvey offered his greetings to his fellow classmates. His speech on shit raised mixed emotions. He was greeted with many jeers and requests to sit down. Brian complied to these requests, but not until he stated that he had hoped that the crowd would be able to see through the rhetoric and recognize the theme of his speech.

Ronald Ballinger of the History Department quickly

seized the podium and told the audience that Brian should be heard out. Mr. Ballinger then stated that if a man cannot be heard on a university campus that we were taking away one of the university's functions. This request was followed by a plea from President Charles Willard that Brian be heard. Brian once again ascended the podium and he was able to present his speech in its entirety.

The Anchor, with Brian Mulvey's permission is printing his convocation speech. We feel that the college community should make its own decision as to its content, use of adjectives and its importance in today's society. The text of the entire speech can be found on page 8 of this issue.



The cooperative playgroup project serves the needs of student-mothers who now have a place where their children can be supervised during the day. The Co-op is located in room 308 of the Student Union. Volunteer workers are needed and anyone interested may receive more information there.

## Three Seniors Receive Awards

Three graduating seniors at Rhode Island College were honored along with their class when they received awards at the traditional Cap and Gown Convocation held at 2:30 p.m. Wednesday, May 9 in the college's Roberts Hall Auditorium.

Ms. Gretchen Wilcox, a dean's list student during each of her eight semesters at RIC, was presented with the Senator Claiborne Pell Gold Medal which is given to a student who excels in the study of United States history. The recipient of a \$1000 grant from the Wilson Foundation for graduate study, Ms. Wilcox plans to enroll in the graduate school at the URI next September.

Dale Seward, an industrial arts education major was presented with the Hetherman Award. The Hetherman Award is given annually to a student

who best exemplifies the qualities of academic, athletic, and character manifested by John "Jay" Hetherman, of the RIC class of 1940, an athlete and student who was killed in World War II. Dale has been a member of the Rhode Island College soccer and tennis teams throughout his four years at the college. In 1972 he was awarded the captain's trophy as outstanding soccer player at RIC. He has been the captain of the tennis team for two years.

Ms. Linda Walden, a secondary education major was given the Emin Award. The Emin Award, a cash prize endowed by three Alumni from the same family is given in recognition of scholastic excellence to a member of the graduating class with the highest average who resides in Smithfield.

## Attica Brigade to have Picnic

The Rhode Island College chapter of Attica Brigade a national anti-imperialist group of faculty and students, will host a picnic this Saturday at Lincoln Woods.

The Brigade, which unites people to support national liberation struggles abroad as well as the struggles of oppressed people at home, invites all interested people to attend the picnic. A number of workshops and information sessions will be held in order to familiarize people with Attica Brigade's positions on various subjects.

The picnic will begin at 11:00 a.m. at fireplaces 76 and 76B which are located in the general area behind the Bath House at the beach. Charcoal will be provided but everyone should bring their own food. There is also a large field next to the fireplaces for ball-playing.

## Public Hearing To Be Held on Whipple

On Wednesday, May 23rd, from 2 to 4 p.m., a public hearing concerning Whipple Gymnasium will be held. Both the theatre and recreation departments are being asked to send representatives to speak for their respective departments. Any student or faculty member who also would like to speak to offer their views on this situation will be given ample time to do so. The hearing will be held in the Regents' Board Room in Robert's Hall. All concerned individuals are invited to attend. Student voices are needed.

## Helicon Formal Presentation to Include Reading

The English Colloquium Series will present READINGS FROM HELICON on Wednesday, May 23, at 2 p.m. in Craig-Lee 255. This formal presentation of HELICON, the literary magazine of Rhode Island College, will be staged by Norman Ranone, an actor from the Trinity Repertory Company, and will include a dramatic reading — by both authors and actors — of poetry and fiction from this year's HELICON, as well as a display of original drawings reproduced in the magazine. In addition, copies of HELICON will be distributed at this event and refreshments served.

## Seniors Asked to Evaluate Curriculum

On May 22-23, a sample of the senior class will be given a standardized test of general education as a first step in gathering data to help evaluate the new curriculum. The test is being administered by the Curriculum Evaluation Committee, who will use the test with the purpose in mind of gathering some base data on level of education received by students under the old curriculum. The committee feels the testing is important in order to obtain some basis for comparison when the test is given to students in the new curriculum.

Two sets of data on the old curriculum are being sought. The set of tests being administered this spring are designed for the collection of objective data. In the fall, students will be given a questionnaire through which

they may express their subjective feelings. These tests will be administered in subsequent years to gather similar data on students in the new curriculum.

A random sample from the senior class will be chosen and these students will receive a letter explaining the process during the week of May 13th. Students will be asked to respond by filling out a postcard that will be enclosed with the letter.

The Curriculum Evaluation Committee hopes that this testing and evaluation process will provide new and useful insights into students' perspectives on their curriculum format and perhaps give some hints as to needed changes. The Committee strongly encourages selected students to participate.

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**Only 1380**

**days left in the Nixon Administration (maybe).**



# OPINIONS



## America

by Will Collette

### "Last Tango in Paris": Obscenity in Art, Pornography as Beauty

"Last Tango in Paris," touted as the first major, first-run, feature smut film, opened at the Avon Cinema on Thayer St. in Providence last night. I was privileged to take in a preview showing last week and must admit that the film amazed me.

Have you ever had experiences where you had to explain away the obvious in favor of the sublime. Like saying, "you don't really notice the violence because the story line is so engrossing." With "Last Tango," the viewers expectation is that he is finally going to see Marlon Brando relieve all that libidinal energy he has been storing up since "On the Waterfront," and screw in seventy-two positions until the cows come home. This was not the case, although Brando could not be accused of being bashful sexually.

"Last Tango in Paris" is firstly a story of great complexity; second, it is a lush and beautiful spectacle (due to director Bernardo Bertolucci's artful cinematography); thirdly, "Tango" is a characterization of two human beings who, at one point in time, find their wide divergent needs served by each other. Those who will see "Last Tango" to get their rocks off will have to make an effort to ignore these factors.

"Last Tango in Paris" is the story of an aging American (Brando) living in Paris. His wife has just committed suicide and he cannot understand why, especially since he allowed her full latitude in choosing extra-marital partners. He is in a deep melancholia when he chances upon Jeanne (Maria Schneider), a lovely but not exactly profound young hippie.

They are both looking at the same seedy apartment. They engage in a short, shallow dialogue when suddenly, Brando grabs her, rips off her pants and copulates with her right against the wall. This first scene is embarrassing but it does introduce the viewer to the savagery of Brando's despair. Personally, I thought the scene was physically impossible, but these misgivings quickly passed. Jeanne (Ms. Schneider) is impressed and a modus vivendi is established. Brando will rent the apartment and he and Ms. Schneider will meet there to experience a garden of earthly delights. For the character of the American, Paul, this arrangement is a necessary escapism; for Jeanne, it's all good fun.

Much is happening in the meantime. The camera flashes away from the apartment to show Paul making the arrangements for his wife's funeral, encountering a sniveling maid who delights in torturing him by innuendo while she cleans the bathroom splattered with blood from the wife's slashed wrists. Paul fights with the mother-in-law whom he catches rummaging through his bedroom, "looking for a sign, a message of why she did it." The mother-in-law wants a High Mass for the funeral — this, to Brando, is high insult, but as on many other issues he is beaten.

Jeanne is engaged to be married to a young film-maker, a classic two-dimensional character whose entire life is cinema verite. While Jeanne argues with him, he is framing her with his fingers and is calling the film crew over to capture her. The contrast between this vapid young fool and the intense character Brando portrays is obvious, yet striking.

In the apartment amid the bare and dingy rooms, Jeanne and Paul are freed of these complications or at least they strive to be. Paul insists that no names be exchanged, that they should know nothing about each other. "Everything outside this place is bullshit," he exclaims profoundly. They try to recapture the simplicity of children and occasionally understand what it was like to be a child.

(Con't. on Pg. 3)



### Editor's Note:

The following article is printed without comment, with our own reservations. The opinions expressed are those of the author and should not be construed as reflecting upon the ANCHOR editorial board and staff. It is our policy to provide a free and open forum for the views of the campus community. It is in keeping with this policy that the following item is published.

### A Look at S.I.C.

by J. Rockwell Allen

Welcome to a small Northeastern state college in a small Northeastern state. Let us call this college S.I.C. for Small Institutional College. We will begin our tour of the S.I.C. campus in its student union. As we tour the S.U., we find numerous students deeply engaged in the Edge of Fright, Love Is A Many Splintered Thing or one of the other daytime cereals. In another part of the building we observe students on official college business, an old maid tournament.

As we continue our tour of the S.I.C. campus, we encounter a campus security official writing up a ticket for a ten speed bicycle that has just hit a pedestrian who is lying in pain on the pavement. Upon closer inspection of the violation, we note that the ticket is not for yielding the right of way to a pedestrian, but for exceeding the campus speed limit.

This week at S.I.C., the big talk on campus is about turning the girls' gym over to the Gay Liberation Movement. All the jocks on the S.I.C. campus want to keep their peepholes at Whindle Gym and all the AC\*DC want to put "arrangements" there.

Also this week, S.I.C. made a major decision concerning the administration: Straws were drawn to see who was going to get the black leather chair. Suddenly a dark horse entered the race, and because there weren't enough straws to go around, the dark horse got the job.

### Whipple Gym or "Drugs, Alcohol and Sex"

The following letter was presented to President Charles Willard on the issue of the future use of Whipple Gymnasium:

Dear President Willard:

This letter is in regards to your decision to close down Whipple Gymnasium as a Recreational Facility and convert it into a theater. First of all I would like to call your attention to pages 186 and 187 of the Rhode Island College 1971/1973 Catalog. Here is located the list of courses that are advertised as being OFFERED TO STUDENTS. In the past three years I have yet to see a physical education course in archery, bowling, ice hockey, judo, karate, lacrosse, sailing, skiing, track and field, and swimming of



### "Smoke Out the Perpetrator"

Dear Editor,

Recently I wrote a letter to you, which you published, thanking you for your expression of opinion on the entire Lederberg-Very incident. It was not the only letter that I wrote: I also expressed the opinion, in a private communication to Dr. Donald C. Averill, President of the RIC/AFT, that the Union in my opinion ought to oppose the awarding of Outstanding Performance Increments ("merit raises") to these two professors on the grounds that their sorry performance in the public print far outweighed any positive services to the College they may have rendered in the past year.

Now it has been brought to my attention that a rumor has arisen on campus that this same Dr. Averill has been both soliciting and collecting letters from colleagues on the faculty, the burden of which is to deplore the "sorry performances" of Berkholtz and myself regarding my letter and Berkholtz' article (both of which appeared in past issues of the Anchor), and to accuse us of contributing mightily to the demoralization, dissolution, dissipation, and general moral turpitude of the Department of Philosophy and Foundations of Education.

Were such a rumor to be founded in truth, it would certainly be a most unfortunate situation, and a sorry performance in its own right, warranting perhaps calling into question Dr. Averill's own receipt of an O.P.I. But surely there is no truth to such a rumor, for Dr. Averill is well-known to me as a trusted friend and admired senior colleague as well as a person whose every action is characterized by the highest canons of decency and moral rectitude.

Accordingly, I should like to use this letter to make a public request, namely that anyone who has heard this rumor prior to reading about it here please call, write or come to me at Alger 125 and tell me the source from whom he/she heard it, in order that the perpetrator may be smoked out.

Sincerely yours,  
Warren G. Hullinghorst  
Assistant Professor of Philosophy

### "Cockney Wasp" Lauded

To the editor:

To my mind, Mr. Robert Mayoh's contribution entitled *Notes on a Cockney Wasp*, in *The Anchor* published on Thursday, May 3, 1973, pages 3 and 7, deserves special recognition.

I read Mr. Mayoh's "notes" with pleasure as well as with admiration for their organization, style, and appeal. Indeed, I believe that Mr. Mayoh should give serious consideration — if he has not already done so — to using his writer's talent on a continuing basis after he has his college diploma. Doing so would surely bring him and his readers considerable gratification.

Sincerely,  
Lilian Avila  
Professor of Modern Languages

ferred at RIC. If anything, there has been a large cutback in phys-ed courses this year, while the demand is increasing. Many of the above courses this college advertises as offering have been offered to the students as part of John Taylor's recreation programs. Therefore, if it wasn't for the instructional programs offered by his recreation program the college could be liable for FALSE ADVERTISING!

