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NOTES & COMMENTARY

BAD KARMA, BOB

Here are a few reasons why you should listen to WRJR which is the mouth of Bates College, 91.5 megahertz: (1) You're paying for it, just like you're paying to read this. (2) You're not getting your money's worth, & you should start complaining to The Powers That Be.

Here are a few reasons why you're not getting your money's worth: (1) The Powers That Be, who is a young man named Robert "Karma" Labbanca, the General Manager of WRJR. Generally speaking, Mr. Labbanca *manages*, generally. (2) Elections for staff offices, which are to be held before the winter break (according to rjr's constitution), will be held sometime before the *end* of this semester. (3) The engineer retained by the station last semester did not leave unexpectedly, but because he was angry at not being paid for weeks, and at having to make major repairs after the incompetent technicians last Short Term. (Whew. Sukie, another glass of gin, please.) (4) As of this writing, programming and air time are devoted to a very select group of Batesians, the manifest impression being that the WRJR organization is impenetrable; that a training & licensing program for new personnel does not exist maintains this impression.

Add to these things that general sense of the station as bastion of an elitist few presided over by a semi-benevolent dictator and you have a lot of bad *karma*, Mr. Labbanca.

- (1) A > B. (2) B > C. (3) C > D.
- (4) D > E. (5) E > F (6) ∴ ~ D

To the Editor of *The Student*:
I wish to correct Mr. Fred Grant's "sidelight" (*The Student*, 21 February, p. 5, column 2).

It argued that by introducing satisfactory/unsatisfactory units rather than pass/fail "a 'D' grade will not qualify as 'satisfactory.'" The argument is incoherent, and let me make plain why:

(i) Units which may qualify for the satisfactory/unsatisfactory rating system must be such that students taking these units cannot be rated in the normal A - B - C - D - F scale.

(ii) To show that students in a unit cannot be rated by the normal scale, one must show that the unit *does not allow* for the normal A - B - C - D - F rating system.

(iii) If a unit does not allow for a normal rating system, the normal rating system does not make sense in regard to that particular unit.

(iv) If the normal rating system does not make sense in regard to a particular unit, the normal grades do not make sense in regard to that particular unit.

(v) If the normal grades do not make sense in regard to a particular unit, the grade of "D" does not make sense in regard to that particular unit.

(vi) Hence, students taking these units *cannot in any way* be rated by a "D".

(vii) Hence, to say in regard to these units that a "D" grade will not qualify as "satisfactory" is to utter an incoherent sentence; for it is to say in regard to these units, (1) where a "D" grade does not make sense, (2) that a "D" grade does make sense, and (3) that a "D" grade will not be "satisfactory."

The logic is inescapable. *Either* a unit is such that "D" does not make sense in regard to it, *or* the unit cannot qualify to fall under the satisfactory/unsatisfactory rubric. Hence, if one wishes to "attack" the satisfactory/unsatisfactory rating system, he must *either* utter an incoherent statement (which of course hardly merits the word "attack") *or* argue that a unit which does not admit of the normal rating system does not exist. And this latter point is hardly an attack on the rating system. It is an attack on the *very concept* of these particular units. Accordingly, the final dilemma is: either the rating system of satisfactory/unsatisfactory cannot be criticized along the lines of Mr. Grant, or the whole notion of such units must be rejected.

Sincerely,
Edward W. James

TO P. KAEL, JR.

March 5, 1974

Dear Jr.,

Once again we take pen in hand in defense of the female population of Bates College. We agree with you P., that if one is not the better half of a Batesie couple, one simply does not date. The point that we are trying to make is there just are not that many couples! According to a poll conducted by our Committee, a random sampling of 60 females, only 5 were dating on a regular basis. That's 8.34%.

Perhaps the reason that the girls stand around in groups at dances is that they feel as though they're waiting on the block ready to be auctioned off! In fact,

intensive research concerning the most recent dance exhibits the fact that it was the guys who milled around with each other; discussing the "prospects," but rarely actually asking any girl to dance!

Okay, guys, the day of the hot rod Lincoln is long gone! So what if money is scarce and you don't have your own wheels, money can't buy happiness - or a Batesie date! Prove the Answerman wrong, let everyone know that you're not just a "pack of faggots."

