



**One Down
... and one to go!**

*The
Anchor*

Volume LXVI, Number 5

October 18, 1973

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The Anchor

RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE
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Black Perspective

by Art Joyner

"I am not anti-white, but I am anti-oppression, anti-exploitation and anti-degradation, and if the White man doesn't want me to be anti-him, let him stop oppressing, exploiting and degrading me . . ."

Malcom X

Once again we are witnessing, in this nations press, the surfacing of the white quilt complex, and the fear by whites that they will have to pay for their sins. During the last month I have watched as the local and national press labled the killing of two white citizens of Boston as "racially"

motivated. The forced self immolation of a white social worker and the stoning-stabbing death of an elderly white fisherman were portrayed as the beginning of a bloody rampage by the Black population of Boston.

The deaths of which I speak were unfortunate but by no means unusual. Instead they are symptomatic of the problems which plague this society. It is the fact that these were crimes by Blacks on Whites which once again has given the country and the media, (Both White con-

(Con't. on Pg. 4)

Speaking Out editorial

First Things First

Now that one mess has been somewhat resolved by the resignation of Spiro Agnew, we feel that it is time to go to the head of the list and settle that other important piece of business. Whatever the relative merits are of Mr. Gerald Ford's qualifications for the Vice-Presidency, we feel that no nominee for that job should be cleared until President Nixon is impeached.

We have called for Nixon's impeachment before, in fact only two weeks ago. We did so then with thoughts of the spectre of an Agnew Presidency. But now that spectre is gone. In its place, we see the public's attention being diverted away from the shadows on the Presidency to the carnival confirmation of Gerald Ford. We don't agree with that order of business.

While people talk about what a nice, harmless fellow Gerald Ford is, we still have a national administration that vetoes and impounds vital money for human services (like cancer research, to the disabled, public health hospitals, low-cost housing, school lunches, veterans' benefits, etc.), that carries on secret wars and that is riddled with corruption.

Remember that Gerald Ford, as House minority leader, I led the battle to prevent Congressional overriding of Nixon's vetoes and remember that Ford has defended unequivocally all of these actions. The same qualities that make Ford Nixon's choice are the qualities that make him dangerous to the American people.

Contrary to Mr. Nixon's contention, we do not need the kind of strong, nearly autocratic leadership he has given us. We need to clean out the disease in our government before adding new, faceless soldiers of which Ford is an archetype, to the cast. We urge all of our readers to write or telegram their congressmen asking them to hold up the confirmation of Gerald Ford until the questions surrounding the Nixon Administration are resolved.

Please turn to Page 8
for Ennio Cugini's
"FOR THE RIGHT"



To the Editor:

Last Friday afternoon, for want of anything better to do, I was roaming the hallowed ivy halls of Horace Mann, when I happened to come upon a very sinister-looking character. There wasn't anything particularly unusual about him in the way of physical appearance. However, he seemed to be engrossed in a batch of notes. That latter fact was a giveaway. Fearing that he was either a rapist or a mugger who was trying to act like a student is supposed to act, I intended to slip quietly by him. Alas, my plan was to no avail. Spying my solitary figure he suddenly halted directly in front of me. Wishing to appear nonchalant, I said hello and asked him if he went to school here. This question appeared to strike a responsive note, for he then went into a most unusual story. I shall not give anything but a summary.

It seems that for the last three years he had been teaching at RIC. However, due to a computer mix-up, he was never assigned any classes. Taking matters into his own hands, and having a background in experimental psych, he decided to use the time before his contract ran out to do some research on the sexual differences between male and female guinea pigs. He came to this part of his narrative and suddenly stopped. When it was clear that no reply was coming from me, he added, "Well, don't you want to know the results of three years' work? You can be in on the ground floor of a never-before-published scientific study."

Having numerous and sundry things to do, I said no, that I was on my way to a late class (a lie), and had to get going. He looked puzzled and inquired if I were not in school in the first place to obtain new

(Con't. on Pg. 4)



AMERICA

by Will Collette

Now That Agnew's Gone

Will we miss Spiro Agnew? Will the NATIONAL LAMPOON have to discontinue "Mrs. Agnew's Diary?" What can we say about the departure of this highly placed American?

These and other questions intrude upon my glee as we face yet another period of surprises in this incredulous age.

Last Saturday's Providence Journal carried a guest column by Chicago columnist Mike Royko. Some of the impressions were quite striking and worthy of your thought. Royko related a meeting he had had with Agnew over a year ago. Agnew had made a speech in Chicago castigating "welfare cheats" and putting across the whole Republican-Nixonian line on how a little bit of hard work and ambition wouldn't hurt anyone. Royko had taken Agnew to task on this issue and Agnew wanted a meeting with Royko to tell him how little he liked Royko's remarks.

(Please turn to "Agnew" Pg. 4)

Who Is Gerald Ford?

Besides being the President's nominee for Vice-President, Mr. Ford is:

The Republican leader of the House of Representatives.

A 25-year Congressman from Michigan.

The former Lesley King. When he was two years old, his mother married the Mr. Gerald R. Ford, Sr. and Rep. Ford assumed his stepfather's name.

The man who was described by Lyndon Johnson as being "unable to walk and chew gum at the same time."

A naval lieutenant commander during World War II. Mr. Ford assumed an internationalist stance after serving in that war and ran for Congress because the Congressman in his district was an isolationist.

The man who began impeachment proceedings against Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas last year. Mr. Ford said that Mr. Justice Douglas was too liberal and jived this "fault" with the

(Please turn to "Ford" Pg. 4)



"When the saints go marching out . . ."



Robert Mayoh: Lilliputian Affairs

On the Question of Mr. Ford's Nomination

With all the orchestrated hoopla he could muster, which was more than anyone could take, considering the unprecedented occasion, Richard Nixon last Friday announced his new choice for Vice-President. Mr. Agnew goes down in disgrace, a convicted felon, and the President offers up a non-entity like Gerald Ford, only hours after being informed of his major defeat in the appellate court on the question of those tantalizing tapes. Rather than any promised new beginning, what we have witnessed here has to be the nadir of the Republic. The choice of Congressman Ford emerged in the quiet of Camp David as the path of least resistance for the President, yet such a choice did nothing to bolster confidence across the nation. Certainly the President doesn't have to worry about being upstaged by the likes of Mr. Ford. But as it is becoming increasingly apparent that we may be picking more than just a Vice-President for the next three years, the President's self-serving action was just another disservice to his country. We need more than the partisan Minority Leader of the House right now, regardless of the potential reconciliation being offered the Congress, and the President, if he was a president, would have understood that and responded in kind: he wouldn't have thrown a mackerel like Gerry Ford at us.

It is truly dispiriting to continue to witness the President acting as he does; no one believes his juvenile rhetoric anymore. Must he continue to prate about "obsessions," when it is plain to everyone what we are talking about here is the very life and well-being of the nation? Must he continue to chide us for the moral rectitude he himself is so plainly deficient in? As Anthony Lewis wrote in Monday's New York Times Op-Ed. page: "We really have to stop pretending that Mr. Nixon is somehow going to change, going to conform to the old American dream of an enlightened society governed by law. It is a question of character, and he has made clear that his cannot change."

In truth, this country has moved beyond Richard Nixon. All his sizable reservoirs of credibility have just about run dry by now. If we as a nation can manifest the necessary courage to recognize what must be recognized, we need not suffer him any longer. If he was a man of more character,

he certainly would have retained more of our respect. It was ironic but nonetheless apropos that a decision from the appellate court should arrive only hours before the Ford announcement. Attempting to leave Watergate to the courts, the President is losing there badly, and last Friday's decision was his worst defeat to date. The court made no hesitation in affirming the fundamental sovereignty of the people. Again we hear that the President is not above the law: "Though the President is elected by nationwide ballot, and is often said to represent all the people, he does not embody the nation's sovereignty. He is not above the law's commands. . . . Sovereignty remains at all times with the people and they do not forfeit through elections the right to have the law construed against and applied to every citizen."

Mr. Nixon's claim to a monarchical conception of executive prerogative is being decisively checked. It is apparent now, or should be, that he will lose on the issue of the tapes. If he proves himself guilty of the complicity he has so vehemently denied, he must agree to resign in the national interest. If the record proves him a liar, then he's undone, destroyed by his own mania for security. Like Mr. Agnew before him he will surely escape a jail-cell (how about house arrest at San Clemente for the rest of his days?), but not the judicious hand of historical retribution. The great majority of the American people have not wished this on Mr. Nixon, nor do they collectively revel in his embarrassment. As he is finally just a man, we are led to feel more pity for him than anger. If the tapes prove him a liar, even in part, he will be one of the most publicly disgraced men in history. As this is something he cannot be entirely insensitive to, his day of reckoning before the nation must scare the living hell out of him.

The Agnew resignation quite pointedly shocked this nation, even though it had been obvious for some time he would have to go. As we had never encountered this sort of thing before, it was a jarring experience. When Mr. Agnew finally got the message that he was doomed if he held and continued to fight, he copped a plea in Baltimore court and suddenly began taling in a patronizing manner about serving the national interest.

Was it in the national interest when he petulantly bawled in front of the sympathetic matrons in Los Angeles — "I will not resign if indicted! I will not resign . . .!" What a blowhard. The Justice Department had him cold. What is surfacing now is nationwide disquiet with the leniency of his sentence after renewed plea bargaining with the Justice Department at the President's request.

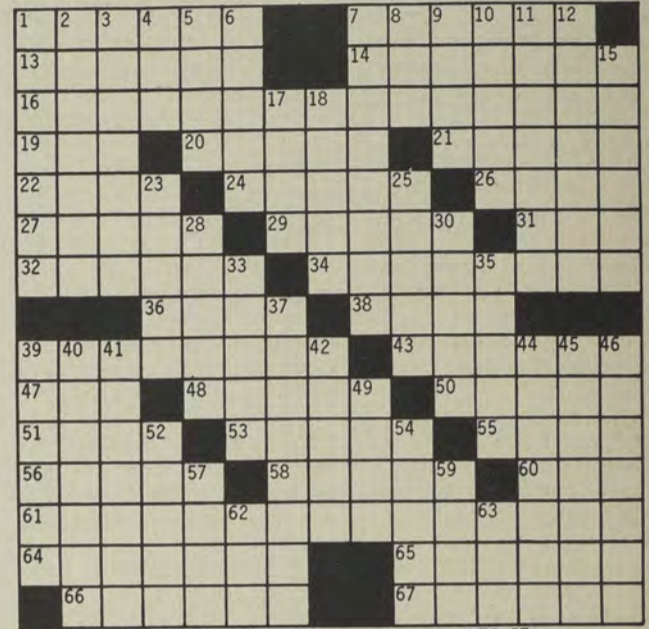
It is not that anyone desires blood — it is simply that justice seems to have again gone wanting. This country was founded upon a concept of egalitarianism which holds the idea of special justice for elites to be repugnant.

As Mr. Agnew's situation became increasingly untenable, so grows the President's as well. The chain of events now so far along cannot stop. We cannot hold Mr. Nixon guilty and continue to allow him to retain his office. His crown is hollow if the nation does not believe in him, if they withdraw the confidence which provides the real source of his power.

Nominee Ford has said he would like to get through the confirmation hearings as quickly as possible — undoubtedly, so he can get on the business of learning what his new job is all about. Mr. Ford has never served in the Executive, and he knows little about domestic affairs, still less about foreign matters. His sad attempt at impeaching Justice Douglas some time ago stands as about the only independent and halfway imaginative action he has ever been known to take. A partisan yes-man, concerned most of his life with getting out the vote, the New York Times felt compelled to call him "run-of-the-mill." In a crucial time such as this, the President plucks him out of the relative obscurity of the House and into the no. 2 slot, a heartbeat away from the Presidency itself. If Mr. Ford may be said to inspire any confidence whatsoever, it must come from those who will lurch at anything. Quite simply, he is not the sort of man we so desperately need right now.

The President's recourse to the Burger Court is his last. He says he will abide only by a "definitive" decision, but that — hopefully — is mere bluster on his part. Surely he cannot mean what he has to date implied. As it is the function of the Supreme Court to render final say on the interpretation of the laws, the President has no choice but to accept their

targum crossword



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- ACROSS**
- 1 De-sexed, said of an animal
 - 7 Hunting expedition
 - 13 Elaborately decorated
 - 14 Shaded walk or city in California
 - 16 Handy man
 - 19 New Zealand mutton-bird
 - 20 Country in the Himalayas
 - 21 These: Sp.
 - 22 Constituent of liquid waste
 - 24 Put in fresh soil
 - 26 Satisfy to the full
 - 27 Dishwasher cycle
 - 29 Coolidge's V.P.
 - 31 For each
 - 32 Type of fisherman
 - 34 Most piquant
 - 36 Make — in (tear)
 - 38 Postman's beats (abbr.)
 - 39 Military rifles
 - 43 Seasoned
 - 47 Shoshonean Indian
 - 18 — on (urged)
- DOWN**
- 1 Brief stay
 - 2 Rolling grassland
 - 3 Very old
 - 4 Wild ox of Asia
 - 5 Prep school near London
 - 6 Postpone
 - 7 More yellowish, sickly looking
 - 8 High in pitch: Mus.
 - 9 Passenger in a taxi
 - 10 Collect together
 - 11 Beauocratic procedure causing delay
 - 12 Forms thoughts
- 15 State positively**
- 17 Imitated
 - 18 S. American capital
 - 23 Take — at it (make an attempt)
 - 25 Exams
 - 28 Weird
 - 30 Expensive meat
 - 33 A Beetle
 - 35 Small land masses
 - 37 Famous jazz-oriented vocalist
 - 39 Volume
 - 40 Those who make amends for
 - 41 Attendants to an important person
 - 42 Fine line on some type styles
 - 44 Gave medical care to
 - 45 Expungement
 - 46 Electrical-energy machines
 - 49 D.E. Indies measure
 - 52 Pungs
 - 54 Cults
 - 57 Assam silkworm
 - 59 Halt
 - 62 Atmosphere: abbr.
 - 63 — pro nobis

ruling. In attempting to relieve the damaging possibility of a head-on confrontation between the Executive and Judiciary, the Burger Court will no doubt follow the reasonable line of compromise, announced first by District Judge John Sirica and then expanded by the Court of Appeals. Mr. Nixon will have no choice but to comply with the suggested lines of compromise, however they are to be so modified in agreement between the contesting parties. The tapes must enter the proceedings, for they are absolutely essential in determining the allegations in Mr. Dean's testimony concerning possible Presidential involvement in the cover-up. Mr. Nixon will not be upheld in his ill-reasoned claim of having absolute right over them. The Congress should force a delay in deciding on Mr. Ford until the question of the tapes and what they may reveal has been effectively settled. If the tapes so compromise the President that impeachment proceedings against him loom as a must — the only possible course of action — he would be wise to resign as did Mr. Agnew. We

can no more tolerate a moribund President than we can a Vice-President so compromised his position is untenable. If Mr. Nixon chooses to stay and fight, which is his legal right, then he must be impeached, the only method we have for his constitutional ouster. If it appears the President must definitely go, then the vital question of Mr. Ford's succession must be squarely faced. Is he capable of taking over the Presidency? This writer thinks not. Even Mr. Ford himself is not so sure. Under the stipulations of the 1967 25th Amendment, Congress reserves the right to either affirm or reject the President's nominee for Vice-President. If Mr. Ford's qualifications ofr President appear lacking, the Congress could ask the President to send the name of another nominee to the Hill.