Secondly, I have attended RIC for the past 5 years, this year as a full-time graduate student. In these years I have seen many departments. But like my own, the physical science dept. has increased the size of their senior class by 400% or more in the years I

have been here and are in need of more room. However, they had to await a voter approval of a bond issue in order to expand their facilities! When I came to RIC in '68 there was no speech-theater major! If they need more space then why shouldn't they wait their turn for a new building like those in education, science, math, psychology, and everyone else had to do!

Thirdly, do you want to close down a facility that approximately 1000 to 1500 of the students use to convert it for the use of a mere 50 people? Is this FAIR? SHOULD NOT THE NEEDS OF THE MAJORITY BE SATISFIED before those of the minority, and especially not at their

(Con't. on Pg. 7)



# Boycott Gulf

by Attica Brigade

Throughout the United States, there is a campaign to boycott Gulf products because of Gulf's neo-colonial involvement in Africa. Recently, opposition to Gulf Oil has been organized in Rhode Island.

For the last 500 years, the Black people of Angola, Mozambique, Guinea-Bissau, the Cape Verde Islands, Sao-Tome and Principe have been oppressed by the Portuguese government. In Angola, Mozambique and Guinea-Bissau there are armed struggles of liberation against the Portuguese colonial monster. However, Portugal, the poorest country in Europe, with funds from western governments and private corporate interests such as Gulf, has strongly resisted the liberation forces in Africa.

The United States government paid Portugal \$435 million for use of a military base on the Azores Islands. Also, Portugal receives U. S. money and weapons through NATO. Gulf Oil pays over \$20 million to Portugal for oil rights in Angola.

The Portuguese government uses this money to carry on her genocidal war against the African people, and therefore protects the interests of Gulf Oil. Furthermore, Gulf employs only a small percentage of Angolans (33 out of a population of 5 million Angolans), and these at lower salaries than white people. The majority of Black Angolans never see any good results from the money given to the Portuguese government for the rights to their oil.

The African people in Angola and the other Portuguese colonies want control of their land and lives. Gulf finances the war against these liberation forces, and the systematic repression of all forms of protest against the fascist Portuguese government. By refusing to buy Gulf products, we can help force Gulf to withdraw from Angola; thus ending financial support to the Portuguese government, and hastening the end of the war of repression against the African people.

The American Revolution was a social movement against an overseas colonial ruler to obtain certain inalienable rights. The people of Angola and the other Portuguese colonies are waging a war for independence against an overseas colonial ruler for the same rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Support the boycott against GULF!

## "Last Tango" (Con't. from Pg. 2)

But not really; there really is no going back and this becomes their downfall. Paul's search for his childhood is tainted by desperation. In becoming part of a child, Paul begins to assume the selfishness of a child, the self-centeredness that makes him constantly demand pledges from Jeanne. In his quest to isolate the apartment from the world that has done him dirt, Paul forgets to wipe his feet on the doormat.

This kind of simplicity, however bizarre the complications, quickly wears thin on Jeanne. She, of course, has her own problems. One of them is that anonymity begins to irritate her after a while. She presses Brando for his name. He replies, "If you look real hard for me, you'll find me hiding behind my zipper." Jeanne reflects upon her own childhood, her father in the French military, the villa in the country, the bigoted nanny who raised her. The need of the moment that joined her to the American is slowly pulling them apart.

One afternoon she goes to the apartment and finds it empty. He has left. She is angry. She goes back to the stupid film-maker. As she is walking down the street, Brando comes up behind her, taps on her shoulder, says "Hi," and asks her if she is ready to begin again.

There is a chase that ends in an old dancehall where a tango contest is being held. Jeanne and Paul get drunk and make fools of themselves. Then Jeanne realizes that this is the end. It certainly seems to be, but isn't. I will not reveal the ending because it embarrassed me. It had nothing to do with the story and made me angry. See it for yourselves.

"Last Tango" is a story about human beings. It is about human beings who say "fuck" and have problems and try to live in an insane and very complex society. If there is pornography, it is the pornography of life, the ugliness that mankind tolerates. Yet, if that were all in this film, it would never become the classic many claim it already is. The light humor and insight provided both by Bertolucci's screenplay and Brando and Schneider's characterizations is delightful. It is humor and insight without moralizing and without sentimentality. "Last Tango in Paris" is already a classic for me.

## Sour Grapes on Pollution

To the editor:

Congratulations to the quick thinking coeds who, after their industrious campaign to rid the campus of garbage on the ground, proceeded to pollute the air with a cookout. The Girls from OX

## Sophomore Elections

Sophomore elections were held in the Student Union on April 24th and the 25th. Results:

Regina White, president, unopposed.

Patricia Thomas, vice-president, unopposed.

Paulette Olsen, secretary/treasurer, unopposed.



## May 19th - The Birthday of Ho Chi Minh and Malcolm X

by the RIC Attica Brigade

Saturday, May 19th, marks the birthday of two great anti-imperialist fighters, Ho Chi Minh and Malcolm X. It is a day that all people who count themselves to be progressive-minded should acknowledge and celebrate. America's traditional holidays venerate the victories for the U.S. in its own anti-colonialist war in 1776, the victories of the American military in Europe in 2 World Wars and the leaders who engineered those successes which led to America being the dominant power in the world after World War II. The new American holidays will celebrate the victories of common people oppressed by this political domination in their struggles against the world-wide system of economic and political control of the third world by western Europe and America. The traditional holidays in fact celebrate the triumph of imperialism and its racist ideology; we must turn this around and begin to commemorate true fighters for freedom from colonialism, imperialism and racism.

Ho Chi Minh was most profoundly a nationalist who understood that his country could only proceed to the important task of building a free socialist society AFTER it defeated the forces of French colonialism, which it did decisively at Dien Bien Phu in 1954 in the first Indo-China war, and AFTER the forces of U.S. imperialism had been driven back, a task which is nearing its completion in the present second Indo-China war. The last battles on this front are taking place now and in the end Vietnam will win in the most stunning defeats of imperialist forces the world has yet witnessed!

Malcolm X provided part of the direction for a generation of Afro-Americans to realize and understand that the condition of black people in the U. S. is similar, if not identical, to colonialist exploitation in Africa and Asia. Malcolm X was a nationalist, too, who understood that as Africa was becoming independent, Afro-Americans are still in social, economic and political bondage in this country. He saw colonialism ending in Africa and wondered why black Americans were not free. Today he would see that a large part of Africa, like Afro-Americans, are free in name

only and that a system of neo-colonial domination has replaced the old, direct form of colonial rule. Malcolm understood that the major contradiction in the world today is that between the rich and the poor nations and between the rich and the poor within those nations. He saw and was part of the tide of national liberation movements which are spreading throughout the world as the vehicle by which people are reclaiming their lands and their cultures.

As anti-imperialist fighters, both Malcolm X and Ho Chi Minh have a great deal more in

## Who Gets Whipple?

by Diane Warren

After having read Mr. Forestal's editorial on Whipple, printed in last week's Anchor, I felt compelled to write. I thought I rather presumptuous on his part to assume that a battle between Theatre and Athletic Department had ensued when in actuality no such revolution is taking place. The case of, "WHO GETS WHIPPLE", is to my way of thinking, entirely out of our hands. The final decision will inevitably be made by the administration and student sentiment will have little bearing on this decision. The Theatre department has no desire to see the recreational program at R.I.C. come to an end. The problem is this — Robert's Auditorium does not belong to

the Theatre department. It belongs to the school. The only theatre we own is the Little Theatre. I don't know if you are at all familiar with the size of the Little Theatre, but it is very little. The only other space that the Theatre department occupies in Robert's is the cubicle laughingly called a "workshop", which is located directly behind the stage. One couldn't construct a bird-cage in this amount of space, let alone an entire set. This same space is used for storage and needless to say, very little can be stored there. In other words, we need some kind of a permanent home that will provide us with a stage and space to house and construct our scenery and sets. We also need

(Con't on Pg. 8)

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## Steve LaRoque: With Our Good Neighbors to the North, II

### The Ins and Outs of Bilingualism: or, how to make yourself misunderstood in two languages

by Steve LaRoque

If there's anything in the Canadian culture that can be called distinctive, it must be bilingualism. This linguistic arrangement, in which the federal government uses two official languages, is quite rare, and there is only a handful of bilingual nations in the world today: Belgium is a well-known European example; there are Cameroon and Rwanda in Africa; and, alone in North America, there is Canada.

Canadian bilingualism means the use of both French and English in all official business transacted by the federal government. In theory, every Canadian citizen has the right to speak to or correspond with any Canadian government official in either French or English.

Bilingualism was established as a policy by the Official Languages Act of 1968, although it had been in the heads of federal officials long before then. For many years, government payrolls were dominated by English-speakers, and even those few officials who spoke French fluently would rarely use it in their work. It was accepted that English was the language to know if you wanted federal government work.

Now, however, the situation is somewhat improved: most government publications and forms are kept in both languages; the Trudeau government has a substantial roster of French names; and the two languages are coming toward equality at the federal level. It will, however, take some time before the ideal degree of bilingualism prevails in day-to-day government work.

At the provincial level, bilingualism is in many stages of development. In Ontario, where I lived, the bilingual tradition has taken pretty firm hold, although there are many cities that can be called French or English strongholds.

One particularly interesting aspect of Ontario bilingualism is a legal requirement that nearly every product that can be marked, labeled, explained or displayed has to have both French and English versions. You can see both languages on cereal boxes, vending machines, the doors to men's and women's rooms, and on toothpaste tubes.

I have attended bilingual classes and religious ceremonies, eaten candy from bilingual wrappers, cooked spaghetti from bilingual recipes, washed with soap from a bilingual package, and dried off with Laurentian University towels that had a bilingual emblem on the fabric. After a while, you get so used to seeing the two languages that it doesn't matter whether you read the French or the English.

#### Avoiding the bilinguals

I'm not going to claim that you'll definitely land in a bilingual situation if you go to Canada; it all depends upon the place you visit. If you go to the Prairie provinces (Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba), you may never hear a word of French (although you may hear something besides English — German in Alberta is a good possibility.)

Even in Ontario, you can avoid French, if you want to, by living in Toronto, which is sometimes considered the

English-speaking capital of Canada. Or you can avoid English, if you want to, by going to the far reaches of Northern Ontario, where little towns like Kapuskasing are overwhelmingly French.

It is also in little towns that you can find another interesting group of bilinguals — those who speak two languages, but only one official Canadian language. Ontario and Quebec, for example, have many immigrants who are Russian-English, Ukrainian-English, German-English, Italian-English and Polish-English speakers.

#### Invasion of English

You'll notice that these bilinguals have chosen English, not French, as their second language; and they continue to do so, swelling the numbers of English-speakers beyond their already considerable proportions.

The Quebec public was shook recently by a report that showed the province about to become an English-speaking region, because of the large numbers of foreign immigrants who come to Quebec to live and work, choosing English as their second language.

Why they should do this in Quebec, the center of French Canada, is a little puzzling, but there are some plausible reasons. First, a French-speaking worker in Quebec's industrial sector usually lands at the lower levels of the employment hierarchy. Even in some white-collar enterprises, notably banking, an English-speaker has a better chance to achieve professional

success than a French-speaker does.

This situation could change if the Quebec government can make French a more important commercial language.

In the recently-released and controversial Gendron report, the government has been advised to make French the official language of Quebec and to make French and English both "national" languages. What a "national language" is, is still a bit of a mystery, despite many attempts to explain the term. But the implication is strong that Quebec people are not about to let their language run a poor second in commercial affairs to the ubiquitous English tongue.

But even if French attains a strong linguistic position in commerce, there will still exist a second reason for the immigrants' rejection of the language as their second tongue.

Learning French as it is spoken in Canada is a deal that has strings attached. As I said last week, French Canadian culture is alive and well, and the French cultural consciousness is strong and proud (although, it must be said, occasionally overbearing). If an immigrant does learn

French after arriving in Canada, he or she will be eventually faced with the prospect of assimilating the Quebec culture — a difficult prospect, for several reasons.

#### Breaking the barriers

To begin with, spoken Quebec French is quite different from the official French of the federal government or of

Radio Canada, which is usually the kind of French that foreigners learn. Quebec French is intimately tied up with the culture it describes, and both the language and the cultural context can be easily lost on outsiders.

I knew a woman from Paris, who spoke impeccable European French (and little else), and who visited a Montreal coffee house where a local satirist was going through some very funny routines. She told me that she didn't understand a single word, although the audience seemed to be picking everything up.