Signed:
The Chairmen of the
Committee to Correct
Communications between
the Sexes:
Bates Chapter



Streakers!

Glory be!

Glory be! There are some things in life that have no meaning whatsoever. There are some things that you can take at face value. Maybe other folks don't, but meaning's in *your* mind, and you can take some things as meaningless. Man! It is the most liberating experience in the world to see one little meaningless item that you don't have to dig at and wonder at and tear away strange metaphoric veils that are no better than face value, that reach no further towards anything definite or definable. Face value is acceptance. Digging is denial.

I only want one or two meaningless things. When there's only one, or two, they're meaningful in their meaninglessness. Right now I've got a funny dark green cactus-like plant, with red flowers where the prickles should be. Glory be, I can tickle its leaves and giggle and love it without giving a damn for it or what happens to it, this plant without prickles. I love it for I see it as the obvious, where my mind can short circuit and forget all that cell and soil and sun-synthesis stuff and see what I see.

It's fun to play games with the thorny issues of life, to grasp or gasp for meaning in the prickles, pricks and inner ticking. Yeah - meaninglessness isn't meaningful if everything is meaningless, but only as a lonely lack of all the rest. But at least hit don't play tricks.

When I saw the streakers I laughed as at my non-cactus. *You* can take them however you want - Freudian fury, physical freedom, phallic folly. All I wanna do is sit back and laugh and cry and scream for joy that something so gloriously magnificently unnecessary is out there running around on the grass and I don't have to analyze it.

- KAYO

THE STUDENT

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By Rich Pettengill

In trying to describe the prevailing mood on campus, words come to mind such as "licentious", "uninhibited" and "expansive," but with none of the usual perjorative implications. Personally, I think it's one of the best things to hit Bates in a long moon; I see a refreshing, slightly more creative move toward outlet (as opposed to keg parties); a fun, harmless way to thumb our noses at Desolation Row (infinitely better than dorm damage).

Yet we see the Lewiston police patrolling in search of these "indecent exposers," and the poor maintenance people have been imposed with the responsibility for the happenings. Perhaps we need some redefinitions; fr'instance, what do the words "maintenance" and "decency" really entail?

Moving along (in an effort not to forget that this is a music column), I'd like to describe another excellent outlet, carrying with it much of the spirit I've described, and that is last Saturday's Chris Rhodes-Orchestra Luna concert. The latter group, an enjoyably ludicrous amalgam of good musicianship (particularly the lead guitarist), insane vocals, and David Bowie-like antics.

The audience response was, well . . . varied; I was intrigued, it seemed that they had interesting ideas but needed to polish up their

CHRIS RHODES BAND !!



Photos by David Fuller

of my intact critical reputation. Yes, they were so good. Incredibly tight, funky rhythms and harmonized vocals, fine playing (again the lead guitarist! but perhaps that's my own bag of beans) scat-singer trombonist Jimmy Smith. . . The music was so good, so listenable that the people were almost at a loss as to whether they should dance or just sit and listen. However, twasn't one of these irresolvable decisions, and if you weren't there, I hereby pity you and invite you over to hear my tape.

One reservation — these inexpensive concerts have been so successful that Chase Hall may decide not to spend all their allotted funds on a really famous group. No you don't, Chase — we're expecting not necessarily better, but bigger things of you in the near future. Excalibur!

(Editor's Note. O.K., Rich, y'lucked out. Just wait until you hear the musical masteries of Bates' own group, the legendary, 6-week, self-destruct, "SHORT TERM BAND." Excelsior, Slick.)



Frog For Sale

By Mitzi LaFille

Bored with American men? Feel a need for some European action? The French Club has the dynamite that will light your fire. He's from southern France, where the sun ripens more than just the grapes. Let him show you those French ideas hidden under his red beret, which isn't red for nothing.

The French Club is offering you the chance to grow closer to our European man, Bertrand Hourcade. This Sunday at 5:30 p.m. an intriguing rendezvous will be raffled off. They guarantee, "Invest a dime on Bertrand — a higher interest rate you couldn't find."