The Congress should decide on Mr. Ford only after it becomes clear on what is to be done with Mr. Nixon. To do otherwise is only to dangerously complicate matters.

Black Perspective

(Con't. from Pg. 2)

trolled), fits. That any Black person in this society would have the audacity to lift a finger against a white must, according to the American scheme of things, indicate that the niggers are going crazy. Yet crimes by whites on Blacks are not given a second thought. Before you become uptight over the recent killings consider this: The media did not get up in arms about the

America Part I

(Con't. from Pg. 2)

The meeting began predictably with Agnew reaffirming his "tough guy" policy regarding welfare people, telling Royko, as he related it, that Royko "didn't know what the hell I was writing about."

Royko responded, "For a man in your position, the Vice-President of the United States, to keep carping about the poorest people in America, makes you a bully. I would have some respect for you if once — just once — you would make the same kind of speech about the big fat cats who cheat on their income taxes."

To this, Agnew shrugged, and changed the subject.

Mr. Agnew, Mr. Law-And-Order, Mr. Get-Tough-On-Welfare-Cheaters, Mr. Let-The-Pinko-Media-Have-It, pleaded no contest, a functional guilty plea to cheating on his taxes. He copped a plea, he made a deal, he beat justice.

With his several hundred thousands in ill-gotten funds, Mr. Agnew rides off into the sunset, off to Palm Springs for a doleful nine holes with Frank Sinatra. I am tempted to wonder whether he has gotten what he deserved.

America Part II

(Con't. from Pg. 2)

Constitutional requirement that impeachment revolve around "high crimes and misdemeanors" by saying, "an impeachable offense is anything the House of Representatives says it is." This attitude is especially interesting when related to Mr. Nixon's problems.

A man so safe a choice for Agnew's successor that the only criticism leveled against him in the Congress has been that of mediocrity. We do not know who leveled the charge, other than to be certain that it was not Roman Hruska.

A potential candidate for President in 1976. Though he told reporters only hours after his nomination that he had no ambitions for 1976, David Broder, the WASHINGTON POST'S most reliable reporter, contends that his ambitions for the Presidency are already clearly defined. Melvin Laird says that he is certain Ford would run, and Ann Armstrong, the Republican lady with the million-dollar smile, says that she certainly hopes he will run.

If Gerald Ford is confirmed as the fortieth Vice-President of the United States, he will most certainly be an ace in the hole for Nixon. His honest blandness will definitely serve to offset the ridiculous corruption of the Administration of Nixon. I'm not sure that this is a very desirable thing.

shooting of Black Boston youth by a white policeman earlier this year. Where was the press when Black youths were beaten by whites in the Hub City? I have witnessed this phenomena over and over. In Philadelphia, where they had over 100 gang killings in 1971, the only two to get any significant publicity in the dailies of that city, were the two in which the victims were white. This is not new to Blacks, but rather it is perceived as the "good ole American way".

As the recent deaths fade from the front pages of the papers, I wonder how many of you will be concerned about the underlying causes, or about what is being done to correct them. If this society runs true to form, (and I see no reason to doubt that it will), there will probably be arrests made and that will be the end of it. Unfortunately it does not end there. The conditions on which the husband of the first victim was indicted, as causing the death of his estranged wife, remain unchanged. The inadequate services, racist schooling, poverty, isolation and lack of community resources which caused those Black youth to strike out at any representation of the controlling power structure, will remain as they are. The feeling of being victimized (as indeed they are) and the evidence of that victimization will remain unchanged. Rather, what will happen is that some "concerned" person in the Boston hierarchy will call for increased protection in that area (good ole law and order), some angry cop will bust a few more heads (to teach them jigs a lesson) and the anger of the Black populace will be checked, for the time being, only to surface at some later time in another, perhaps more violent, incident. No one, or very few, will recognize the problem for what it really is, and the racism and prejudice which started and perpetuates the cycle will feed itself from the flames of the righteous indignation of the white community.

No, I cannot feel very concerned over the loss of the two whites lives, when I remember the reaction of this society to Black deaths. Compare for example the furor over the deaths of the rock throwing students at Kent State and how this overshadowed the Nazi style slayings of Black Students at Jackson State. Or the killings of Black Students at L. S. U. which did make the media but were quickly pushed aside. How about the recent killing of the young boy with his hands cuffed in a police car, shot in the head by a policeman. Where was the white indignation then? Or the murder of ten year old Black child in New York by a white policeman, where was the media? But more important than all of these deaths, is the daily head knocking and ass kicking by "your" policemen in the Black community, and the daily harrasing of Blacks by "your" functionaries. Where are Walter Cronkite, John Chancellor and Harry K. Smith when this is happening? It is not that the lives of two white people are any less important, or that the loss of these lives are any less unnecessary, but somehow it is

just harder for me to work myself up to any reaction at all, when I have witnessed the same thing happening to Blacks in this country on an almost daily basis. I guess I am just becoming jaded.

So while I watch the Mayor of Boston having fits, the press having a field day and the head of the Boston N.A.A.C.P. apologizing for being Black and oppressed, I can almost turn to the funny papers by way of a reaction, because I know that in reality, this situation is a common place occurrence, and that instead of being viewed as a warning of what this society is spawning in places like the Columbia Point neighborhood of Boston, and a call to repair the structural flaws, it will once again be a case of the all American band-aiding of a serious problem. I know as does anyone who has seen this senario acted out before, that the voices crying law and order will prevail over those which are begging for some basic changes. That if anything, the only changes that will be made in the spawning ground of this hatred and anger will be cosmetic and will not affect the people or the conditions, only the appearances. It will only be a matter of time before someone else's life is fruitlessly wasted, while the press resumes their cry of wolf.

The thing I would caution the press and the society about is that you are breeding not a wolf, but a dragon, which will one day threaten the very life of this society. It is only a matter of time before the racism, prejudice and hatred directed by 180 million whites on less than 30 million blacks is concentrated to such an extent that the reflection of its projection will cause America to turn to stone as it stares at the Gorgon's head which it produced. Think About It!!

Letter


(Con't. from Pg. 2)

and important knowledge. I hastily said yes and that by getting to my next class I was going to do just that. He wanted to know how I could be certain of this. Here I told him (the truth) that my English lit prof maintained reading and discussing good literature (e.g. *The Great Gatsby*) transformed dull, uninformed students into well-rounded, interesting, knowledgeable individuals. And I said that if I didn't hurry I would miss the secret of why Fitzgerald wrote *The Great Gatsby* transformed dull, uninformed beyond its obvious value as a "good Book." (Actually we had covered this in last week's class.)

He replied to this by asking how I could dare to compare a mere novel, a stupid piece of fiction, with a great psychological discovery. By now he was quite agitated and, not wanting to provoke him further, I decided to humor him. I said that I had just enough time for a brief explanation of his findings and then I really must be on.

"Aha!" he said. "I knew you were a true seeker of Knowledge. Now, then, have you heard of the Stanford-Binet Intelligence Test for guinea pigs?" I said no. "That's all

MONEY



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Director Gets His Old Job Back

(CPS) — Colonel Nguyen Van Ve, Director of the Con Son prison camp in South Vietnam until the 1970 discovery of the camp's "tiger cages," has been reappointed to head that prison.

Colonel Ve was removed as director of Con Son when two American congressmen discovered the infamous "tiger cages" on an inspection tour of the camp. He was accused of trying to hide the cages from the congressmen and was

removed from his position shortly after the incident.

Ve was quietly reinstated to the post during reorganization of South Vietnam's prison system earlier this year.

According to Amnesty International, which is investigating the South Vietnam prison situation, new detention cages, built by a U.S. firm called RMK-BRJ, are "little better than the tiger cages, and prisoners are still shackled together in grossly crowded conditions for years at a time."

J. Persico

activity among guinea pigs). When I asked him what conclusions could be drawn from these findings in respect to human behavior, he gave me a very serious look and said, "the data speaks for itself; as a scientist, I must remain objective."

*When writing
to the ANCHOR,
please type,
double-space,
and, if possible,
set your margins
for sixty spaces
across.*

right. Not many people have. Anyhow, after giving 2500 guinea pigs — 1/2 male, 1/2 female — this test and then screening the pigs through an extensive battery of psychological profile tests, including the recently developed Goodell Carrot Test, I subjected all my data to a multiracial, sexually heterogeneous panel of trained psychologists. I then cross-referenced their conclusions with an IBM Delta 99 Super Heterodyne Computer. From this I was able to reach the following conclusions." (These are his results as he outlined them to me.)

1. Female guinea pigs prefer the top half of a carrot, while male guinea pigs prefer the bottom.

2. Ugly female guinea pigs appeared to score higher on the math portion of the S. B. test than did their more comely counterparts. (suggesting a correlation between I.Q. and looks).

3. The darker-haired guinea pigs ran the maze portion of the tests faster than did their lighter-haired counterparts.

4. 2 per cent of all activity was allotted to sexual functions, while 4 per cent was allotted to bowel movements (suggesting an unusual fixation on anal

Magic Theatre

Janet Rothbart

Rhode Island Music

From The Warm,
Sedate Walls of

Pembroke

PART I

by Will Collette

The Rhode Island Chamber Music Concerts presented the Guarneri String Quartet of New York on October 9th in Brown's Alumnae Hall. The Quartet is a fairly well known and widely acclaimed group which has served as Quartet-in-Residence at the State University of New York at Binghamton.

It is difficult to convey the feelings that I experienced during their performance. Of course, it is often difficult to describe a musical event with words that even come close to the reality of the event itself. However, try to imagine the sweetness of sound, the depth of perception and the visual experience of serious music in a live performance as a dimension apart from the same music played on a record album.

Anyway, the span between these two mediums became quite clear during my experience with the Guarneri Quartet. Usually I can't sit still during the playing of a string quartet recording, yet I was held rapt by the Quartet. Obviously something was added.

The first quality that comes to mind was the neat balance and variety of the works they chose to play. They ranged from the fairly modern (1921) work by Paul Hindemith, "Quartet No. 3, Op. 22", to Dvorak's "Quartet in A flat major, Op. 105," to an early work by the master, Beethoven's "Quartet in B flat major, Op. 18". The Hindemith work employed wide use of dissonant harmonies and individual strong performances by each of the members. Arnold Steinhardt, the first violin, was especially strong, supported by the inventive base provided by second violin, John Dalley.

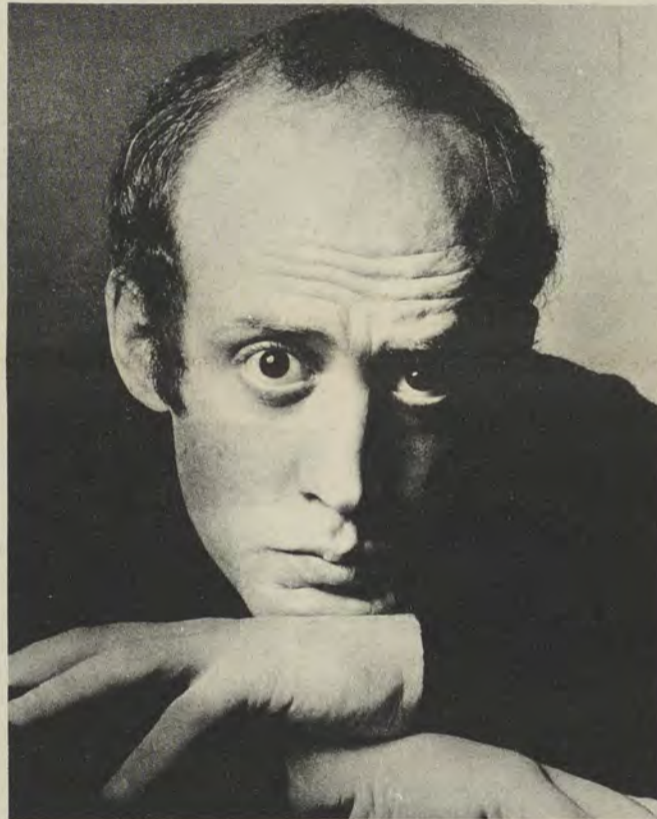
The Beethoven piece was marked by its traditional and familiar melodic development. Whereas I was a little uncertain with Hindemith, the richest of Beethoven's harmonies and approach was greatly reassuring. Again Steinhardt shined especially in his solo displays during the third movement scherzo.

The final work, Dvorak's "Quartet in A flat major", capped the program with solid performances in solo displays by Michael Tree on viola and Avid Soyer on cello. Dvorak wove delightful Czech folk melodies within an intricate framework without sacrificing the integrity of either element. The Quartet obviously loved this piece for all the enthusiasm they injected into the work. This sense was validated for me when I checked in a catalog and saw that the

Patrick

That day
I looked out and saw
running through the grasses
a shaggy boy
and his red puppy.
They laughed together as they
ran through the day's yellowness.
There was a magic glow in the boy's
eyes and an equally mystifying illusion
in the lapping of the pup's tongue
against his grinning face.
In those days... not long past,
neither knew the extent or the
honesty of their love.
The boy is a little older now
and is sometimes called a man.
The little pup? A bundle of beauty
in which will be caught
Eternal memories.

Betty Popiel



That Sweet Catcher

!&?\$\$&?"; I swear to Bang The Drum Slowly, want a black manager, too, go off to chew, like the little man, you know.

"\$&?!\$&?!, Wish no pitches, throw em all. Bang em past & fast, watch my catcher, his failing strength, bring him to the mound, & go over the signals for the big game.

"\$&?!\$&?\$: We match for beer afterwards, he goes back to catch it all. Oh, God, Jesus, someone's winging one by us all. It's over the fence & out of the ballpark & the fans are booing.

"!&?\$\$&?!\$ What do they know about this "!&?\$\$!&?%! sweet catcher of mine, we boys of summer; but it's autumn, chilly enough for sweatshirts, & they're into the beer before us. Oh, FUCK, we'll play it to the end. Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow.

"!&?\$\$!&?&\$ & when the big fellas pat me on the head or the fanny, especially that "!&?\$\$%+&? sweet catcher of mine, it's like America, I tell ya.

Millie Mae Wicklund

Guarneri Quartet is the only group to have this work on a recording. In this sense, the work is their own. The Quartet in A ends with a coda with such drive and energy that I would not have been surprised if they had leveled the first five rows.

It was a fine evening in all. The next performance will be on Tuesday, November 13, and will feature the Marlboro Trio and a program including the works of Schumann, Wallingford Riegger and Beethoven.

Rhode Island Music

To A Rowdy Vets

Auditorium

PART II

BY Will Collette

The Rhode Island Philharmonic Orchestra opened its 1973-4 season on Saturday, October 13th, with a program featuring pianist Lorin Hollander as soloist. The program included Carl Weber's Overture to "Euryanthe", Dmitri Shostakovich's Symphony No. 8 and Johann Brahms Concerto No. 2 in B flat major, for piano and orchestra.