If it was so difficult for my Parisian friend (who has lived in Canada for five years, and who has heard many accented variations of French: Swiss French, Algerian French, and others), imagine the trouble a Russian or a German would have, trying — with only a knowledge of standard French — to penetrate this highly-developed (and somewhat closed) culture.

English Canadian culture, on the other hand, makes much fewer demands on outsiders. It's so vaguely defined that a foreigner can either play the role of the English Canadian to the hilt (for all the good that it does) or keep his or her cultural identity and traditions, functioning in English only when it is necessary. This latter choice is the one that most first-generation Canadians make, but their children can usually be counted on to abandon their cultural roots for the blandness of the Canadian culture at large.

# the doctor's bag

by Arnold Werner M.D.



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Address letters to Dr. Arnold Werner, Box 974, East Lansing, Mi. 48823.

**Question:** As a parent of two college students, I occasionally read their college newspaper when it is brought home.

For a long time I have objected to some of the ridiculous and offensive questions answered in your column — those pertaining to the sex problems of "girlfriends" and "boyfriends". The most recent one of this kind was about warts. It really makes me ill to read this silly stuff, and I am wondering if you are writing it for a laugh, it is so very silly. Please don't say, "you don't have to read it." How can it be avoided when there it is?

I also think that some of the questions you have answered wouldn't apply to one case in about a thousand, so then why should they be published?

Let these people come to doctors in person with their extremely private questions. They should not be given public answers. The reading is an offense to some of the rest of us. I am sorry to write this letter.

**Answer:** Your interesting letter expresses thoughts that are probably shared by a number of people, but reflect a philosophy of education and health care that is obviously different than mine. Perhaps it takes day to day contact with people and their problems to appreciate how truly widespread is the lack of accurate information about personal matters. As a physician, I cannot agree that it is "silly" for a couple to be concerned about infecting each other with venereal warts.

I suspect that you might be a little distressed believing that I encourage people to engage in particular sexual activities. I hate to disappoint you, but this is not the case. Sexual activities engaged in today should be of no surprise to parents, because these are the same exact activities that the parents engaged in when they were younger. The only dif-

ferences appear to be that the current generation is sexually active at a slightly earlier age and talk more about their activities. It is in the nature of parenthood to become concealing about one's own sexual experiences and reinforcing of what is considered traditional societal values, even if these values are no longer widely held.

I try to provide as accurate information as I can about questions that I have reason to believe express widely held concerns. I have always maintained that the activities that people engage in should be ones that are not harmful to themselves or others, nor conflict with their own sense of right and wrong. I hope that a person has been positively influenced by his family's values and not rigidified by their hang ups.

On large campuses, a question that applies to only one case in a thousand could generate dozens of telephone calls or visits to the doctor's office. By writing this column, I reach more people in a year than I could in an entire career of seeing patients. Since it has never been my intention to offend anyone, I can only hope that your future readings of my

column will be accompanied by less of a sense of distress and by a greater appreciation of the universality and humor of people's problems. You might consider talking to your two children about the concerns they and their friends have and find out where they seek answers. This too, might help you enjoy the column a little more.

\*\*\*\*\*

**Question:** A friend of mind insists that for him to ejaculate twice during intercourse produces too much bodily strain and can cause hernias. I would like to know if this is true or just another copout.

**Answer:** Just another copout for what? For some people it is not all that easy to ejaculate twice during intercourse, and in fact, it may even be impossible if you are past the early twenties. It is fortunate that in reasonably intact people, intercourse does not produce too much bodily strain. Hernias often occur from lifting heavy weights. Unless you and your friend are engaging in sexual intercourse in some absurdly strenuous fashion, I can see no risk of hernias.



# Magic Theatre

Janet Rothbart

The following poems were written by some third grade children of the Holliman School in Warwick, in a relatively unknown style of poetry called cinquain. Actually, it is an ancient form of Japanese poetry, as old as the style of haiku, consisting of five lines of verse. The first states the subject, the second and fourth usually descriptive of that topic, the third involves action, and the last, a restatement of the theme. We hope you will find it enjoyable.



## These People

I suppose the use of a baby's shoe as an ashtray would seem most queer to the majority, but such was the practice of these people. I know you'd think it quite strange to see several youngsters fastened with lengths of rope to a sturdy pole in the front yard of a house located near enough to your own so that you'd have to refer to it as a neighboring home. Yet this was the habit of these people. Always regarded as odd, these people were. Always recognized as being of the most unusual sort and possessing the strangest mannerisms, the community did take a certain pride in the fact that this queer bunch took up residence in their humble and eager (but otherwise obscure) little hamlet.

And how else can the sanity of the masses be preserved if not for the counter example of those "mentally afflicted" nearby to observe? So with this subconscious maxim in mind the surrounding folk allowed these people to carry on with their ways as they saw fit.

Occasionally though, these people's activities became what the community considered "out of hand", and were dealt with directly with much heavy handedness. Such was the case when the neighbors of these people began noticing noises coming from the strange abode which distinctly sounded like that of an old human in agony. When inquiries were made about the source and cause of these cries, no acceptable reasons could be derived from these people. They couldn't understand the community's cause for alarm or concern because, as these people repeatedly attempted to explain, the supposed "cries" were to them a most enjoyable and soothing melody produced by the aged among them whose purpose at this time in their lives was to entertain the rest. This, you'd suppose, should have been no harder for the community to accept than the other habits of these people. But perhaps it was because these horrid sounds affected the community so very directly. Whereas the other curiosities of these people could be "shut out" of one's mind, the design of the human ear does not allow the owner to "close out noise", so the strange sounds could not be

Planets  
Weeny worlds  
Orbiting, swaying, drifting  
Working with deathless feelings  
Glitterballs

John Ovalles

## Nightfall

Diane sat alone in her room, filling in insignificant dates and memos on her desk calendar. When she had finished, she realized that life had to be a waste when one of the more important notices was to clean the bathroom on the fifteenth. She laid her head down on the entire month of December, and let the silence of the room envelop her.

A knock on the door sliced through the silence and forced her to come out of it. She opened the door, expecting the person to want to borrow something. But she was wrong; it was Terry, and he wanted her to go sledding. She concluded that no one else was around for him to go with.

She told him that she might go later on, intending to forget all about it. He said he would wait downstairs, and left.

Diane looked at her calendar again. She got out her coat, hat, and gloves and went downstairs.

The sliding was very good. The snow was crusted with a glaze of ice that reflected the blue sky and the black naked trees. They made a game of walking gently so as not to break the fragile upper layer. Then they ran from hillcrest to crest, sliding down and leaving deep paths with sled and feet, not noticing the icy cold of the darkening sky.

Finally they could run and slide no more, and they started to walk home. The sun was setting, its brilliant reds and oranges reflecting on the icy snow. The black of the trees framed the color, and the deep blue of the sky surrounded it. Diane tried to impress the scene on her mind, because she was happy, and she didn't know if it was the beauty of the day, or the beauty of the nightfall.

Betty Kelley

ignored. I suppose the use of a baby's shoe as an ashtray would seem most queer to the minority, but such is the practice of our people.

Beattie

Woods  
Flowing pines  
Sweeping, whispering, thinking  
Filled with blue sadness  
Lonely

Lenny Factor



Light  
Peeking peacefully  
Shining, moving, greeting  
Shy and very frightened  
Beauty

Eric Livsey

Oceans  
Vast hills  
Smashing, swaying, pushing  
A waterbed moving everywhere  
Mountains

Larry Beckenstein

Sometimes I wonder  
what it would be like  
to be living in Shakespeare's  
time — Tudor mansions  
buffaloes — hand made  
craftsmen doing  
Elizabethan things  
and doing them  
well by damn  
none of this complicated  
contaminated contrived  
existence — you know  
being happy at being  
happy — and seeing —

Sometimes I wonder  
what it would be like  
living in like  
ancient Greece  
having a piece  
of like life —  
classics freedom  
having that sense  
of like knowing  
that you weren't blowing  
it — that everything  
was ok  
Lysistrata —

Sometimes I wonder  
what it would be like  
living in like Pre-  
Victorian England  
before things got so  
nice and rough  
you know like out of  
hand — out of Ijgad —

Sometimes I wonder  
what it would be like to be  
living in America  
before Americans  
arrived — trees and  
virgin rivers — cornflakes  
without milk — brass  
knuckles made out of cotton

Sometimes I wonder  
what it would be like  
to be like  
living — Tom Farnsworth

## A Notice to the Participants in the Magic Theatre

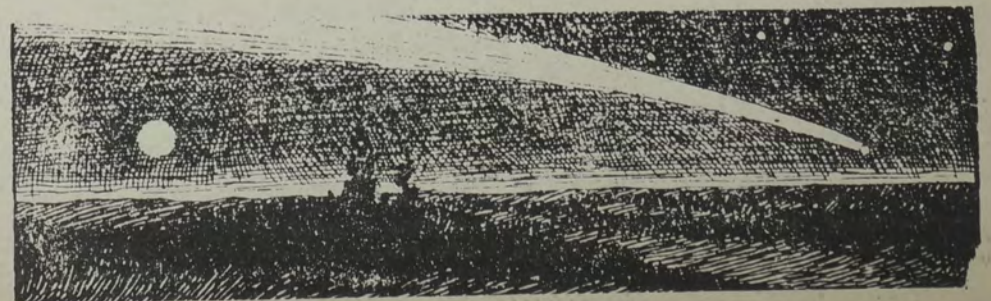
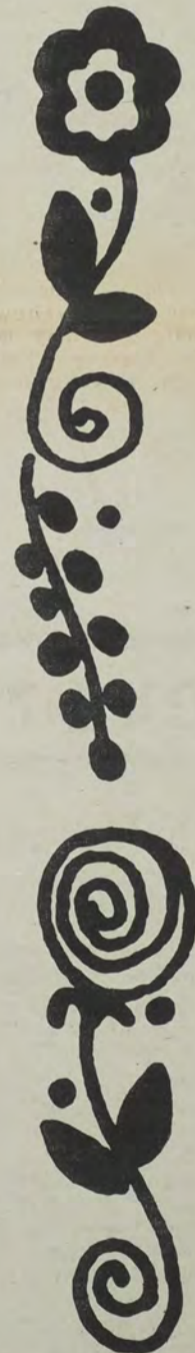
Next week, the Anchor will stop publication for the year, and the Magic Theatre will close. Considering that we've been here for nine months, there ought to be something to say. Come join the Magic Theatre, and help us go out with a bang for the last page.

## It Happens So Rarely

Tom Farnsworth

BANG -  
I woke up like...  
Oh Jesus, did I  
Wake up,  
So now this  
is it - happening  
Like wow -  
I  
Think you  
And entered,  
Creeping in between  
My toes  
Delivering soft and  
Subtle blows  
At first just  
Reaching my knees  
And getting a  
Little water  
On 'em -  
But then....  
Oh Jesus, did I  
Wake up -  
And felt the  
Grease coagulating  
And oozing  
In my hands.  
Something's there now.  
But, more importantly  
There's something,  
Somewhere else.

And Jesus  
Do I Love You  
As you bowl me  
Up.







**Classified Customers - Note**

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dropped unless the advertiser notifies us to renew the ad. In addition, if your classified note is a personal message, or something that is a one-time shot or short-term affair, let us know when to stop running it.

Anyone w/experience interested in hiking the Appal. Tr., July 29-Aug. 12, contact Earl Perkins, equip. rm., Walsh gym.  
\*\*\*

**COUNSELORS NEEDED:** hotline service. Training provided. For more info, contact S.U. 304.  
\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** Two man waterproof tent. Reasonable price. Call Sandy at 726-3560.

