

Photo by Robert Mayoh

The Anchor

Volume LXVIII Number 10

November 5, 1974

Election Day Special: The Last Hurrah?

"Hizzoner" on campus

p. 10

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The Anchor

RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE

Founded in 1928

The Anchor is located on the third floor of the Student Union. Our mailing address is:

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Commentary

An Encounter with the Governor

by Ron Stetson

On Friday, October 25, at 12:00 noon the Governor of the state of Rhode Island, Philip Noel, was scheduled to meet with members of the RIC student body at the Rathskellar in the Student Union. The Governor arrived at 1:30, and everybody who was anybody was absent. The Rathskellar was filled to overflowing; some were there for a free beer, some because they normally go for a beer at that hour, some to pass out Noel buttons, some who came to ask legitimate questions of the Governor, and others who came to ask people why they had come. In the space of the one and one half hours of waiting for the Governor, the co-ed facility was frequented as often as the bar on which sat rows of beer the Governor had purchased for the potential student vote. One can say honestly of Mr. Noel that he is a fellow who understands the needs of his constituency.

Once the Governor arrived a little squeal of approval came from the Noel-ettes or whatever those innocuous campaign girls are called. Mercifully the squealing subsided quickly and this reporter pushed his way through the sweaty sardines, tip-toeing over the puddles of stale ale until he found himself in close proximity with his excellency's low brow, which, given their relative heights, he was on eye level with.

As soon as the Governor's attention had been gained, this reporter asked him if he could justify the addition of the Mackal forum to the bond issue which had been set at four items by the Board of Regents. The Governor replied that he had already answered that question five times and reached for a beer. Not wishing to have his question so easily rebuffed, this reporter then asked the Governor why he added the Mackal Forum to the bond in a procedure other than the one established for the forwarding of capital development recommendations to the Board of Regents, and whether he thought he had established a dangerous precedent in this matter. The

Governor answered, tapping the chest of the questioner for emphasis, that he "had the power to do that." This reporter then went on to say that given the power to perform such an act, didn't the Governor feel that the move was, at least in appearance, politically inexpedient. The Governor then said that he was in the business of doing what he thought was right and not things that merely looked good. This reporter then said that the Mackal Forum was originally to be funded by a self-liquidating bond which meant that the taxpayers would not be asked for money but that the revenue from the building would pay for the bond. The Governor nodded his assent. In light of this, queried the reporter, why did you choose to ask the taxpayers for the money directly after everyone else was against it. The Governor said that it didn't make any difference anyway since the taxpayers would pay for it either way. How so? wondered this reporter faced with such an obvious contradiction in terms. "This is the same thing I tried to explain to the kids at U.R.I.," said the Governor, and "I told them they better start paying attention." He then went on to explain that the same kind of thing had happened in Warwick with the Thayer Arena, when the revenue from the building couldn't pay off the self-liquidating bond, we had to go to the taxpayers anyway. This reporter then said that the Governor had described the very reason the Board of Regents decided not to support the Mackal Forum in the first place. The reporter went on to add that the Board of Regents had decided, as a result of a study on the projected revenue of the Mackal Forum done by students, faculty and administrators at U.R.I., that the building would not generate enough revenue to pay off the bond and that they would not support it since they did not feel the worth of the building warranted a direct request for taxpayers' money in light of that study. The Governor

then said, who is better qualified to judge, (referring to the participants in the revenue study at U.R.I. and himself) some of those professors at the University are a little shaky, most of them can't even figure out how to pay their own mortgages. Whether this was true or not, this reporter realized that the Governor had talked in so many circles he had either



Governor Noel

forgotten where the discussion began or took his interlocutor for a complete idiot. Faced with this dilemma and in an effort to salvage the conversation, this reporter asked the Governor if his real reason for championing the Mackal Forum was to provide more jobs in construction for the South County area. Mr. Noel retorted that this was ridiculous. This reporter then asked the Governor if the Board of Regents was appointed by him at which point the Governor turned his back and strolled away, mercifully ending the encounter.

NB: the addition of the Mackal Forum to the Nov. bond constitutes a \$1,400 million request from the voters in addition to what already appears on the bond. This additional request seriously jeopardizes the success of the bond which contains an extension to Adams Library. This reporter feels it will cause the defeat of the bond and the loss of that extension.

Coughlin To Sue Cianci For Slander on Statement Made to Anchor

Independent mayoralty candidate Jean Coughlin is taking Republican candidate Vincent "Buddy" Cianci to Superior Court for slander on a statement Cianci made to the Anchor during the course of an interview conducted by the Anchor's Features Editor, George McFadden. Cianci's statement, which appeared in the October 22nd issue of the Anchor, was in response to a question put to him by Mr. McFadden over whether he "bought" his nomination, as Mrs. Coughlin alleged in a previous Anchor interview (see the October 9th issue). "Did she say that?" Cianci inquired, obviously amused. Then he went on to say: "Well, you see, she (Mrs. Coughlin) is a little mentally unbalanced. She really deserves attention at the Medical Center, and if I'm mayor I'm sure I'll open any door to get her the medical attention she needs."

Coughlin, in her court petition, stated "maligned, discredited and attempted to bring into public shame, disgrace, ridicule and disfavor," her good name and reputation. Mrs. Coughlin is suing Mr. Cianci for \$250,000.

The Anchor has also learned that the Providence Journal Co., which is supporting Cianci for mayor, has not shown much interest in Mrs. Coughlin's suit, presumably because notice of slander on a fellow candidate might hurt the man they wish to see in City Hall after the voting today. A source on the Journal told the Anchor last week that the City Desk did not want the story, the unstated implication clearly being the Republican affiliation of the paper. "They're chickenshit to print it," the source told the Anchor, adding, "If Doorley cut a fart in a restaurant, they'd have a team of ten reporters interviewing every witness."

Some Thoughts On Outstanding Performance

The following article, which originally appeared in the RIC-AFT newsletter and which is printed here with the permission of Dr. Houghton, concerns itself with the controversial matter of OPI's — "Outstanding Performance Increments." OPI's are simply merit pay given to faculty members over and above their regular salaries for what is deemed an "outstanding" performance. At the present time 117 faculty members at RIC are receiving OPI's of \$200. An Anchor investigation into the disbursement of OPI's last year revealed that there is no set criteria for handing

out OPI's, that their disbursement is left up to individual department chairmen to decide. Although OPI's are supposed to be for one year only, some faculty members have been receiving them without review for years, while other faculty members have never received them. The Anchor's investigation revealed that the system, in practice, has been discriminating and that a majority of faculty members would like to see changes made that would enable the system to practice as fairly as it was designed to do in theory. These changes have yet to be instituted.

Puerto Rican Independence

After twenty years of comparative silence, the Puerto Rican Nationalist Party of Pedro Albizu Campos has again reared its head. Five weekend bombings in the New York City have awakened this Rip Van Winkle of political activists groups to once again agitate for independence.

It was just twenty-four years ago this November 1st that Griselio Torresola and Oscar Collazo attempted their one-man invasion of Blair House in Washington in an effort to kill President Truman.



flag of Puerto Rico

by Raymond Houghton, Chairman, Philosophy & Foundations of Education

In as much as I am willing to concede my occasional outstanding qualities, I am forced to admit that I find considerable reinforcement when those qualities are overtly acknowledged. I am definitely in favor of overt acknowledgement of outstanding behavior. Which in no related way gets us to the subject of Outstanding Performance Increments at Rhode Island College.

I have received several in my time. Once, I think I deserved it. The other times I had simply been doing my job in the generally excellent manner in which I have performed in eleven of the thirteen years I have been here. (My pay was not "docked" in the two years

were incurred in the Manhattan bombings.

Perhaps, in the words of Thomas Paine, "'tis time to part." By cutting loose her oldest colony, the United States could check the independence movement to preclude excesses and insure some measure of political stability hereafter, as well as acknowledging the current trend of anti-imperialism.

It is plain that no sensible union between our largely Anglo-Saxon and their overwhelmingly Hispanic cultures can be effected. The only alternatives, since Puerto Rico has consistently opposed statehood, appear to be continued colonial status or virtual independence.

I can think of no greater tribute to our Bicentennial than to grant to our Puerto Rican brethren that right of national self-determination of which Britain deprived us two centuries ago.

Joseph W. Sullivan



Outstanding Perf.

Con't. from P. 2

in which I was merely "good," in one instance and fair in the other). The key as to whether I received an OPI, in retrospect, seems related to the degree of openness of the lines of communication I had with the recommending administrator. That is not to imply "hanky panky." I have not knowingly played "hanky panky" with an administrator since my first year in the army. Rather, I mean that if my contact with the "boss" was physically immediate and professionally apparent and I was obviously "aboard" or "on the team" as they say, then I stood a chance to be awarded the coveted accolade and the not insignificant money, when considered cumulatively. Mind you, innocents, it is not enough to be excellent! You must translate your excellence so that you do not cover your illumination with a bushel. You can accomplish this even if

you display certain idiosyncracies, so long as you maintain an evidence of discretion as to the type and extent of idiosyncracies which are subtly, and sometimes not so subtly, suggested by any bureaucracy in general and/or the local bureaucracy in particular.

This applies to the way OPI's are awarded at RIC. It goes without saying that by any reasonable definition of "outstanding," that over the past ten years there have been precious few genuine outstanding performances which have surfaced. That is true anywhere, if "outstanding" means outstanding. I would suggest that more outstanding performances have occurred unknown to all but the most intimately concerned than have occurred in the public realm.

Don't misunderstand. RIC is a damned fine small institution with its full share of conscientious, diligent and devoted personnel, both "professional" and as they say in Elitesville, "non-professional." But 117 outstanding performers last year? Nonsense!



For The Right

by Rev. Ennio Cugini

In the Communist Manifesto, Marx wrote, 'In this sense, the theory of the Communists may be summed up in the single sentence: Abolition of private property.' This involved and included the abolition of individuality and freedom, the coalition of the family and the abolition of countries and nationalities. Marx spelled it out defiantly and contemptuously in the handbook of negativism, the Communist Manifesto.

To facilitate this scheme he advocated the implementation of Ten Measures. These measures, he wrote, would be 'means of despotic inroads on the rights of property and on the conditions of bourgeois production.' In addition, he alleged that these measures would 'appear economically insufficient and untenable, but which in the course of the movement, outstrip themselves, necessitate further inroads upon the old social order, and are unavoidable as a means of entirely revolutionizing the mode of production.'

These measures are fundamental in the scheme and program of Marxism. They constitute the skeleton upon which the whole Communist revolution is structured. They are the marching orders for the disciples of Marx. The revolution and its forces are regimented and disciplined to the man towards the implementation of these Ten Measures. It is by addition to these Measures and to the carrying out of them by which the revolutionary forces and their hosts of sympathizers are held together as a unified force.

The Maoists, the Marxists, the Trotskyites, the Stalinists, may, on the surface, appear to be at odds with each other, but essentially and fundamentally they are in perfect agreement on the necessity, according to Marx, to advance these Measures and to work unitedly and unswervingly to subject the American people to them.

Under one pretense or another, one or any combination of these Measures are eventually set forth as solutions to the never ending series of manufactured crises that have plagued us.

We must recognize that the goal of the Communist revolution is the abolition of private ownership of property, and to substitute in its place, public or government ownership. This is precisely what has happened in the Soviet Union, Red China, Cuba and wherever the Marxists have gathered total

power unto themselves. Total power occurs when the conversion to public or government ownership is complete. Allende was close to victory before he was dealt with by patriotic forces.

The United States is considered to be, by Marxist standards, an advanced country and one upon which the full fury and terror of all the Measures are to be poured out upon.

These measures do not prepare the way for the revolution, they are the revolution.

Whereas the Bible guarantees to man the right to ownership of property and to use it to his own personal enjoyment within the boundaries of the Ten Commandments, Marxism moves to counter God and to stand in contempt of His Will by engineering man off his property, stealing it from him and terminating his enjoyment of it. In many cases many have been deceived into abandoning this sacred right under the hoax that civil rights take precedence over property rights. This is pure hog-wash.

Know Marxists and Marxism by these Measures:

1. Abolition of property in land and application of all rents of land to public purposes. Ex. (Land Use Schemes, Urban Renewal, Model Cities, etc.)

2. A heavy progressive or graduated income tax. Ex. (IRS, R.I. Income Tax).

3. Abolition of all right of inheritance. Ex. (IRS).

4. Confiscation of the property of all emigrants and rebels.

5. Centralization of credit in the hands of the State, by means of a national bank with State capital and an exclusive monopoly. Ex. (The Federal Reserve System).

6. Centralization of the means of communication and transport in the hands of the State. Ex. (ICC, Amtrack, etc.).

7. Extension of factories and instruments of production owned by the State; the bringing into cultivation of wastelands, and the improvement of the soil generally in accordance with a common plan. Ex. (Land Use schemes).

8. Equal liability to all to labour. Establishment of industrial armies, especially for agriculture. Ex. (CCC, Commune systems).

9. Combination of agriculture with manufacturing industries; gradual abolition of the distinction between town and country, by a more equable distribution of the population over the country. Ex.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A Response to Will Collette

Dear Editor:

The great joy of being a Christian (and therefore a political conservative) is in possessing the ability to remain calm, patient and humble when those of lesser understanding question and — or attack everything you say. Therefore, when those persons on the left of the political spectrum question even the most fundamental truths uttered by a Christian, fearing that perhaps their most sacred beliefs have finally been disproved, no Christian should permit himself to sarcastically turn his back on that opponent.