Despite some complaints I have with the administration of seating and the like (which I will air later), it was evident that the Philharmonic is ready for the new season. Technically, the orchestra was right on the mark. The performance of Weber's overture (from an opera first performed in 1823) was skillfully executed particularly by the violin and viola sections. The music itself was not particularly exciting however, no matter how well performed. The program notes mention that the opera itself was discontinued after twenty performances, even though the overture itself was somewhat well received. So was the case with this night's performance.

Shostakovich's Symphony No. 6 lent itself to a bit more audience interest and to a higher degree of craftsmanship by the orchestra, particularly the string and oboe sections. Though this work, in my opinion, either dwelled in mock heroics or droned on into interminable orchestral embellishments, the third movement was quite interesting. Here Shostakovich attempted to satirize Rossini's "William Tell Overture" with the use of the same rhythm and slightly inverted melody. It was bright and lively and redeemed this work for me.

The final work on the program was Brahms' Concerto for piano and orchestra, No. 2 in B flat major. This work featured Lorin Hollander, whose enthusiasm and easy manner won the enthusiasm of the crowd. Mr. Hollander is 28 years old, began playing the piano at age four, and made his debut at eleven. He was the first person to give a classical concert at the Fillmore East. He currently lives on the coast of northern Maine with his wife and two young sons.

Hollander smiled at the crowd and grinned and thanked them after they applauded, inappropriately, after each movement. After the performance, he warmly embraced Philharmonic music director Francis Madeira and seemed genuinely pleased to have entertained the people of Rhode Island.

Mr. Hollander worked very hard during this concerto, considered the most complex

of all concertos. At many points, he was set against the strength of the entire orchestra. He did win out and carried this work throughout its varied stormy and serene passages with great dignity. It was a sweet work and Mr. Hollander's performance was a delight.

The next performance of the Rhode Island Philharmonic will be on November 17th and will feature an all-orchestral program including the works of Tchaikovsky, Hovhanness and Debussy.

Before closing, I feel that I should air some complaints that I referred to earlier. Despite evidence that the orchestra seems ready for the new season, it seems evident that the staff is not. I have never seen so many people moving in and out during the music. I could see no effort on the part of the ushers to limit this movement and it served as a great distraction. This is over and above the fact that the whole right section seemed filled with bored, fidgeting high school students, who obviously did not want to be there and who chattered throughout most of the Shostakovich and Brahms selections. No attempt was made to ask these children to be quiet.

Finally, I feel that I must take issue with Mr. Madeira's choice of an opening work: "The Star-Spangled Banner." I felt that it was totally inappropriate to engage in this little American chauvinism, and felt especially put upon when Mr. Madeira motioned the entire audience to stand and sing. If Mr. Madeira wishes to emulate Johnny Mann, let him do so on his own time. After the gentleman behind me exclaimed, "Play Ball!", it occurred to me that if I wanted to sing the National Anthem, I could have gone to Fenway Park.

Clock

by Sue Strauss

Electric clock friend
Always keeping time
For me
Only by being
Wire and
Numerals.
And things
Of a
One Time
Ideal

Magic Theatre

Janet Rothbart

The Books Nobody Knows:

A Report On Vanity Publishers

Vanity publishing is by no means a new business; there are records, as a matter of fact, that go back almost as far as legitimate publishing.

It is a surprisingly widespread practice, too, with approximately 30,000 new titles produced every year in the United States today, and about one out of thirty of these printed by the vanity publishing companies rather than by the legit trade companies, and nearly one out of thirty people who get gypped out of over a thousand dollars — legally.

They start off with an ad in some magazine, or space in a newspaper; names like Vantage Press Exposition, Pageant, Carlton and Dorrance — throw the pitch, generally starting off with something like, "Many of the successful and most revered writers in America today started themselves off by subsidizing their own first books. You can name them: Edgar Allen Poe, with *Tamerlane*, for instance, or Henry David Thoreau, names which are famous and well-remembered. AND YOU CAN DO IT TOO!" Now, in case you're not grabbed by the ad yet, consider that regular publishing companies offer royalties beginning at 2½ cents per line: this new press is offering a nice round sum, ike 40 percent of the take. That sounds pretty attractive to some starving writers. It sounds even better if you're already holding a rejection slip or two from the publishers you've heard of before. Others go into it as novices, afraid of the first rejection, almost inevitable. Others, the newest writers in the field, are taken in by sheer naïveté: they don't know any better yet. David Dempsey of the *Saturday Review* said of the vanity press, "they fool people into thinking they can write. These people have no talent, by and large, so this is a rather cruel thing to do. They put out these little books of poetry and even their friends know that they're not writers. But the vanity houses aren't sitting there waiting for them to break the doors down. They solicit very aggressively indeed." The kind of people that write for the vanity presses? Lonely old men and women who want to leave their mark behind on the world. People who are afraid. Instead of going about it the hard way, they can be published easily enough by simply publishing themselves.

Another thing one may find in these ads for "self-subsidized press" may be a photo of a smiling and successful author, holding a fat check in his hands for about 3,000 dollars. The photograph is bona fide and documented, of course; there are too many people who want to get back at the subsidy presses for them to leave loopholes — but they also

neglect to mention that these cases occur over a period of years and years, and are very, very rare indeed.

Edward Uhlan, head of Exposition Press, who calls himself a "subsidy and cooperative publisher", estimates that one-third of the books he produces are vanity books. He says of the subsidizers, "These people want to be fooled. They're looking for instant status and immortality. And that's what I'm selling. Immortality." There are some, like Richard Usem, who has now produced two or three widely publicized and well-received books, who make it, granted. But even he called it, "a means to an end, like having a baby born out of wedlock."

John Fuller wrote a highly enlightening article on the vanity press, (in the *Saturday Review*, Aug. 1950), revealing its functions step by step as it takes the author and his manuscript out for an airing. For an experiment, he and a few other people "created" a writer — Mary E. Copeland — and whipped out a collection of her poetry, making as sure as they could that it made absolutely no sense at all: to produce a manuscript of eighteen poems took them twenty-four minutes. "The titles were the hardest," said Fuller. "Sometimes we would spend as much as three or four minutes on that alone." Then they sent the collection out to a vanity publisher, as well as two other legitimate publishing companies, just to make sure that their protege hadn't actually produced something worthwhile, by mistake. The vanity company answered almost immediately, with a favorable reply, personally sent by the vice-president of the company, expressing particular interest, and a request for another twenty-some odd poems, "to fill out a volume of forty-eight pages which we had in mind for your manuscript." This complete manuscript was "gone over" by the publishers, and an editorial report was received by Fuller about ten days later, something which he stated, "... no established publisher would dream of sending to an author, except for suggestions of rewriting." The report itself declared the "book" to be a "sensitively wrought and provocative collection" and that it went "directly to the heart of the matter..."

In other words, the real aim of the report was to further encourage and flatter the writer, and reaffirm that she would desire her masterpiece to be published, distributed and "reviewed", (the latter a promise made all too frequently to the victims of subsidy press — most legitimate reviewers have little time and less interest for the material that comes out of the vanity houses and they

refuse to look at them.) Shortly, thereafter, the company sent Mary the dig for money, asking \$1090 for the production of her work. (The two legitimate houses, by the way, rejected the manuscripts and sent them back with such comments as, "There is absolutely no purpose or cohesion in the whole collection," precisely the intent the author had in mind.) Had Mary been real, (and there are all too many ambitious or naive authors who succumb to this "get famous quick" scheme), she would have shortly paid out the money, somehow, and, as many do, end up deeply in debt with hundreds or thousands of books in her cellar or attic. Indeed, one woman, who, when told that her unsold books would be sold as "waste paper", to the pulp companies to be recycled, she broke down and now has 2,000 books sitting on her front porch. Expenses up to (or even beyond) \$1600 are not uncommon, and neither are the returns of \$30 or less — with the actual cost of the operation running from \$600 - \$650, for subsidy presses keep the printing costs as low as possible, limiting proofing for mistakes and grammar to a minimum, so they are guaranteed a pretty good profit, even with low or no sales. The houses get more than just the publishing costs, though: one sure-fire way of checking on any publishing company is to see if they charge a reading fee. The legitimate companies do not. And, if your book is not getting proper publicity coverage, remember: The companies only promise to "send" the manuscripts to reviewers, and do not guarantee results (and, as I mentioned before, do not usually get them.) And, there is little chance of the vanity publishers being able to push and promote a book with the weight of the trade companies. After all, they have their money, and they realize there is very little chance of getting any more. Publicity is difficult, anyway, because the booksellers and bookstores do not encourage the practice. The vanity books do not sell, as a general rule, and take up space; consequently. Stores take very small stock of such books. (By the way, both Thoreau and Poe died poor and unknown in their own times, and were not recognized until long after their deaths; small comfort, I imagine, to the prospective author today.)

There are admittedly some constructive uses for the vanity presses, however. There are legitimate and useful books that the better known companies will not touch, such as academic works, or highly localized histories (which would not be of general interest, but have come in extremely useful for economic and sociological studies made nationally), and specialty books, as books on extremely technical subjects, and textbooks. These are also the people who want to publish,

The Muldaur - Montgomery Concert

by Maureen Mulvaney

Ah... an interview... what better way to get into a concert free and talk to the stars...

Jon and Sharleen McNally and I arrived at Walsh gym for six thirty, allowing ourselves plenty of time in which to have a hat just with Maria Muldaur, and then the James Montgomery Blues Band. It turned out that the Muldaur crew was busily setting up, but that the James Montgomery band was indeed accessible. We were led to the second floor of the gym, a too-familiar sight. There in the conference room, we found James, et al. seated around the square table, munching away on sandwiches and drinking Carling Black Label. They all looked dreadfully bored; and admitted that they had arrived too early for comfort. Nearly every wrist in the room was laden with chunky silver and turquoise Navajo bracelets, but James outbanged them all. One could almost claim his bracelets as another instrument in the band. (Wonder if he ever thought of it...)

The Band was very accomodating, very friendly; they gave us beers and spoke freely. Amid complaints about the diminishing beer supply, and some words over the first tune to be played that night, I managed to ask a few

questions. I found out that the group does plan to go on tour in the near future, including Pennsylvania, Chicago and west to Wisconsin. How about California? Well... of course, they'd like to play California, but weren't sure about it yet as being part of the tour. Their album, on the Capricorn label, is due to be released on October 19. The material on it is predominantly traditional blues, with about five original tunes. Is that Chicago Blues or Mississippi Blues? Mostly Chicago, as in Muddy Waters, Bobbie Johnson... Hearing them later, it was obvious — their music screamed Chicago.

Afterward, members of the band said that they were already tired — that they had played the night before in Wellesley College.

Jon talked for a bit to Dave Case, who handles keyboards for the group. He said that many people on the road grow susceptible to nervous breakdowns. Being a musician is anything but glamorous. It's work — it's what you do.

Sharleen and I talked to one of the "roadies" (!) We found out that he was really superman in disguise. He asked us several questions about RIC, including, how big is it and do

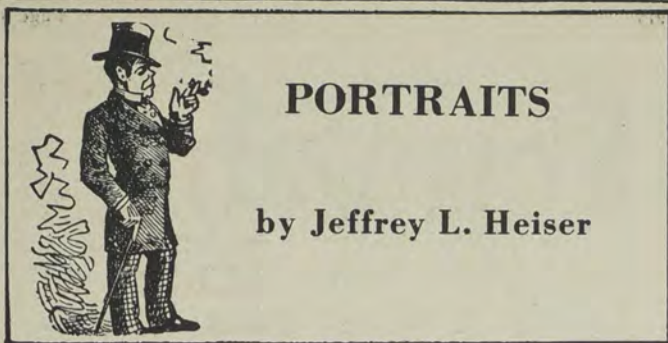
(Con't. on Pg. 15)



knowingly and for vanity reasons, small volumes with a small number of copies, such as for the members of their family, or for a particular club or group. This is also legitimate, and again, the trade companies would not accept such personal requests. On the whole, however, these companies will print anyone who will pay, and the results

are a dead end; there is no way to sue, and no way to get reimbursed. These subsidy presses do work within the law, which states, among other things in the First Amendment, that any American has the perfect right to make a fool of himself as a part of his own free will. The cost, however, is high.

J. L. Rothbart



PORTRAITS

by Jeffrey L. Heiser

For Ms.' Stergis, Millet, Greer, et. al.

How I met her was really, well, I don't know how it exactly happened. I was sitting at the end of a pier in Newport, surrounded by boats both large and small, staring at a bloody parking ticket. I had all my bills planned out, I at last knew where all my money was going to go, and now I had to figure out how I could get a hold of five dollars to pay for the goddamn ticket. Then she came along. She introduced herself as Ann, so I told her that my name was Ralph. She said I looked like one.

"Gee thanks," I said. "Say, do you know where I can get five dollars to pay off a parking ticket?"

"Oh, you poor boy," she cooed, "come on, and we'll see if we can fix it." And with that, I followed her right onto the biggest yacht on the pier.

"Is this yours?" I asked. "Of course not," she answered, leading me below. "It's daddy's. Now, let me see that ticket." I gave it to her and she put it in her purse. "Now that takes care of that. Tell me, what brings such a nice young man as yourself down here?"

"Not much. Just having a little trouble getting things in order." Now I had a chance to look about. The room was quite large, well-paneled, I noticed. While we talked, Ann was behind a counter, filling two glasses with ice and a large quantity of gin.

"Listen," she said, "I really think you should come to the party I'm having while my parents are away."

"Where are they?"

"Either in New Hampshire or France, I forgot. Anyway, it will be tomorrow night, and I will be quite insulted if you don't show up." She handed me the glass. I took a sip and nearly fell over.

"Well, just tell me how to get there, and I'll find it."

I found it all right, but I wasn't sure if I was at the right spot. There were all kinds of sports cars lining the driveway, so I pulled my VW right behind one of them, and approached the house. It was enormous. The doors were open, and from where I stood outside I could hear a lot of people and some rather loud music. So inside I went.

I instantly felt out of place. Walking through the doors, I spotted three young men talking with one another. They all wore clothes that were way out of my price range, so I tried to ignore the small tear in the elbow of my worn corduroy jacket, and attempted to find my hostess. I intruded upon two young ladies. "Do you know where I can find Ann?" I asked innocently enough.

"Ann who?" one of them retorted. The other one looked as though she was having a difficult time in concealing her laughter.

"Uh, Ann, you know, the hostess," I fumbled out. I had forgotten to get her last name.

"Oh, you mean Miss Carlyle? Well, I think if you look hard enough, you'll find that she's standing under that painting directly behind you."

Christ, did I feel stupid. Turning about face, I discovered that she was standing right behind me. The other chick was nearly busting up, and the one I was talking to immediately turned away from me. If I was any closer, I would have been on the other side of her. "Hi" I managed to come out with.

"Oh, hello, Ralph. I'm so glad you could make it. I see that you've been meeting some of my friends. How nice."

"Yeah, lovely people," I said. Next thing I knew, the gin and tonic was in my hand again.