**SEEKS CORRESPONDENTS:** a technical translator/interpreter (German, Spanish, French) and research chemist; would enjoy corresponding with college students. Sidney Simon, 16 Ospringe Road, London NW 5, England.  
\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** Kowa VI 2-1/4 camera with 80 mm. and 55 mm. lens, three filters, hand grip. Call Mary, 751-3406.  
\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** Zenith record player and stand. Great value at \$25. In good shape. Contact Pat, Browne Hall, ground floor, or call 831-9346.  
\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** MG Midget '71. AM-FM radio, white with black interior. Best offer. Call 231-7728.  
\*\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** Tennis racket, new but the wrong size. \$10. Ask for Leslie Thomas, 831-9761.  
\*\*\*

**NEEDED:** Part-time case aides, hours flexible. Interested? Apply at Comm. Service Off., S.U. 304.  
\*\*\*

**MUST SELL:** Two airplane remote controls, Kraft \$125.00; Man's 10-speed bike, Schwinn, \$75.00. 724-2281.  
\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** '68 Chevelle, auto. steering, 4 new tires, low mileage, 438-4734.  
\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** Girl's 3-speed, Raleigh-Triumph bike. \$50. Bought last August. In good shape. Contact Pat in Browne Hall, Room Ground-9 or call 831-9346.  
\*\*\*

**GUITAR LESSONS.** Contact Al, 751-2386.  
\*\*\*\*

**WANTED:** Small, unfurn. apt. (and space outside for sm. pet goat), under \$130. Must be within 10 mi. of Prov., preferably in country setting. Would like to move in around Aug. 25th. Write to: Bill & Ande Cutter, Box 90, c/o GCTS, South Hamilton, Ma. 01982.  
\*\*\*

**RECLINER,** gold vinyl. Excellent condition. \$35. Call 353-3085.  
\*\*\*\*

**KEYBOARD player** wanted by experienced musicians. Call Dave at 521-2073.  
\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** Sony stereo tape recorder, heat function A-shape, reg. \$330, now \$175. 231-6104.  
\*\*\*

**PAINTING** inside and outside this summer? Regal results at peerless prices. Call Chuck Woodworth, 789-4061.  
\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** 4 altec lansing bass reflect cabinets with wheels. Les at 861-3548 evenings.  
\*\*\*

**BACKPACKING clinic** Wed. May 4th, 2-4 p.m. Registration forms at Student Union B.P. Return by May 4th.

**LOOKING** to share an apt. for summer months. Contact Maryann at 831-9427.  
\*\*\*

**WE DO IT:** anything from remodeling to landscaping. Call 437-0925 for more info.  
\*\*\*

**WANTED:** Preferably tall (however, not a must), left-handed, full-time RIC students, male or female, for the '73-'74 fencing team. Contact Rosi at 521-2294.  
\*\*\*

**WANTED:** 35 mm. SLR camera body. Must be C Mount Pentax type. 231-4469.  
\*\*\*

**WANTED:** Autoharp 15-21 chord. Must be in good condition. Call Patrice, 246-0083.  
\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** '71 Lemans sport. New tires, excellent condition. Call 272-8467.  
\*\*\*

**WANTED FOR RENT:** garage or parking for 1 car, near Smith and River. Call 331-9055 after 6 p.m.  
\*\*\*

**WANTED:** Any apt. for summer. Furn. or unfurn. Must be 3-bedroom in or around Prov. Call 861-6417. Ask for Ezra or leave a note in the Yearbook mailbox of the S.U. mail.  
\*\*\*

**LOST:** Feml. Siberian huskie. 6 mos. old. Black and white face, blue eyes. REWARD!!! 728-6157 or 725-4016.  
\*\*\*

**AMERICAN FOR SALE.** '67. 6 tires, 5 good. radio, heat, dents. \$125. 724-1618. Ask for Tim or anybody.  
\*\*\*

**WANTED:** Apt. for summer. Fairly cheap. Willing to sub-lease. See Maryann, 831-9427.  
\*\*\*

**WANTED:** Roommate for a visiting student. Willard E5/3 after 7 a.m.  
\*\*\*

**WANTED:** 2 girls needed to share apt. on East Side from June, call 751-1562 or 863-4542.  
\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** Panasonic AM-FM stereo cassette, Garrad turntable, 4 speakers, \$250. 463-9164.  
\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** Wurlitzer electronic organ. Call 737-6863 evenings.  
\*\*\*

**HAVE YOUR house** painted by college students at a price you can afford. 272-4594. Free estimate.  
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**ACE DRIVING** school lowest rates, certified instructors. Call 433-0060.  
\*\*\*

**WANTED:** Wicker furniture for spare room. Contact Sharon, 351-8232 or ext. 234.  
\*\*\*

**WANTED:** 1-2 bedroom apt. near RIC for Sept. \$70-100 a month. Any info, call Norma 722-2047.  
\*\*\*

**FOR SALE:** Lens acc. 49 mm/-polarizer \$5. Hoya closeup set \$5 RZ5A and YKZ filters \$2 each. 231-4469.  
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**FREE CLASSIFIED.** The classifieds may be used by the RIC Community to sell anything, (meal tickets, books, yourself,) they may be used to extend a greeting: Candace, You Didn't . . .

Classifieds can be used to find roommates, friends, opportunities, and many, many other things. As we said before, classifieds are free. However, we will set a limit of ninety spaces.

For free classifieds, please fill out the form below:

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PLEASE PRINT. "X" OUT THE SPACES BETWEEN WORDS. RETURN THIS FORM TO: THE ANCHOR, 3rd floor, RIC Student Union, 600 Mt. Pleasant Ave., Providence.

**"Trucking" Discontinued**

"Trucking" is being discontinued due to lack of public demand. It has, frankly, been thoroughly embarrassing. We have received only one new entry in either the rider or driver category in the last six weeks; feedback from several listed riders and drivers indicate a zero response.

However, we feel this reflects more upon the RIC community than on the Anchor. The Anchor continues to adhere to the principles of "Trucking," that car-pooling is not only a nice, human thing to do, but is also a necessary ecological and economical practice. With the rising price of gasoline, we were dismayed that more people did not take advantage of the service.

People may still wish to set up travel arrangements and we do not wish to shirk our responsibility to them.

Therefore: Any member of the RIC community who wishes to advertise for travel arrangements (Riders, Drivers, Carpoolers) may do so through the "Free Classifieds." Please use the "Free Classifieds" form and the "Trucking" format. Forms may be dropped off either in the ANCHOR mailbox at the Student Union Information Desk or at the Third Floor Office.

*Please write your ad legibly and tell us when to cancel!*



## Bach "73"

by Joan and Ken Michael Forestal

On May 8th, 10th, and 12th the Rhode Island Civic chorale and orchestra offered the Greater Providence area its 11th annual Bach Festival.

On May 8th the Festival got off to a very shaky start with Cantata night. The first offering of the program *Ich habe genug* was performed by Vern Shinell (Baritone accompanied by Jon Randall Booth on organ. The "dis-harmony" between the two artists did much to destroy the offering. Several times Mr. Shinell had to gesture to Booth to speed up his playing thus giving it a very amateurish appearance.

Ms. Carole Bogard (Soprano) gave a very good performance in the second part. Her offering "*Jauchzet Gott in allen Landen*" was quite refreshing. She sang with much enthusiasm, much to the delight of the crowd.

The second half started with a fine performance by Booth of Bachs "*Organ Cantata in C Major*."

The Choral performance of "*Christ lag in Todesbanden*" made a wonderful ending to the performance. The choral was quite good, as it complimented the energetic Ron Wood as he conducted the Choral Cantata number 4.

On Thursday May 10th, the festival offered Instrumental Night. Unfortunately the weather (fog, dismal) did much to dampen the first part of the performance. To no fault of Barbara Barstow, the violin's pitch was off and took much away from the first selection of the evening; *Sonata in E Major for Violin and Cembalo*. Also the low tone of William Dinneen's harpsichord caused many in the back rows to miss his contributions. Ms Betty Adae was a delight to listen to as she performed *Sonata in E Minor for flute and Cembalo*.

The evenings performance ended with *Sonata in G Minor for flute, violin, cello and harpsichord* This was a refreshing performance by the four musicians and was well received.

As the old saying goes "They saved the best for last." — This certainly was the case for this year's Bach Festival. The Chorale's finale offering in this case was Bach's *ST. JOHN PASSION*. The evening was marked by fine individual performances as well as a very fine performance by the chorale and orchestra. Vern Shinall redeemed himself in this performance. He sang with more confidence, thus making his performer more authentic. Ms. Bogard gave an outstanding performance once again. Lenne Langelotte (Mezzo-Soprano) gave a very impressive offering. Robert von Valkenburg (tenor) was probably the only performer who seemed to have trouble. He did not project enough, and as a result, caused many to strain to hear his offerings. The star of the evening though was tenor Barry Scherer. His was a grand performance. He performed well with the others, and did much to set the stage for the work's more dramatic moments. Jon Randall Booth once again handled the duties at the organ.

The Chorale an Orchestra performance was quite delightful. Once again this writer could not help but notice the leadership of the very energetic Ron Morris. One could very easily say he has impressed many with his first visit to R.I.

All in all it was an entertaining program and most definitely the highlight of the Festival.

## Whipple - Drugs, Alcohol and Sex

(Con't. from Pg. 2)

expense? About 2 1/2 years ago RIC lost out on their swimming pool because the lowest bid was about \$2 higher per sq. yd. than originally proposed. Therefore the project was scrapped and the space used to park cars. Therefore the RIC student body for years to come will be short-changed of this facility, IF you TURN STUDENTS AWAY FROM WHIPPLE you will turn them to drugs, alcohol, or sex for recreation, and we both know that there already is plenty of this in the dorms.

During this year David Pickering and myself worked with John Taylor in running the Ski Club. We had both put in an average of five to ten hours a week doing all that had to be done. But through our programs, students learned the fundamentals and skills of skiing and came to enjoy the sport. Many of us met people from different states, years in school, and academic disciplines. Such an opportunity to be and talk with others was part of our educational experiences. Do you realize that if it wasn't for John Taylor, many of our RIC students would never have been to Maine, Vermont or New Hampshire? While I was an undergraduate I was on

Dean Shinn's advisory committee. He referred many times during our association to the Danforth Report, which felt that a great importance should be put on people getting to know other people. Such an association would aid their work. Well, it is difficult to offer such a course, but through the Recreation Programs at RIC both students and faculty have gotten to know each other better. Whipple has become a place where you can work off your frustrations, meet new and old friends, learn new skills, or just relax. The excellent participation in the intramural programs is evidence of student and teachers working together and their participation shows the need for the facility.

From my working with John Taylor this year I have had many experiences that would have left a void in my education if his programs didn't exist. He is one man who sincerely tries to make RIC a better place to live. At times he has had four different activities going on such as one Friday there was bowling at Cranston, the Shaffer Tournament play-offs at Whipple, learn-to-ski program in Cumberland, and a Ski trip in New Hampshire all going on at

## Cantata Night

### Gotterdammerung Extinguished

Review by Will Collette

The Rhode Island Civic Chorale and Orchestra began its eleventh annual Bach festival Tuesday, May 8, with a program of four cantatas by Johann Sebastian Bach. Unfortunately, in my opinion, this opening concert set a very poor precedent for the two that followed.

The opening number, Bass Cantata No. 4 "*Ich habe genug*," was hard to take. Baritone Vern Shinall showed a remarkable inability to pronounce German guttural sounds, spitting out t's and ch's at the end of nearly every phrase. This combined with a very noticeable dispute with the organist Jon Randall Booth, made both men look somewhat ridiculous. It seems that they did not have the timing between movements agreed upon. Booth was allowing too long an interval to suit Shinall and Shinall was getting put out by it. Near the end Shinall signalled with a hand movement (with all the subtlety of an open zipper) that Booth should speed it up. At the end of the piece, several members of the audience stood and "bravoed" Shinall for a Civic Chorale record of three curtain calls. This gave me great cause to wonder.

The second piece, soprano cantata No. 51, "*Jauchzet Gott in allen Landen*," was much better, with soprano Carole

Bogard as the featured soloist. The piece featured some good trumpet work by RIC's John Pellagrino. Again, there was some problem with timing, but at least the hostile tension of the first cantata had dissipated.

The third cantata, the organ Cantata in C major, allowed Jon Randall Booth to show that the problems of the concert up to this point weren't all his fault. He did a quite competent job and was well received.

The final number was the Choral Cantata No. 4, "*Christ lag in Todesbanden*." The Chorale, under the direction of guest conductor Ron Morris, performed this work with only the accompaniment of Booth at the organ. They could have used some help. Both the women's alto and soprano sections performed admirably. But the men's section — on a couple of instances, insisting on autonomy, seemed to ignore Morris's directions and proceeded to sing a section of notes despite the fact that the music had progressed or had stopped at that point. This must have been quite embarrassing to Morris, though he did not show it. His style was crisp and fast-moving. Unfortunately, the Chorale's style did not coincide.