Which brings me to Will Collette! Not that I would dare to make a sarcastic reply to Will's article on me (10-22-74), or that I would even attempt to malign his character. On the contrary, I delighted in reading Will's article for two reasons: One is that it told me that I am not the only guy reading my famous letters, and two, it will no doubt attract more attention to my future letters.

Because Will's article contained numerous false interpretations of what I have said in the past, and because repeated errors exist, I shall only touch upon a couple just to set the record straight.

The greatest example of false

interpretation and reading into someone's letter appeared in paragraph number eight where Mr. Collette stated, "If, indeed, ALL (my emphasis) of our leaders and most of our institutions are infiltrated, or as some would put it, controlled by the forces of marxism, then how is it that marxist assassins have not silenced Rev. Cugini or Mr. Jannetta?" The Reds must be laughing a mile a minute! Even they are aware that neither Reverend Cugini nor myself ever stated that "ALL of our leaders are controlled by the forces of marxism." Apparently, Will has not been listening to either of us very carefully. Apparently he has never heard us praise such great constitutionalists as Congressman John R. Rarick (D-La.) or Senator Jesse Helms (R-N.C.) and others. Apparently Will has made a very hasty generalization based upon what he wanted to hear, and not what he actually heard.

Then, too, I am surprised that Will should wonder why the Reverend and I have not been silenced by assassins. That's simple Will: The Reverend especially, would be the wrong man to shoot down (although they've sure had many opportunities). If they did, even Mr. Collette would begin to suspect that

Collette Responds

Evidently nothing rankles hysteria more than having one's own words quoted back into one's face. Mr. Jannetta's claim that the commentary I wrote was based on false interpretations and inferences makes me wonder if he does, as he claims, read his own material. Every point I cited regarding either his own statements or those by Rev. Cugini were illustrated by their own statements.

With regard to the rather picayune point of how many politicians or how much of the government has "gone communist", I must cite Mr. Jannetta's mentor, Rev. Cugini, from a recent radio broadcast. "Friends, let's

face it," he said, "it is no longer a question of IF there will be a communist revolution, but a question of WHEN!"

As for the issue of why Mr. Jannetta and the good reverend have not yet been assassinated by Marxists, clearly Mr. Jannetta has missed the point. To state the point more clearly: if the commies have stolen away so many of his liberties, if the revolution is so near, then why are these two gentlemen still in operation?

Conspicuously, Mr. Jannetta did not answer such questions as: Why is he in Rhode Island College, a festering nest of socialism, instead of a good Christian college like Bob Jones University? Why did he not

A Reply to Mr. Jannetta's "Judicial Tyanny"

While I applaud your cogent revelations regarding the Legislature as being the lawmaking body of our government, this nation is, as you state, a constitutional republic. Inasmuch as the Congressional statutes are laws, and ought to be obeyed by all citizens, there are three other forms of law which also demand our attention — and our obedience.

Besides legislative acts, the laws of the United States include Administrative Laws (which concern the executive branch), Judicial Decisions, and the Constitution. Supreme among these is the Constitution; and all other statutes, decisions, ordinances, rules etc. are subordinate to it.

In respect to the busing issue, as with any other issue, the Supreme Court is appointed and obligated to insure strict conformity and compliance with the articles and amendments of the Constitution. No law, resolve, or decision is in any way legitimate or acceptable

(Forced busing, Regionalization).
10. Free education for all children in public schools. Abolition of children's factory labour in its present form. Combination of education with industrial production, etc. etc. Ex. (Public School System).

Jesus said, 'Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.'

unless it can claim agreement with a corresponding constitutional provisions.

Thus, that provision dealing with equality of education assigns the standards with which all subsequent related legislation must comply. The guardian of Constitutional standards is the Supreme Court. Their judgments, in harmony with the Constitution, reflect the spirit of equality and liberty that our most basic instrument of government attempts to defend.

If the Court's busing decision is deemed unfair, it is not because the Court wishes to impose some vague tyranny upon the electorate; perhaps it is that our Constitution is imperfect or defective at least on the point of racial integration.

The Dred Scott decision of 1857 was regarded by most abolitionists as an expression of Chief Justice Taney's personal emulation for slavery, when, in fact, no constitutional provisions existed protecting the unfortunate Mr.

the "crazy conspiracies" he talks about do indeed exist!

Another example of naivete' and drawn inferences on Will's part is his concluding paragraph where he states: "I cannot believe that Nelson Rockefeller, Billy Graham, and public school teachers all draw their checks from the Kremlin." If Will had excluded Nelson Rockefeller, it would have made more sense, but even then I never said anything to suggest that either Billy Graham or public school teachers are paid by Kremlin rulers. Certainly not Nelson Rockefeller. If anything, it's the other way around! But again, my reader drew his own inferences and with no sound reason I might add. Because the public school system does indeed come from the "Communist Manifesto" and that it is the greatest tool of the International Conspiracy, it does not mean that all public school teachers or even a fair amount knowingly serve the Communist cause. And just because Billy Graham's "new Evangelicalism" and ecumenism is a sign of the brother's apostasy and fraternization with anti-christ, it does not make Bill a commie or an anti-christ.

In conclusion, let me say that I enjoy having the Anchor's former editor respond to both my statements and those of Reverend Cugini, but I do not enjoy having to write a letter to the editor merely for the purpose of correcting the errors that my friend Will has made in his article. Next time, think before you write, Will!

Sincerely yours,
Richard Jannetta
Your Campus right-wing extremist.

answer my allegation that he, like other rightist extremists, are incapable of making distinctions among those of political persuasions other than his own? How can Mr. Jannetta support Constitutional freedoms on one hand and exhort the American military to take over the government on the other as he did in the Sept. 19th issue ("Is it too late for America? or will she be saved from communism, even as the Chilean people were spared this terrible agony by its alert military generals?") In the Oct. 29th issue, Mr. Jannetta accuses the Supreme Court of "such arrogant contempt and disrespect for the Constitution and the Bill of Rights..." I feel that Mr. Jannetta should explain the consistency or inconsistency of these two statements.

Scot from reclamation by his former master.

If some part of the Constitution is of such a nature that it commonly impedes progress, it can be repealed or amended to suit the consensus by the methods previously adopted. But, to neglect its importance, or to imply superiority of some other form of law, however popularly conceived, is a mistake of catastrophic proportions. The difference between a well ordered democracy of popular consent where the sovereignty of the people is guaranteed some measure of permanence, and a chaotic democracy of mob rule where conflicting interests all claim a majority, is a Constitution: one central compendium of basic policies to which lawmakers may constantly refer.

A constitution without democracy is tyranny; but a democracy without a constitution is anarchy.

Joseph W. Sullivan

Board of Governors presents
A Japanese Film
"IKIRU" (to live)
Wed. evening Nov. 6, 1974 7:30 p.m.
Gauge Auditorium 50c Admission for all

TRB

from Washington

THE TARNISHED AGE

Richard Nixon is pardoned, Leon Jaworski is gone. Anybody can see how Watergate is going to end. It's going to be smudged. That's the story of the era between Kennedy and Nixon. There have been good times, great times, but so many of them flawed. And then smudged. That's how we do things.

Take the war. In 1964, just 10 years ago exactly, LBJ was telling us that we couldn't trust Goldwater — he would escalate. Lyndon said the war should be fought by Asian boys, not American boys. He said it in New York, New Hampshire, Texas: "We are not going to send American boys nine or 10 thousand miles away from home to do what Asian boys ought to be doing for themselves!" So then he got a landslide, and he sent American boys. That was the story of the era. Treat the people as children. Don't trust them. Johnson had been on his way to a place in history as a great president with his vision of the Great Society, but he cooked up the Tonkin Gulf incident, and emergency war powers, and the vote in Congress was 504 to 2. Only two men voted against him. Neither was returned to the Senate. Who will put up a plaque for Gruening and Morse in the Capitol Hall of Fame?

We were lied into the war; we elected Nixon to lie us out of it, to get us "peace with honor." We couldn't face the fact that we had made a mistake. It was better to keep the war going that extra four years than to lose face. The 1968-72 heroes who gave their lives, 20,000 of them — didn't die to spread liberty. You couldn't do that with Thieu as dictator. They didn't die to make America stronger; the war gave us roaring inflation; they died so we wouldn't have to admit that we had made a mistake. They had to die.

But it was embarrassing, too. There was a draft system in which

the rich boys went to college and the poor boys went to Vietnam. There were demonstrations and some people were shot, as at Kent State. (Embarrassing.) And it was embarrassing that the most powerful nation couldn't break the will of a backward little country whose soldiers wore black pajamas. The pictures of little children running bawling with their clothes burnt off by napalm; that was embarrassing. And the My Lai massacre was embarrassing, but we smudged that. The brass was let off and we'll get Lieut. Calley off, too; give us time.

For a decade it was like that. Always something bitter, like aloes. And then Watergate. Your son will ask you what it was like in those days. Embarrassing, you will tell him. Voters gave Nixon the biggest majority in history. They rejected McGovern because he was too soft, and then discovered that Nixon had been lying to them all the time. The latest tape says he told Haldeman to sacrifice some subordinate: "Give the investigators an hor d'oeuvre," he chuckled, "maybe they won't come back for the main course" (meaning Nixon). He embarrassed the Democrats who respected the presidency. He embarrassed his defenders in Congress.

All the way from Kennedy to Nixon it was the same; it was in many ways a good era; it might have been a great era, but always it was flawed. "For once there was a fleeting wisp of glory — called Camelot". That ended with a shot. There was the Great Society. That ended with a war. There was Bobby Kennedy, who grew before our eyes from a tough boy to a strong man, and that ended with another murder. And in the civil rights battle the blacks produced a great prophet-leader, Martin Luther King. He had to go, too. Always there was a flaw at the center of things.

Where did it start? From many causes, of course. One was from living in an unreal world. It was there in the belief that we were always victorious and always righteous. Over generations, a

belief grew — that Asiatics were a special mission of the United States, as historian Eric Goldman said, under the laws of history. Sen. Kenneth Wherry (R) Nebraska put it prettily when he told a wildly cheering crowd in 1940. "With God's help we will lift Shanghai up and up, ever up, until it is just like Kansas City."

Then suddenly we had to change our patronizing vision of Asiatics as little, deferential yellow men perpetually smiling, to treacherous, cruel Orientals making part of a menacing Communistic monolith. We had "lost" China; evidently we were betrayed. Joe McCarthy used that charge and Nixon, too. Historian Sam Morison wrote, "McCarthy himself collapsed, but the poisonous suspicion he injected into the body politic will take many years to leach out."

Exactly; hear young congressman Nixon describing the Acheson-Hiss relationship: "Traitors in the high councils of our own government have made sure that the deck is stacked on the Soviet side of the diplomatic tables." Respectables like Bob Taft and Gen. Eisenhower encouraged the rising Nixon to denounce "Dean Acheson's College of Cowardly Communist Containment". Tell the public anything; they are children.

Mark Twain looked at the period after the Civil War, the era of wealth and expansion, the era of Jay Gould and Jim Fisk and the scandals of Grant, and he came up with a name for it; it wasn't real gold, he said; it was The Gilded Age. What are we going to call this one?

It was so good in so many ways! We saw social improvements and a lift in living standards, and an awakening of conscience about

environment and our incredible waste: six per cent of world population using a third of its energy. There were magnificent moments — the landing on the Moon! Yet at the same time, we could not impose our will on Congress to reform the tax system. Always the surface that might have shone so brightly never seemed to. It was tarnished.

In our embarrassment and malaise we couldn't face things squarely; we had to smudge things. There was the elaborate falsification of the bombing runs in Cambodia, we smudged that; and the CIA in Chile, we smudged that; and the lies former attorney general Richard Kleindienst told the grand jury, we smudged that; and the knavery of the Vice President, we smudged that good. The man LBJ wanted as chief justice — left under the cloud of an indiscretion; the man Nixon wanted on the high court, what's-his-name and you-know-who — they were dropped. And then Nixon quit and Jerry fixed it with the best smudge of all: the pardon smudge.

Mark Twain knew the trick: you can pillory with a name. That was so in the days of dross — the Gilded Age. This is the age that might have been sterling-bright and wasn't. The Tarnished Age.



Honest Finks

by Jeffrey B. Page

Being deep in thoughts of study, as I'm sure we all are by this point in time, I evidently had my mind on something other than the proper manner of exiting an automobile the other day. Upon returning from a class I discovered I had locked my keys in the car. One optimistic point was that I hadn't left it running. While trying to gain entrance to my auto (of which, by the way, I had removed the door lock caps because someone tried to break in some time before), and using my trusty black, unbreakable pocket comb as a tool, I was observed by two girls going up to the dorms. After some debate the girls decided that possibly I was breaking into someone else's car. With a courage that is seldom shown these days they went into the Security Office and informed Mr. Perry of their conclusion. While this was taking place I abandoned all hope of immediate physical contact with my keys, having been miserably failed by my comb. I went to security for help, which was just up the hill from the lot I was in. Reaching the front door I was met by the girls and Mr. Perry who were just coming out. The girls turned and walked up the sidewalk to the dorms and Mr. Perry got into a security car and drove off down the hill toward the "J" parking lot, in which my car was parked.

The matter took only a few minutes to clear up. The discomfort I experienced through the whole matter was somewhat eased by the knowledge that there are still some people who care. What would the consequences to me have been, had I in fact been a car thief? I would like to congratulate those girls for following what seems to be a vanishing virtue, and to Security for their fast work, without whom another one of "them" might have gotten away.