Talking to Ann Carlyle, I found out a great deal. She was 24, five years older than myself, and since her parents simply reeked of money, she had no real ambition to make use of her college degree. "I had a great deal of fun at college, but that was two years ago and I haven't really decided what I want to do. Besides, I'm keeping myself busy and having a good time. Want to see the house?" she asked. I said O.K.

We walked about the place, meeting all sorts of people. All the guys seemed as though they were trying to stand as close as possible to her without knocking her over, and all the girls kept eyeing me suspiciously. When being introduced, the majority of the people looked me over and asked me who my parents were and what I was into. I usually answered that my dad was a phys. ed teacher, my mom worked part-time for civil service, and I was doing nothing about paying back the money I owed my father on my car. Sometimes Ann replied for me, that my father had retired after making a lot of money importing stolen goods. Then I started saying that he was the major prophylactic manufacturer in the United States. Ann kept shoving gin and tonics at me every time the dude in white walked by with the tray. Then she finally towed me upstairs.

Paintings lined the hallway. She pointed out members of her family, past and present, and some excellent portraits by some French painters that sounded vaguely familiar.

We finally reached her bedroom. At one end was a large mirror attached to a vanity. At the other was her bed. Against the wall was a large fireplace, and above the mantel was a stunning portrait of Ann herself. While I stared at it, Ann was undressing behind me. When I finally took notice of this, I decided that maybe I should do the same thing. I placed my jacket over

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the back of a chair and wondered if all the guests had noticed that a rich socialite had wandered off with a poor, young imbecile. Feeling quite drunk, I then proceeded to take off my pants, only to trip over them and fall on the floor, tearing a hole in the knee. I looked up at Ann, who was laughing. She was completely undressed, and in spite of the fact that I had left my glasses at home and my vision was blurred anyway from drinking so much, I could focus long enough on her to observe every perfect curve of her body. Her large, round breasts were like twin Everests, and I imagined that I could move mountains in spite of the fact that the only previous sexual experience I had under my belt was my eleventh-grade English teacher. I removed the rest of my clothing, not without some help from Ann, who was probably beginning to think that she had made some mistake.

The next thing I knew, my eyes opened. Realizing that I had been asleep, I sat bolt upright, only to find Ann sitting in an over-stuffed chair next to the bed, leafing through a copy of *National Lampoon*. She looked over at me and laughed. "Christ, you were lousy," she said.

"Gee, thanks." I still felt a little bit drunk, and was aware of a mounting pain in the back of my head. "What time is it?" I asked.

"Three-thirty."
A half-hour later I was home. When I walked in the door, I found my mother asleep in a chair with a book open in her lap. I crept into the kitchen to get a glass of milk. Then I went to bed, leaving Mom in the chair. Waking up early the following afternoon, I felt great. I had to see her again.



Around the Town

FILMS

RIC

October 21

The Legend of Nigger Charley, 8 p.m. Gaige Hall, Admission \$.75 with RIC ID and \$1.00 without.

October 24

The Touch, 8 p.m. Gaige Hall, Admission \$.75 PRODUCTIONS

RIC

October 25

She Stoops To Conquer, 8:15 p.m., Roberts Hall, Admission Free with RIC I.D.

BARKER PLAYHOUSE

October 19 - 20

The Front Page by the Players, 8:15 p.m., 400 Benefit St., Providence

NEW TRINITY PLAYHOUSE

October 20 - 25

Brothers to Dragon, Trinity Square Repertory Co., 8 p.m. Downstairs Theatre, Preview tickets Oct. 20 - 23, \$4.

R.I. SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

October 25

Optimism or The MisAdventures of Candide by the National Theatre for the Deaf, 8 p.m., R.I. School for the Deaf at Corliss Park off Rt. 146, Admission \$4, \$5, Students \$3.50

CONCERTS

PALACE CONCERT THEATRE

October 24

Mott the Hoople, 8 p.m.

ORPHEUM THEATRE BOSTON

October 21

Black Oak Arkansas and Foghat, Tickets \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50 UNIVERSITY OF RHODE ISLAND

November 8: Dan Hicks and Tod Rundgren, Memorial Union Lobby for tickets, \$5 to non-URI Students.

BROWN

October 26 - 28

Sock & Buskin Players, Faunce House Theatre, "The Beggar's Opera" by John Gay. \$3.00 non-students, \$1.50 students.

R.I. STATE BALLET

October 27

7:30 p.m., Veterans' Auditorium, "Sleeping Beauty" by Tchaikovsky. Matinee at 3:00 p.m., Oct. 28. Call Mrs. Nullman, 723-9391.

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Program for Inaugural Week Announced

A conference on "Search-The Future of Rhode Island" is the first scheduled Inauguration Week event. The conference will take place on Wednesday, October 31, from 2:00 to 4:30. Professor John Sapinsley, Director of the Center for Economic Education, is chairman of the conference. Three panel discussions will be held on various aspects of the Rhode Island environment.

"Social and Cultural Environment" will be discussed in Gaige Auditorium under the supervision of Dr. Sarah Curwood of the Sociology Department. Panel members are: Richard Cummings; Rabbi Leslie Gutterman; John Henderson, senior vice president of Textron; and Stephen Ostrow, curator of the Rhode Island School of Design.

"Physical Environment" is the topic of the second discussion, which will be held in Room 193 in Mann. Professor Chester Smolski of the Geography Department will host the discussion. Members of the panel are: Gerald Howes, associate professor of Architecture and Design at Rhode Island School of Design; Ronald Beckman, the executive director of the Research and Design Institute; and Mrs. Antoinette Downing, the chairman of the Rhode Island Historical Preservation Commission.

The political and economic future of Rhode Island will be discussed in Amos Lecture Hall of Clarke Science Building. Professor Sapinsley will host this segment of the program. Panel members include: Thomas Farley, research director of the Rhode Island Public Expenditures Council; Thomas H. Belcher, Vice President of Money Management at Industrial National Bank of Rhode Island; Malcolm S. Hatch, Executive Vice President of the Pawtucket-Blackstone Valley Chamber of Commerce; and Edward MacElroy, president of the Rhode Island Federation of Teachers.



Plans for the inauguration of Dr. Charles Willard as President of Rhode Island College have been finalized under the supervision of Dr. Ridgway Shinn, Dean of Arts and Sciences.

Classes will be held as usual on Inauguration Day, Wednesday, October 31. Students are assured that there will be ample parking space despite the number of visitors who will be in attendance. Donovan Dining Center will be in operation for regular breakfast and lunch service. Since the Inaugural Reception will take place in Donovan following the ceremony, dinner service will not be available in Donovan. Instead, an Oktoberfest has been planned in the Student Union.

The Inaugural Ceremony itself is scheduled to begin at



2:30 in Roberts Auditorium. For the convenience of interested students, closed-circuit coverage of the ceremonies will be provided in Gaige, Clarke, Mann and the Student Union.

Invited guests include Governor Noel, state political leaders, members of the Board of Regents, present and former trustees of the college, representatives of the four-year colleges in New England, and of Southern Illinois University, where Dr. Willard was a faculty member. Other distinguished guests include representatives of the National Council of Teachers of English and various other academic societies of which Dr. Willard is a member. All superintendents of schools in Rhode Island, along with the faculty, staff, and students, have been extended an invitation to attend.

Students participating in the Procession are: the presidents of Parliament, Gold Key Society, Harambee, the Resident Students' Association, and the Board of Governors; along with representatives of the four classes, the editor of the ANCHOR, and two graduate students.

For The Right

by Rev. Ennio Cugini

The liberals have placed themselves under obligation to believe that man is essentially good and can be made perfect by making the environment perfect, and that the environment can be made perfect by taxing the mass of people to spend money for improving it. This is a dangerous doctrine. It is not as new as some think.

It is a corruption of the doctrine employed by the serpent in the Garden of Eden against Adam and Eve. There, the Devil charged that God was an oppressor and that by use of a prohibition, He was hindering Adam and Eve from realizing their full potential — equality with God. So you see, there is nothing new under the sun.

Now, we ought to know and be fully convinced that man is not essentially good nor does he possess the potential for good. Every evidence points to the fact that man is a sinner and that his only potential is for evil. The testimony of St. Paul concerning man is this: "There is none that understandeth, there is none that seeketh after God. They are all gone out of the way, they are together become unprofitable; there is none that doeth good, no, not one. Their throat is an open sepulchre; with their tongues they have used deceit; the poison of asps is under their lips; whose mouth is full of cursing and bitterness; their feet are swift to shed blood; destruction and misery are in their ways; and the way of peace have they not known: there is no fear of God before their eyes." It is obvious that the inspired Apostle labored

under no illusions concerning man. The description given us here is of man completely destitute of goodness or of the ability to manifest goodness.

Walter Lippman, in a repentant mood, declared not too long that, "Man is not naturally good, nor is his nature perfectable by economic means." It took Lippman 83 years to discover a truth that was self-evident.

Christ argued against the idea that sin originated in the environment or that the environment totally controlled man's behavior by declaring, "That which cometh out of the man, defileth the man. For from within, out of the heart of man, proceed evil thoughts, adulteries, fornications, murders, thefts, covetousness, wickedness, deceit, lasciviousness, an evil eye, blasphemy, pride, foolishness: all these things come from within, and defile the man." This is the reason, therefore, that man cannot and never will 'develop' for the better. The characterization painted by Christ strikes a fatal blow to the programs of futility legislated into existence for the benefit of that army of 'social engineers'.

Man was not turned to the habits of sin by the capitalistic system, as the Left charges. For it is evident, that man was born with the desire to sin and the potential for sin. Man is born a sinner. He will sin and he must sin. Evil is natural to him, even in a relatively perfect environment, if that were possible, or in a controlled one.

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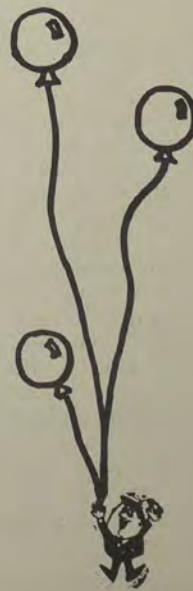
As concerning the future of man, St. Paul had this to say, "This know that in the last days perilous times all come. For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, without natural affection, trucebreakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, traitors, heady, highminded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such turn away. For of this sort are they which creep into houses, and lead captive silly women laden with sins, led away with diverse lusts, ever learning and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth."

Education can never make the world a better place to live in. Let us qualify that, by saying, education that begins by assuming that man is essentially good and has some portion of deity in him. Education of that stripe can only serve to exploit the tendencies to sin that already exist and to encourage the rebellion in the heart of man against all disciplines and authority that is natural to man. Education that excludes Truth cannot produce in man or in relationships between men the virtues of love, joy, and peace. Man craves these and cannot live without them. His soul thirsts for them. And only too late, as with Lippman, do some realize that that which they thought was a way of salvation and hope was in reality a system of futility and frustration.

Let me conclude by saying that the answer to man's

dilemma is not to be found in the Left and its recommendations but in Christ and in Him alone. Man needs within himself a power that is greater than the urges to sin and a power that will enable him to rise above the baser drives that control and give shape to his character and destiny. That Power is Christ.

See a response
to Reverend
Gogini by
Bob Mayoh
on Page Fourteen.





TRUCKING

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

Drivers

Leaving West Warwick for 11:00 a.m. classes Mon. and Tues. and 10:00 a.m. classes on Wed. and Fri. Leaving RIC Mon. and Thurs. at 3:00 p.m., Tues. 4:00 p.m., Wed. 12 noon, Fri. 1:00 p.m. Call Ann at 821-1332.

Leaving East Side for RIC, Mon. at 8 p.m. Call Will, 331-0008.

Leaving University Heights area for RIC, Mon. thru Wed. for 11 a.m. classes and Thurs. and Fri. for 10 a.m. classes. Leaving RIC for University Heights, Mon., Tues., Thurs., after 4 p.m. Wed. and Fri. after 2 p.m. Call Rachel at 351-3679.

Leaving Attleboro, Mon. through Fri. for 9 a.m. classes. Leaving RIC Mon., Tues., & Thurs., at 3 p.m. Wed. at 5 p.m. and Fri. at 2 p.m. Call 222-3138, ask for Alice.

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In the Public Interest

by Ralph Nader
TO LOSE YOUR JOB, DO YOUR JOB

WASHINGTON—Around many petty or industry-indentured bureaucracies in Washington, the best civil servants are in a conflict of allegiances. By obeying unjust or corrupt orders, they are violating their personal obligation of public trust in their public office. By disobeying such orders, they run the risk of being fired or isolated into an empty office with empty duties.

It is not easy from many conscientious government employees to learn that the way to lose your job is to do your job.

Ernest Fitzgerald, the former cost reduction expert for the Pentagon, learned the hard way when he fought against waste as a way of doing business in defense contracting. In 1968, he "committed truth" (as he put it) by testifying before Senator

From RIC to Warwick. Will share expenses. Anytime after these hours: Mon.-4 p.m., Tues.-12 noon, Wed. and Thurs.-2 p.m., Fri.-3 p.m. Call Frank at 828-9247.

From RIC to Woonsocket, on Monday at 4 p.m. Call 765-1054, ask for Ron.

From RIC to Pawtucket on Monday at 6:30 p.m. Call 723-9796 after 5:00 p.m. Ask for Linda.

From RIC to Warwick. Will share expenses. Mon. 2 p.m. or later; Tues. 5 p.m. or later; Thurs. 7 p.m. or later. Call Linda 737-2810.

To RIC from either Elmwood (near 400's) of Huntington Ave. Contact Sunny Mancinelli preferably by student mailbox or 941-2814.

Ride needed to East Side on Wednesdays after 4:15 class. Contact Jane Danielewicz, care of Student Union Mail Box.

Ride wanted from East Side to RIC and from RIC to East Side. I'll give the exact times when you contact me. Mary, 751-1653.

William Proxmire's committee about a \$2 billion overrun on the Lockheed C5A cargo plane contract. Although supported by several members of Congress and newspaper editorials, Fitzgerald lost his job. It took over a year for top Pentagon and White House officials to effect his separation from the Department by abolishing his position, as a Pentagon "economy move" no less!

Fitzgerald, unlike many heroic civil servants who suffer their expulsion or demotion in silence, decided to fight back. Assisted by the American Civil Liberties Union's lawyers, Fitzgerald obtained last month an order from the Civil Service Commission (CSC) to reinstate him at the Pentagon with \$100,000 back pay.

It was not a satisfactory victory and Fitzgerald may decide to appeal. For one thing, the CSC did not conclude that he was dismissed because

Frankly Feminist Shrinks and Lunatics III

East Louisiana State Hospital in Jackson is somewhat unique among state mental asylums. Nationally, more women than men reside in such institutions but last year, 24 percent of Jackson's inmates were women.

(In the other two Louisiana mental hospitals, females were 54 percent and 46 percent of the inmates.)

Besides existing in fewer numbers, women are also discharged from Jackson fairly quickly.

Dr. Alfred Butterworth, chief psychiatrist there, can't figure out why Jackson is different. In other hospitals, he says, females not only predominate, they're discharged less rapidly than males.