One could reflect on the several conclusions that could be drawn from such a per-

formance. The first may be: if they're so bad, why pay all that money to see them? (It's \$2.50 for students under ticket endowment, \$5-\$6 regular admission). The answer is that the Civic Chorale needs money and needs people's support. Without the money for adequate rehearsal time and the other things that go into a successful musical organization, the music is more likely to get worse than better. What the Civic Chorale chose to do is a worthy enterprise, worthy of support. Yet performances such as these do not prompt attendance. I would suggest that the answer might lie in prompting the state government into allowing more funds for the Council on the Arts in the hope that decent revenue will support the flourishing of the arts.

Perhaps if more people had known about this move on campus to close Whipple, the Faculty Intramural team would have invited you to play. Or perhaps the Ski Club would have taught you how to ski. If you do destroy Whipple, you will be destroying the Recreation Program, as well as all the efforts that John Taylor has made over the last

## Sociology Column

by Steve Chianesi

The department meeting of May 2, brought the commendation of the Program Committee for their excellent work on the Dr. Coser visit. Dr. Coser was very impressed with the Sociology Department of RIC.

The student reps are very concerned with student advising. Cheryl Errico: "Real problems exist and many students don't know where they're at." If this means you, then please see one of the student reps as soon as possible for assistance.

(Con't. on Pg. 10)

formance. The first may be: if they're so bad, why pay all that money to see them? (It's \$2.50 for students under ticket endowment, \$5-\$6 regular admission). The answer is that the Civic Chorale needs money and needs people's support. Without the money for adequate rehearsal time and the other things that go into a successful musical organization, the music is more likely to get worse than better. What the Civic Chorale chose to do is a worthy enterprise, worthy of support. Yet performances such as these do not prompt attendance. I would suggest that the answer might lie in prompting the state government into allowing more funds for the Council on the Arts in the hope that decent revenue will support the flourishing of the arts.

## Debate Team Undefeated

RIC now has an undefeated debate team on the negative side of the national topic on socialized medical care, as a result of the victories at the Gettysburg-Shippensburg Tourney in Pennsylvania. RIC sent four novice debaters to this tournament that drew over thirty colleges from all over the East. Jim Carignan and Al Ricci debated the affirmative side, while Shep DeSimone and Tom Enos held up the negative point of view when it was resolved that the federal government should provide a program of comprehensive medical care for all U.S. citizens. Coach P.C. Joyce organized the teams.

This year the team has two firsts. One is the fact that a debater entered an Original Poetry Contest while another entered an Impromptu Speaking Contest. In the Poetry Contest, Pamela Heslin won two second place ranks. Out of a possible 100 points she earned 98 points in one round. Tom Enos entered the Impromptu Speaking contest and was given two topics. He was allowed to choose one

and then had six minutes to prepare plus deliver the talk.

The new members of the Debate club have brought new creativity to the group. They are now planning an on-campus debate for Tuesday evening, May 22. The topic will be: **RESOLVED THAT SOCIALISM IS BETTER THAN CAPITALISM FOR AMERICA**. Tom Enos, Shep DeSimone and Bill Peabody will speak on the Affirmative (supporting socialism and revolution), while Linda Aubin, Al Ricci and Pam Heslin support capitalism and the status quo plus providing negative attacks. Jim Carignan is the alternate debater. The best debater will receive a permanent trophy. The debate takes place in CL227, near the Debate Squad Room at 7:30. Constructive speeches will be five minutes each and the Rebuttals from each debater will be three minutes. Paul Posillo will be the time keeper. Everyone is invited. Refreshments will be served. The audience can vote for the winning team.



# Convocation Speech

by Brian Mulvey

Friends:

As I tried to figure out what I should talk about today, it being a very heavy day, it seemed to me only proper that I speak about some problem that confronts us all, or what we should do with the future, or something like that. Besides being of personal interest to me, it had to have timeless importance and unlimited ramifications. I looked where others before me have looked. I could go into politics, or history, or education. I could talk about idealism and reality, or the individual, or the group. Then one night, it hit me, as I sat before the one-eyed oracle in my living room. It was essentially austere. It was critically important, and yet at the same time, it was dignified. I realized at that moment that the most important problem facing America, facing the world, today is Temporary Irregularity.

I was moved.

Such a poignant and touching image, a nation with constipation. But in case anyone feels uncomfortable about my topic, let me prepare you with a little advanced philosophy (maybe the correct term is metaphysics) about excrement.

In the past, various theories have been proposed in an attempt to define man. For example, one long time favorite is "Man is better than the animals by virtue of his reason." This relieved man's guilt about eating meat, and centuries later was used to refute Darwinism. But it would be hard to prove that Man's use of his intelligence in the 20th century makes him any better than an animal.

Freud offered sexuality as the unifying drive of humanity. But as a universal theory, it suffers from a lack of universal acceptance. Many people spend their whole lives denying any connection with the concept of sex, other than that which appears on their birth certificate.

What I propose is a simple, unrefutable truth. Defecation is the great equalizer. After all, what could be more natural. It's an inescapable fact that all creatures, that all people, whether here or anyplace else in the world, shit. It knows no class distinctions: rich and poor shit. It transcends all race barriers: brotherhood between black, white, red, and yellow really is just so much shit. And between the sexes the war should come to a close. Understand that men do stand to pee, but all must sit to shit.

So, in one swift movement, I truly understood that principle which is fundamental to our society: All men are created equal. I will pause for a moment to give your imaginations a chance to make someone your equal. Think of someone, anyone, and picture the scene. A few of my favorites are William F.

Buckley, John Wayne, Dick and Spiro (of course), Whistler's mother, any Playmate of the Month, and Pope Paul. But think of your parents, this faculty and administration, and all students everywhere. (If the communal spirit moves you, please feel free to shake the hand of the person sitting beside you.) And since we are created in the image of the Father, no doubt God himself, does on occasion take a load off his Mind, resulting in what has been called the Movement of the Spheres, which is why we are all here today.

Anyway, so much for the fundamental philosophy. I'm here to speak about constipation. I take it that some of you are probably far ahead of me already and are saying to yourselves, "the old apathy bit, people just don't give a shit anymore". but that isn't entirely accurate. It's not that constipated people don't give a shit, it's that they can't give a shit. Ask anyone. They want to find relief, but there are forces at work which stop the process cold. And the longer it is allowed to go on, the harder it is to get things worked out.

What are these forces? Well, society has been likened to one big family, (right?) all forced into the same house together to get along as best we can. But, there is only one bathroom. Anyone from a large family knows what I mean. You stand in line waiting your turn to express yourself. And in a family the size of America's, you could wait a lifetime and never get your shit out.

The power of the individual is being denied. Somebody is hogging the bathroom, keeping each of us in line, teaching us discipline and self-control, and lying to us, leading us to believe that the most important thing we can do is to wait in that line, promising us that someday we, too, will get the chance. But think for a moment how far back in line you are, and how many more are behind you. And everybody is waiting, waiting with cramps in their stomachs, literally dying of constipation.

The central bathroom of the nation is in Washington, D. C. 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue to be exact. The seat of the nation, the Out House — the biggest pay toilet in the history of man. The incredible number of dimes it takes to operate this structure comes from the people waiting in line who know full well that they will more than likely not get any benefits from it. But it does solve certain Existential problems. The process of waiting and jockeying for better position in line does give life a purpose, of a sort.

Let me describe the Out House. First, there's a sturdy lock on the door. That's essential. It's red, white, and blue, brand name, Gestaplock, stamped Made In USA by the firm of Law and Order. It's an amazing device that has been known to shoot to kill

when some tried to break down the door. It is particularly sensitive toward minority groups and the young, and its adventures overseas are well known. The computer age has brought new developments to the device and it is now programmed to exterminate those who think about breaking in the door.

Around the back of the Out House is a window. It is unlocked from the inside, and

through it crawl various assistants to the resident. The crowd outside never really knows who they are, or how many they are, or what it is exactly it is they do. All that can be known is that they are in, and that they are keeping us out. Sometimes there are little hints about what is really going on in there. Someone takes a chip out of their wall, or gets to look into the window, and he catches them all with their pants down.

Which brings me to watergate.

Now I could talk with much conviction and even some enjoyment about how outrageous the situation is; I could rant and rave about the corruption of the Nixon administration, now more blatant than ever; or I could speak optimistically about the possibilities of impeachment now that all the people can see the truth about power. I could cite my contempt for the phrase "with honor" which has not been used in a public statement since the Watergate story broke. Even Nixon could pick up on the irony of it.

But that would be almost any convocation speech. Spring, after all, is the season for atrocities.

What I want to talk about is the public reaction to it. I spoke to a woman the other day and she said it all. She said "I'm bored with it. Every night on the news, all you hear is Watergate. I wish they'd talk about something else." I was amazed to find someone bored when they should be outraged. Then I realized that she was just typical. Seriously, how many here tuned right out as soon as I mentioned it. The point is, that by saying she was bored, this lady had as much as said "Of course". Of course there is corruption and lies; of course the truth has been systematically kept from us; of course there is a lot more dirty business that has gone on, will continue to go on, that the people will never know about. What good does it do to tell me about it? That is constipation. A total powerlessness in the face of the vast structures and institutions, and yet a deep belief in the validity of these institutions, and seeing the truth spread before you, preferring not to talk about it.

It's so beautifully ironic that more people will be upset here today because of my use of "shit" as a metaphor than will be about the conditions that exist in this country and the world. That is my definition of what is obscene.

So, what is to be done to cure constipation? You have to watch out for group movements and organizations. Many are all caught up in the power thing and would just as soon replace one form of totalitarianism with another, their own. Or else, under seige, they fade slowly into frustration and cynicism.

People must learn that true freedom and sanity come only when you can break from the line and get your own shit together. We have all been trained to move as close to the front of that line as possible, hoping to find in more power the security we need to do what we want. We use our time trying for that good job, the good money, accumulating status, influence, more money, power. We don't need it. Life is too short to go on waiting.

Now remember, constipation is a killer disease. And if you're not worried about your own health, think of the health of those in line behind you. By keeping them down, you are as much as an oppressor as anyone. How many deaths are our schools responsible for, perpetuating the social mobility myth, the nationalism myth, the whole power trip.

To be here at all today, you have had to do the education thing for at least sixteen years, learning what it is that is necessary to survive, right? Sixteen years of waiting. Sixteen years of constipation. It didn't have to be, it's true. Socrates taught students to be critics of his society. Since the powers that be gave him the hemlock, education hasn't been the same.

So, now what? This is it. End of the line. We have moved up several places in line by virtue of a piece of paper, which reads: "the bearer of this can take a lot of shit without fighting back. He's your man."

But if you still blindly respect the system and those who control by virtue of their power over you, you are a sucker. You've swallowed their lie. And if you exercise the power you have over those behind you, you are a killer. An obscene murderer. But each of us must decide to do as he thinks best. I can only speak for myself. I am stepping as far out of line as I can, to stop waiting and to express myself as eloquently as possible, and to convince as many as I can to do the same.

That's all I have to say, except that I hope no one leaves

today feeling that I have insulted the intelligence of my audience by the language I have used. On the contrary, I feel that I have complimented the intelligence of my audience by giving you credit for seeing beyond mere language differences and really listening to what I have had to say.

Thank you.

## Who Gets Whipple

(Con't. from Pg. 3)

space to use for rehearsing, no one knows this better than I. Let me justify that last statement.

Presently I am enrolled in a course which requires me to direct a show. Some weeks ago, I fulfilled this requirement under very frustrating conditions. Robert's was being used for dance rehearsals, the Little Theatre was being used to construct the set for Gammer Gurton's Needle, and Gaige was being used as a lecture hall for some class or other. Absolutely no theatre on campus was available to me for rehearsal purposes. I ended up rehearsing in stuffy classrooms, in hallways, and even in the Student Union Ball Room amidst the noise of students and TV soap operas.

As if this was not bad enough, when my show was finally ready to be presented, I had nowhere to present it. Again I checked out all the possible stages on campus and they were all being used. I finally ended up doing the show in the Faculty Center conversation pit. I was unable to reserve this space so I had to arrive an hour early, secure the spot, otherwise some other group would have come along and used the area for something else. Now mind you, I was being graded on this project and if you don't think I lost sleep worrying about it, than Carter doesn't make liver pills. I was extremely frustrated to think that the final production went up in such an unsuitable, inadequate space — and that's the whole problem, space!