(Proceeds go to a worthy cause — the French Club's treasury.)



vocals and more importantly, give the audience a sense of what the hell they're about. Or perhaps that's the point, and they're really geniuses; everyone was left with their own distinct impression. They were impossible to ignore. Chalk it up as a new experience.

Regarding the Chris Rhodes Band, it may be my turn to sit back and smile, secure in the knowledge

West African Fast Results

By John Rogers

When Bates' New World Coalition and Afro-Am conducted the fast for West African drought relief and development, 175 students skipped lunch and 130 more passed up the Kettle Roast of Beef with Jardiniere Sauce that evening. As a result, the college paid over \$105 to RAINS (Relief for Africans In Need in the Sahel). In addition, members of the student body, faculty, and administration donated another \$127, bringing the total Bates' New World Coalition sent off to RAINS up to \$232.

Guys: wear tuxes.

Gals: come slinky.

By Kayo McCraps

Guys will wear tuxes and carnations. Gals should show up in slinky, clingy gowns and enamelled red nails. Chase Hall Committee is reviving the old-time casino royale, complete with nightclub, gangsters and honest-to-goodness gambling.

A gigantic staff of waitresses, cigarette girls and hat-check attendants are in training for the event, which is scheduled for March 30 from 8 p.m. to midnight. They'll take over all of Chase Lounge for a bar, tables and floor show, and all of Skelton and Hirasawa Lounges for poker, baccarat, blackjack, craps and maybe even a wheel of fortune.

Guys will be bouncers, croupiers and gangsters. Rus Peotter will emcee a floor show featuring piano-thumper cigar-chomper John Jenkins, magic trickster Gary Richardson, a chorus line and whatever else'll volunteer.

The audience can watch the fireside performance as they sip "drinks" (root beer and coke) or nibble pastries at tiny nightclub tables lent by St. Mary's Hospital.

Upstairs, tables will be covered with felt for the hard business of the night. Students will be allowed to bet up to 25 cents in colored chips. Most betting, however, will probably be in the pennies. "We won't break people — we don't want to do that," says Doug Sears, who's in charge of the casino.

Doug says Chase Hall Committee will be buying thousands of poker chips in penny, nickel, dime and quarter denominations. These will be imprinted with a special insignia so people can't smuggle in their own. Doug has also purchased a dozen

decks of cards and four books of Hoyle. A booklet of game rules and instructions will be sent to all mailboxes just before Casino Night.

The legal difficulties of gambling have been haunting Chase Hall Committee ever since they first came up with the idea some weeks ago. Finally, just before February vacation, Doug and Joe Glannon went to the state police to discuss the matter. Turns out non-profit organizations can sponsor gambling if they follow several dozen rules.

Rules like: no visibly intoxicated people allowed on premises; no obscene advertising; no liquor served; croupiers have to be at least 18; etc.

So Doug is applying for the permit. "We're not avoiding the state laws at all — we're abiding by them," he explains. "It's kind of an experimental undertaking. If it's a success it'll be repeated next year."

He continues, "The basic premise is that we just want to have a fun evening where people come dressed up and gamble. The important thing is to dress up and ham it up."

The idea, Doug says, came from similar ventures at Brown University, University of New Hampshire, and the University of Maine at Orono. This, of course, is strictly a Bates affair — you can't allow any non-Batesians in and stay within the law."

Want to volunteer to help? Maureen Goudreau is in charge of the nightclub, and Sue Dick will handle the waitresses. Elaine Seabrook and Glenda Wynn are running the change line.



Photo by Jim Bunnell

Saving Bigelow Mtn.

By Dave Webster

Last Thursday Lance Tapley, coordinator of Friends of Bigelow, spoke to an audience of around 40 about his groups efforts.

He described the Bigelow Mountain Range as "the second-most beautiful mountain range in Maine — second only to Katahdin." This northwestern Maine range is also "the last big, undeveloped mountain area in the East."

Bigelow is now owned primarily by paper companies and used by hikers, campers, cross country skiers, snowshoers, fishers, hunters, and a few snowmobilers.