The white-bearded doctor lights a small cigar ("Want one? They're real good"), leans back and, peering over the glasses that have slid down his nose, frowns.

"Headshrinks have the biases of their culture," he says, "— the good ones as well as the bad. In the last hospital I worked in, the women moved out slowly and that may partly have been because the doctor in charge of their ward — a kindly man — felt very protective of them. He considered the hospital a house of refuge and didn't want to send the women out into the cruel world."

Perhaps then the quick discharge of women at Jackson could have something to do with the good biases of Dr. Butterworth, a feminist sympathizer. Among his "biases" are these:

— It's best to treat people in their own setting; if they stay in a mental hospital too long, they learn how to act crazy.

— Institutional living is dehumanizing.

— Mental hospitals are often dumping grounds for society's rejects; some people are committed, not because they have problems, but because society does.

Illustrating the latter theory, Dr. Butterworth says that more and more "mental" patients are old people with normal brain deterioration.

"One-fourth to one-fifth of the people here are geriatric patients," he says. "People can't afford to keep their grandmas at home any more. Often the old person is fine most of the time and a bit off at other times. But it's nothing that couldn't be handled at home. It's more a social problem than an individual one."

he blew the whistle on the C5A waste before the Joint Economic Committee of Congress. It stated, incredibly enough, that the Pentagon fired him because the Department believed he was the cause of "unjust publicity" in the press.

The Commission's own records in the case contradict this evasion and support the disclosure of the overrun as the motivation for Fitzgerald's forced departure. So calculated was the enmity of his superiors that the Air Force

(Continued on P. 13)



Campus Crier

What You Read Here Is Official
(and it might also be important).

October 22 (Monday), No classes — Veterans' Day
October 26 (Friday), Last day for dropping courses
Career Discussion Groups

October 23, Careers for Women in Business — Jean Larson, 1:00. Employs: women grads with liberal arts degrees in all majors. (Alumni Lounge)

October 24, Pawtucket Library — Emma Baron, 2:00. Employs: grades with degrees in various fields.

1973-74 College Recognized Organization
Attica Brigade, Student Contact Person: Pat Nute; Advisor: Richard and Carolyn Lobban

TO ALL STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS OFFICERS

If you have not received a mailing in the past week from the Office of Student Activities, you must come in to SU200 immediately and pick up the forms for 1973-74 College recognition.

WHERE ARE YOU?

The Office of Student Activities does not have a contact person for the following organizations: Art Club, Draft Information Center, Eastern States Assoc. of Teacher Education, Gamma Phi Upsilon, Interfraternity Council, Jewish Student Union, Kappa, Delta Rho, Kappa Sigma Kappa, Speaker's Bureau, Students International Meditation Society, Young Republicans, Zeta Chi.

If no one calls or drops into the Office of Student Activities by October 24, we will assume these organizations are defunct and will withdraw College recognition.

Dr. William Addison, the state Commissioner of Mental Health, shares Butterworth's biases against mental hospitals. During his eight-year tenure, the average stay at hospitals has been greatly reduced and the average daily population at the three hospitals has halved — from 8,000 to 4,000.

Since his emphasis is on community care, the state runs 141 mental health centers.

Louisiana's curtailment of the asylum population is heartening because, as Dr. Butterworth agrees, it's too easy to use asylums politically.

There are two institutions in which to lock up people; the prison and the mental hospital. Sometimes the two seem to be used interchangeably, as in Russia. We're more subtle in our use of asylums against dissidents.

Consider Dr. Addison's definition of mental as "any non-physical condition that interferes with a person's making an adjustment to society."

What if that "non-physical condition" is a desire for freedom? What if that desire prevents a woman or a black from adjusting to a society that channels them into limited, sometimes, demeaning roles?

If they prefer to change society rather than adjust to it, they can be defined as mentally ill. Remember who's doing the defining: white males. (Jackson, though

unique in its population, is more typical in its staff. Of 23 doctors, 23 are male.)

So uppity blacks and females can be locked up in mental hospitals.

In hospitals, we "treat" people; in prisons we "punish" them. But sometimes prison characteristics creep into mental hospitals and then it's not always easy to distinguish the two.

The sheriff — not a doctor — brings 90 percent of the patients to Jackson.

On admission, the patient is fingerprinted.

Until a few years ago, the patients were required to wear ill-fitting institutional clothes — not unlike prison uniforms.

Patients are required to go to bed at about 8 p.m. and rise at 5 a.m.

Until recently, attendants cut off the long hair of young men. "Long hair was important to them," Dr. Butterworth says, "and cutting it really broke their sense of reality."

When Dr. Butterworth tried to stop this practice, one doctor protested, "People will say we're running a hippy place here."

If cutting their hair hurt the men and the attendants did it anyway, is the purpose of the hospital really to "help" people, or is it, as an agent of society, trying to enforce conformity?

Next: "Treatments"

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The
Sociology
Column
by Steve Chianesi

The Student Representatives of the Sociology Department for the 1973-74 school year have been elected. They are as follows: Mike Angell, Pamela Atkinson, Denise Berthelette, Frances Certo, Steve Chianesi, Kathi Crowe, Karen Davie, Cheryl Errico, Lu-Ann Fiore, Guy Impagliazzo, Pat Manna, Sheila Max, Pat Meehan, Nancy Panners, Colleen Scanlon, and Pat Wyatt. If you need any assistance in Sociology Department matters, feel free to speak to one of the reps.

The meeting of the Student Reps on October 2 began with the signing up for the various committees by the Student Reps. All department and committee announcements would be sent to the reps via the mailboxes in the Sociology Department. Reps are urged to check their mailboxes at least every other day.

The next Student Rep meeting is scheduled for October 30 at 1 p.m. in the Sociology Department Lounge. Attendance is strongly urged. All reps should make a strong effort to be there because constant communication is vital if we are to do our job well.

Search for V.P.

Replacement To

Pres. Willard Begins Friday

Beginning Friday, October 19, the College will interview the first of several candidates for the position of Vice President for Academic Affairs. The first candidate will be Dr. Hendrik deBruin, currently Dean of the School of Education, Eastern New Mexico University. The second candidate will be Dr. John Parsey, past Assistant Vice President of Academic Affairs at Indiana State University; and he will be interviewed

Wednesday, October 24. The third candidate is Dr. Ridgeway Shinn, and his interview will be Friday, October 26. Additional candidates will be brought in future weeks.

President Charles Willard appointed a screening committee early in the spring, and they began examining the flood of applications in June. The committee received nearly 250 applications and worked through the summer months and early fall to cull the list to a few who will be brought on campus for interviewing.

In the course of the day the candidate will meet with the screening committee itself, the Vice Presidents and academic Deans, President Willard, department chairmen, the faculty and students. As presently scheduled, the general student body and faculty are invited to meet the candidates in the Alumni Lounge on October 19; Dr. Parsey will be in the Modern Language Lounge, Craig-Lee 155 on October 24; and Dr. Shinn will also be available in the Modern Language Lounge on October 26.



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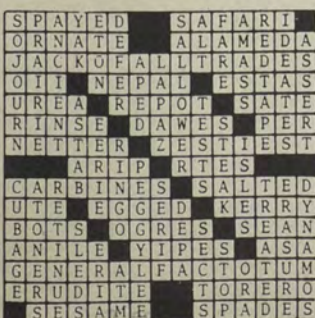
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FOR SALE: Stereo components, 15-40 per cent off list. Most major brands; TV's and calculators also available. Everything fully guaranteed. Call Emile at 769-5407.

FOR SALE: Triumph TR6, yellow, new engine, good top, 5 wide radials; asking \$1600. Michael at 272-4594 or 531 campus.

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED: The DaVinci Center, a non-profit, non-political organization, is looking for volunteer waitresses for their senior citizens "Meals In A Social Setting" once a month for 3 hours. Location: Giuliano's Restaurant, 393 Charles St., Providence (10 min. from RIC). Time: from 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. If interested, call 831-1010 from 9 a.m. to 12 noon. Ask for Cathy. This is no joke, we need help!

WANTED: People seriously interested in parapsychology and the occult. Come to PIRO meetings every Tuesday nite, 7:30 p.m., Student Union.

CONTRARY to rumors, PIRO is NOT a defunct organization. New members will be welcomed every Tuesday night at 7:30 p.m. in the Union.

FOR SALE: 1968 Plymouth Roadrunner, 4 speed. Good condition. Must sell. Call 231-4323.

WANTED: Beatle Monthly Magazines. Will buy or trade for them. Ask for John 463-9164.

WANTED: Beatle Maniacs to trade, sell, correspond into on the good old days. 463-9164.

FOR SALE: Panasonic AM-FM Stereo Cassette with Garrard Turntable and 4 Speakers. Asking \$250. 463-9164.

WANTED: To rent or buy. A small used refrigerator in good running condition. Contact Ginger in Willard J2-9 or call extension 691.

For Sale: 1967 International Metro Van — Self-contained Camper Sleeps 4. Toilet and complete kitchen. New tires and battery. Call Bill Hutchinson — Ext. 271 or 274 - 2563.

Girls: Need apartment mate, Booth Ave., Pawtucket. Call 728-2809. Ask for Susan.

Donations Needed: The Da Vinci Center is asking for donations of yarn and arts & crafts materials for their senior citizens program. Any donations would be appreciated and can be left in the box in the Community Services Office in the Student Union. Thank You.

For Sale: 1966 Chrysler Newport Automatic. Power steering, AM-FM radio; good condition. \$400 or best offer. Call Ann at 521-7837 after 4.

Wanted: "Oldies but Goodies" 45's, rock, soul, country, pop, etc. 1955-1972. Many titles wanted for very large collection. Call Paul 942-0223.

DONATIONS WANTED: Donations of yarn and arts and crafts goods are needed by the DaVinci Center for their senior citizens programs. All donations can be left in the box at the Social Services office in the Student Union. All donations will be very much appreciated.

Rock Group available for parties, dances, concerts, etc. Call Joe 351-4550.

FOR SALE: 1969 Chevrolet Impala good condition. Reasonable. 351-5362.

MEALS On Wheels urgently needs volunteers to deliver hot lunches to homebound elderly. Monday through Friday (pick your own day) approx. 11:30 to 1:30; Call ex. 505 or contact Jo-Ann Community Service Office S.U. 304.

PHOTOGRAPHY: Portraits, candid, children, etc. Call Jon McNally, 461-5178.

HELP WANTED: Male and Female to work in Friendly's Ice Cream, Johnston. All hours open. Contact Janet Renza care of Student Mail or Richard Dumoulin (Mgr) 272-7784.

Markward Named to
Music Department

Edward W. Markward of Ann Arbor, Michigan has been appointed assistant professor of music at Rhode Island College. Both a vocal soloist and an instrumentalist, Mr. Markward will direct both the chorus and the orchestra at RIC.

Conductor of the highly respected Ann Arbor Cantata Singers and Chamber Orchestra last year, Mr. Markward has also performed extensively as a soloist in opera companies and concerts.

At RIC he will teach voice and medieval and renaissance music in addition to his responsibilities as choral director and RIC orchestra

director. As choral director he will replace Mr. Jesse Coston who is giving up that position to concentrate on opera production in order to expand RIC's efforts in that area.

Mr. Markward is a graduate of Drake University where he also earned his master's degree in music theory and performance. He is a doctoral candidate at the University of Michigan where he has served as a teaching fellow for the past three years.

Mr. Markward is married to the former Cheri McPhetridge, a professional violinist. They are the parents of one child, Anthony, age 6.

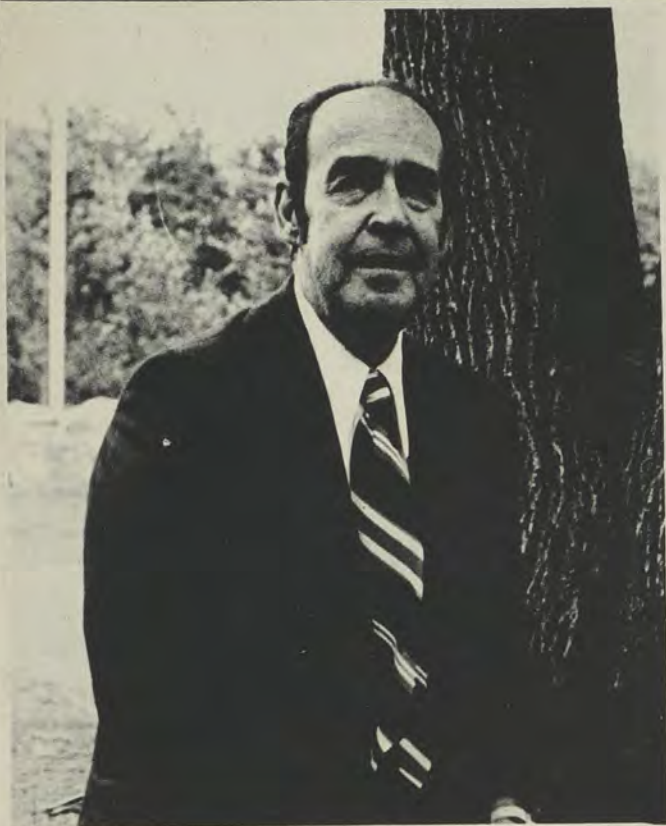
(CLIP AND SAVE)

To Contact The
Rape Crisis Committee

Together

272-2620





"She Stoops To Conquer"

Considerably more durable than thousands of subsequent productions which have crossed the boards between 1773 and 1973, Oliver Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer" this year observes its 200th season of entertaining, tweaking, and delighting audiences. In Providence theatre-goers will have the chance to view a spirited version of the classic piece October 25 through the 27th at Rhode Island College's Roberts Hall Theatre.

While hundreds of productions of the popular eighteenth century comedy of manners have been mounted since that first staging in London's Covent Garden Theatre 200 years ago, the classic nature of the play only serves to increase the anticipation audiences feel when they are confident of a vehicle's proven worth and know that they can sit back and enjoy the performance.

The comedy focuses on Young Marlow and Kate Hardcastle who have been matched for marriage by their parents, but who have never met one another. The ironies predictable in a situation like this are exploited expertly by the masterful hand of Goldsmith who is remembered today as one of the best comedic playwrights of the eighteenth century. His success in dramatic writing was surpassed only by his accomplishments as a novelist. What one among us doesn't recall *The Vicar of Wakefield*, long a staple work in eighteenth century literary surveys?

In the play, Young Marlow and his friend Hastings are travelling to the Hardcastle home to meet Kate. The action is complicated when a prankster, Tony Lumpkin, Kate's half-brother from a former marriage of her mother's, deceives Marlow and Hastings into thinking that the Hardcastle home is instead an inn.

Marlow and Hastings falling victim to the deception, treat Squire Hardcastle as though he were an inn-keeper and they treat Kate as a maid. Kate takes advantage of the

misunderstanding to overcome a great shyness Marlow obviously feels regarding his supposed impending meeting with a "woman of station." As in any comedy of manners worthy of the name, a sub-plot is wound through the main story line.