It is positively appalling to note that a school offers a major in theatre and yet does not provide adequate facilities to fulfill the requirements of this major. Perhaps this letter will help you to understand the position of the Theatre department. I feel that many students do not fully understand the situation. It is ridiculous to think that we are battling the athletic department when the entire problem is in the hands of the administration. Both parties are merely innocent bystanders in this whole affair.

## A Freshman Welcome

—submitted by the  
Class of '75

The Class of '75 is currently engaged in an exciting and enjoyable task — that of planning a carnival to be held in September as our welcome to our "Sister Class" — the Class of '77 — which will enter RIC in the fall. The carnival-block dance-cookout event, tentatively planned for Friday, September 14, is now in its raw planning stages and we would

welcome anyone interested in working on it (particularly members of the class of '75) to join the committee. If you would like to join, or have any ideas that would help, please, sign the paper marked "Orientation Committee" in the Class of '75 mailbox at the Information Desk at the Student Union, and you will be contacted. We would appreciate your help and your interest.



# Musical Thoughts

Bob Mayoh:

On the failure of language:  
'Human language is like a cracked kettle on which we beat out tunes for bears to dance to, when all the time we are longing to move the stars to pity.'

Flaubert  
'How true it is that words are but the vague shadows of the volumes we mean. Little audible links, they are, chaining together great inaudible feelings and purposes.'

Dreiser (Sister Carrie)  
\*\*\*\*

Stravinsky on modern music, and the world today:  
'We can neither put back the clock nor slow down our forward speed, and as we are already flying pilotless, on instrument controls, it is too late to even ask where we are going.'

\*\*\*\*  
'I tell you nought for your comfort,  
Yea, nought for your desire,  
Save that the sky grows darker yet,  
And the sea rises higher.'

Shakespeare ('Henry V')  
\*\*\*\*

'What mattered was to humble himself, to organize his heart to match the rhythm of the days instead of submitting their rhythm to the curve of human hopes.'

Camus (A Happy Death)  
\*\*\*\*

'...Our mania for compromise and thirst for respectability.'

Marx

\*\*\*\*  
'Safe despair is it that raves -  
Agony is frugal.  
Puts itself severe away  
For its own perusal.'

Emily Dickinson

\*\*\*\*  
'Nothing was what it was supposed to be...I couldn't take it all...I remember how I suffered: I wanted, I needed, to adjust the difference between what was and what seemed to be. There was something wrong somewhere, and I could not get it right. And nobody would help me.'

Lincoln Steffens  
(The Autobiography)  
\*\*\*\*

'...Those rare flashes of momentary conviction that come and go in the habitual dusk and doubt of one's life.'

Robert Browning  
\*\*\*\*

Harold Schonberg on Tchaikovsky:

'Where Rimsky-Korsakov spread out his arms to embrace Russian antiquity and folklore, where Mussorgsky spread out his arms to embrace the entire people, Tchaikovsky spread out his arms to embrace — himself.'

(from The Lives of the Great Composers)  
\*\*\*\*

'When it occurs to a man that nature does not regard him as important, and that she feels she would not maim the universe by disposing of him, he at first wishes to throw bricks at the temple, and he hates deeply the fact that there are no bricks and no temples. Any visible expression of nature would surely be pelleted with his jeers.'

Then, if there be no tangible thing to hoot, he feels, perhaps, the desire to confront a personification and indulge in pleas, bowed to one knee, and with hands supplicating, saying, 'Yes, but I love myself.'

A high cold star on a winter's night is the word he feels that she says to him. Thereafter he knows the pathos of his situation.'

Stephan Crane  
(The Open Boat)  
\*\*\*\*

'On the whole human beings want to be good, but not too good, and not quite all the time.'

George Orwell  
\*\*\*\*

'I wanted only to try to live in accord with the promptings which came from my true self. Why was that so very difficult?'

Hesse (Demian)  
\*\*\*\*

'Everything is only a metaphor; there is only poetry.'

Norman Brown  
(Love's Body)  
\*\*\*\*

should include the price of the book and 25¢ for postage and handling for each book and (if you are an Illinois resident) 5% sales tax. Order from: INFORMATION EXCHANGE, Dept. TT, 22 West Monroe Street, Chicago, Illinois 60603.

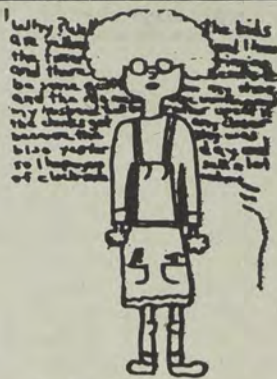
## Prague

(Con't. from Pg. 11)

bottle of Bud. He recalled that one customer of his father's (who ran the business for 63 years) was a Mr. Kafka, a clothier, who often brought his son Franz with him.

The dusty, cob-webbed shop is filled with rusted horseshoes and ice skates, religious pictures, meat grinders, wire nails, etc. The amazing thing is — people actually come in and buy things. Long live free enterprise!

Not far away is the former Jewish ghetto, home for many Jews in Eastern Europe during the Middle Ages. The museums, synagogues and bizarre Jewish cemetery constitute one of Europe's



# Conditioner Catastrophe

by

Fernie Fabbergast

It never ceases to amaze how much ignorance there is running unchecked on this campus. While pleasantly strolling down the main avenue of this campus I could not help but notice the new Humanities wing at the rear of Graige Lee. I was admiring this great architectural feat, when something very strange caught my eye; all the windows were open. What is so strange about this well you see it was in the 80's that day and I guess those participants in the classrooms felt they needed fresh cool air. Where is the rub. It is in the fact that the new wing has been outfitted with a very high class air conditioner unit. And by opening the windows and letting that hot air they are forcing that conditioner to "crack away". Not being an "engineer" but possessing a small amount of common sense I fail to see the reasoning behind this gross misuse of the air conditioner.

I would think that it would be much better if the windows were kept closed; the air conditioner would have more of a chance to keep the classroom cool. I also think, but I might be wrong, that this would save some wear and tear on the air conditioner thus giving more of a chance for longevity.

I just can't figure it out, but I haven't graduated yet, so I'll hold back any further comments until that day.

## In Review

### "1" Come

#### Grunt Record FTR-1008

This is an LP by a group I've never heard of, with personnel named Bliprotch, Granat, Fee and Crisslinger, who have apparently fallen into the trap of not only writing shitty material but trying to play it too.

I had to think back to the now obscure "Bosstown Sound," a TIME magazine-touted musical movement supposedly based in Boston about four years ago. The Bosstown Sound was spearheaded by such super groups as "The Ultimate Spinach" and "Orpheus." The sound was a strange amalgam of acid rock, esoteric jazz and the Ames Brothers. It wasn't bad, if you liked that kind of stuff.

"Come" seems to have resurrected that sound, only they add their own particular brand of poor craftsmanship. I guess I should say flat out, without hedging, that Come's album "1" is awful. Everything is wrong — the percussion is out of pace, the flute work is flat, vocals insipid, guitar work inferior, etc.

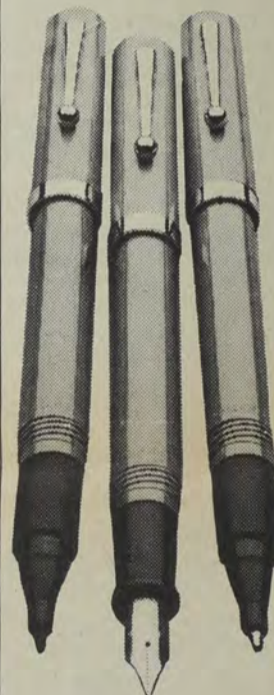
Some sample lyrics: "I am reality — you are reality — the names will change rearrange front behind we are simply just one of a kind...Free rain — Free rain — Free rain — Free rain." Drivel. Sorry, but there's no way I would recommend this LP.

-W.C.



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most significant displays of Jewish history.

The hotel situation in Prague, be warned, is tight. If you don't come on a pre-arranged tour, good luck. The hotels themselves don't know if they have vacancies; only the government tourist office downtown has this information. That's where you wait... and wait.

## Bolivia

(Con't. from Pg. 11)

route no buses, so far this year, have fallen into the abyss."

So far, the landscape has been completely uninhabited. At Unduavi we are down to about 10,000 feet. The place consists of a few restaurants, a resting bus and a few other vehicles.

The descent continues. By now the mountains have turned green, being completely covered with bush and forest. The number of waterfalls is considerable. At times the bus drives right through cascades which fall directly on the mountain road. The temperature steadily increases, and the sun comes out.

Less than four hours from La Paz the first banana palms appear. And there follows one

fruit plantation after another on the road to Coroico. Cacao, coffee, sugar, coca and a wealth of tropical fruits abound. The temperature is now in the 80's. The sky is blue, and palms and flowers are abundant. As far as you can see, the green jungle stretches out in the lowland immediately below us.

As I glance over the green forests, I am filled with amazement at this overwhelming beauty: in front of us the forests, and immediately behind us the wild

mountains we have just left. Less than 60 miles separate the cool, barren plateau around La Paz from these warm, flourishing lowlands.

Editor's Note: For more information, try Mid Schultz' new book, Mexico and South America for the Hitchhiker, available in late April. Order from INFORMATION EXCHANGE, Dept. TT, 22 West Monroe Street, Chicago, Illinois 60603. Include \$2.50 plus 25¢ postage and handling charge and (if you are an Illinois resident) 5% sales tax.

## CLASS OF '76

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## Around the Town

by James W. Dawson

### FILMS

#### BROWN

THURS. MAY 17

"Madame Bovary" (Two Versions: Renoir and Minnelli) — Cinematheque - 7 & 9:30 p.m.  
 "The Last Movie" — RISD - 7:30 p.m.

FRI. MAY 18

"Lady Sings The Blues" — Faunce House - 7 & 9:45 p.m.  
 "Stage Fright" — Faunce House - 12:30 a.m.

SAT. MAY 19

"Lady Sings The Blues" — Faunce House - 7 p.m.  
 "Klute" — Faunce House - 9:45 p.m.  
 "Strangers On A Train" — Faunce House - Midnight.

SUN. MAY 20

"Klute" — Faunce House - 7 & 9:30 p.m.  
 "Strangers On A Train" — Faunce House - Midnight.

MON. MAY 21

"Junior Bonner" — Faunce House - 7 & 9:30 p.m.  
 "The Wrong Man" — Faunce House - Midnight.

TUES. MAY 22

"The French Connection" — Faunce House - 7, 9:30 & Midnight.

WED. MAY 23

"The Boys In The Band" — List Aud. - 7 p.m.  
 "The Good, The Bad And The Ugly" — List Aud. - 9:30 p.m.

THURS. MAY 24

"The Good, The Bad And The Ugly" — List Aud. - 7 p.m.  
 "The Boys In The Band" — List Aud. - 10 & 12:15.

### PRODUCTIONS

FRI., SAT. & SUN. MAY 18-20

"The Skin Of Our Teeth" (A Reed Multimedia Production) — La Salle Academy Aud. - 8 p.m.

### CONCERTS

SUN. MAY 20

Frank Zappa and The Mothers; John McLaughlin and The Mahavishnu Orchestra; and Leo Kottke — Civic Center - 8 p.m.

## On Campus

by James W. Dawson

THURSDAY, MAY 17

A Bao A Qu Coffeehouse — Film - "What's Up Tiger Lily?" - 7:00 p.m.

FRIDAY, MAY 18

A Bao A Qu Coffeehouse — Music - The Fabulous Motels and Their Tantalizing Tampons - 7:00 p.m. to 1:00 a.m.  
 Studio Theatre — Little Theatre - 8:15 p.m.

SATURDAY, MAY 19

A Bao A Qu Coffeehouse — Schedule Same As Friday.  
 Studio Theatre — Same As Friday.  
 RIC Choir — Roberts Theatre - 8:00 p.m.

SUNDAY, MAY 20

Cinema U (BOG Films) — "Play Misty For Me" - Gaige Aud. - 8:00 p.m.

MONDAY, MAY 21

Salstone House — 7:00 p.m. to Midnight.

TUESDAY, MAY 22

Salstone House — 7:00 p.m. to Midnight.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 23

Salstone House — 2:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.  
 Cinema U (BOG Films) — Andy Warhol's "Trash" - Gaige Aud. - 7:00 p.m.

## White House

(Con't from Pg. 12)

Repayment of principal and interest would be forgiven up to an amount equal to half the receipts from sale of recovered materials.