Lance described the plans of the Flagstaff Development Corporation to build three villages with high-priced condominiums, a giant ski area with a network of gondolas and trails, an airport, as well as various playgrounds for the resorts' thousands of daily customers. Its cost? An estimated hundreds of millions of dollars. Flagstaff bills the development as the "Aspen of the East" and describes it as "environmentally compatible".

Lance mentions plans to "unobtrusively" build gondolas adjacent to the Appalachian trail, which passes over the Bigelow Range. "I don't think changing the nature of the environment 180 degrees is 'environmentally compatible,'" he says.

Though Lance thinks his group can head off such development, Flagstaff is a powerful force. It has strongly pushed the development of Bigelow as good for the economy of Maine. Yet Lance cites studies done in Vermont and elsewhere indicating that "the people in Maine are going to get the menial, the low-paying jobs." And even these dubious additions to the job market are weighed against the cost to Maine of building roads, school facilities, and other public services.

He warns that the owners are out-of-state people, that most of the contracting for large-scale development will have to be done by out-of-staters, and that Bigelow "just isn't going to be available to many people, especially people from Maine."

Friends of Bigelow is coordinating the efforts of many — Natural Resources Council of Maine, Sierra Club, and some Maine legislators. "We have to decide what to do with this beautiful mountain," says Lance.

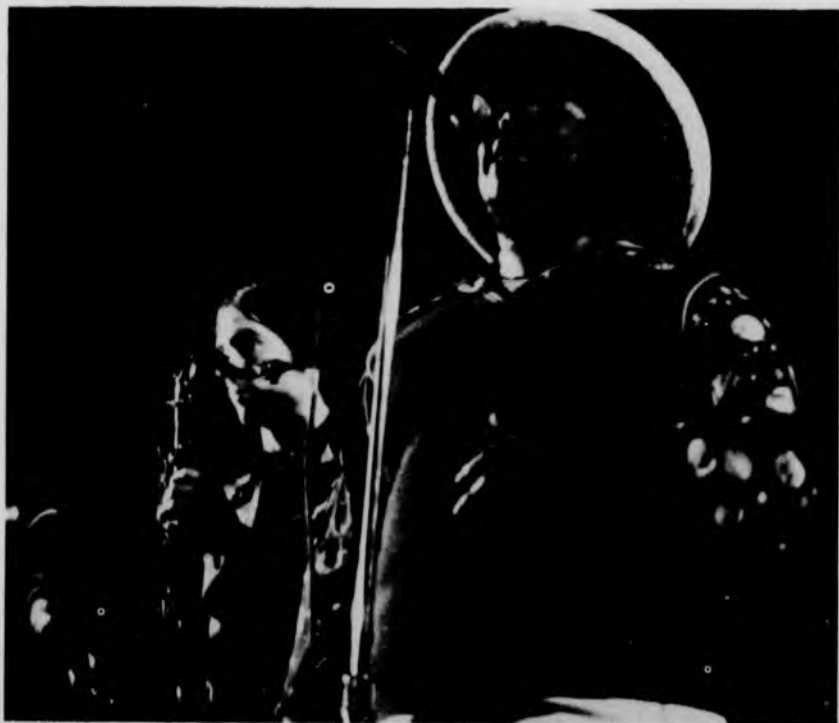
Presently Bigelow is under the jurisdiction of the Land Use Regulation Commission, which has temporarily zoned it for no development. However, this fall LURC will have a land use plan which will include Bigelow, and Lance is pessimistic about keeping Bigelow zoned as it is.

He points to Governor Curtis' journey to a Flagstaff Corporation board meeting in January, ostensibly to explain the development law, as one reason for the shift. A representative of Flagstaff reportedly said afterwards, "We are very encouraged."

Lance stresses that if LURC zones Bigelow for development, Flagstaff's plans will be very hard to stop. Friends of Bigelow is now mounting a petition to initiate a bill to make Bigelow a multi-use state park, preserving the great part of it. This petition requires the signatures of 40,000 Maine citizens.

Friends of Bigelow seeks support in this massive effort. Flagstaff and other potential developers have everything to gain by this development. But, as Lance and others have said, the people of Maine could lose a lot.