In it Hastings and Miss Neville, the niece of Mrs. Hardcastle, becomes smitten with one another and plan to elope. Tony Lumpkin emerges as their confidant and assistant and with the usual complement of inept, bumbling servants the conflicts escalate to a perfectly snarled knot which is, of course, neatly untied with the *de rigueur* scene at the finish. The tableau at the play's close resolves all of the confusions and antic miscues delighting everyone who appreciates the honed symmetry

(Please turn to
"Conquer" Pg. 12)



In rehearsal for the forthcoming Rhode Island College Theatre Company production of Oliver Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," are Diane Warren who will play the lead role of Kate Hardcastle and Stephen Beattie, who will have a supporting role. The play, which is 200 years old this year, will run from October 25 through October 27 in the Robert Hall Theatre at RIC.

Nous Vous Voulons Du Bien, M. Guertin!

by George McFadden

Mr. Nelson Guertin, a Rhode Island College educator for thirty-seven years, is retiring from his scholastic career this year. It is with a slight feeling of sadness that this language expert leaves the Modern Language department of R.I.C.

Prof. Guertin began his career in the field of languages at Assumption College where he received a Bachelor of Arts degree in 1930. From there he went on to Columbia University where he received a Master of Arts degree in 1932. In 1933, Prof. Guertin went to France to study at l'Université de Paris where he received certification for professorial teaching abroad. After completion of his studies in Paris, he came to Rhode Island College of Education, as it was called then, to study for a Bachelor of Education degree which he received in 1935. In addition to these studies, Prof. Guertin has also pursued graduate studies at both Brown University and Boston University.

In 1936, Mr. Guertin began teaching at R.I.C.E. at the Henry Barnard School. He taught there until 1942 when he entered the service. Serving first at Ft. Devens, Mass. and then at Ft. Jackson, South Carolina, he went on to Princeton University where he studied on the ASTP Italian program for eleven months. Upon completion of these studies, Mr. Guertin went to the Pacific Theater of Operations where he served in Hawaii, Okinawa and Japan. In November of 1945, Mr. Guertin returned to San Francisco to continue his career as an educator. He returned to R.I.C.E., again to Henry Barnard, where he taught until 1946, the year in which he joined the Language Department to teach languages on the college level. He continued to teach until

June of this year when he decided to retire.

In an interview last week, Prof. Guertin talked about his career in languages and especially of his teaching career at R.I.C. After thirty-seven years here, he said that his best impression was of the students, whom he said were always cooperative and receptive. In recent years, many educators have said that students are becoming apathetic, sloppy and uninterested in their studies. Prof. Guertin said that he does not think that this is really so.

"Modern students should not be judged from their outward appearance," he said. "They seem to give the impression of saying, 'I'm from Missouri, show me,'" he added.

In the classroom, Prof. Guertin said that he always tried to interest his students and get their attention. He tried to have a good esprit de detente in his classroom and he also showed a good sense of humor. The communication between teacher and student is very important, Prof. Guertin believes, and those of us who have had him for a class know that he was always very receptive to his students' problems and views concerning the material being covered. His office door was always open to anyone who had a question or a problem, not only the students of his classes but anyone wishing to discuss a matter with him.

Prof. Guertin has seen many changes at R.I.C. during his career. The most impressive change has been the growth of the college. He remembers when, in the beginning of his career, the Language Department consisted of himself and Dr. Mary Loughrey.

Another major change in the curriculum which Prof. Guertin commented on is the General Studies Program. He said that one got to know the students very well in the G. S. courses through the students' expression. He added that students have a very good opportunity to express

themselves and that the teacher often learned with the students.

"There is always one student who comes to mind when I think of these courses. There was always one particular student in a class who would distinguish himself through questioning or expression," he said.

Although the General Studies program provided for stimulating discussion between student and teacher, Prof. Guertin felt that the students in his language classes participated to a fuller extent because they seemed more interested. In his French classes, Prof. Guertin tried to emphasize conversation. His aim, he says, was to enable his students to express themselves freely in French.

"Many students have no conversational ability at all when they come to college," he said. According to the students, emphasis is placed mostly on grammar and reading. Mr. Guertin believes that the ideal situation in teaching a language would be to start a child off in the first grade, with emphasis on conversation, and continue the program into college. In this way, language training would not be spotty.

Another subject which we talked about was the role which French-Canadian culture plays in French courses in area schools and colleges. Many French teachers are now giving more attention to the French-Canadian language and culture of their students. The six million French speakers of Quebec, only four hundred miles to the North, can be used to the students' advantage when studying French. He remembers a course which he once took, *Histoire du Canada*, which was taught by a European Frenchman, in which the French-Canadian culture was viewed as an integral part of French culture as a whole. He now notes that many schools are now giving more attention to

(Please turn to
"Guertin" Pg. 13)

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Earth, Wind and Fire

Earth, Wind & Fire was conceived three years ago in Chicago by percussionist-vocalist Maurice White. His musical desire was to put together a group which could be comfortable within different musical idioms, i.e., country, soul, jazz, rock, but could retain individuality within its music.

After putting together a band with his brother, Verdine, and recording two albums, Maurice felt the direction of the music wasn't reaching the ideals that he set out. He assembled a new group — the musicians that currently make up Earth, Wind & Fire. Recently, they recorded their first album on Columbia, *Last Days and Times*. *Last Days and Times* is, according to Maurice, "spiritually different" from the two albums the band released before coming to Columbia. "There's just more to love in this album and in the group as a whole."

This internal "communion" is evident in the attitudes of members throughout the band. "We have such tight communication," says Larry Dunhill, keyboard player and the group's youngest member at 19. "that everything we do comes out together."

Maurice White, percussionist-vocalist, is an alumnus of the Ramsey Lewis Trio. Born in Memphis, Maurice has been into music all his life. "I have no former occupation," he says. He began singing gospel at the age of six and played his first gig for money with Booker T. Jones, an old grade school

classmate. He writes most of the songs for Earth, Wind & Fire and believes their spirituality is what makes them unique. "The Creator put us all together," says Maurice, a view that fits right in with his professional ambition of "deliverance."

Guitar player Johnny Graham hails from Louisville, Kentucky. He grew up listening to and appreciating a wide variety of blues artists. He credits this background with influencing his current style of playing. At the suggestion of a friend of Maurice's he was asked to audition as a replacement for the band's previous guitarist. He so impressed the other members of the group that he was asked to join on the spot and he did so in January, 1973.

"Becoming aware of who I was made things start to happen for me," says Verdine White, bass player for the group. Verdine, who has appeared with Isaac Hayes, Curtis Mayfield, War, and the Dramatics also writes some tunes for Earth, Wind & Fire. "We don't describe our music, the audience does."

"Our music is earthy, danceable and covers all aspects relevant to the audience," says Ralph Randolph Johnson, the drummer. "It's got everything in it and it's not just something to sit and look at." Ralph is a native Californian who became interested in music as a profession when "things fell into place."

Al McKay plays guitar and sings background vocals for

Earth, Wind & Fire. A native of New Orleans, he grew up in the Los Angeles area. He has played with a varied assortment of contemporary artists, including Sammy Davis and Isaac Hayes. Al was one of the original members of the Watts 103rd Street Rhythm Band.

Philip Bailey who was musical director for a gospel rock group, the Stovall Sisters, handles vocals and percussion in Earth, Wind & Fire. Educated in Colorado, Phil won a musical award at 13 which made him consider music as a possible profession. He likes to study the different bibles in his spare time, but says he is totally into music calling it his "first love."

Lorenzo (Larry) Russell Dunhill was also born and educated in Colorado, where his father got him interested in music. Larry is concerned that the group present an honest image to audiences because "people can tell if you really mean what you're doing."

He likes to describe Earth, Wind & Fire's stage act in terms of the name itself. "We start out on different levels. Sometimes we'll begin as wind, evolve to earth and finally end up in a blaze of fire." What makes his music unique? "Me," laughs Larry.

Andrew Woolfolk rounds out this talented collection with his expertise on saxophone and flute. The son of a serviceman, he grew up on the road and played with dozens of ensembles around the world before joining Earth, Wind & Fire.

Dance Film Series Begins October 24th

In an effort to broaden the awareness and appreciation of modern dance locally, the Rhode Island Dance Repertory Company will sponsor a series of dance films this fall, beginning on Wednesday evening, October 24. Consisting of four evenings of films, the

"Conquer"

(From Pg. 11)

of classic set-piece comedy.

The October 27 performance will be dedicated in honor of Dr. Charles B. Willard who will be formally inaugurated as president of Rhode Island College on October 31. There will be a reception for the cast immediately following the final performance in the Alumni Lounge, Roberts Hall.

Although they're an all-black group, they don't find themselves appealing to any one segment of the population. "We're all brothers," says Maurice, "and the Creator gave us our talents to play for everyone."

Earth, Wind & Fire's second Columbia recording, *Head To The Sky*, was released in May, 1973.

Earth, Wind and Fire will be at RIC's Walsh Gym, October 19 at 10 p.m. Tickets are sold at Beacon Shops and Bovi's Record Shop in addition to the RIC Student Union. They are \$3.50 with I.D. and \$4.50 for others.

series will attempt to present a brief yet comprehensive overview of the evolution of modern dance as an important twentieth-century art form in America.

The scope of the series is broad; beginning with film records of some of the early work done in modern dance, the series will progress through more contemporary work and conclude with an evening of experimental films on dance by Ed Emshwiller. Included in the series will be such artists as Martha Graham, Doris Humphrey, Ruth St. Denis, Ted Shawn, Helen Tamiris, Paul Taylor, Alwin Nikolais, and Bella Lewitsky.

All films will be shown at Hillel House, 80 Brown Street, Providence, according to the following schedule:

Part I — 8:30 p.m. — Wednesday, October 14.

Part II — 8:30 p.m. — Wednesday, November 7.

Part III — 8:30 — Wednesday, November 28.

Part IV — 8:30 p.m. — Wednesday, December 12.

An admission fee of 75 cents will be collected for the purpose of defraying the cost of the series.

Poss. Addition:

For further information, please contact: J. Erik Hart, General Manager, Rhode Island Dance Repertory Company, 401-751-8826 or 272-3510.

Guertin

(From Pg. 11)

their students' ethnic background. Some classes are now organizing trips to Quebec as part of their study program and Prof. Guertin feels that this is good experience for the students who are studying French.

In parting, Prof. Guertin leaves many memories at R.I.C. It was here that he met his wife who was a music teacher at Henry Barnard at the time. Presently, Prof. Guertin's son is pursuing graduate studies here.

"I hope that he will be as happy here as I have been," he said.

Students who have had Prof. Guertin, myself included, will always remember him as a warm and sincere teacher. In beginning courses he gave the students a good basis for their French studies and at advanced levels he added depth and insight to the French works which he taught.

Prof. Guertin, in summing up part of his philosophy of teaching, said, "When you share something, as one does in imparting knowledge, you enjoy it twice as much." Our very best wishes to this man who has enriched and added so much to the Rhode Island College community.

V. D. Facts

This is the first of a series of occasional articles addressing some aspect of human sexuality, which is a concerted focus of SHOE services in this academic year at RIC.

THE FIRST TOPIC IN OUR SERIES IS NOT a happy subject, but it now has become an urgent one — VENEREAL DISEASE! The urgency of the matter is most evident when one considers that, given current health statistics, there are probably over forty persons on campus today who have some form of VD... and are either not aware of it, or are not seeking confirmation and—or treatment!

Due to space limitations, this article will focus on the more common venereal disease — gonorrhea. We will address the topic of syphilis in a later article. Gonorrhea, or GC, or "clap", or "dose", as it is also known, is at epidemic levels in the college-age group nationwide. The gonococcus, which is the bacterium causing the disease, is transmitted only through sexual contact. This is important to know, because everyone involved must be treated. Next to the common cold, gonorrhea is probably the most common contagious disease in the U. S. today. This is in spite of the fact that it can be successfully treated with penicillin, tetracycline, or spectinomycin. GC causes mostly local infection — vagina and pelvic organs in the female, urinary tract and prostate in the male. Further, a baby delivered through the vagina of an infected mother can become infected in the eyes and become blind without treatment. However, in any case, diagnosis must precede treatment, and herein lies the problem. Too many people are reluctant to get checked, don't let their contacts know, or don't know that they have it!

The male usually knows when he has GC. He will have a



"Bets, I think we'd better get a sponsor to vouch for President Nixon's course on WIRE-TAPPING — THE HONEST APPROACH." Dick Thomas and Betsy Wallace discuss the Third Curriculum's future.

The Third Curriculum used to be an idea until 100 people showed up to register for this fall's courses, September 28 and October 1. There are still courses that are open for extended registration at the Student Activities Office, room 200, in the Student Union. They are Transactional Analysis, Encounter Group, Examining Prejudice, Visual Style in Film, Physical Fitness, and Chow-Chow or the Art of Gourmet Cooking. These courses are for your enjoyment not credit, and they are open to all students, faculty and administration, also just plain people.

Most of the classes for this semester have already begun. So far, the feedback has been

good. Michael Henry's Photography class are already developing their own film and he says they'll be working for Time-Life by the end of the course. One of Donna Salvo's students remarked that Donna's feeling for Modern Dance was downright contagious. Judo and Karate are filled practically to capacity. The Careers and Self-Awareness group with Dixon McCool and Peggy McDonald talked about college and their plans for the future. They also took the Men's-Women's Strong Vocational Interest Test (yes, the separation of sexes is still with us!), the results of which they'll discuss this week. Chow-Chow members met with

Pete Rodgers Monday night to learn the basic elements of cooking. The course has five people enrolled, but Pete would be just as happy with more interested gourmets. Glenn Padnick's class in Visual Style in Films met Wednesday night to analyze Bonnie and Clyde. There is still room for more students in this class also.

The Third Curriculum's task now is to develop a spring schedule of courses. They are looking for prospective teachers in auto mechanics, bicycle mechanics, organic gardening and cooking, and the how-to's of income tax forms. Three courses that have sponsors are Ceramics and Beginner and Advanced Photography.

The TC needs an additional student co-ordinator who'll be working with the team, Dick Thomas, John Taylor, Gene Knott, Peggy McDonald, and Betsy Wallace. They want someone who is honest, trustworthy, kind, generous, sociable, enthusiastic, possessing a sense of humor and of organization (the more important element being Humor). In other words, someone who is interested in the idea of Third Curriculum. The job would be a paid position.

If you are interested in gathering more info on TC, or want to help, come up to the TC office, room 200 in the Student Union or call 831-6600, ext. 488 or 489.

discharge from the penis, burning and pain on urination, and occasionally even abdominal pain. These symptoms may not always mean GC, but surely should be checked out.

The female will have a vaginal discharge, pain with urination, abdominal pain and fever (sometimes severe enough to suspect appendicitis instead), or she may have no symptoms at all! Studies have shown that as many as 80 percent of women with gonorrhea have no symptoms. Again, these symptoms do not necessarily mean VD, but should certainly be checked out.