Chamber Ballet at R.I.C.

The Fine Art Series at Rhode Island College will be host for the second year in a row to "The Chamber Ballet", the resident ballet of the University of Akron, on November 8th and 9th at the Roberts Theatre on campus at 8 p.m.

Since its inception seven years ago The Chamber Ballet, which is sponsored by the Ohio Arts Council and the National Endowment for the Arts (a federal agency), has grown in popularity and appeal through extensive performances in its own home state and tour schedules in many eastern states.

The directors of the dance group include Heinz Poll, its principal choreographer and founder of the Chamber Ballet. Mr. Poll had earlier been associated with the Berlin State Opera Company and the National Ballet of Chile; he then performed as dancer and choreographer and was named ballet master for the Ballet de la Jeunesse Musicale de France in Paris. After becoming an American citizen in 1965 he took part in the first American Dance Festival at the Lincoln Center and later taught at the National Academy of Ballet in New York.

Thomas Skelton, who is world renowned for his lighting designs for the Jose Limon Dance Company, the City Center-Joffrey Ballet and the New York City Ballet, is the resident set and light designer of the Chamber Ballet. Mr. Skelton received a Tony Award nomination for his design

work in Arthur Kopit's Indians.

The Dance Company has nineteen dancers and an active repertoire of twenty-three ballets ranging in style from classical ballet through modern and into rock. On November 8 the dance selections will include Galante Taenze, Elegiac Song, Adagio for Two Dancers and Summer Night, with music by Mozart, Shostakovich, Albinoni and Chopin respectively.


The program scheduled for November 9 includes A Time To Dance, Adagio for Two Dancers, Pas Des Deesses and The Witch, with music by the Jefferson Airplane, Albinoni, John Field, and Schoenberg respectively.

General admission for each concert is \$4.00 and tickets will be available at the Roberts Theatre Box Office weekdays from 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. beginning October 29. Performances are scheduled for 8:00 each evening.


The Company will be scheduling two workshops also open to the public. On November 7 Mr. Heniz Poll will give a lecture demonstration free of charge. Reservations are needed for the Lighting Workshop to be conducted by Thomas Skelton on November 9. Admission to this workshop will be \$2.00 and will include a ticket to the Chamber Ballet's evening performance.

Further information concerning the events is available by telephone 831-6600, extension 389 or extension 224.

THE CHAMBER BALLET



will appear
at Roberts
Hall
Theatre, R.I.C. on
Nov. 8th & 9th at 8 p.m.



The Company will perform a different program each evening.
The tickets will be available at Roberts Theatre Box Office weekdays, 10 to 4 p.m. Call 831-6600, ext. 224, if no answer, ext. 396. Box Office open now. General Admission, \$4.00, R.I.C. students \$1.00, Faculty and Staff \$2.00.

The Revolutionary Student Brigade: An Anti Imperialist Force

The Revolutionary Student Brigade grew out of an anti-war demonstration in New York City in the fall of '71. A number of revolutionaries brought up the issue of the Attica rebellion and tied it into the war in Vietnam. They pointed out that the Attica prisoners, fighting for decent treatment, and the people of Vietnam, fighting for their country's freedom, were waging a struggle against the same enemy: U.S. imperialism. From this beginning a formal organization began on six campuses in New York under the name of Attica Brigade.

This past June, in Iowa City, the Attica Brigade gathered for its first national convention. The convention was the result of a year and a half of organizing students on college campuses around the country. At the three day convention the Brigade tried to sum up the different experiences over the past year and formulate plans for a stronger, more powerful student movement. The major points of discussion were building the Brigade into a multi-national organization, the focusing of a national campaign, and a name change from Attica Brigade to Revolutionary Student Brigade. Out of these three days of discussions and struggles, the RSB came away from the convention as a united anti-imperialist force.

The RSB is an anti-imperialist movement. What unites the people in the RSB is the fact that they believe that U.S. imperialism must be defeated and that can only come about through organizing the masses into struggling against the system. As such a movement, the RSB has many different points of view in its ranks, from people who believe this system is wrong but do not know what yet to replace it with to people who are Communist and know what should come about. People in the RSB constantly struggle on how best to organize students and what tactics to use in struggles. Every point of view is aired in a disciplined democratic way and voted on.

In every struggle the RSB is involved in we put politics in command. This means that every situation is different and as such different tactics must be employed. Taken into account is the point of view we want to put across and who we want to reach. This means that we are a militant organization but not a violent one. Many people believe that militancy and violence are one and the same. However we see them as being different and at odds with each other.

Violence is an unorganized striking out at something. It has no

sense of direction or purpose other than releasing frustration. It does not further the cause but sets it back by putting fear into people. Militancy is an organized force with a set goal and definite tactics that can range from petitions to bombings and armed revolution. A militant organization will use tactics that will not alienate the people but at the same time will be forceful enough to intimidate the ruling class. The black riots were a violent, unorganized outpouring of anger and frustration which accomplished little. The Black Panthers went into the community and through militant actions began organizing the black community. The RSB is trying to organize students into a militant organization and not a violent one that strikes out without reason.

Since its conception the RSB has been involved in a number of struggles and has had many actions. Right from the beginning the Brigade has been working with the Attica Brothers. We've had Brothers speak on campuses and were involved in the demonstrations to free the Brothers in both Boston and Buffalo. Here in Rhode Island the RSB held a demonstration to protest Melvin Laird receiving a humanitarian award. As everyone remembers Melvin was Sec. of Defense when the largest and most brutal bombing raids were taking place in Vietnam and Cambodia (which he forgot to tell the public about). Along with him came his friend Gerald Ford, the Vice President on his first college appearance. Here was the opportunity to show people that it just isn't Laird or Ford or Nixon (their ex-boss) but the U.S. system. They are a small cog in a larger more complex system. Capitalist use the political system to legitimize their plunder. With this demo we tried to point that out. We had about a hundred and fifty people there to protest this hoax. Laird and Ford both were "bombed" with eggs and tomatoes. In a militant way we symbolically did to them what they did to millions of people in Vietnam. However, the R.I. news media tried to down play us and played up a bunch of drunken unorganized PC jocks who were waving the flag and chanting, "Let's go Friars". This clearly shows how pervasive this system is and how much it fears the truth and will distort it.

The Brigade has also supported and have had actions in support of the Farrah strikers. In New York City at Macy's Dept. Store, \$20 thousand worth of Farrah pants were allegedly destroyed by paint. With militant support of the people throughout the country the strikers

were victorious against the largest pants manufacture in the world (and with Gov't. support). We also played an important role in the Throw The Bum Out movement. We helped organize demos throughout the nation and were the largest and most disciplined contingent in the Washington, D.C. demonstration. At this demo we also had a split off action with three demands: 1) end national repression of minorities, 2) end cuts of social service programs, and 3) no increase in tuitions and no cuts in financial aid. We did this to show that Nixon wasn't the only "Bum" around but that it was the whole system. The last demand hits especially at RIC. The Regents want to increase tuition by \$84 next semester. This is a direct attack on the working class because many students already are struggling to stay in school as it is. They say they need the money, yet they had a surplus and Willard and the rest got hefty raises. What does this mean? It means that students at RIC must get organized to fight this attack on them. We must be militant (because force is all they understand) and not fall for, "let's work through the proper channels" bit. As past experiences have proved this is just a way of trying to pacify students into non-action. Try and get the students to believe that they can't beat the system, which many students now believe.

The reason students throughout the country have become cynical about a student movement is because they feel that it failed in the sixties. This is only partly true, the movement did not reach the goal that people wanted but it did gain many victories and taught us something. In the past the movement did not have a clear understanding of what the enemy was. It was a growing period where students learned the hard way after many years of struggle. The idea back then was to attack the political structure. If you change the politicians and their ideas then things will get better. This is where the movement failed.

We got rid of LBJ but wound up with Nixon. The War instead of ending escalated. Students were murdered at Kent State and Jackson State. Unemployment was the rule for college grads. Under these conditions, after years of fighting the political structure and failing, many students gave up. However many other students began to understand what the real enemy was, capitalism.

The RSB understands this but realizes that it is more complex. It is also the political system which is set up to support and protect the economic system. It is also the moving out to exploit other countries for profit to keep capitalism strong and the ruling class rich. This is imperialism. This is the level that the RSB is organizing students on and uniting with workers on.

The new student movement, The Revolutionary Student Brigade, is about building an awareness on an anti-imperialist level. This is where many students can be united against a common enemy. It affects all of us, we cannot hide from it therefore we must fight against it. It can be defeated. Rome fell. The British Empire fell. The imperialist empire of the United States will fall. A student movement based on anti-imperialism can and will play an important role in the building of the revolution. The people in the Revolutionary Student Brigade are committed to building such a revolution. At RIC students interested in joining such a movement or in finding out more about us can come to open meetings on Tuesdays at 7:30 p.m. in the Student Union.

DARE TO STRUGGLE
DARE TO WIN

Washington Calling The Middle East

by Marquis Childs

WASHINGTON — That intrepid traveler, Henry Kissinger, is on the first lap of a new journey with a list of stopovers that reads like an up-to-date atlas. Around the world's crisis spots with 80 minutes allotted to each visitation is the prescription.

You have to marvel at the sheer physical stamina of miles flown, time zones breached, strange meals eaten. But even more than the physical burden is the weight of apprehension the Secretary of State carries with him. His foreboding is conveyed by the German word "weltschmerz," the literal translation "world sorrow," falling short of the implication of intimate involvement in the anguish of mankind in a time of revolutionary change.

After touching all the other bases Kissinger intends to end his tour in the Middle East. Or, rather, he will go back to the old crossroads of shuttle diplomacy if he believes there is half a chance of moving the Arab-Israeli peace talks off dead center.

There, where he rang up the disengagement score earlier this year, is the greatest threat. By cold calculation of the irresistible force and the immovable object, a new war in the Middle East is inevitable.

Imminent is the term used by Kissinger's knowledgeable lieutenants in estimating the time remaining to seek a solution before hostilities. Imminent means more than three months, less than six months.

Syria is the spearhead. Having built extensive settlements in the Golan Heights, the Israelis will not put the settlers in danger by returning any part of this occupied territory. So the Syrians with a rapidly accelerated increase of Soviet arms will meet this refusal by an attack. Or the Israelis fearing such an attack will resort to a pre-emptive strike.

Increasingly the blame for Israel's plight is placed on the United States. That was the thrust of a column in the New York Times by C. L. Sulzberger writing from Israel. He gave figures for the tanks produced annually by the Soviet Union, 5,000 against 500 produced by the United States, and the tank and plane totals for Syria. These are the same figures put out by Israeli Prime Minister Yitzak Rabin when he was in Washington recently seeking assurances of greater military aid.

The blame for this is put, in part at least, on Kissinger. In Israeli

calculations, he is set off against Secretary of Defense James R. Schlesinger.

But in the Sulzberger column, as in other reflections of Israeli concern, the growing doubt has a larger compass. It is over our preoccupation with our own troubles: inflation, the energy crisis, the scandals of the Nixon administration. A reflection of all this is a trend toward isolation, a determination to stay out of other peoples' troubles.

That this is seen in Israel as a failure of will is understandable. Their situation is infinitely worse than ours with taxes that absorb all but a small fraction of surplus income. The defense budget is at least 25 per cent of gross national product. And this is rising with new fortifications on the Golan heights and the call-up of reserves.

To absorb anything like 60,000 Russian Jews will mean an extraordinary effort in housing and job creation, should the agreement with the Soviet Union on emigration be lived up to. This comes at the same time that the rate of giving from Jews in the United States has begun to decline.

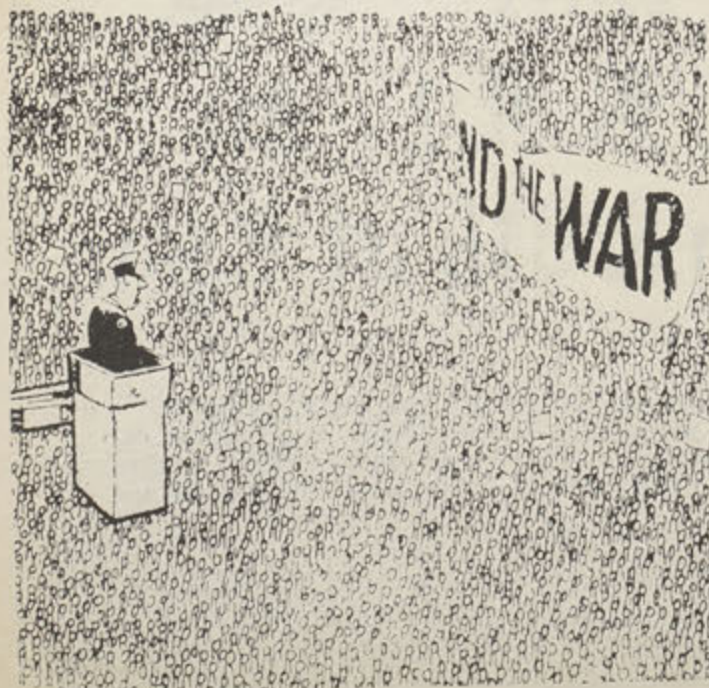
If the gloomy foreboding is correct and still another Middle East war be imminent, there should be no illusions about what it will mean. An Arab oil embargo would certainly follow. America's western allies, bent on saving their own skins, would stay clear of any effort to help the embattled Israelis. What another embargo would do to public opinion hardly needs underscoring.