Anybody interested in helping distribute petitions to save Bigelow should see Dave Simeone soon.





By Karen Olson

Joe Glannon says he knows when it's time to move on, and right now it's time. He's leaving sometime in May. He doesn't know exactly when, and he doesn't want anyone to make a big deal of it.

His position here — Assistant Dean of Students and Coordinator of Student Activities — is one in a long series of "experiments in life" for him. He's been a Vista volunteer, a stage carpenter, an electrician, an Army man. Bates has been the most stable part of his adult life, but it, too, will become a stepping stone to something else. Law school figures most prominently in Joe's current plans.

"I like stability, but not at the risk of being locked in. I can begin to sense in myself a kind of psychological conservatism, and that's when I know it's time to go. I think three or four years is the optimal time for someone to stay in my position. When you're inexperienced, you can't react to things in preconditioned ways. But after three or four years you develop comfortable ways of dealing with things, and you begin to get bothered if people want to approach things differently," he muses. "So I'm preserving the option of being able to move on. If law school doesn't work out for me, I'm going to leave that, too."

Joe has been at Bates "long enough to get to know the college but not long enough to begin to get stale." That's as it should be, he thinks.

Now he's writing memos to his successor, telling how he's handled various things. Yet he feels strongly that he can't pass on too much. It's a position that molds itself to the person. You wouldn't want another Joe Glannon, but another individual with his own ways.

"I have no illusions about my replaceability. It will be a different person, but he'll have different strengths, and the job can be molded to those," Joe believes.

"The essence of the job is the ability to work in a relaxed and constructive manner with all elements of the college — faculty, administration, students, maintenance. The most important

thing I would emphasize in any administrative position is the ability to promote trust. If you have trust between groups, you can work out anything," he says.

He thinks Bates has it. "In general, I think there is enough trust here. I do not see evidence of any real lack of trust. But the few controversies I have encountered here have occurred when people haven't trusted each other," Joe recalls.

"The real administrator is someone people will believe and respect even in disagreement. Believe me, there are plenty of times I have to say things people disagree with. If they think I'm mouthing the administration's set ideas, or I have a personal interest, I'm not effective."

Joe personally says he's never felt like a student, and he doesn't think students relate to him the way they do to each other. And he doesn't think that's necessary. "If you have an appreciation and sensitivity for students' problems, maybe you can bring something to bear on their situation simply because you are past the stage of being a student," he says.

Nor does he feel he's been ranged on the side of the Lane Hall crew. He has been fortunate in that "I've never felt like I had to make the choice between students and administrators." He's loved working with Dean Jim Carignan right from the start; and the students have been "a hell of a lot of fun."

"In terms of my personal development, Bates has helped me discern where I can be effective and where I can't. I like dealing with practical matters and mediating between people, which is one reason I'm looking into law school. In a negative sense, Bates has let me see my lack of ability to anticipate problems before they arise, to see problems that aren't brought to me," Joe notes.

Law. The idea never occurred to him in college, and has only crystallized in his mind the last couple of years. Bates has helped him pick out certain traits that seem compatible with law. Bates has also left him determined to continue part time work with students at either the University of Maine or Harvard law school — either as a tutor or part time advisor.

It's left him with a combined goal: specific professional skills, and usefulness to other people.

"I don't have any specific, developed technical skills. Personally I feel it would be tremendously satisfying to have some," he says. He feels his large streak of altruism could be more satisfactorily expressed with such skills and a degree behind him.

"I think it's very seldom in a week that I do something altruistic here. I suppose that may not happen in a lawyer's week either.

Glannon Fades

But as a lawyer, you have some stock," Joe relates. You have something professional to draw on, whether it be in management, public administration or other such fields.

"I have not done very much personal counselling here — maybe because students see me running around brandishing blue slips, and they don't see me in a role of counsellor."

He's taken the job as far as he can. The position is not part of a moving heirarchy; you can't progress upwards without another academic degree. And Joe feels that "part of taking a job as far as you can is realizing your lacks."

For the CSA job, the degree is not nearly so important as the way you relate to students. But he realizes his lacks.

"I think someone who is more outwardly involved in the students' activities might reach into areas I haven't," he suggests.