Untreated gonorrhea can cause some serious problems: in the male, the urinary passageway (urethra) can become scarred enough to block the passage of urine and need to be dilated. The prostate gland can also become infected and there can also be enough infection in the male reproductive system to cause infertility. In the female, scarring of the reproductive organs is a possible outcome of untreated GC, and sterility can result from abscesses of the fallopian tubes and ovaries due to untreated VD infection from the GC bacterium. Also, in both sexes there can be infection of joints, of the heart, occasionally even a bloodstream infection.

Obviously, the possible serious consequences of untreated GC are manifold, but health officials are also con-

cerned about persons who erroneously believe they cannot become reinfected after treatment for a "dose." No immunity is built up to the disease, only a resistance to the drugs used for treatment!

Gonorrhea can be diagnosed by history of contact, by physical examination, and most surely by a laboratory test to culture out the GC organism. Anyone who suspects a possible GC or syphilis infection can and definitely should check it out. Of the more than 1.5 million new cases of gonorrhea predicted during this calendar year nationwide, nearly 4 percent will be in the college-age population; and this is a conservative estimate! There are several avenues one can pursue to obtain diagnosis and treatment. If the family physician is out of the question for some reason, the RIC campus health service in Browne Hall, St. Joseph's Hospital on Peace Street in Providence, Planned Parenthood on Aborn St., Family Planning of R.I. at Lying-In Hospital on Maude St. in Providence, or any of these latter-named clinics in other Rhode Island communities can provide fast, sure, and confidential treatment. GC is certainly not a thing to be taken lightly even though it can be cured. Be careful, take precautions, and if an infection is suspected, by all means... check it out.

Nader

(From Pg. 9)

Office of Special Investigations destroyed all favorable reports returned on Fitzgerald as a result of their investigations. In a memo from White House aide, Alexander Butterfield to H.R. Haldeman on January 20, 1970, Butterfield said: "Fitzgerald is no doubt a top-notch cost expert, but he must be given very low marks in loyalty; and after all, loyalty is the name of the game."

Loyalty to whom and for what? The Code of Ethics for Government Service — a little read document — states: "Any person in Governmental service should put loyalty to the highest moral principles and to country above loyalty to person, party, of government department."

The CSC avoided a proper opportunity to ascribe responsibility to Fitzgerald's superiors who escaped all accountability for their collusive and illegal behavior. It failed to order the Air Force to include reasonable legal expenses as a part of the retro-

True Fact

A new law recently signed in Massachusetts prohibits the sale of term papers or reports and a student from taking an exam for another student. If caught the penalty could be \$100 fine or six months in prison.

active pay due Fitzgerald. Had he been required to pay for the ACLU's legal service, his legal expenses would have more than absorbed his back pay of \$100,000.

So the Fitzgerald case, however it may cast credit on one man's stamina and accuracy, is not likely to help other civil servants who are daily ordered or expected to cover-up, violate their department's own rules, expose the citizen to unconscionable abuse or waste the taxpayer's money.

Few people outside Washington realize how important it is to reform the Civil Service Commission so that it supports the competent and law-abiding civil servant instead of shielding the corrupt, partisan, lazy or well-connected officials running the upper of levels of agencies or departments. Two of our reports (**Whistle Blowing and The Spoiled System**) address themselves to this cardinal issue.

Senator Proxmire intends to introduce legislation about government employee rights and accountability. Such legislation would protect the rights of the public-interest-minded civil servant. But it would also give citizens some rights against federal government officials who are seriously flouting the law and their public trust. Send the Senator your ideas and any other pertinent information.

A Response to Rev. Ennio Cugini

by Robert Mayoh

Three weeks out of the past four, the *Anchor* has published articles by the Rev. Ennio Cugini of the Clayville church in Foster, all addressed under the titlehead: **For the Right**. The views of the Rev. are of course his own, and the *Anchor* welcomes them. I am led to comment because on one major point the Rev. is dead center, and I wish to second his conclusion there, but also because on several relative counts emanating from that fundamental center, he goes badly astray, and several faulty assertions should be corrected.

Basically, the Rev.'s polemic is direct and on-target: he understands completely that Marxism, both in theory and practice, is antithetical to the tenets of Christianity. At a time of East-West detente, he is part of a growing dialogue, and his point is well taken. Of course, Christianity and Marxism are opposed — diametrically, and if we mean to call ourselves Christians, then we must concur with the basic thrust of what the Rev. is saying. A Marxist cannot believe in God, as the dialectical materialism which directs his ideology does not partake of the spiritual essence which must be God. If we believe that God is more than material, that he has another nature as well which is manifest in men in their higher faculties, then the Marxian dialectic excludes Him completely. The Marxian theory of history imposes solely a material order — it denies God as Cause. For Christians, the Hegelian Dialectic of perpetual struggle — thesis — antithesis — synthesis — cannot be reconciled with God's plan for history. In Communism, we should recall, there is no such thing as God, there is only the State, while any religion is meaningless if there is not a firm belief in something higher, something spiritual. If you are a Christian who believes in free will, then you cannot be a Marxist at the same time. The lines of demarcation are quite clear, or should be. What bothers the Rev., and rightly so, is that the essential distinction is not clear and obvious to many professing Christians. As most Christians are woefully muddled when it comes to understanding what they supposedly believe in — quite simply, in what it really means to believe in Christ — then it comes as no wonder they can swallow the tenets of Marxism without encountering any serious contradiction with their faith in Christianity.

This, Rev. Cugini believes, is a serious fault, and I agree with him. It is either God, or it is Marxism; it cannot be both. If you accept one, follow your logic and you must surely end up denying the other. To attempt to juggle both, the Rev. feels, is to play into the hands of a deliberate deception perpetrated against God by the anti-Christ, Satan. That Satan exists, however exactly he is to be explained, in direct opposition to God, and that history is a continual battle between the forces of good and evil, is again, fundamental to

Christianity. As is apparent, Satan is a very real entity to the Rev., and Marxism is his elected weapon — a total economic, ideological and political system meant to separate man from God. As the Rev. says, "The fruit of the false teacher is Marxism." It is the "beast" of biblical prophecy; it goes by the number 9.

A Christian's duty, then, is to oppose Communism. Either in theory or practice, it is all the same thing in Rev. Cugini's mind:

"A myth created by Marxists concerning Marxism, which ought to be dealt with, is that there is a fundamental difference between the Marxism of Marx and the theoreticians, and the Marxism of men like Stalin, Krushchev and Brezhnev. Pure Marxism, they say, is more like the pure communism taught by Christ in the Bible."

Rev. Cugini is correct in labeling this a hoax, and we have only to look to the unchanging ideological pronouncements from out of the Communist capitals to get the message. As far as the goal of worldwide Communism goes, coexistence cannot be. The ideological struggle with the West can never end until monolithic Communism has triumphed. As the current East-West detente moves forward, this is becoming clear again in the West, and many people are rethinking the imperative question as to whether it makes good sense to economically bolster a totalitarian police state. There is no question that the Communists believe their ideology — they have no choice not to; the question is only whether we in the West will have the courage to see clear enough in recognizing just how committed to such ends they actually are.

I find myself in some disagreement, however, with several points the Rev. has made in the course of his three articles to date. In his first and most adamant argument (Sept. 20th), he voiced a rejection of Evolution as being a part of God's plan — Scientific Evolution appears a fraud to him, again the product of the anti-Christ. Now Rev., seriously? Of course, Evolution was a part of God's plan. Certainly the Rev. recalls that the Bible tell us man was the last of God's creation? Does he not realize that 7 symbolic days represent 7 long evolutionary periods? I find nothing necessarily irreconcilable between Evolution and Special Creation. Both were from God.

The Rev. is also mistaken when he proceeds to lump together Liberalism, Socialism and Communism, with such disregard for their substantial and incompatible differences. The Rev.'s real enemy is totalitarianism, whether it be fascist or communist. This is the evil he so well recognizes. This is the denial of God and the enslavement of men. This is Satan. But a democratic liberal, a Christian socialist?

The Rev. is guilty of over-statement. As a man like George Orwell clearly recognized, Socialism and Communism are two entirely different things. Socialism does not deny religion, nor does it deny private property. It recognizes a definite separation of church and state, because it holds men free to decide such matters for themselves. What annoys the Rev. is the Left's flirtation with Marxism. So men are weak, this we know already. But liberals and socialists can indeed follow the Way of Christ. This cannot be described, categorically, as treason against God's Truth.

Sunday,
October 28
at 1:30

Sunday, October 28 at 1:30 in Roberts Auditorium, Clay Taliaferro returns to the RIC campus as a guest choreographer for the fifth consecutive year. Clay is an alumni of the Boston Conservatory. He has also danced roles with the Jose Limon Dance Company. In fact, he will return here on campus next January with the Jose Limon Dance Co. to perform.

The strength of Clay Taliaferro's show is an honest searching involvement with dancing for movement's sake. Clay's dance has vitality and imagination. His range of expression shows his vigorous assurance in his art of dance.

Surely we all recall the RIC dance company's performances of "All Things Must Pass", "Strings In Space", and "In the Night". Their success is given to Clay Taliaferro's superb choreographic techniques. To see Clay Taliaferro and the RIC Dance Company in action, an open workshop is scheduled on Sunday, October 28, at 1:30 in Roberts Auditorium.

Tanto Monta-Monta Tanto

by Maureen Mulvaney

On October 12th, the RIC chapter of the American Association of Teachers of Spanish and Portuguese sponsored an evening of Latin entertainment. The event was held in the Rhode Island College Student Center, brightly decorated with the flags of the United Nations thoughtfully contributed by Johannes K. Jespersen, a visiting Spanish instructor from Rhode Island Junior College.

The opening address was given in Spanish by Mr. Frances Taylor, professor of Spanish and Portuguese at RIC. She stressed the need for language study by saying that although Americans live on a planet inhabited predominately by non-English speaking peoples, we tend to remain monolingual. She said that we thus give an impression of apathy toward

language study to foreign visitors.

A second welcoming speech was added in English by Dr. Ridgway F. Shinn, Dean of Arts and Sciences at RIC. He reassured Professor Taylor by saying that people who possess the capacity to acquire languages are becoming increasingly vital as travel grows more popular, especially among the world's youth.

The introductions were preceded by a buffet-style dinner, which was quickly cleared away in preparation for the evening's entertainment. Spanish and Portuguese songs were sung by Natalia De Rezendes. She was accompanied by her husband Alberto on the guitar, and several fluent members of the audience, for a few choruses.

A Spanish skit followed, which I feel was the highlight of the affair. Written by our campus linguist, Dr. Steven Tegu, it depicted Ferdinand VII (played by Luis Moniz), and Isabella I (played by Janine Tegu), in a domestic scene, arguing whether or not to supply Christopher Columbus with the ships and other necessities of his historic voyage. The acting was skillfully handled by Janine and Luis, who often had the audience laughing out loud with their bickering. The rest of the cast was played by Dr. Tegu as Heraldo, Cindy Fortes as Paje, and Kathleen Coogan as Mensajero. Costumes were procured with the assistance of Mrs. Barbara Matheson, from the Speech-Theater department of the college. The stage set, which consisted of red and white banners, was designed by Andriana Tegu.

The main theme of the occasion, as stated in the program, was to celebrate Spain's most important contributions to humanity: The discovery of America, the first circumnavigation of the world, and the writing of Don Quijote by Cervantes.

I enjoyed the evening, and would like to see the rest of the Language Department of RIC hold a similar event in the near future.

On October 17 the
RIC Dance Co. will
be appearing . . .

On October 17, the RIC Dance Co. will be appearing in four secondary schools in the state: North Smithfield High, North Smithfield; Cumberland High Transit, Cumberland; Isaac Hopkins Junior High, Providence; and William Davies Vocational Tech., Lincoln. The Company will be performing the Mini Concert Program which consists of "Love Duet", made famous by Martha Graham; "Three Promenades to the Lord," by John Butler; and "In the Night", plus "Streams in Space," both choreographed by Clay Taliaferro who will be coming to RIC on October 28 for the Inauguration of Charles Borromeo Willard. This program is an opportunity for young people to observe what is going on in dance at one of their state's colleges. Admission is free.



What You Should Know About the Equal Rights Amendment

by Claire Safran

The Equal Rights Amendment, or ERA, as it is called, had been gathering dust on the Congressional shelf for nearly 50 years when the accelerating movement for women's rights revived interest in it. There is very little argument in the spring of 1972 when the Senate, following the 1972 election taken earlier by the House of Representatives, passed the amendment by an overwhelming majority.

To many women this was noble acknowledgment of their long fight for equal status with men. To many men it represented what an Arkansas lawmaker saw as "a nice thing we're going to do for the ladies."

For that "nice thing" to become law, ERA now needed only to be ratified by three fourths of the states. And with scarcely any opposition, state legislatures enthusiastically competed with one another to be the first state to pass the 27th Amendment, an honor that went to Hawaii.

Before the legislatures had adjourned for the summer, 22 of the 50 states had voted yes on ERA. Since it was assumed that no one was going to take a stand against equality, there was a calm certainty that the final votes would be as easy to come by as the first ones.

But this past winter brought the chilling realization that opposition to the amendment, well organized and well financed, was growing. ERA supporters were caught unaware and unprepared; state legislators found themselves under siege, blitzed by a sudden mail and phone campaign to stop ERA. And it has come as a shock to the women's rights movement that the strongest opposition is not from men but from women.

Although 28 states thus far have approved ERA, ten more must ratify it if the amendment is to become law. If 13 states reject it, the amendment is lost — at least temporarily. Each state has seven years to make up its collective mind and it can change its mind at any time during that period. Eleven states have rejected ERA so far.

There's an important reason why women are deeply divided over the amendment that would give them equality, why some women are now murmuring "maybe" and even "no." Under ERA they would receive new responsibilities as well as new rights. If the amendment would bring women closer to such goals as "equal pay for equal work," it also would bring them smack up against such responsibilities as equal service in the Armed Forces.

Like most amendments, this one does not spell out what old laws would be erased and what new ones would be written. Instead, it is a brief statement of principle that the courts and the legislatures would be obliged to take into account.

Some of what would happen is fairly certain. Although technically many women's rights already have been granted under the 14th Amendment, the equal opportunity clauses of the Civil Rights Act of 1964 and the fair-employment acts of many states, these rights continue to exist more in theory than in practice. We know, for example, that many women still are not paid the same as men who do similar work, and that young women still knock at the doors of certain colleges and graduate schools with less success than young men. Passage of ERA would make it easier to open those doors and to enforce laws already on the books. There is legal muscle and moral force in something as momentous as an amendment to the Constitution.

Muldaur - Montgomery

(From Pg. 6)

we like it here. "About 7,000 and I hate it," I replied.

Well, we were also becoming "gloriously bored", to quote Tom Wolfe, so we "split", and thanked them. James added that the real (and the ONLY) reason they ever came to Providence is to eat at Joe's...

We descended to the stairs to mesh in with the multitudes and await Maria. An over-enthusiastic MC presented her to us a bit too early, amid a shower of glitter, then sheepishly came back out and admitted his mistake. Maria did appear moments later, however, to the cheers of a full house.