The dimensions of the solid waste problem are staggering — and they are still growing. Each individual in the U.S. now generates an average of 5.2 pounds of household refuse each day; almost one ton per person per year. By the year 1980, it is estimated that each individual will be casting away 8 pounds of trash a day.

According to the Public Health Service, the entire nation generates about 4 billion tons of solid waste a year from household, commercial, agricultural, animal, industrial, and mining activities.

Local governments spend about \$4.5 billion every year to collect and dispose of trash, the industry-sponsored National Center for Resource Recovery says. Yet they fail to retrieve what is probably \$5 billion worth of metals alone, in addition to recyclable glass, plastics, tires and other "urban ore."

# ELECTIONS CLASS OF 1974 TUESDAY, MAY 22

10 a.m. - 3 p.m.

First Floor

Student Union



Hikers, left to right: Marcia Enos, Dick Lamoureux, Margaret McCarthy, Brenda Leung, Jim Schaefer, Pete Harman.

## HIKING EXPEDITION

Last weekend, six members of the RIC community traveled through rain, hail, lightning, and wind to reach western Massachusetts for several days of hiking on the Appalachian Trail (AT). In the hiking party were Marcia Enos, '73; Brenda Leung, '73; Pete Harman, Econ Dept.; Dick Lamoureux, '72; Margaret McCarthy, Browne Residence Director; and Jim Schaefer, Math Dept.

The base camp was established in Beartown State Forest near Monterey, Mass. and day trips were made from there. The first hike started near the Tyringham, Mass. P.O. and continued 8.5 miles

south on the AT to the base camp. This was an excellent hike for the beginner with just a few steep ascents and descents. The distance was covered in 4 hours with a lunch break cut short by impending inclement weather.

Sunday's hike was much more challenging. It began from Berkshire School off Mass. Rt. 41 on the Elbow Trail leading 1.6 miles up to the AT. The AT continued to ascend for 1.8 miles to the summit of Mt. Everett, passing Guilder Pond, the second highest pond in Mass. A lunch break was taken in the rocky, scrubby pine region near the summit

and magnificent views were enjoyed. A rather steep 1 mile descent on the AT led to the junction of the Race Brook Trail. This trail descended very, very rapidly for 1.5 miles past five waterfalls, one 100 ft. high, to Rt. 41. The 6 mile hike took approximately 4 hours.

For the two days and nights, 6 meals, transportation and camping fees, costs were \$7 per person. John Taylor aided again with the loan of four Recreation Department tents. Anyone who would be interested in a series of summer hikes should leave his or her name and phone number with Pete Harman, Jim Schaefer, or John Taylor.

## Sociology Column (Con't. from Pg. 7)

Dr. Miller gave a report on the Social Welfare Subcommittee; excerpts are following:

1) In February, the Social Welfare Subcommittee held a joint meeting of junior and senior social welfare majors. The purpose was to give juniors some feedback from seniors who are now out on placement.

2) In April, they held an Orientation Session with representatives of agencies now taking our senior and junior social welfare majors.

3) There was a joint meeting with RIJC Social and Educational Services Faculty to coordinate our two programs for those students who transfer to RIC in their junior year.

4) Curriculum planning: The committee hopes to install a two year field work assignment for majors in the junior and senior year.

5) A meeting is planned on May 18 for all R.I. higher education institutions which offer such as joint arrangements of field work programs and a consortium so that students can take courses at other institutions if not offered at their own.

On May 9th, 10th, and 11th, the department interviewed three candidates seeking assignments in our department. They were Rita Seider Miller, Stephen D. London, and Stephen A. Green. Some of the reps spoke to them and were very pleased with what they had to offer.



# RECRE



## Mexico

by Randy Mink

Acapulco, Mexico City and what's in between offer the student traveler a mixed bag of vivid scenery, colorful pageantry, ancient history, water sports, plush hotels and pitiful poverty.

Though the mountainous journey from Acapulco north to Mexico City can be done in a day, this allows only brief stops at the many quaint places along the way.

The fabled beaches of Acapulco won't disappoint you. While eating fresh pineapple under your thatched cabana, watch the tall coconut palms sway against the blue sky. Smooth sands stretch out in both directions as far as you can see. The waters of Acapulco Bay are bath-warm, but salty.

Every two minutes, it seems, one of the dark-skinned vendors visits your sunchair. One old Indian woman in braids offers a stuffed armadillo and turtle for sale. Young girls come by balancing trays of juicy watermelon slices on their heads. Peanut-sized kids hawk Chiclets gum and crispy tortilla items.

Jungle safaris near Acapulco take you into tropical lowlands through coconut, banana and papaya plantations. In addition to rare birds, you see cashew, mango, rubber and African tulip trees.

Leaving Acapulco, you notice wretched shacks along the road. People actually live in them. In a river women and girls are washing clothes. Majestic candelabra-style cactus plants grow from rocky hills — very eye-appealing. You may see peasants along the road holding up dead iguanas for sale. Once our bus hit a pig — thud — but kept on going as if nothing happened.

The Spanish colonial village of Taxco, however, is worth a stop. It's just over half way to Mexico City.

Taxco's red-tile roofs, whitewashed walls and cobble streets cover several hills at 5,800 feet above sea level. The village is known for its silver jewelry shops, 180 in all, mostly one or two-man operations.

Mexico city is a sprawling metropolis of 8,500,000. You could spend weeks here trying out the restaurants and checking out the sights. Some sections of the capital, with their gleaming new pizza parlors and boutiques, seem as fashionable as the most exclusive American suburb. The inner-city slums and "card-board-box" houses on the outskirts are something else again.

Mexico City was built on the ruins of a great Aztec city which had interlocking islands with canals, great temples and huge markets. Today you can get a feeling for the ancient civilizations of Mexico at the mammoth Museum of Anthropology, one of the best of its kind in the world.

(Con't. on Pg. 9)

# ATION

## Postage Stamp Countries

by Randy Mink

Five countries in Europe are just specks on the map. Luxembourg, Andorra, Liechtenstein, San Marino and Monaco (in order of size) all rely heavily on tourism and sale of their colorful postage stamps. Chances are you'll be close to two or three of these mini-countries if you're planning to vagabond in Europe.

**Luxembourg.** The largest and most frequented "little country" is the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg, 999 square miles tucked in between France, Belgium and Germany. For many budget travelers Luxembourg City is their introduction to Europe because the cheapest non-charter flights from America are the New York-Luxembourg runs via Icelandic Airlines.

The city has a medieval charm, and its deep ravines, bridged by old viaducts, provide romantic vistas, especially when lit up at night. In the countryside are many youth hostels, castles, bicycle paths and hiking trails.

**Monaco.** The high-priced Principality of Monaco basks on the French Riviera, a half hour by train from less expensive Nice. Visit the palace of Princess Grace and Prince Ranier and see the almost comical changing of the white-uniformed guards.

Monaco's 414 acres is a playground for the International Jet Set. You can mix with this crowd at the famous Monte Carlo Casino. Just show proof of nationality, pay \$1.40 and enter the gaming rooms. Play the slot machines or wander around (look bored).

**San Marino.** This republic, founded in 301 A.D., is the smallest and oldest in the world. The capital city of San Marino, located 15 miles inland from Italy's Adriatic resort of Rimini, lies perched atop a mountain.

San Marino's history as a secure fortress is reflected in its three castles, one of which houses an arms and armor museum. The cobbled streets and castellated stone walls make ideal surroundings for shopping for things like swords and shields.

**Andorra.** This principality of 179 square miles is nestled in the Pyrenees between France and Spain. Andorra, popular with skiers and shoppers, is a beautiful country of mountains and valleys.

Several years ago skiing was declared the national sport and it's a required subject in the schools. Catalan is the national language.

The capital city, Andorra la Vella, is four or five hours by bus or train from Toulouse, France, and Barcelona, Spain — definitely off the beaten track.

**Liechtenstein.** This German-speaking principality, independent since 1866, lies on the Upper Rhine River between Switzerland and Austria.

In Vaduz, the capital, you can visit the castle of reigning Prince Franz Joseph II. Liechtenstein's foreign interests, along with its postal operations, are handled by Switzerland.

Liechtenstein's main points of access by train or bus are via Zurich, Switzerland, and Innsbruck, Austria.

## Prague: Czechoslovakia's Museum

by Randy Mink

No major city in Europe is preserved so completely as Prague, capital of Czechoslovakia. If you have just a weekend to poke around this ancient "museum," you're to be envied.

In contrast to the tiny, spruced up "old town" sections of other European cities, Prague offers block after block of cobbled sidewalks, arched doorways and blackened architectural masterpieces — still in everyday use.

The city of over one million people spreads gracefully along the Moldau River, the solid outline of Prague Castle and the spires of adjoining St. Vitus Cathedral making up one of the world's most famous silhouettes.

Along with Prague's golden beauty comes a definite shabbiness. One reason for its obvious age is the unadvanced state of modern technology in Czechoslovakia, a Communist satellite. In West Germany, on the other hand, some centuries-old cities look newer than ours, and for that reason are less interesting for the traveler.

For a Communist city, though, Prague is lively, much more so than somber Soviet-

bloc capitals like East Berlin. Despite the Russian invasion of Czechoslovakia in 1968, life goes on as gutsy as before, if a bit more subdued.

The old streets are bustling with streetcars, shoppers, vendors and blackmarket money changers. Students have long hair and blue jeans and listen to Western music. Stores offer a greater variety of goods than those in East Berlin and Moscow.

Czechs are even allowed to drink Coca-Cola, though they down more beer, the world's best, per capita than anyone else in the world. The most popular brands are Budvar — the original Budweiser — and Pilsner Urquell. The old woodpaneled U Fleku beer hall has atmosphere and plenty of dark brew.

Off Old Town Square is an historic junk shop not mentioned in the guidebooks. In fact, the proprietor, Antonin Capek, is the only private entrepreneur in Czechoslovakia. Because his building has housed some kind of store since 1500, its private status is protected by the Historical Monuments Association.

Capek, 60, invited me into a back room to share a warm

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## Bolivia: Mountains & Jungles

by Mik Schultz

For most people who have any conceptions at all about the South American republic of Bolivia, the country invariably is associated with high mountains (in addition to political revolutions, which we shall not bother about here).

And this notion, really, is very understandable, since La Paz, the biggest city, is one of the highest-situated cities in the world. Around La Paz you find some of the highest mountains in South America, and there is skiing all year long.

Only a few people, however, consider that the Bolivian lowlands with their fertile jungles — about 70 per cent of the country — are only about 60 miles, or a few hours of driving, from La Paz. The trip to the jungle, across the Andes Mountains and through the deep valleys and gorges on the other side, is a very special experience.

My trip starts in the early morning from a small street in La Paz where buses depart for the jungle province of Yungas. But we are not in luck, because

the bus breaks down even before we have left the outskirts of La Paz. Confusion reigns for two hours before Transportes Yungeno produces another bus.

Off we go, finally, and immediately outside La Paz we start the climb towards the 15,250 ft. Andes Mountain pass of La Cumbre, where a narrow dirt road starts its descent toward the lowlands. Less than 15 miles from La Paz we snortingly reach the pass. Small cotton-wool clouds nestle below, and rugged rock walls shoot up in all directions. We are a few hundred feet below snow level. It is cold.

Here starts the sudden steep drop towards the lowlands. Through a series of hairpin bends the bus carefully slips down the muddy road. On the one side vertical rock walls, on the other a steep precipice. Soon we drive along a roaring river which thunders through the rugged landscape.

On more than one occasion I glance right into the bottomless abyss. But my neighbor reassures me, "On this

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## Istanbul: A Taste of the Orient

by Randy Mink

Flavor your trip to Europe this summer with an exotic dash of the Orient. Hop over to the continent's southeast tip and visit the ancient Turkish port of Istanbul.

The Islamic city, lying on the Bosphorus Straits, straddles Europe and Asia. Rich in history and dilapidated beauty, Istanbul presents a kaleidoscope of mosques, museums, carpet bazaars, smoke-belching ships and rattling 1955 Chevrolets.

Northern and Western European cities on your itinerary pale after Istanbul. It's a lot cheaper than London and Paris, too. Go bananas and blow \$5 some day!

Transportation to faraway Istanbul, moreover, is less costly than you might think. In fact, many student travelers use this crossroads city as a springboard for plunging into Eastern Turkey, Iran, Afghanistan, India and beyond.

The student area lies in the ramshackle core of historic Istanbul on the European shore of the narrow Bosphorus. Some of the top attractions in the Middle East are only minutes from budget hotels, restaurants and student travel offices clustered around Sultan Ahmet Square.