If it is indeed a crisis of will, shrill and angry scolding will not cure it. That often invoked talisman, "leadership," might put us on the mark. But that implies a people relatively united rather than divided a hundred ways by a variety of discontents.

In his impressive interview with James Reston of the New York Times, Kissinger showed how aware he is of the troubled state of the nation. That awareness is part of the burden he carries on his travels. United Feature Syndicate.



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VOLUNTEERS NEEDED to work with Campfire Girls and Bluebirds at Children's Center for one hour each week. Training provided. Call Mrs. C. Criscione, 397-7370.

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NOTICE: All students who have not picked up their IDs yet, please do so immediately in Craig-Lee 056.

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RIDE AVAILABLE: Monday to Thursday to RIC from hospital area up Chalkstone Ave. around 8:30. Call after 7:00, 861-1497, ask for Lorrie.

FOR SALE: '66 Volkswagen, good reliable transportation, \$300 or best offer. Call 751-1820.

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HELP NEEDED

R.I.C. Professor's Son Has Heart Transplant

A 15-year old Warwick boy has become the youngest heart transplant recipient at Stanford University Hospital, Palo Alto, Calif.

He is Patrick Sherlock, son of Dr. and Mrs. Paul V. Sherlock of 6 Northampton Street, Warwick. Dr.

Sherlock is a professor and chairman of the Special Education Department at Rhode Island College.

Patrick, a student at Bishop Hendricken High School, became ill while the family was on a camping trip in Albany, New Hampshire. On July 23, he was admitted to the Intensive Cardiac Care unit of Mary Hitchcock Memorial Hospital, the medical facility of Dartmouth University in Hanover, N.H. His illness was diagnosed as cardiomyopathy, a muscle disease of the heart.

While he underwent treatment at Hitchcock Hospital, Patrick's condition continued to be listed as critical for nearly three weeks. On August 12, he was transferred to Stanford University Hospital, where the heart transplant operation occurred a week later.

Patrick was flown to California aboard a specially-equipped Air Force jet, after being transferred from Hitchcock Hospital to the West Lebanon Airport by a Coronary Care Van. He was accompanied on the flight to California by Dr. Daniel Karp of Mary Hitchcock Hospital, Air Force medical personnel and his mother.

Patrick was scheduled to begin his sophomore year at Bishop Hendricken High School this month. Last year, he was a member of the school band. He also was a cadet of the Warwick Police Department and the neighborhood paper boy for the Warwick Beacon.

His mother, the former Ann E. Devine, a graduate of Rhode Island College, has remained with Patrick in California. Dr. and Mrs. Sherlock have four other children.

The Sherlock family has incurred great expense in their efforts to provide the necessary treatments for Patrick. For this reason, **The Anchor** would appreciate any contributions the RIC student body would care to make for so worthy a cause.

Please address all subscriptions to The Patrick Sherlock Fund, in care of **The Anchor**, second floor, Student Union.

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Desmaris, as well as his pseudonym. Despite his calls and letters, "Who's Who" persists with the double entry...In a gesture to Women's Liberation, some big businesses now refer to their typing pools as "word processing units"...President Ford's domestic affairs adviser, Kenneth Cole, may be on the way out, say insiders. One name under consideration as his replacement is Alvin Arnett, the former antipoverty chief who was deposed by Richard Nixon...The number of Congressmen who accept double pay as military reservists was down to 16 a few months ago, but now there are 20 "double-dippers" on Capitol Hill.



WEEKLY SPECIAL

Frankenstein's Monster

by Jack Anderson

WASHINGTON -- Recent press reports claim that King Faisal of Saudi Arabia and the shah of Iran have been discussing strategy to lower world oil prices.

We have confirmed that discussions are going on among officials of the two nations. But it is unlikely the planning will get past the discussion stage.

There is little doubt, say our sources, that King Faisal would like to lower oil prices. But the shah is interested only in enriching his vast stores of wealth. He has become one of the world's most recklessly greedy, unbelievably rich rulers.

Indeed, it looks as if the oil crisis has turned the shah into America's Frankenstein monster. Back in 1957, Iranian Premier Mohammed Mossadegh threatened to overthrow the shah. But our own Central Intelligence Agency stepped in and helped oust Mossadegh from office instead.

Thus, the shah owes his throne to the United States. Yet he has led the charge for higher prices inside the Organization of Petroleum Exporting Countries (OPEC). And he has consistently pressed for still higher prices, even though it could gravely injure the West.

Our CIA sources tell us the agency still has strong ties with the shah. Extensive intelligence-gathering facilities are located in Iran and former CIA Director Richard Helms is the U.S. ambassador there.

Recently, the shah dispatched troops to Oman to help the shiekh fight Communist-backed guerrilla forces. Oman, of course, controls the entrance to the Persian Gulf, through which oil tankers from the Middle East must pass.

The shah's excursion into Oman, we are told, was inspired by the CIA. In short, we not only saved his throne, but continue to support him to this day. Yet he has turned a deaf ear to U.S. appeals that he help bring down oil prices.

In contrast, King Faisal has tried to use his influence with other oil-producing countries to reduce oil costs. He has even written a private letter to the shah, according to intelligence reports, warning that neither kingdom will last if the West is plunged into depression by exorbitant oil prices. The king fears that the Communists will exploit economic chaos in the oil-consuming Western industrial nations.

Overdue Housecleaning: The Watergate crowd may be out of the White House, but at the General Services Administration the scandals linger on.

Last March, for example, we reported that the GSA, in an "exchange" agreement with Rockwell International, had acquired a gigantic \$20 million building at Laguna Niguel, Calif. The deal was struck, apparently, to provide a warehouse for the presidential papers of then President Richard Nixon. His San Clemente estate is only 10 miles

away from the massive building.

Our story was vehemently denied by GSA spokesman Richard Vawter, who accused us of practicing "jaundiced journalism." Now, however, the Washington Post has confirmed our story. After three years of searching, the Post reported, the GSA has been able to rent out only 2 per cent of the facility.

It was the GSA, moreover, that spent millions of tax dollars to improve the Nixon properties in San Clemente and Key Biscayne. Among the expenditures were thousands of dollars for landscaping and gardening services, and even \$20,000 for a shark net that stretched far enough to protect the beach in front of Bebe Rebozo's home, next door.

It was the GSA that attempted to give the former president \$850,000 in "transition" funds. The original plan called for \$110,000 to construct a secure safe for presidential documents at the Laguna Niguel building. Congress cut the request by nearly 75 per cent.

Even hiring at the GSA was influenced by political considerations. The Civil Service Commission has recommended that disciplinary action be taken against a half dozen top GSA officials. The reason: They allegedly "subverted the merit system" to put political appointees in top slots.

Despite the scandals, GSA Administrator Arthur Sampson and his cronies have managed to hang on to their lucrative jobs. Our probe of the GSA, also known

as the "federal housekeeping agency," suggests that its own house is in sore need of cleaning.

Food Profits: Something is out of whack in the food industry. The wholesale price of beef has sunk so low, for example, that farmers in Wisconsin have killed over 500 calves in protest. Other cattle slaughters have been threatened. Destroying the calves, the farmers claimed, would be cheaper than raising them.

Despite the wholesale price skid, beef prices at the supermarkets continue to soar. Many congressmen suspect that the supermarket chains are taking advantage of the shortage psychology to reap exorbitant profits.

A look at the food stores' profits is instructive. A&P's earnings are running 17 times higher than a year ago. And Safeway stores wound up the last quarter with a 100 per cent profit increase.

The food chain economists can expect to be called upon the congressional carpet to explain why the supermarket chains are profiting so handsomely from the nation's worsening economic plight.

Washington Whirl: Jack Kemp, the former football pro and Republican congressman from Buffalo, says the public has already forgotten he was an ardent Nixon supporter, but they still remember he was one of the finest quarterbacks Buffalo ever produced...Best selling muckraker Ovid Demaris is the only famous American around with two entries in "Who's Who." He's listed under his real name, Ovid



Roar of the Greasepaint

A Comment

by Ron Stetson

Last weekend, in ROAR OF THE GREASEPAINT, RIC Theatre patrons were treated to a view of "the game of life", Anthony Newley style. The play starts with a bitter cup of coffee and proceeds to add so much saccharine that by the end aesthetic taste buds cringe in revulsion. It is a play that should never have been written, and once written should never have been done.

ROAR OF THE GREASEPAINT is a two character play. One character is Sir, the stereotype of every "man in charge" anyone is likely to encounter along the road to death. The other character is Cocky, the stereotype of every poor slob who has ever been under Sir's thumb. What happens in the play is that Sir and Cocky perform a paraplegic verbal ballet which contains every cliché that has gone between these two opposing members of society since the industrial revolution.

The excuse for moving from cliché to cliché is a constant game playing between Sir and Cocky, a game in which Sir made all the rules, forced Cocky to play, determined every outcome and congratulated his imbecile opponent on his efforts. Sir used every trick in the book to accomplish his purposes, he baited his half-wit opponent with a woman, a chance to obtain food and the "possibility" of gaining some meager forms of success. Cocky, not without his own bag of tricks, refused to play the game until he had hung every good-luck charm and symbol of religious affiliation around his neck. When Cocky absolutely refused to play the game and Sir could not convince him with either threats or twisted self-serving lectures he (Sir) allowed Cocky to be King for a Day. He even gave Cocky some food to eat which the fool ate so fast

he had to vomit. The vomiting scene, by the way, was one of the comedic highlights of the production. It was a bit the author so loved that he repeated it twice. It has been said, in regard to critical writing, that it is far easier to tear things apart than to praise. In this case that is particularly true.

The progress of this "game of life" literally takes place on a "wheel of fortune." How's that for irony? (Ah, literature! What have we done to you?) The proceedings are punctuated by a sugar coated army of urchins who in song assure us that "the sunshine is in your heart." My question is: given the "bread-less" state in which these urchins exist where else could the sunshine be, and isn't having them sing about this sunshine absolutely offensive? Are we really to believe that poverty stricken street urchins sing about such a sunshine? Of course not, it's just an excuse for a song, and it's a nice song, it makes us feel good. But why is it sung in this context where the song cannot be other than ludicrous?

Many nice songs are destroyed within the context of the play. "Who Can I Turn To" is a beautiful song but couched within the overpowering cliché of the play it has no power, it is merely sentimental. When Sir sings it in reprise in the second act its even less than sentimental, sure, "everybody needs somebody" and bad guys can feel pain too, but this is ridiculous.

And yet, in a sense, the play works. It works because of the music, that is why it is a musical. Who can fail to respond to the swell of 20 voices singing happily in tune, the rise of the violins, the crash of the symbol? Of course it works! Yet, if what works are the songs why not just sing the songs rather than house them in a flimsy shack of lies that no one is expected to

believe. Life is not sugarcoated, Sir and Cocky don't go off holding the bag together, nothing is as it appears in this play. There is nothing wrong with song, it's perfectly all right to be optimistic and say things can be nicer, that's all well and good. It is wrong to lie, however, and to pretend the audience is one large fool with no taste, or to take delight in a standing ovation when it is only a calculated response meant to come on the downbeat of a song that only the most hardened misanthrope would fail to respond to. (Either the misanthrope or someone who is not afraid to demand something better). When theatre is manipulative like this the ultimate irony is committed; the play becomes Sir and the audience becomes Cocky, "licking the boots" of the play "with all due respect" because the audience is maneuvered into applauding for something which deserves its scorn, because for two hours the play makes rosy a vision everyone knows to be dismal and then asks to be thanked for it.

One more thing; no black man has ever won the game that easily, even given the truth of the symbolic odds of one foot mobility with mouth shut and ears full of fingers. To portray this is not only a lie but reactionary and offensive in the extreme. All the Sirs in the world must be ecstatic to see that even in the theatre we are in the business of keeping Cocky under our thumb with distorted views, appeasement and music made ludicrous. **PLAY TEN, AUDIENCE NOTHING!**

I realize one is not supposed to expect more of a musical than what it has to offer, that one should give it credit for what it is. O.K. ROAR OF THE GREASEPAINT is cute, sentimental and full of lies. That's what it is and that's what I give it credit for.



James Dobbins, cartoonist for the Boston Herald-American, will be a principal speaker at the annual social studies conference to be held at Rhode Island College, November 2 under the sponsorship of RIC, the Rhode Island Social Studies Association, and the Rhode Island Department of Education.

Social Studies Conference at R.I.C.

The topics will range from "Teaching for Moral Reasoning" to "Abolishing Sexism" at this year's annual Social Studies Conference to be held on November 2, 1974 in Gaige Hall at Rhode Island College. The conference, "Social Studies Today" or "What The — Are We Doing Here On a Saturday?", will commence at 8:30 a.m., continue through morning clinics and close with a champagne luncheon.

The keynote speaker, Edwin R. Fenton, of Carnegie Mellon University will introduce the session with an address entitled, "Coming: The New, New Social Studies". Mr. Fenton, known to many as the Father of the New Social Studies, is speaking under the sponsorship of the New York Publishing Firm of Holt, Rinehart, and Winston which has recently published his book, *The New Social Studies*. The other principal guest speaker, James Dobbins cartoonist for the Boston Herald-Traveler,

will speak on "Caricatures and Cartooning Today" at the 1 p.m. champagne luncheon.

The conference, open to all interested publics, includes eleven clinics concerning national social studies programs on both the elementary and secondary levels, and eleven sectional meetings dealing with Rhode Island Social Studies programs specifically.