She opened with, "Chauffer Blues", a lively Memphis Minnie number, accompanying herself on the tambourine. That was followed with, "Midnight on the Oasis", a lyrically clever song written by David Nichtern, the band's

The amendment also would have a more direct effect, banishing or altering a string of bothersome Federal and state laws that make distinctions based on sex. These include Social Security, with its different system of payments to husbands and wives; property and credit laws that prevent a wife from running her own business; marriage laws in which the legal age for women and men differs by several years; special privileges that some legislation gives to women but does not give to men, such as shorter working hours, a higher minimum wage and automatic exemption from jury duty.

ERA also would call into question laws that limit overtime and nighttime work for a woman or that bar her from certain industries and occupations. Such laws were passed many years ago to protect the female sex, but many women now point out that they're actually stumbling blocks to employment and promotion. Rhoda Freier, an ERA supporter celebrating a grass-roots victory for the amendment in California, says the issue is not whether to remove protective laws. "We just don't want to limit their protection to women," she says. In fact, she thinks ERA may have its greatest impact on men.

It does not come as much of a surprise to ERA's backers that some men are opposing it. Brownie Ledbetter, of Little Rock, Arkansas, an ardent worker for ERA, tells about an Arkansas legislator who stated publicly that "all women should be kept barefoot and pregnant." That was two years ago. "We defeated him for re-election," says Ms. Ledbetter. "He changed districts, came back to the legislature and wanted to make up with the ladies. He was one of the amendment's sponsors and he stayed with it all the way."

Ms. Ledbetter, a wife and mother, would hardly describe herself as a die-hard feminist. She was reared with all the traditional protections and privileges of a Southern belle and now spends a great deal of her time as a volunteer worker for social and political causes. She likes to tell of another gentleman who used softer tactics to oppose ERA. He took both of her hands in his and with tears in his eyes said, "Brownie, I cannot understand how you can be for this amendment. You aren't a Women's Libber. You are a real woman!"

"Funny," Ms. Ledbetter says. "The women I'm working with seem pretty real to me." But she has met with that reaction quite often, as have numerous other supporters of ERA all across the country.

lead guitarist. From there, Maria introduced Ellen Carney, a fine harmonizer and guitar player, who assisted Maria and David in playing, "In My Tennessee Mountain Home", a country ballad. An energetic and intricate Jeff Gutcheon on piano, Bobby Brown on bass, and Bobby Massy on drums round out Maria's most capable group.

I was particularly impressed by yet another song from talented David Nichtern, "Cowboys and Indians". It's first lyrics went like this: "A hundred years ago, there were redskins living here. Now this Sunday afternoon, they're brought to you by Schaeffer Beer..."

Maria's voice is high and often lilting, and she handles well such tunes as "Lover Man", most often associated with Billie Holiday. She also did a smoothly splendid job with, "Doncha' Feel My Leg," a number she introduced by announcing, "Now we're gonna' do a schleezy song". Her other tunes included, "The Work Song", and "I'm A Woman", the latter being already well known among Muldaur fans. "I'm A Woman" completed her set. As she walked off the stage, the house was almost aglow with upheld lighted matches, now a traditional rock vigil in anticipation of an encore. She quickly reappeared, and gave the audience a soulful gospel number, "When I Die". This final song merited a few of the members of the audience climbing onstage, to the outrage, I later learned, of Maria and her band. Immediately after the encore, we dashed to the second floor again, and encountered Maria, flowers in hand, walking toward the men's faculty bathroom, a temporary green room for the band. She was sitting on a chaise lounge, tired from the set. I shared an interview with her with Stu Fine. She mentioned that her main mentors are Memphis Minnie, Skip James, and White Country Blues, in general. She was born and raised in Greenwich Village. She talked only sparingly of the now defunct Jug Band, and Jeff Gutcheon mentioned that he had been the pianist with Ian and Sylvia for several years. The nostalgia ended with

Why Wrestle

(Con't from pg. 16)

a question every wrestler asks himself, a question becoming more and more difficult to answer as many traditional values of "team loyalty" and "pride" become fuzzy and hard to fit the sport... the coach strove to make each wrestler proud of what he did — to establish a goal and try to reach it as an exercise in learning his limits as a person, and to improve those limits. Whether the goal was a state championship or even a season was not important — attaining the goal was. And if wrestling does anything for the individual, it helps him realize that he has the freedom and power to reach his goals and defeat his obstacles, because wrestling provides tougher goals than a lot of other things.



Maria requesting that a map be quickly drawn up, to indicate the restaurants along the way to Glenford, N. Y., her present home. She said that she would be driving back there within the hour, and so Jon kindly drew a map which sufficed.

It turned out that the evening was well-balanced musically, for we began in the Mississippi Delta area, and travelled north to Chicago. Immediately upon seeing the Montgomery Blues Band emerge from the "wings", the crowd stormed up close to the stage. Cries of, "Boogie" and "Whip it out!" could be heard coming obnoxiously from the main body of people on the floor. James appeared, and the band instantly pounced on a bouncing blues number, the name of which escaped me amid the shouting and clapping. James excelled on the mouth harp, dancing about the stage with plenty of hip-shaking energy. He often played in counter-rhythm, to the best of the band, keeping his incredible timing intact. (Many "Rock and Rouge" mamas appeared at the side of the stage, in hopes of being spotted by the band.) "Rock-gut" and "Ballsy" would sum up the mood the band creates on stage. Their high energy level and phenomenal split-second timing solidly impressed me. When they announced a tune with a Bo Diddley beat, "Crazy Hand Wild", their audience went wild. During that piece, James, David Case (keyboards), and Billy Mather

(bass) accompanied Chuck Purro (drums), Peter Malick (lead guitar) and Peter Bell (rhythm guitar). This number they did very tightly, although I noticed Billy Mather peering over his right shoulder at what appeared to be a technical problem on the floor of the stage. But it failed to interfere with the band's disciplined sense of spontaneity.

The best number of the night, and by now the tune most often associated with the band was "Peace Train", a traditional Blues number, arranged lyrically to embrace Boston's more familiar streets. The song itself imitates a train, beginning slowly and growing increasingly faster, with mounting intensity. Of course, its sexual allusion was getting to many of the women in the audience, as members of the band strutted about the stage while churning out the suspense the song suggests.

While speaking earlier with the band, I had learned that one of their favorite places to play is at the Shaboo, in Willimantic, Connecticut. I had seen them play there this past June, and felt then that they were the strongest and most uniform regional group who had not yet cut an album. Sunday night proved that they had grown considerably tighter, and were able to play together and off one another with incredible timing. I would suggest a serious comparison of them in the future with the J. Geils band if they keep heading in the same direction in which they are going now.



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Observations on Sports

From The Editor's Desk

by Harry Roll

Of late this editor has been receiving a great deal of feedback concerning the new direction proposed for the Anchor's sports page. And, quite honestly, most has been quite negative, and has affirmed instead an interest in RIC sports (inspired primarily by the extraordinary success of the soccer team). However, the basic issue still remains unsettled — namely, the question of apathy. Those who have criticized the paper do not care for what seems to be in the offing, but by the same token do not appear willing to contribute material to the paper to demonstrate their interest. As a result, when this editor was unable to contribute in any fashion to the previous issue, only one article related to sports could be located.

A note of explanation . . . the job of the editor is twofold: to organize the material available and present it in the most desirable fashion in the paper; and, to write about what he/she considers to be important issues or events. Thus, if one disagrees with the author's approach, he/she could and should exercise their rights to free speech by elaborating on their divergent opinions, to subsequently appear in print, as the situation now stands, some people are angry, which in itself is a progressive change. But, in the way of constructive contributions to the paper pertaining to sports, the circumstances (sadly) remain virtually status quo.

In taking issue with an article appearing in the third issue of the Anchor pertaining to the "demise" of professional football, there seems to be some rather substantial points omitted by Mr. Geery that warrant discussion.

First and foremost, one should be willing (unlike the Founding Fathers) to place his trust in the wisdom of the common man; in other words, since so many people do indeed enjoy football to an immense degree, a logical conclusion to draw is that (despite its various drawbacks) the sport is intrinsically a positive good. And, although these may in no way actually be the reasons for football's popularity, perhaps what follows touches on some of the major motivations underlying the veritable "football fanatic":

1) even more than in baseball, football serves as a vicarious experience through which spectators not only can live out their dreams and fantasies but receive a great physiological and emotional release as well.

2) watching great athletes (no matter what the sport) perform has undeniable appeal; and, the beauty, grace, and-or power of their accomplishments are further enhanced by their emergence from amongst a group of other players, and avoids having to assess their capabilities in a vacuum (i.e. an ice skater).

3) at least theoretically, people do not become embroiled in conflict over inflammatory issues like race or nationality; once the helmets go on, support or opposition becomes focused on a team rather than individuals, and the arguments become focused on the safer turf of whether the team is a particular favorite, the home club, or one of the "hated enemies."

Obviously, there is a dire need for change within the sport in order to maintain interest as well as quality. Perhaps the zone defense should be banned, in order to put the offense back into what has become almost exclusively a scientifically defensive game. Certainly both the price and availability (or lack) of tickets are also issues that bear study. However, steps like the new federal legislation that lifts blackouts if there are sellouts 72 hours before game-time are definitive indications that measures can and are being taken to improve conditions surrounding the sport. Also, it should eventually become obvious to owners that they need not worry about losing money; teams that sold out in the past will continue to do so, because nothing can replace the actual experience of being at the ballpark. And, if this legislation has an after-effect a decrease in ticket prices, then perhaps even more people will attend the home games rather than watch on TV. In conclusion, a more complex yet beautifully simple game does not exist than this sport which has become America's pastime; may it have a long, healthy future.

To elaborate on a point previously mentioned, it has perhaps become time for pro football to seriously consider terminating the almost exclusive use of the zone defense by professional teams today. As defense has become the one crucial factor in determining (in most cases) the outcome of a contest, what has occurred has been the virtual elimination of the forward pass as a lethal offensive weapon. In effect, football, the sport has reverted to the pre-1940's style of play, when the game truly represented its name: the running game was the entire spectrum of the offense, and combined with the kick to leave the pass either non-existent or else shunned.

Another factor that bears examination is the evolution of the screen pass. The outlet throw was originally designed to provide an occasional method with which to counteract a ferocious blitz by linebackers and linemen; now, runners have become the primary receivers on football teams, and both the wide receivers and the long pass have been cast aside. The overall effect has been to take the arm (and much excitement) out of the sport, and truly reduce it to a question of running and field goals in the final seconds to decide the outcome.

It seems that there should be a more feasible system available than what presently exists, and there is a return to the man-to-man defense, combined with an outlawing of the zone. Not only is it more exciting, as it pits the capabilities of individual athletes against one another, but it will undoubtedly mark the return of offense to the game. One other tangential effect might be a significant increase in the frequency of "upsets." Perhaps the day will return when a relatively poor team with just one outstanding player could lead his team to victory over one of the defensive titans of the NFL. Hopefully, these dreams of a great admirer of the game will someday soon become realities.

* * * * *

The melee and subsequent antics in the third game of the playoff series between the Mets and Reds for the National League Championship in baseball brings into focus an increasingly touchy subject: namely, the conduct of spectators at sporting events. While a ticket gives an individual the right to make use of the facilities within a given park or arena, the question is abrogated by improper fan conduct.

In baseball, the home team can forfeit a contest if the crowd becomes unruly beyond the point of control. This very point was illustrated and brought into question during the game at Shea Stadium on Monday past, and it is to the credit of both the Reds in general and Pete Rose specifically that they possessed the courage and intestinal fortitude to re-take the field after the events that had transpired in the earlier innings of the contest. Just as players are held accountable for performing up to a particular standard labeled professional, so should spectator behavior be governed by certain bounds called consideration. Verbal communication of most nature should be permitted, because it inspires all the players and because it lies within the legal rights of any individual to free speech. But once the line is crossed to include physical action which could affect the contest or endanger another, this becomes a violation of the rights of the players and officials, who are entitled to carry out their tasks within relatively safe environs.

To conclude . . . a plea to the spectator: do not sink to the level of those who do not perform up to expected standards of excellence; for by behaving inappropriately instead of pressing for reform, the quality of the sport is decreased still further, and a vicious cycle of continuous decline is initiated, which is precisely what needs to be averted at all costs.

* * * * *

From the White Hall

by T'Sue Paypyr

Watching the reports from the major league baseball playoffs, we were taken in by the wealth of publicity given to the members of the Cincinnati Reds, especially Messrs. Rose and Bench. This publicity irritated us to no end; not that they weren't deserving of all this praise, for on the contrary they are probably among the best ever to participate in our national pastime. What was burning us was their images, and that is what their relationship to the public is all about.

Both are portrayed in everything from medical journals to hair spray commercials, as two of the most clean-cut, church-on-Sunday, off-key singers of the National Anthem (Johnny, have you ever considered taking voice lessons or just shutting up?), god-fearing, All-American athletes ever to don a jock. Both are probably among the best-sold products the American consumer has ever owned. The whole Red team is portrayed in this same fashion to a sickening degree, because they just aren't the superstars Bench and Rose are. Actually, as far as appearances go, we think more attention should be given to players with more novel appearances like Rollie Fingers, Jim Hunter, Dave Duncan, or even the one-time long haired Red Sox star Ken Harrelson.

To cite an example of this image of purity, let us rely on a story, relayed by those

national baseball image-makers, Curt Gowdy and Tony Kubek. The story went to the effect that Kubek and Rose were discussing Rose's switch-hitting, and how his average was considerably higher on one side as opposed to the other (the particulars have since escaped us). Tony asked if Pete has considered batting on solely his strong side, and the essence of the reply was that he couldn't because his father had taught him to switch-hit and that he couldn't go contrary to his father's wishes. We were undecided as to whether we should laugh or be ill.

We hesitate to parody Bench's image because of how well he rebounded from a series of operations on his lungs during the off-season, done because of suspected malignant tumors. They proved to be benign, but the surgery still left him seriously weakened. One must respect a man for that type of courage no matter how much his image is despised. Also, whoever said that Bench was baseball's best player put himself out on some kind of limb.

Bench and Rose are good players, as are the Reds (what an un-American name for such an all-American team). But, we can't help but enjoy their trouble in attempting to handle the "National Leasts" New York Mets.

Why Wrestle?

by Brad Gewshir
(Conn. State Champion)

Wrestling today seems anachronistic; it is a sport that doesn't seem to go with our age. Today, most sports are for enjoyment and release of tension, or just to "keep in shape". While wrestling, like all sports, has its brief moments of euphoria, these are usually just releases from the more difficult aspects. Without the strain which precedes them, they would really be little.

Those difficult parts of the sport — dieting, nervousness, self-dependency, and utter fatigue, to name a few, make wrestling a twenty-four hour sport. Dieting and nervousness don't end when the wrestler walks out to practice. They are suspended temporarily after a match, or over the weekend, but return as soon as the next contest becomes imminent.

Why, then, do intelligent people wrestle? What is it about them and their sport which makes them endure its constant difficulties and pain, what do they get out of it? It is

(Con't. on Pg. 15)

Unfortunately, in this particular instance an innovation designed with the best of intentions seems to contain more inherent weaknesses that it would bring advantages.

At least it is refreshing to note that some effort is being made to accommodate the desires of the spectators;

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