He recommends a different work schedule, allowing the new Assistant Dean to hang around Chase Hall in the evenings when activities are in session. The Assistant Dean might want to eat in Commons regularly, Joe suggests, and go to more extra-curricular functions.

"The outward trappings of my office have been administrative, and I think some efforts in breaking that down might be worthwhile," he adds.

Of course, the whole conception of the Student Activities Coordinator next year will depend on the successor's interests.

So now Joe is packing and writing memos. He'll be gone two weeks in April for army reserve training, and sometime in May he'll "fade out quietly." Laurie Fuller, the other current Assistant Dean,

consults with Joe so she can help his successor. Joe says he may be back a weekend or two next year to advise him, too.

The people are what he'll miss. "I've just enjoyed relating with them. And the novelty of what happens every day — things always coming up that haven't happened before. And although everyone has always commiserated with me for having to handle men's rooming, that's one of the parts I've most enjoyed."

Leaving. "This is something that happens to me with periodicity. I get into something and then I realize it isn't my career and then I start agonizing over what I'll do next. But I've never felt like dead-end routes are wasted. I don't feel my life is finally determined at age 28, and that's exciting.

"I try to retain the flexibility to be able to leave. About that, I feel smug. I feel I've always been able to see where something ends.

"I remember when I was working as an electrician. I decided that was another dead end. I sent out 200 letters to New England colleges. Jim Carignan called me; I had five interviews; I was hired on the spot. I didn't know they had this job open — it was a shotgun technique. It will work again, that technique.

"I would like to fade out on the quietest note possible. I don't want any to-do. There's no point in it. When I go into my next phase, I plan to go into it with everything I have.

"And try not to stress too much of this personal stuff in this article you're doing. Talk about the position, and the future." (Reporter's note: How can we tell the position from the person?)

commentary/cont.

Our *DUCK!!!* — You Sucker of the week award goes to Dave Goddu, who modestly parked his car beside Page Hall, went inside for a few minutes, & came outside only to discover a "NO PARKING" sign had magically appeared beside his car and a \$5.00 Bobcat Brand (Accept No Substitutes!) Parking Ticket had appeared on his windshield. The ticket was initialed "C. E." Who do we know around here. . .? Anyway, congratulations to Dave Goddu, and — *Duck!!!* You sucker!!!

(Contributions for this space are welcome.)

*

No reaction so far to the \$400 dollar hike. Nothing. Curious.

*

If you can, read Jim Reuter's review of Lent's exhibit now in the treat gallery & then go see the pictures. Speaking of pictures, Laurence Sisson's "Partly Cloudy & Cold: 1966" on display in the lounge of Parker Hall is one of the finest paintings in the Bates Collection. Please get it moved to where the rest of the campus can see it.

Answerman has received nothing but authentic letters & is answering them this week. 1 of them was delivered by a stalker named Desire — an historic first. O tempora etc. Keep up the good work, naked persons, the *Student* is behind you 100%.

...what next!

By Karen Olson

The search for Joe Glannon's replacement is now in progress, with dozens of applicants from all over the country to be considered. Deans of Students Judith Isaacson and Jim Carignan have selected four or five for especially serious consideration, but more write in every day.

Currently about one applicant a week is being given the full treatment: interviews with faculty, students and administrators.

Dean Isaacson, who will pick the new Coordinator of Student Activities and Assistant Dean of Students in consultation with Dean Carignan and the interviewers, wants to have the final decision before the end of Short Term.

"I'm basically looking for a person who does not want to make a living here, but a life," she says. This doesn't mean she wants someone who will be here permanently — just someone who will throw themselves into things while they're here.

"Empathy, intelligence, cultural or scholarly interests, and concern for the problems of a college" are what Dean Isaacson is searching for. She wants an "able and efficient administrator with some expertise on extracurricular activities."

She isn't particularly looking for someone with degrees in sociology or psychology. "I have considered taking people with graduate degrees in such fields; but then, I have talked to a number of deans across the country and I have not detected the least little difference according to training. It's mainly the personality that counts — sympathy, vitality and wisdom."