Dr. Patricia A. Glasheen of Old River Road, Lincoln, assistant Professor of Elementary Education at Rhode Island College, is chairwoman of this year's event. The conference fee is \$8.00 and reservations should be made by contacting Dr. Glasheen at Horace Mann Hall, Room 204.

The fall social studies conference is sponsored by Rhode Island College in cooperation with the Rhode Island Social Studies Association and Rhode Island Department of Education.

Larry Sasso
RIC News Bureau



ALCOHOL DRUG TALK

by Norman Zinberg, M.D.

A drug is any substance other than food which by its chemical nature affects the structure or function of the living organism. This is a broad definition and essentially a neutral, scientific one. The idea of "drug abuse" or a "drug problem" is social rather than scientific, and varies widely from country to country and from century to century. With the possible exception of nicotine, where there is so much debate about whether it is the drug or the smoking which causes the trouble, alcohol, by any definition, is the most used and abused drug in the United States.

Over the five-year period from 1966 to 1971, retail sales of alcohol (wine, beer, and hard liquor) increased by \$7 billion and in 1971 retail sales of alcohol amounted to \$24.2 billion. In that year Americans achieved a record high in alcohol consumption of 4½ billion gallons of beer, wine, and distilled spirits, and this consumption has grown every year since although exact figures are not yet available. Between 1947 and 1971 the per capita consumption in gallons of alcoholic beverages increased from 27.15 to 30.6.

We live in a drinking country, and the enormous ingestion of this mood-altering drug completely

overshadows the combined ingestion of all other mood-altering drugs. A national survey done in 1972 showed that over one-half (53 per cent) of those of legal drinking age had ingested an alcoholic beverage in the preceding three days. However, 40 per cent of those not of legal drinking age had also consumed an alcoholic beverage in the preceding week. However, the patterns of consumption were different. Most of the adults had consumed liquor as opposed to beer and wine, but only one-fourth of the alcohol-using young people had drunk hard liquor.

Most adults reported light-to-moderate consumption of liquor and wine — between 5 and 8 glasses per week. A considerable segment (34 per cent) were heavier drinkers — more than 10 drinks in seven days. Neither of these groups regarded itself or was regarded as being in "trouble" with its alcohol consumption. Among young people the use of alcohol was light — less than 5 glasses per week for over 90 per cent with most of that consumption being beer and wine.

In later columns we will discuss the 5 per cent or approximately 6 to 8 million alcoholics or problem drinkers who cause enormous

havoc both personally to themselves and their families and socially by way of automobile and industrial accidents and reduced effectiveness. However, we will also pay careful attention to the remarkable fact that most drinkers manage to maintain reasonable control over this powerful drug.

This relative control over alcohol is even more remarkable when one realizes that alcohol use begins its steep climb in the middle teens. Almost 30 per cent of all youth between the ages of 12 and 17 had consumed some alcoholic beverage within the week prior to the survey. The increase in use reached its high point in the 22-25-year age group and gradually leveled off. After the age of 50 only 40 per cent of the national sample had had a drink in the preceding week. This figure included those over 70 who showed a sharp decline in consumption.

Males continue to use alcohol more than females. In 1972 the adult ratio showed 50 per cent more male drinkers, but the youth ratio was reduced to only 20 per cent more males than females. These figures indicate a continuing pattern of narrowing the gap between male and female drinking. This change in drinking pattern has often been deplored as if the women are now getting to be as "bad" as the men. In fact, some preliminary evidence seems to show that reduction of unisex drinking patterns and the demise of the all-male bar have reduced the overall amount of drunkenness.

PENNY



FARTHING

by Jeffrey A. Horton

As promised, this article is about some simple bicycle maintenance. The point is that the bicycle is really a very simple machine and requires little labor, the majority of which is of a preventive nature. In other words, catch the problem before it becomes too expensive.

Unfortunately, due to space, I cannot give detailed instructions on the adjustment of, say, the cones in the wheel axles, because it would require diagrams and step-by-step instructions. What I can do is describe the symptoms of maladjustment in the problem areas and possibly give a general idea on how to go about repairing them.

The non-moving parts of the bicycle, the frame and forks, should be in complete alignment, having no bends that shouldn't be there, no crack or stress marks. If the bike is new and has not been in an accident or out of line, the frame is defective in all

probability, and should be returned.

The moving parts of the bike should move in the directions designed and should move freely without binding. This pertains primarily to four places on the bike. Two places are the hubs of the wheels, one is the bottom bracket axle, and the other is the headset.

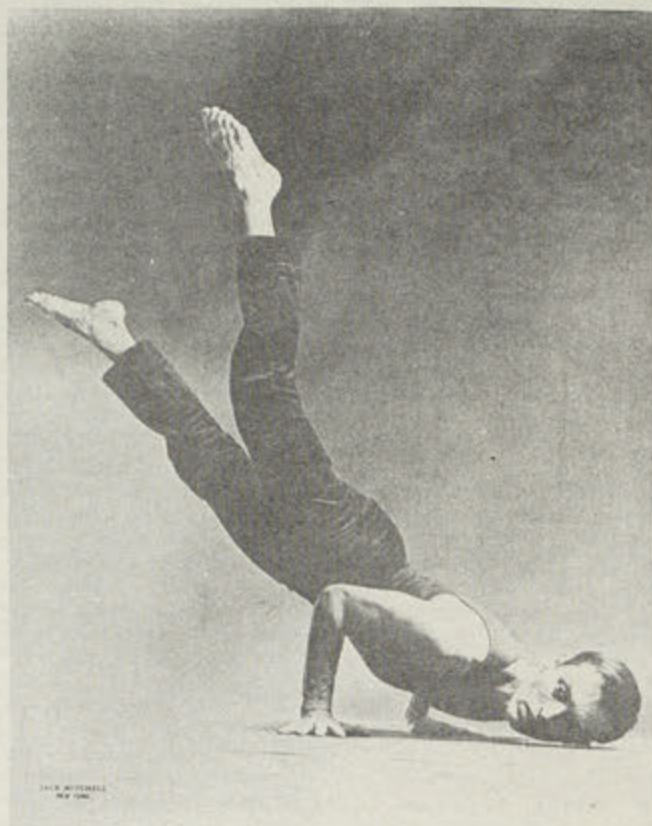
Give the bicycle periodic checks, say once a week or whenever you have just come down College Hill. If this is done with some religiousness then problems will be caught before they become large.

Start with the wheels. From the side of the bicycle, grab the front wheel at twelve o'clock and try to move it sideways. There should be no play in this direction. If there is, the cones need adjustment. These are the grooves that the bearings ride in, and they are adjustable from the outside. As with any place that uses ball bearings, if they are allowed to run loosely then the cones (in this case) will be worn unevenly and will have to be replaced.

Next, spin the wheel once. It should rotate freely for quite awhile, making little or no noise and should come to a slow stop. If there is binding or rattling inside the hub then a rebuild is in order, entailing the taking apart of the hub and replacing any worn parts, regreasing, and putting it all back together with the cones in proper adjustment.

The wheel should run true, that is with no wobbling or warpage in its movement. This is solved by

THE GREY ROOM



Daniel Nagrin To Dance with R.I.C. Company

The Rhode Island College Dance Company will share a concert on Saturday, November 23rd at 8:00 p.m. in Roberts Theater with Daniel Nagrin. This is the first time the RIC Company will introduce a program, and dance with a major American Concert Dancer.

Daniel Nagrin is probably best known for his full evening solo, *The Peloponnesian War*. Other works of his that are now regarded as classics are *Strange Hero*, *Indeterminate Figure*, *Path*, and *Word Game*.

Daniel Nagrin is director of the improvisational dance company, *The Workshop*, and is chairman of The Dance Committee to establish a Bachelor of Fine Arts in Dance for the Davis Center for the Performing Arts at City College of New York.

Paralleling his career of concert tours in the U.S., Europe and the Pacific, has been the teaching of movement to actors. He has worked with the Open Theatre, Dustin Hoffman, Robert Duval, Sally Kirland and is now working with the National Theatre Institute in Waterford, Connecticut.

Four members of the RIC Dance Company who attended the American Dance Festival at Connecticut College last summer studied in his course, *Jazz Styles*. They are members of a septet learning a dance choreographed by Nagrin which will be seen in the Spring Concert of the RIC Dance Company.

The Concert on November 23rd will open with a Premiere, tentatively titled "Skirt Dance" to music by Stravinsky and choreography by Kathy Eberstadt. RIC Dance Company dancers are: Louise Butler of 53 Frigate Street, Jamestown; Jennifer Cook of 52 Reynolds Avenue, Providence; Paula DeMeo of 7 Breezy Knoll Road, Greenville; M. Colleen

Farrissey of 473 Walnut Street, Fall River; Rosemary Nocera of 107 Cathedral Avenue, Providence; Cheryl Norvell of 708 Brippe Road, Glenside, Penn.; Susan Piccirilli; Mary Reavey of 81 Yale Avenue, Providence; Jan Waldodht; and Peg Tally. They perform as soloists, in duets, and as quintets.

Second on the program is a dance in two parts to musical accompaniment by O'Jays and Quincy Jones. The choreography by John Edward Parks is danced by RIC dancers: David Baccari of 46 Dix Avenue, Johnston; Skip Carter; Jennifer Cooke; Debi Cusick of 25 Chaucer Street, Providence; Colleen Farrissey; Richie Lambertson of 73 Princeton Avenue, Providence; Paula Marandola of 1184 Douglas Avenue, N. Providence; Cheryl Norvell; Joe McFadden of 272 Pierce Avenue, Warwick; Mary Reavey; Cathy Sarnosky of 740 Third Avenue, Woonsocket; and Ann Short of Williams Road, Esmond.

Daniel Nagrin plans to begin his part of the program with short jazz sequences dancing with the RIC students who were in his classes last summer. The program will then display examples of his repertory. In the last half of the program the audience will see a dance that is remarkable for the compelling intensity, and the blending of acting and dancing which has made Daniel Nagrin's works known for its treatment of the essence and dignity of man.

This program is sponsored by the Rhode Island College Fine Arts Series.

Roar of the Laughter Smell of the Truth

by Catherine Hawkes

October 25-28 the RIC theatre and music departments presented "Roar of the Greasepaint, the Smell of the Crowd" by Anthony Newley. Under the direction of Dr. Hutchinson, this Broadway musical presented the conflict between a man and his master. Dr. Robert Elam, a new member of the music department faculty, proved himself a more than able conductor in his leadership of the pit orchestra.

The music was right with the action and the orchestra worked as a very tight unit, so it was unfortunate that the audience felt they had to applaud at the end of each song. In this manner several soft flute solos and the beginnings of a few lines were lost, even from the front of the auditorium. (Perhaps RIC should offer a course in audience etiquette so we might not have to endure wild applause between the movements of a Beethoven symphony as we did last semester.) "Roar of the Greasepaint" is a musical, and as such the music must be as polished as the acting; the musicians must feel what is going on on the stage as much as those who are performing there. This orchestra was successful in presenting and intensifying emotions as well as in entertaining. Prolonged appreciation from the audience interfered with the progress of the production in places, but it was not undeserved.

Though it might have seemed to present a "rosy" picture of life spent in subservience, everyone had to identify with either one or the other of the roles, since everyone plays one or the other most of the time. The anticlimactic finale and generally satirical attitude of the play proved that

Newley was dead serious in his presentation of Cocky's perpetual, immutable wretchedness. The attitude taken was almost existential. To take this musical as a presentation of reality (that the Cockys of the world are where they belong, or that everything will turn out okey-dokey) is a mistake in one sense. Yet the depressing reality of the universal situation of tyrant and tyrannized, and the way in which the former fools the latter into believing he is on top, is only presented by means of the surface hilarity and should not be ignored.

Sir (John Gullucci), the master of the Game, provided firm ground for the spotlight role of Cocky (Paul DePasquale). It is always Cocky's move and Cocky always loses. The penalty is starvation, loss of love, loss of a possible escape from Sir; finally Cocky is convinced he has lost even his dreams. Cocky learns he can escape by exercising his will power over the arbitrary rules of Sir from The Black, who plays the Game by his own rules, ignoring those made up by Sir as he goes along. When Sir is left with the realization that he needed Cocky after all, he exposes his weakness by asking "Who Can I Turn To?" Without the oppressed, the oppressor is nothing. Yet Cocky sheepishly reappears and suggests their reunion — he is still unable to free himself, and all he does have left are his dreams. The play ends with great plans for a New Game with New Rules and a Bright Tomorrow, but one suspects that Cocky and Sir, along with Scarlet O'Hara, will continue in their weak and woeful ways.

The performances were spectacular, and the musical could have been enjoyed just for these and the music. For untrained dancers, the Urchins (the corps de

theatre which backed up songs, set moods, and responded to the goings-on downstage) wheeled through Julie Strandberg's light and fanciful choreography with delightful and athletic ease. Sir's valet provided as good support for his acting as for his behind, and the Urchins were quite expressionful and very together in their actions and reactions.

Sir occasionally drew a rather blank face during Cocky's speeches, which I found disconcerting, but played into his role all the nuances necessary in a symbolic figure when he was in action. His performance seemed to improve as the play progressed, and he could pull a marvelously evil goody-goody smile.