The well-located Yucel Tourist Hostel, Caferiye Sokak 6, stands across the street from massive St. Sophia, once the grandest cathedral in Christendom and later converted into a mosque.

Beds in a dormitory room cost about 85 cents and doubles go for \$1.40 a person. An indoor-outdoor cafeteria provides a place to exchange travel tips with students from around the world. You'll hear stories about Bombay, Calcutta, New Delhi, Bangkok

If you're not traveling farther east, you can say you've been to Asia by boarding the ferry that connects European to Asiatic Istanbul. Also enjoy inexpensive steamers that zigzag up the Bosphorus between ports on both continents.

In Old Istanbul you must see the Sultan Ahmet, or Blue Mosque, named for the bluish mist emanating from thousands of glittering blue tiles that cover the interior. Completed in 1616, the Sultan Ahmet Mosque is considered the most beautiful of almost 500 mosques in Istanbul, which claims more mosques than any other city.

After taking your shoes off outside, lift the big leather curtain and go in. Tread softly on the brilliant carpets and watch Moslems praying to Allah.

Topkapi Palace also is situated conveniently in the student area. See the splendor that Ottoman sultans enjoyed, including the fabled harem.

Equally stunning is the view of Istanbul from the terraces of Topkapi. Gaze across the Golden Horn, the water which separates old and new Istanbul, at a skyline punctuated by graceful domes and slender minarets.

For information on tours of Turkey and low-cost student charter flights to Istanbul from numerous European cities, write INFORMATION EXCHANGE, Dept. TT, 22 West Monroe Street, Chicago, Illinois 60603.

Editor's Note: For more information, read Mik Schultz's *Asia for the Hitchhiker* (Information Exchange, \$2.00) available from Information Exchange at the above address. Your check should include the price of the book and 25¢ for postage and handling and (if you are an Illinois resident) 5% sales tax.



# S P O R T S

## CONSERVATION NEWS

### Animals Warn Us of Pollution

by Robert Rodale

If humankind ever succeeds in killing off the last remaining wildlife on this planet, we will surely be in trouble. Not just because hunters won't have anything to hunt, or because zoos will have to close. The animal kingdom is much more important to us than that. Scientists are finding new evidence that animals actually serve as a kind of "early-warning system" for our environment.

Some of us have heard stories of how miners once carried caged canaries down into the pits with them. If the bird died, the miner was alerted that carbon monoxide gas was present in toxic quantities. That system worked well because the canary is highly sensitive to carbon monoxide.

Now we are learning that the interactions between living creatures and their environment are often incredibly more complex. But one principle still holds true. By observing the behavior of animals, we can gain valuable environmental clues about possible trouble to come.

For instance, tiny quantities of spilled oil in sea water are disrupting the life functions of the New England lobster, reports Dr. John Todd of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution on Cape Cod. Even as little as a few parts per million of oil affect the tiny sensing hairs on the lobsters' antennae, he found. Vital "messages" carried by chemical substances called pheromones become scrambled, affecting the lobsters' eating and social behavior.

"We are looking at an early monitoring system," Dr. Todd says. "It is possible that

certain pollutants could make it impossible for marine life to communicate. The lobster's sex pheromone, for example, might be destroyed, suppressed, or mimicked by pollution."

A similar warning system — if man takes the time to understand and heed the warning — is working in Montana where fluoride emissions from an aluminum factory have affected the bones and teeth of wildlife.

About a year ago it was discovered that teeth of deer, ground squirrels, rabbits, mice, chipmunks and other animals within 15 miles of the factory were so badly deformed that the animals were slowly starving to death. Their bones were malformed and brittle.

The cause was excess fluoride deposits in the animals, a University of Minnesota scientist found. The aluminum company admitted to fluoride emissions of up to 750 pounds a day in the past.

Here are some other examples of animals serving as pollution sentinels:

Because the Oldsquaw duck "soaks up pesticides like a sponge," researchers in Wisconsin are using those waterfowl as instruments to measure the contamination of Lake Michigan. They claim the ducks make a living gauge of pesticides in the lake.

European scientists were clued in to the overuse of the dangerously potent herbicide 2, 4-D when gamebird populations started to dip a few years back. French researchers Yvonne Lutz-Ostertag and Hubert Lutz discovered that 2, 4-D accelerated the death rate and caused physical and sexual abnormalities in pheasants and grey partridges.

### White House Deals Serious Blow to Recycling

Despite the warnings of a key report which says that federal involvement is absolutely necessary if the U.S. is to solve its burgeoning solid waste problems, the Nixon Administration has dealt a serious setback to the nation's recycling efforts.

The Administration's fiscal 1974 budget cuts approximately \$24 million out of a request for at least \$30 million for the Environmental Protection Agency's Office of Solid Waste Management Programs. Included in the cuts were most of the contents of a proposed legislative package of subsidies designed to enhance the nation's markets for recycled materials.

In explaining the drastic cuts, William D. Ruckelshaus, EPA head, said that the decision reflected a "reorientation" of the nation's solid waste program. The Administration has concluded that solid waste management is largely a state and local responsibility, he said. Several observers noted that the policy was not in line with previous Ruckelshaus statements on the federal role in waste policy.

The Nixon cuts ignored the recommendations of an ambitious draft EPA report which dealt with ways to solve the country's rapidly-growing solid waste problems. The report never emerged from the President's Office of Management and Budget.

According to John Fialka, a reporter for the Washington Star-News, the report indicates that the nation's cities will not be able to reverse the declining use of recycled materials unless some federally-initiated incentive system is established. The report notes that even cities that pay the highest costs to dispose of garbage could not use major recycling processes "because no markets can be guaranteed for recovery plant outputs . . ."

"Many cities increasingly are viewing resource recovery as both an environmentally and economically desirable alternative to disposal. Unfortunately, this option is most often not available because demand for materials from wastes is nonexistent or severely limited," the report adds. A "demand-pull" for recycled products must be created by incentives and other tax changes. "The most efficient incentive would be one which results in the creation of new demand by industry for secondary materials, such as some form of tax incentive or subsidy payment to users of secondary materials."

The report states that the national rate of recovering waste materials amounts to only about 1.5 percent of all solid wastes and is dropping.

### Deep Sea Excursion

The Recreation Dept. is sponsoring a Deep-Sea fishing excursion to be held on Saturday, June 2, 1973. The cost will be 12 dollars per person and \$1.50 will include equipment. The boat will leave out of Gallilee, Naragansett and sailing time is at 6 a.m. The minimum of 35 people is required for the trip. More information will be forthcoming. Contact John Taylor, Whipple Gym, before May 25, 1973.

### J & J Jogging News

Just a reminder that every Wednesday meetings are held at Whipple Gym at three o'clock. The last few weeks of club meetings will be exercise clinics to help shape up for the summer months.

Watch next week's paper for the final results of the jogging club competition. How many miles have you jogged this week? All those interested in being included in the jogging club tally, please enter your mileage on the chart posted in Whipple Gym.

A similar report was recently submitted to the White House by the high-level tax policy advisory committee of the President's Council on Environmental Quality. The committee recommends recycling tax incentives, such as investment credits and rapid amortization of investments for tax purposes, to encourage companies to install equipment for recycling used bottles, paper, and other products. It also proposed tax inducements for research and development on recycling technology.

The necessity of a shift of responsibilities to local governments is not agreed to by many members of Congress, including Sen. Edmund Muskie (Maine), nor by the National League of Cities. Also, the Administration's decision reportedly does not reflect the views of many EPA officials who, in recent months, have become convinced that only a massive program of incentives could reverse a growing trend in industry away from recycling.

The cuts substantially reduce the role EPA, as the agency cannot make grants to states or localities for planned waste disposal projects nor for training people to manage them. Most important, according to some sources, the agency will no longer be able to make grants for "demonstration" projects for resource recovery; for instance, how some solid waste recovery techniques and burning of some municipal garbage can help ease the growing shortage of energy.

The reason for terminating demonstration grants, Ruckelshaus said, was that six projects had already been funded, and the Administration "believed additional grants would not add to known technology."

In contrast to the Administration's posture, a bill introduced by Sen. Muskie, chairman of the Public Works Subcommittee on Air and Water Pollution, would authorize appropriations over three years of up to \$805 million for grants to states and cities, as well as unspecified amounts for loans.

Among other things, Muskie's Resource Conservation Act of 1972 would provide grants for resource recovery demonstration projects and for the construction projects and for the construction of "improved" disposal facilities, and would make loans to communities for implementing recycling systems.

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## RIC Tops Bryant

Tim Geary

The RIC baseball team came up with one of their finest weeks of the season. Unfortunately they still had to settle for one victory out of three. The Anchormen dropped a double header to powerful Eastern Connecticut and then bounced back to defeat Bryant College.

In the Eastern twin bill, the Anchormen did a fine job in the first game against one of the best pitchers in college baseball today, John Caneira. Caneira is a name everyone should remember because he will be in the big time in a couple of years, barring any unforeseen misfortune.

Trailing 4-0 going into the bottom of the sixth inning, the Anchormen were in the process of going down quietly to a no-hitter. Up to that point Caneira had whiffed twelve hitters (he struck out 16 in all) but Mike Thomsen came up in the sixth with two out to bat for the pitcher, Larry Gibson, who had pitched a great game but had fallen prey to four errors which accounted for the Eastern runs. Thomsen who is a superb hitter ripped a single to left to break the no-hit bid. Foster LeBer smashed a long triple to right field to score Thomsen, Fran Murphy singled in LeBer with the second and final run, and Ron Manni singled before a schocked Caneira could retire the side. The final score was 5-2.

In game two the Anchormen lost 9-3 as the powerful Eastern nine had every break in the book go their way and when a team that talented gets the breaks there isn't much anyone can do to beat them. Incidentally, Eastern Connecticut has won the conference crown for the past twelve years. The RIC highlights of this game were provided by Ron Manni and Paul McElroy who both walloped solo homers.

RIC played Bryant last Saturday and came up with a fine come from behind victory over the Indians. Mike Thomsen hurled the game for the Stenmen and did a great job. It was Mike's second victory of the season and it gave him the club lead in that department. In all Thomsen K'd eleven batters and allowed only 6 hits in his impressive performance. In addition to his pitching prowess Mike went three for four at the plate.

The Anchormen entered the eighth inning trailing 3-1, the one run coming off the bat of Greg Donahue who cracked a bases empty round tripper in the fourth inning. Tony Rainone opened the frame with his fourth hit of the day to begin the rally. Ron Manni wasted no time in knotting the score at 3 all. He blasted his second home run in as many games to right field and the rout was on. Steve Rogers singled, Dave Luzzi walked, Mike Thomsen was given an intentional pass following a passed ball, Foster LeBer walked sending Rogers and the go ahead run home, Sil Rice walked to score Luzzi with what was the game winner, Greg Donahue reached on a fielders choice, Manny Correia walked to score another run, Tony Rainone got hit number five to score run number 7, and Ron Manni drove in the final run of the inning with a long flyball. The Anchormen added another run in the ninth on back to back triples by Mike Thomsen and Foster LeBer.

The Anchormen will close out the season this week with three more games. Next week we hope to have the Most Valuable Player announcement.

### RIC STARS OF THE WEEK.

Mike Thomsen and Tony Rainone.

## Intramural Bowling

On Tuesday, May 8, 1973 the Recreation Dept. Sponsored Bowling League held its Annual Banquet at the Steak and Brew in N. Providence. Awards were presented by John Taylor, Director of Intramurals and his Assistant Joe Thibodeau to the team with the best won-lost record and to the bowlers with the best averages. The Men's high bowler was Moe Grossman and the Woman's high bowler was Donna Esposito. Team #7 consisting of M. Grossman (133), D. Esposito (140), R. Schaffer (89) and C. Johnston (113) took away the team honors by defeating team #6 in the play-offs. The comments Mr. Taylor expressed after dinner were ones of concern

about the program. He hoped that the program would be as successful next year and hoped to extend the ten-pin league in the spring to also include a duck-pin league in the fall season. He urged support for the program in all aspects, in Whipple and out of Whipple.

The Recreation Dept. wishes to thank Lang's Bowlarama in Cranston and to the Steak and Brew which was generous enough to supply a very fine dinner.

Anyone interested in assisting in forming a duck-pin league in the fall is urged to contact Mr. Taylor in Whipple Gymnasium. We need people with experience to coordinate the league.