"It's very difficult for us to choose based on the written applications, because in this particular position personality is important. It's an elusive thing. And that's why we want lots of different campus groups' input," she continues.

She's not sure exactly how many applications have been received, "because some more pop up from the bushes every day." One applicant is a student activities coordinator in a prep school. Another was in the Peace Corps. Another a fellow in the Yale school of religion. Another was president of his class and interested in psychology, creative writing and

football. So she can't make too many generalizations on the type of people who seem to be applying.

"The applicants have good backgrounds in the liberal arts, strong recommendations as to their deep interest in people, and proven abilities to deal effectively in situations that seem similar to what we present here," she says.

Actually, the Assistant Deans of Students next year will have somewhat changed responsibilities. Laurie Fuller will gradually be taking over more and more of the dormitory duties, and will eventually be titled something like Dormitory Director.

The new Assistant Dean will probably stay in close contact with male proctors — and will almost certainly be a male himself — however. Several females have applied for the job, but Dean Isaacson says, "I asked the male proctors if they would feel very strongly about working with a woman, and, yes, they say they want a male."

next year, though, and I do want the co-ed proctors to work more closely with Laurie [Fuller], who has time for these things and is interested in dormitory life," Dean Isaacson continues.

This means the new Assistant Dean will be spending less time on residential problems than previously, and probably more on extracurricular activities.

Both Assistant Deans are student advisors; but next year they'll also be foreign student advisors. Molly Turlish, current foreign student advisor, is leaving her position. "Both Assistant Deans will work closely with students in advisory capacities, and this is somewhat formalized by assigning advisees to them," Dean Isaacson elaborates.

The Student Activities Coordinator is also *ex officio* advisor to Chase Hall Committee, non-voting member of the Extracurricular Activities Committee, and advisor to the Film Board.

"I'd like to say," Dean Isaacson concludes, "that once a week at least I give Joe Glannon the opportunity to stay on. It will be impossible to find a new Joe Glannon, and I'm sure the new Assistant Dean will have to work hard to replace him."

LITERARY ANONYMOUS

By Orion Emerson

As friend and poet Gary Lawless, editor of the 1973 Colby *Pequod*, said, being editor of a literary magazine is like being a pimp or any other kind of hustler. You put up signs announcing that a magazine is being put together, you seek out people you know who do some writing, you have Tag announce it in classes. You ask, and the first time people are kind of flattered-hesitant. Then they forget it or put it off. The second time you gently remind them. The third time you make an appointment to come to their room and get it. Finally the poem or short story or photo is in your hot little hand and you run to the library to add it to the slowly growing collection of writing and artwork in the folder. This goes on for four months. There must be a better way you think. So you announce a deadline. That does it. And the folder grows — beautifully fat.

Two weeks ago the Garnet folder was Beautifully Fat but unfortunately not as full as it could have been. There are still good writers at Bates who have not contributed anything. (I know you're out there.) Part of the reason for this is that The Garnet is a "low prestige" magazine, as are most college literary magazines. Too bad. I think it can be an exciting outlet for the creative talent in this community. I don't believe it has to be the kind of magazine where you hand the editor whatever you have typed and handy even if it's not your best with the rationale that it's just for The Garnet sowhocares anyway? Thanks.

Well, I'm really (honest) trying

to change the image that The Garnet has to most Batsians here now. It was good once, back before Our Time, when John Shea & Scott Alexander did Puffed Wheat. I believe it can be good again so I've been selective about what goes in. We have a lot of good photographers and writers and artists in this year's magazine. They're not only technically agile, their subject matter often has the ability to show us a new world through their eyes. If there is anything that unites the material it is the fact that there is a real attempt at connecting with one's environment, with oneself, or with another human being.

Some concrete facts: The Garnet will not be called The Garnet. We have not decided on a title yet but it will come, the Perfect Title will hit us someday and we will know. It will be 8"x10", about 48 pages long with many poems, fewer photos, some artwork, a couple of short stories, and one play. If you'd like more specifics read your copy when it comes out at the end of March. It's going to be good.

COED from p. 1

and will house 13 men.