Cocky's tear-jerking solos more than once crossed the hairline dividing ludicrous from overplayed, but it was certainly the more difficult of the two leading parts to present well. Most of the time I really believed what Cocky was saying and feeling; I deplored the character for his acceptance of his plight at the start of the play and inwardly cheered with him his release. His return was a real let-down: I felt cheated by this betrayal to the ideal. Reality is usually a drag. This personality came through pretty well, however, who seemed so simple yet was at times unfathomable, such as at the end. He could easily have been played to death, and this actor skillfully pulled off an exaggerated performance without actually quite overdoing it. It seemed a very professional delivery.

Despite the detractions, "Roar of the Greasepaint" opened the RIC theatre season with a smash, and we can expect great things in the productions to come.



Sequence from Chamber Ballet

Nov. 8 and 9 at 8 p.m.

Penny Farthing

Con't from P. 7

tightening the spokes to pull the rim back to the center. This is often a difficult operation. If you have never done it before, an old wheel will help and a lot of patience will be well rewarded.

Now let us move on to the headset. Hold the handlebars and the frame of the bike and turn the wheel and then try to move the section in directions other than that rotation. If, when turning, the action binds in places, or if there are those other directions in the movement, the headset needs either rebuilding or tightening. There are bearings in here also which means that inattention will make the problem worse.

While in the area, give the brakes a squeeze to check if they need adjustment. When the wheels are true, the brakes may be adjusted quite close to the rim which means that the braking will be more positive and responsive. Check the cables for kinks, frayed ends, and any breaks and replace those that are bad. Look at the brake shoes and if they are worn past the bumps or look generally beat then replace them also. They are inexpensive and may save your life.

Grab the crank arms one at a time and try to move them away from the frame. If they wiggle then they should be tightened. Those that use cotter pins, called "cottered cranks", should get a new cotter pin and a firm tightening. Cotterless cranks use tools designed for them specifically, and if you have shelled out the money for the more expensive bicycles that have these then you should also spend money for the tools as they do need tightening fairly often.

This done, grab both arms and try to move the unit in directions other than the rotating direction they move in when pedaling. If there is play here then the bottom bracket needs tightening or maybe rebuilding.

The derailleur mechanisms should work smoothly and accurately, with minimum noise and responsive action. The shift levers should be firm but not so stiff that they are difficult to move, and you should have the complete range of gears designed into them, shifting easily into both high and low. They are adjusted by screws, two per derailleur, that limit the

high and low extremes. Examination of their action can explain how this is done. Check the derailleurs for damage and wear. A bent derailleur or one that has springs that no longer are performing their needed function should be replaced. Derailleur wires should also be in good shape. Replace frayed or rusted cables. Finally, keep the idler wheels and chain well lubricated and shifting easily, creating the least amount of noise at all times.

Basically, tighten up anything that is loose and repair or replace anything that is damaged, and keep lubricated the parts that move. Never use oil in the bearing areas, but use grease, and use a silicone lubricant on the chain and derailleurs. Oil attracts dust and dirt and silicone does not; consequently these parts will not need cleaning as often.

Wipe the bicycle down with a damp cloth weekly and give all metal surfaces except the rims a good polish about once a month. Again, each month lubricate the chain, derailleurs, the pivot points on brake levers and speed selector levers, and the freewheel. Twice every year the bottom bracket, headset, and front and rear hubs should be overhauled. If this fairly strict schedule is kept then your bicycle should remain in top working condition.

All of the above pertains to when your bicycle is in use. How about the winter when all except a few die-hard cyclists do not so much as look at their bicycles? Store your bike in a dry place, covered if possible to protect it from dirt and rust, hanging off the ground with the tires partially inflated. This last precaution will prevent the rubber from rotting and cracking, which means that the tire would have to be replaced in the spring.

Remember: a bicycle in proper working order is a safe bicycle.

If there are any questions concerning bicycling or any other related product, a letter placed in the campus mail addressed to "Penny Farthing", the Anchor, Student Union, will reach me and I will answer them here in this column. If I get enough response, I can make this a regular part of this article.

Happy cycling!

The Place of Dramatic Poetry in the 20th Cent.

by Jeff Heiser
"Into the Realm of
Bleak Redundancy"

The red and white eyes of metallic framework
Conceal brown silhouettes in the autumnal twilight. They struggle sluggishly through
Asphalt arteries, past tall catatonic buildings
Which stare blankly and beyond, whose checkered
Yellow lights usurp the immediate sky
From an insensitive, solitary sun and its
Remnant display of fading, dreamy,
Death-like paradise:
Hazy in its awesome brilliance, Pathetic in its acquiescence,
Oracular in its ghost-like presence.

The smell of ether still hung heavily
In the room as the patient rose slowly
From the table. Clasp the chalice he spoke
Softly so no one could hear: This is my urine

Which is now spent on you — take, drink, and
May the dregs drip acidly down your beardless chins.
This is my feces which is wasted on you —
Take, eat, and may the grace of the merciful
Escape and pervert you, now and forever more,
World without amends, your end.

The persistent *raison d'être* behind the greatest works of twentieth-century writers has been an anguished cry from the bowels of Sodom and Gomorrah against the decay, insanity, and apparently imminent destruction of Western Civilization by Western Man himself. This theme has continually surfaced in the works of writers such as Joyce and Eliot through Miller and Burroughs; through the purposeless members of the living dead in Dublin, through the hollow, stuffed inhabitants of death's dreamlike kingdom, through the microcosm

Con't on P. 10

CANADIAN TRAVELS Part II

Halifax to Cape Breton

Standing on the Citadel ramparts, one can get a good view of the lower portion of the city including Georges Island and the neighboring community of Dartmouth.

Halifax is a less shabby city than Saint John due to some impromptu civic renovation. In December 1917 a munitions ship, its cargo destined for Europe, collided with another vessel in the harbor destroying much of the city. It is said that the explosion was of such tremendous force that the water parted like the Red Sea and the concussion inflicted a deep fissure on the harbor bottom. The explosion was of the largest man-made variety before the atom bomb.

We stayed at the Lord Nelson, probably the best hotel in town. On the hotel veranda I saw several gentlemen, looking very much like retired British officers, lounging about with their afternoon tea. They were so well preserved that I would have mistaken them for mannequins had they been seen at the Citadel.

Our bell-boy was a student at Dalhousie Medical College who claimed to have been to every province and territory in Canada. I talked with him for a while trying to get his views on the United States' perpetual presence in his country. He told me he hadn't given it much thought until his efforts to purchase a certain piece of land near Halifax led to his discovery that the property in question was owned by an American.

Canada has achieved political independence from the British Crown only to become colonized by the American Dollar.

After having spent over-night at Halifax, we pushed on for North Sydney where the Newfoundland ferry sails. The scenery in this part of Nova Scotia is restful though a little redundant.

On the Trans-Canada Highway, not far from Cape Breton, we saw an Indian family hitching a ride — Mom, Dad and the three kids. The Indians of this region are of the Micmac variety of Algonquians. They appeared to be rather poor in their corduroy, flannel and denim. We would have picked them up if the car had been made to fit seven.

Cape Breton Island is separated from mainland Nova Scotia by the Strait of Canso. A hilly, pine covered area like much of the remainder of Nova Scotia, the most prominent feature of the island is the beautiful lake of Bras D'Or. Not a true lake, Bras D'Or is accessible from the ocean by two narrow channels, one at each opposite end of the lake. This part of the province is the least settled and therefore the best off in terms of physical attraction.

Canada Day on November 11, 1974

To show appreciation to the Government of Canada for its generous gifts of books for our College, the Student Community Government is organizing a "Canada Day" to be held here on Monday, November 11th. Rhode Island College was selected as one of the recipients for the book grants because of its interest in Canadian studies. The Department of Modern Language offers a course in French-Canadian Literature and the General Studies Program has sponsored a senior seminar, "Quebec, Our Northerly Neighbor", both of which are taught by Dr. Paul P. Chasse.

Mr. Jean-Louis Delisle will be the Student Community Government guest of honor for the oc-

The Canadian Government has evidently learned a lesson from American mismanagement in that it has taken precautions to preserve such spots as Cape Breton. Road signs strategically placed exhort motorists to confine their litter to inside of their automobiles. Travelers who deposit trash in the roadbed may be expected to deposit banknotes at the local Police station. We did notice an incorruptible Mountie or two reconnoitering the highway from time to time.

NEWFOUNDLAND

We arrived at North Sydney at 6:30 p.m. and boarded the John open, and this despite the now unseasonably 45 degree weather. Hamilton Gray for the one-hundred

summer. When we asked about the possibility of obtaining some fuel, our host regarded us as you might one who asked for a blanket in Brazil in midsummer. Nevertheless, two Nova Scotia roadmaps and a thick issue of the Atlantic Advocate served as well. But we shivered through the night anyway.

In the morning we began to take notice of some of the scenery we missed in the impenetrable darkness of the night before. We saw that the hills of Newfoundland are dissimilar in contour to those in Nova Scotia. Their craggy surfaces were much accentuated by a severe lack of trees. What trees were existent seemed stunted by a combination of higher altitude,



Typical mountain stream in interior Newfoundland.

mile trip to Port aux Basques, Newfoundland. While the ferry takes seven hours to get to Newfoundland, the return voyage takes only five. Whether this was due to a cross-current or because the return vessel Ambrose Shea was of greater speed, I could not say.

The ferry docked at the small port at 2:30 the following morning (having crossed a time zone). As all lodgings were taken in town at that ungodly hour, we were obliged to drive some thirty miles to Wall's Cabins, a small collection of shacks located north of Port aux Basques.

For two green sojourners fresh from the elegance and superfluous grandeur of the Lord Nelson, Wall's Cabins represented quite a change. A man, I presumed to be Mr. Wall, showed us to our cabin, or should I say, our half of it; since each cabin was divided to accommodate two parties. Inside were two beds, one table, one chair, a lavette and a wood-burning stove. The room's only window was wide

Our first endeavor was to close the window and light the stove. Of course, no wood was available since this was technically still

casian. He will be welcomed by Rhode Island College President Charles B. Willard, Student Community Government President Kenneth D. Haupt and Mr. James S. Reynolds, Chairman of the Reception Committee. The reception will be held at Roberts Hall where the Canadian Flag will be flying alongside that of the United States.

Mr. Delisle, who was born in Quebec City, was educated at Laval University (BA + LLL) and Oxford (BA + MA) before practicing law and teaching economics at Laval. He was assigned to a diplomatic post in Rio de Janeiro, Warsaw, Togo and Paris until he became Ambassador to Costa Rica, Nicaragua, El Salvador, Turkey and United Nations Ambassador to Geneva. He assumed the position of Director of the Academic Relations Services for the Department of External Affairs in Ottawa, Canada. In July of 1973, he was appointed Consul General to Boston where he is in

more northerly latitude and the fierce sea winds. The arrival of dawn also revealed a segment of railway track running behind the cabins upon which some lonely box-cars and other rolling stock belonging to the Canadian National Railroad sat abandoned.

Newfoundland is rated as Britain's oldest possession; claimed by John Cabot in 1497. It was alternately settled by French and English, though few of the former's descendents remain. One notable would-be colonist was Cecil Calvert, Lord Baltimore. After experimenting unsuccessfully with a colony at Ferryland, near St. John's, he led his followers southward to found Maryland.

At present the population is divided into even parts — English, Irish and Scottish. Perhaps due to its isolation, this province has retained much of the old world flavor. Natives addressed us by the nautical "mate" and responded in the affirmative "aye".

We reached St. John's in two days having broken up the 565 mile odyssey by spending the night in the town of Gander.

Next Week: St. John's

charge of relations between New England and Canada.

After a luncheon at the Faculty Center, Consul-General Delisle will preside at the formal opening of a Canadian books and artifacts exhibition in the James P. Adams Library. This will be followed by a reception for all students and faculty at the Alumni Lounge in Roberts Hall from 2 to 4 p.m.

Several Canadian films will be shown on our closed circuit television systems during the day from the series "Struggle for a Border": New France and New England; Canada and the American Revolution; The Triumphant Union and the Canadian Confederation; Chansons Contemporaines du Canada; Germaine Guevremont-Roman-ciere; Les Voies de l'Espace, Quebec; Here is Canada.

At 4 p.m., Mr. Delisle will be the guest speaker and panelist at the General Studies seminar meeting in Gage 165 West. The public is invited.

Up In The Clouds: The Providence Mayoral Race

The Last Hurrah?

by George McFadden

On October 22, at 11 a.m. on the nose, Joe Doorley appeared and performed. I mean spoke, to a packed house, looking like a County Kerry poteen maker who finally made it big. What elan! How cosmopolitan! An answer to every question and no question went unanswered! Why, even after all the bull I've heard during this campaign, I ended up believing Doorley. (Nanook of the North buying a refrigerator).

Well, to get back to earth, Big Joe gave quite a 'pitch', as he

grain of salt, in light of this. (How blatant can you get?)

Doorley went on to say that the Providence Journal had not publicized the positive accomplishments of his administration. He cited, as an example, the integration of Providence schools in 1967. The same thing that is tearing Boston apart now was accomplished quietly in Providence.

"We accomplished this in 1967," Doorley said, "and we were able to do it with little or no furor. There

"These are some of the positive things that we have been able to do. Providence's credit rating is three times that of Boston and four times better than New York. We're pleased that Moody's has increased our rating from an A to a double A. This took almost eight years to do. Every time you sell a bond, the first thing the purchasers look for is the credit rating for the city. In effect, we get a lower interest rate for every bond we sell."

He also cited the crime rate in the City of Providence, which he says has decreased for the third year in a row. He doesn't attribute this decrease to anything that he did but rather to the equipment and manpower of the Providence Police Force.

Experience was another subject that he cited. "I've spent 60 percent of my entire life in government. Almost 25 percent of my life has been spent as mayor of this city. The times ahead require that experience."

He ended his official spiel on a good note and he said something which is not often heard from the mouths of politicians: "We've been conducting a positive type of campaign and I'm not doing any mudslinging. Let the other guy say what he wants. I've never done it that way and we've won every time on the positive aspect. That's what I hope to continue to do. I see little to be gained by name-calling or making any accusations."

The con, uhh, I mean 'pitch', was followed by a question and answer period. He responded fully to questions put to him by members of the audience. The following are the topics and the highlights of his answers:

On Democrats for Cianci: "I think that their effort will be minimal. I'd like to remind everyone that the last time Democrats voted for a Republican, they got Richard Nixon."

On Civil Service for Providence city employees: "Civil service protects mediocre employees. In Providence now, if someone isn't doing their job, they are fired and that's it. I am not for Civil Service. Our job is to up performance and in this regard, civil service is a joke. With civil service, you can change a job title, make up a new exam and kick out the incumbent workers. Civil service can be manipulated too."

were some altercations but they were expected. There was nothing like what has been happening just forty miles to the North of us during the past few weeks. It was the Wall Street Journal, in 1970, that pointed out that Providence had integrated its schools. They were absolutely amazed that it had happened in 1967 because our own local press never even complimented the citizens of the city, regardless of their color, for what they had done."

Other positive achievements of the administration which haven't been brought out, according to Doorley are: the budget, which has doubled in the past ten years without a proportionate tax increase, the pay of city employees, which has also risen dramatically, and the Port of Providence, the yield of which has gone from \$250,000 ten years ago to \$1.3 million this year.

On his finances as reported in an article by the Providence Journal: "My houses have increased in value and that's not my fault. The boats are a joke. I own one Boston whaler and a Formula-V racer that is only worth \$3,000 because the motor is burnt out as a result of someone, not me, who ran it without oil. The other boat, which the Journal said I own, is John Rao's and he lets me borrow it."

"If I can run a city of \$85,000,000, it is imprudent for me not to use the same skills...am I supposed to just accept the mayor's salary and do nothing? That's absolutely ridiculous. I've joined no country clubs. I'm not a joiner like that. I'm basically a prudent type of individual and we've invested in apartment houses. They've all received publicity when we bought the property and when they were constructed. I could have hid behind a corporate veil. I'm on record as an owner. The deeds are on record and the mortgages are on record. I have never, to this day, been audited by the Internal Revenue Service. If the Internal Revenue thought there was corruption, they'd have been after me a long time ago. The paper asks where all the money comes from. All the money is borrowed, just like everyone else in business today."

On releasing his income tax return: I see it as an invasion of privacy. I'm flirting with the idea of releasing it after the election. When a law is passed to the effect that anyone running for public office in Rhode Island must show their income tax return, I'll do it. There are many people who support me on this.

Much to my surprise, Joe Doorley did not have six, slimy arms nor four, pointed heads. He is not the spineless ogre that so many political Cassandras in Rhode Island make him out to be. It may be that I've heard so much of this rhetoric that I can't tell the truth from fiction any more but I do think that Joe Doorley's 'pitch', as it were, represented a well-thought-out plan for Providence. Many people describe him as 'a smoothie' but how can you run a city without being slick?

As it now seems, Joe Doorley will win again, the Irish wolfhounds will remain at the door, and Doorley's pub won't have to change its name. Doorley's bit about his experience is by no

means a joke. He is right when he says that the times ahead require experience. (But that's not everything. Nixon used the same line.) He is a shrewd operator and it seems inconceivable that he would be blind to the needs of Providence.

We'll soon see. I remember my father telling me about a mayor of Woonsocket by the name of Felix Toupin. He could, as legend has it, talk out of one side of his face to a Social 'coin' wino in the most corrupt French imaginable while talking, out of the other side of his face, to an economic expert, in the King's English. He was very popular and everybody loved him despite the rumors that he was so crooked that he couldn't lay straight in bed. His secret, according to 'those who know' was that he did 'help himself to a cut of the pie' but he always distributed a little to those in need. It only goes to show that corruption doesn't necessarily make a bad politician, now that I'm making a comparison between Doorley and Toupin. (?????) After all, while Doorley isn't perhaps the best man for the job, who is? His opponents? I think that the perfect candidate is a political myth.

Dramatic Poetry

Con't. from P. 9

of the cabbage leaf salvaged from the gutter, and through the fantastic images of idiocy and fruitless ejaculations in the Interzone, Western Man is seen as one who although forwarned of his own doom, continually, almost stubbornly persists in creating the circumstances which will eventually lead to his own pathetic and ignoble destruction.

The greatest dramatic works of art should all possess the same basic quality in that they should be a reflection of or a reaction to the world that exists at a certain defined moment. However, modern literature, even when it can be argued to be brilliant, is often redundant in its reiteration of the theme of decadence and prophetic destruction. Its future, like that of the Western Civilization that it portrays, is bleak in that except for the remote possibility of the existence of a God (whose elimination seems to be the chief aim of modern science) who can lead us to salvation, or "unless the eyes reappear" as Eliot so aptly says, there is nothing that can save us from the disaster that has been

Con't. P. 11



termed it, and it all sounded good. He started out by saying: "This has been a very long and drawn-out campaign. There is no question in my mind that I am not one of the favorite, fair-haired boys of the Providence Journal Publishing Company. They have done the best they can to reflect on our integrity and on our character...we accept that because I refuse to bow to what they think is in the best interests of the city because, in my honest opinion, I think that they are the most negative influence in the community itself."

Doorley was right in saying this, for the Journal has done nothing but malign him since the campaign started. The reason for this was brought out in the Sunday Providence Journal when a formal editorial was written endorsing the Republican candidate 'Buddy' Cianci. Now we know! Everything the Journal has written about Doorley should be taken with a

DOORLEY ON DEMOCRATS FOR CIANCI:

The last time democrats voted for a republican, they got Richard Nixon.



Photos by Jeff Horton

Dramatic Poetry

Con't from P. 10

perpetually predicted. So who cares.

This poem may be used in a beginner's course in poetic analysis in that I have incorporated many twentieth-century styles and techniques and a few peculiarities of my own in order to come up with the "definitive modern poem". In the following paragraphs I will endeavor to discuss and explain the reasons for and behind my use of traditional symbolism and imagery, as combined with a chaotic meter and a redundant theme.

Technically speaking, I sincerely believe that a chaotic meter is "quite in time", if you will, with modern poetry in that, as it reflects the chaos in the poem itself, the subject matter that it conveys reflects the chaos that remains predominant in the universe today. In particular the opening lines,

"The red and white eyes of metallic framework
Conceal brown silhouettes in the autumnal ..."

each contain an extra half-foot, from that dramatic standard, iambic pentameter, and the lines that follow destroy any possibility of metrical consistency. The chaotic meter also reflects the inconsistency of the lives of the "brown silhouettes" with the insensitive, mechanistic world in which they live. The redundant Western theme of a sterile, unproductive, dehumanizing civilization permeates the setting, as seen by the "tall, catatonic buildings" themselves, interpretable as the phallic yet impotent sentries that overlook the city itself.

The symbolism in the poem can easily be divided into the traditional twentieth century symbolism and Christian symbolism, which often interweave.

In the first stanza, the "red and white eyes" that permit sight become the only evidences of the body and blood of Christ, yet they take shape as the seeing elements of the automobile, a mammonistic, self-indulgent product in itself. When Christ is resurrected in the final stanza to pronounce his own final benediction, his blood and body (the red and white) are finally trans-substantiated into the waste products of urine and feces

(the yellow and brown, which are seen in the pale glow of the sunset and in the silhouettes of the occupants of the cars).

The Christian symbolism is carried through the last three lines of the first stanza, each which becomes equitable with a figure of the Holy Trinity. The "awesome brilliance" of God is "hazy", and therefore unclear to mankind. Christ himself, is seen as struggling for, against, and between both his Father and mankind; yet the struggle is hopeless and bitter, and therefore "pathetic." The Holy Ghost is seen as "oracular" in its ineffective presence.

It is also noticeable that these three figures are combined in the image of the sun. Once the traditional symbol of hope and illumination, it now becomes an impartial observer. The discussion of this image will be dealt with in the summation.

The sunset is also a traditional symbol of imminent and unavoidable death (as is autumn), and the image brought out in the opening lines of the second stanza is deliberately incorporated from Eliot's "Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock," in which his comparison of a natural element, a sunset, with a most unnatural element, a patient etherized on a table, has probably been the most revolutionary metaphor of modern times. I have elaborated upon this idea, identifying the patient as Christ, rendered "unconscious" for nearly twenty centuries by man until He is at last resurrected to face up to the tragedy of His own failure to fully communicate to His "followers" the ideal of brotherly love and worship of a Divinity.

In His final benediction, His body and blood, usually transformed into wine and bread, have now been digested and offered up again as urine and feces. The only hope lies in that the digestive process is a cyclical one, i.e., the "waste matter" will settle into the earth to perhaps fertilize richer fruits for a future generation. The sun will continue to rise, yet its rays will be rendered futile unless they manage to cut through to rejuvenate the earth. In the event that they cannot, the "waste" will certainly remain as it is, and man will be left to dwell in the final products of a diseased body instead of basking gloriously in the idealistic products of an intelligent mind.

On West Virginia Exchange

by Mariano Rodriguez

The West Virginia Exchange Program is going into its fourth year. I was the third faculty representative, and I'd like to share with you some information about West Virginia State College, and my experience with it.

To begin with, it's a hassle, though I feel it's well worth the trouble. The faculty member must rent out his own house or apartment and find one to rent in West Virginia. With the housing market what it is, the former task is not difficult; and for the latter task, you have the help of interested faculty in West Virginia. So it's not as impossible as it might seem.

Children, if you have any, have to be transferred to new schools, and I know this can cause anxiety. But it is only temporary, and the children can look forward to the adventure of experiencing a new place, and new things they can talk about when they return. I know that our children enjoyed being there; they enjoyed expanding their friendships and meeting new people, and they still talk fondly of their experience.

The college itself is half the size of RIC, but otherwise has a good deal in common. Most of the students are commuters and work, either part or full-time. Some drive forty or fifty miles to campus! Their programs are enough like ours so that our students can fit in

academically with ease. Their faculty members are warm and concerned.

And being there is fun. Opportunities abound for new and interesting experiences. You can visit an exhibition coal mine and begin to become aware of the miners' situation. You can enjoy the winding mountain roads, roadside waterfalls, and Hawks Nest Gorge. On a long weekend, you can travel west, to bluegrass country, or Northwest to Cincinnati. You can visit the glass blowing factories and watch them at work. You can also attend concerts, art exhibits, plays, formal dances, and Appalachian Arts and Crafts Fairs.

Meanwhile, the faculty member can find himself in an alternate system of faculty governance, an alternate administrative structure, and a different student milieu. My own experience was that I was constantly learning. Even at home, where the pace was less hectic than it was here, I found more time for reading and learning new crafts, as did my wife. And I had more time to be with my family.

In short, it was a total experience for all of us; it was an adventure. It was one that my family enjoyed tremendously and will be talking about for a long time to come.

ON CAMPUS

Academic Excellence Awards

Rhode Island College Associates Awards for Academic Excellence were presented on Tuesday evening, October 22 to Carol A. Zuber of Cranston, senior, Theresa A. Olivo of North Providence, junior, and Patricia A. Stetson of Warwick, a sophomore. Each will receive a scholarship grant of \$200 in recognition of their outstanding academic achievement during the past year. They and their families were honored at the RIC Associates annual Fall Reception and Meeting on October 22 at the college.

Carol A. Zuber, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. John C. Zuber of 2335 Cranston Street, Cranston,

R.I. is in her final year at Rhode Island College. She is a graduate of Madison Heights High School, Anderson, Indiana, and attended Kalamazoo College in Michigan before transferring to RIC in 1973.

Theresa A. Olivo, who is being honored for the second year in a row for her outstanding scholarship, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Olivo of 14 Layton Street, North Providence, R.I. She graduated from Hope High School in Providence and is now in her third year at RIC, working toward a liberal arts degree with a major in French. Theresa is one of three members of her family attending Rhode Island College. Anthony J.

Olivo is a senior, and Maria E. Olivo is a sophomore at the college.

Patricia Stetson of 75 Putnam Road, Warwick is beginning her second year at RIC, having completed her first year as a mathematics major with a perfect 4.0 average. She is a graduate of Pilgrim High School, Warwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McLarty of East Providence were co-chairmen of the reception which was held in the Alumni Lounge, Roberts Hall, from 7:30 to 8:30 p.m. A brief business meeting followed after which Donald P. Hardy, vice president for student affairs, spoke to the group.

Holly Marty To Be Admissions Officer

Ms. Holly L. Marty of Bayberry Road, Smithfield has been appointed admissions officer at Rhode Island College as an interim replacement for Ms. Patricia Sullivan who is on leave to serve as acting director of new student programs at RIC through May 5, 1975 it was announced by admissions director John S. Foley.

Ms. Marty, 22, earned her bachelor's degree in English-secondary education at RIC. Ms. Marty has worked as a graduate assistant in the college's Career Development Center.

As an undergraduate at RIC she was extremely active in campus

affairs, serving as class vice-president; a member of Gold Key, the college's student organization whose members act as hosts and hostesses at official functions; the board of governors, etc. She was elected to membership in Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities.

In her capacity as graduate assistant in the RIC Career Development Center she was responsible for organizing a summer employment job fair at the college in June, 1974, which was the first such event the college had undertaken. The job fair was

successful in bringing potential summer employers onto campus and providing RIC students with the opportunity of finding out what summer employment opportunities existed in the area. The event received considerable media coverage and was acclaimed by college authorities.

Ms. Marty was four times selected as a dean's list student at RIC and was elected to membership in the national education honor society, Kappa Delta Pi.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Marty of Smithfield.

Raymond Picozzi Appointed Children's Theatre Chairman

Dr. Raymond Picozzi, professor of elementary education and speech-theatre at Rhode Island College has been selected as national program chairman of the National Children's Theatre Association, a division of the American Theatre Association at the latter organization's annual conference in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Dr. Picozzi will be in charge of program arrangements for the

August 1975 conference to be held in Washington, D.C. as part of the parent organization's conference which encompasses all aspects of educational, community and professional drama.

The 1975 conference will observe the American Bicentennial, Dr. Picozzi noted. National and international figures in the field of drama with and for children will participate he said.

Dr. Picozzi is known throughout New England for his innovative work in the area of creative dramatics and his program at RIC has often been the subject of feature stories and media coverage. A graduate of Providence College, Picozzi received his masters and doctor of education degrees from Boston University. He lives at 84 Belvedere Blvd. North Providence.

Telephone Campaign For Referendum 9

The Rhode Island College Alumni Association has initiated a Referendum "Telethon," a telephone campaign, to be conducted during these last two weeks prior to Election Day, as part of its campaign to rally support for Referendum No. 9 which includes expansion of the college's Adams Library. October is usually devoted to the Alumni Fund Drive, but class agents and other volunteers have switched emphasis this year and while they are reminding alumni of the Fund Drive they are especially urging them to work actively among their neighbors to insure passage of the

needed bond issue authorization.

The executive board of the alumni association, at its October meeting, reaffirmed its support of the higher education facilities item, and added its support of Proposition No. 11, which will allow the Board of Regents for Education to issue self-liquidating bonds for the construction of residence and dining facilities at the state's educational institutions when needed.

Joseph Menard of 19 Madeline Drive, Riverside, president of the alumni association and organizer of the Telethon, emphasized the seriousness of the college's need

for enlarged library facilities. "I wish the citizens of the state could see how crowded the library is at peak times," he said, "and it keeps getting worse." If authorized the addition will mean 50,000 square feet of floor space will be added to the library. Discussing the broader issue, he pointed out that "Education eventually benefits all the people, so the construction that No. 9 would authorize at URI, RIJC, RIC and the state's vocational education schools is important to the future of all of Rhode Island, not just to the students, whose need is immediate."

Providence Police Dept. Wins Award

The Providence Police Department has been cited by a national magazine for its work in a murder case. The editors of *Official Detective Stories*, distributed by Dell, have notified Chief Walter A. McQueeney that the publication's Meritorious Service Citation is being presented to his department for its skillful investigation into the November, 1971 slaying of Donna Dunn.

A detailed account of the award-winning investigation, titled "New England Riddle of the Semi-Nude in the Pit," appears in the

Sexist Cartoon Response

Dear Miss Pelosi,

I am writing this in response to your letter regarding the so-called sexist cartoon that recently appeared in the *Anchor*.

I am sympathetic to your view that women are under exploitation today. It is true that women are engaged in a fight to remove

December issue of *Official Detective Stories*, which has just reached local newsstands.

The magazine cites the police department "in national recognition of achievements in the highest traditions of law enforcement."

prejudice against them both in the business world and in the home. Women certainly are correct in their feeling that they are looked upon by many as sex objects and should fight to remove this label.

However, I feel that in picking on this cartoon as tasteless and inane you are going just a bit too far. I am sure that the author did not intend such an interpretation from the cartoon and neither did the majority of those who saw it.

Miss Pelosi, I hope that you continue your fight for women's rights but at the same time advise you to concern yourself with more important issues — not harmless cartoons appearing in sports sections of newspapers.

Sincerely,
Bud Goodwin

S P O R T S

Soccer RIC Has Strong Week

by Tim Geary

A tie and a win in one week was not to be considered all that great by last year's powerhouse RIC team who would undoubtedly look with scorn on a tie. The team that RIC tied, however, was powerful Keene St., a squad that last year's team had bowed to 1-0. This year it was different. RIC and Keene both played strong defensive soccer and the offenses were a bit on the bogged down side because of it. Consequently, much of the game was played at midfield where, just as last year, one team was waiting to get the break it needed to get the first big goal.



Phil Pincince

It was Phil Pincince who scored the Anchormen's first and only goal of the game. Pincince, a sophomore who was expected to be one of the big scorers this year, finally got off the ground. His scoring failure has not been entirely his fault, though. When Phil has been in an open position no one got him the ball and when he did have the ball he was usually swallowed up by a couple of enemy backs.

Again, as usual, Coach Bogda had to be pleased with the work of backfield men Cam Pierel and Bob Ferro who all afternoon kept the Owls from mounting any extended pressure on the RIC goal.

On Saturday, October 26, The Anchormen played and defeated North Adams State 2-1. Again it was Phil Pincince opening up the scoring with a goal. In all Pincince was the outstanding RIC forward for the week and his dedication and

hard work all summer and fall is beginning to pay off in tangibles now.

Late in the game Dom Petrarca ended the victory drought when he blasted in the second and last goal of the day to give RIC its fourth victory against four losses and six ties.

The key to this season can be summed up in two words. They are: injury and inexperience. The second was expected and probably could have been overcome by the leadership of the veterans. It was, however, the vets who got injured and this slowed down the offense to

a crawl in most of the games this year. The big loss as we now look back on the year was Charlie Chaves. The junior wing would have given a much needed boost to the sagging offense. Very often plays would develop that would come up just short of completion in a goal. If Chaves had remained healthy then the front wall would have had that one extra man with experience that can keep a team fresh. Charlie is very adept in moving to the right place without the ball. He also has a fine instinct for hitting the open man and that more than anything is what this team needed.

Next year should be a good one for the booters. They are losing only two players and although Bobby Ferro and Danny Andrade are truly great soccer players the experience that will be on next year's team plus new talent should override their loss.

Women's Badminton

The RIC Women's Badminton Tournament has shown its moments of greatness and despair as the tournament goes into its sixth round. Some of the outstanding players in the tournament are Candy Mulligan, Kathy Meehan and Nancy Scanlon. So far they are in a three way tie, each winning two games.

The despairing part of the tournament has been the inconsistency shown by some of the players. Many times a match has been forfeited because of their failure to show up. As in any intramural program, commitment by individuals or players makes the tournament successful. It is unfortunate that many players look to the idea of winning as being the only success gauge used to measure their commitment to the intramural program.

The hopes and aims of the intramural director and his assistants are to get the participants to look at a broader spectrum for competing in any of the intramural programs. Some of the reasons are fellowship, meeting new and interesting people, playing for enjoyment, improving one's skill level, and a host of other reasons.

The intramural programs that the RIC Recreation Department run are open to all students on campus. This department exists for your benefit and for your enjoyment. Make intramural a part of your total education here at Rhode Island College.

Ski Club Meeting

The Ski Club will hold its first meeting of the year on Friday, November 8 at 7:00 p.m. in the Faculty Center. Plans for this meeting include a wine and cheese hour, a discussion of the ski trip schedule planned for this year, ski movies, and a guest speaker on ski equipment. Students, faculty, members and non-members of the ski club are all invited to attend this meeting.

Co-Ed Volleyball

The R.I.C. Recreation Department will soon be starting the intramural Co-ed Volleyball Tournament.

In the past, the tournament has been very successful and we hope to see many students take part again this year. The winners last year were Buzzards Bay and they look promising this year as they strive to win the Robert L. Brown award.

As is every intramural program, the co-ed volleyball tournament is open to all students on campus. The game will be played during the free hours on Wednesday. It is your free period so why not enjoy it by coming to Whipple Gymnasium. We are looking forward to seeing you!!

Intramural Flag Football

The following is the results, as of October 29, 1974. The Ravens are the most powerful team in the league and they are the best organized team. The captain is Steve Bannon.

Team	W	L	T
Standings			
Ravens	4	0	0
Artists	2	0	1
Buzzard Bay	1	1	1
Bombers	1	1	1
Derelects	0	4	1

Hockey Club News

The Hockey Club is meeting at the P.C. rink on Friday's for an hour and a half. There are twenty-two players out for the club which is looking forward to a good season. Steve Dunphy is the president of the club and he feels the club will be better organized than last year.

Wake Up

Rhode Island College could well be mistaken for Sleepy Hollow when it comes to spirit and support. The theater at RIC does reasonably well but not as well as it should. RIC's athletic teams receive some support from a small band of loyal students who realize that college is much more than merely going to classes and studying. You people who do that and you faculty members who merely teach are missing the boat. It's time to wake up and become active members in the RIC community. Have some pride for a change.

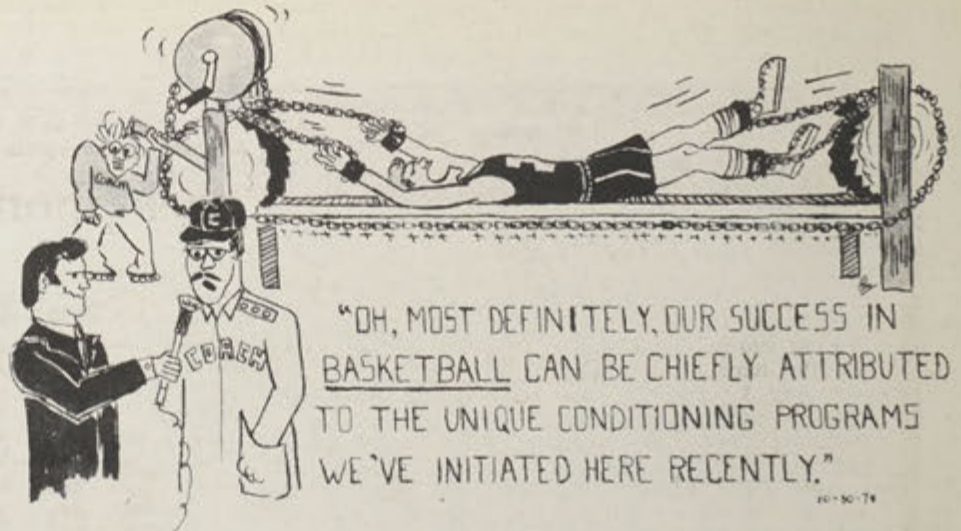
Tim Geary

Writer Needed

For RIC

Wrestling

Higs Corner



"OH, MOST DEFINITELY, OUR SUCCESS IN BASKETBALL CAN BE CHIEFLY ATTRIBUTED TO THE UNIQUE CONDITIONING PROGRAMS WE'VE INITIATED HERE RECENTLY."

10-30-74

Co-Ed Softball Results

Pot Luck, with its great team work and effort, took over the lead in team standings, as they battled it out with Nature's Way, resulting with the final score of 12-11. Nature's Way will now challenge our champions in the Final play-offs.

Team Standings	W	L
Pot Luck	3	0
Nature's Way	2	1
Slizzers	1	2
Sneakers	0	3

ATHLETES ON CAMPUS



Cesar Palomeque (basketball)



Don Flynn (tennis)



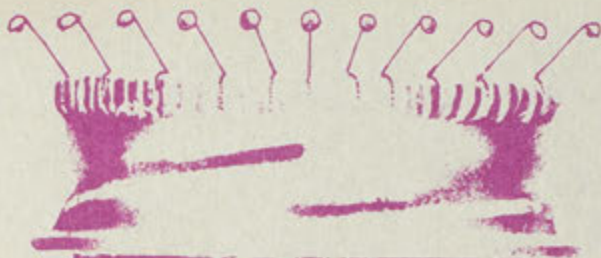
Larry Gibson (basketball and baseball) and Bonnie Jodat (gymnastics). Photos by Jim Geary



Tim Mercer (basketball and baseball)



Bill Cayer (equipment manager) Photos by Jim Geary.



America has the best advertised drug problem in the world.

The most popular headache remedies include Excedrin, Empirin, Anacin, Cope, Vanquish, Bufferin, and Bayer. But if you knew the truth, those pills might get pretty hard to swallow.

THE COMBINATION DRUGS

According to a recent American Medical Association drug report, combinations of analgesics (pain relievers) are "irrational" and "not recommended." That means remedies like Excedrin, Empirin, and Vanquish.

BUFFERED PREPARATIONS

That same report could find "no sound basis" for taking remedies like Bufferin instead of plain aspirin.

ASPIRIN AND CAFFEINE

It also found simple aspirin plus caffeine, which is what Anacin is, does no more for your headache than plain aspirin.

BAYER VS. BRAND X

As for plain aspirin, there is no persuasive scientific evidence Bayer Aspirin is more effective at relieving headache than any other brand. It may differ from other brands but that doesn't mean it works better.

SAVE ON HEADACHES

The major brand remedies cost up to six times more than ordinary aspirin. Partly because you have to pay for the advertising that gets you to buy them. So next time you buy something for your head, use your head... Buy the least expensive plain aspirin you can find.

Medical Committee for Human Rights
710 South Marshfield
Chicago, Illinois 60612