Dean Isaacson would like to provide a single for anybody who asks for one. One possible way to get more singles is to tear up the Smith lounge and use the space for a few more rooms. Few people use the lounge, and it has been a source of constant complaints come dorm-damage billing time. A poll of Smith residents to find out how they would feel about losing their lounge is being considered.

FLIX...FLIX

by P. Kael, Jr.

First, a personal item. I think *Brand X* is just about the worst movie I've ever seen — now. As for my last column, I throw myself at the mercy of the court, and can only plead that I was suckered in by a superb advance publicity program. Don't ask me how periodicals like *Newsweek*, *L.A. Free Press* and the *New Yorker* liked such a pile of cinematic garbage, but I guess they did and I took their word. I hope that the faculty won't use *Brand X* as an opportunity to ban any movie on the far side of *Superdad* — they can't all be that bad.

This week, however, we're on safer ground. This Friday at 7:00 and 9:30 in the Filene room we're bringing you what is possibly Cary Grant's funniest light comedy, and that's saying a lot. I'm writing, of course, about *Arsenic and Old Lace*. Now, probably a lot of you have already seen this film, and are reading this just because you're great fans of mine and love my literary style. For the rest of you, don't miss this one. The plot is one of those incredibly complicated messes that has to be seen to be believed, so let it suffice to say that Cary Grant is trying to get married while surrounded by two lovable old aunts who poison strange gentlemen and bury them in the cellar, an insane uncle


who thinks he's Teddy Roosevelt, a homicidal brother and his evil plastic surgeon, a bumbling constable and a few other choice characters that could only come out of New York. It sounds complicated and is, but you won't get lost unless you laugh so hard you miss some of the dialogue. It's really a very funny film and a pleasant break. If you've already seen it, then see it again, because there're lots of little jokes you just had to have missed the first time. I

personally have seen it three times, so I can't recommend it too much. If you don't believe me yet, how about a back-up cast including Peter Lorre, Boris Karloff (he's the homicidal brother who looks like Boris Karloff) and Josephine Hull. As you can probably guess by now, the net result is 118 minutes of movie during which you can forget all your problems, and maybe start wondering about how much arsenic it would take to knock off the prof that sent you the academic deficiency report, and whether or not he likes elderberry wine. It's worth thinking about.

(Editor's Note. Don't believe everything you read in the newspapers. We thought *Brand X* was slow in places & a bit uneven, but highly entertaining & a devastating shot at the rip-off TV industry.

P. Kael sleeps with the fishes.)

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'Midsummer Night' gangsters and gnomes

By Darrell Waters

Opening next Thursday and running for the following three nights will be the production of William Shakespeare's *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, directed by David Sumner.

The play opens a few days before the wedding of Hippolyta, the Amazon Queen, and Theseus, the ruler of Athens, who had defeated her in battle. Into the festive plans come Egeus, his recalcitrant daughter, Hermia, and her two suitors, Demetrius, sanctioned by her father, and Lysander, her own choice. Theseus, being far more interested in getting Hippolyta into bed than concerned about the fate of Hermia, takes the easy way out, and decides in favor of her father. Lysander and Hermia make plans to elope that very night. On to the scene comes Helena, in love with Demetrius, who loved her before he loved Hermia.

All the lovers end up in a forest near Athens, trying to follow their loved ones. On to the scene come the mechanicals, tradesmen who are to present the play-within-a-play, *The Most Lamentable Tragedy and Cruel Death of Pyramus and Thisbe*, for the wedding banquet of Hippolyta and Theseus. They leave, and the stage is set for the dreamland of sylvan forest glades.

Thunder rumbles, lightning flashes, bells ring, and fairies run and swing around the stage, as white cubes, which had represented the fallen masonry, are carried off, and rows of waxed paper descend, giving the stage an illusory, foggy effect. Puck prepares us for the entrance of the denizens of the fairy kingdom led by Oberon and Titania, who are estranged in a quarrel over a page boy. After Titania leaves in victory, Oberon decides to get revenge by having Puck squeeze into her sleeping eyes the juice of "love in idleness", whose juice will make her fall in love with the next man she meets. This happens to be Bottom, the weaver, turned into half an ass for the occasion. Oberon, himself caught up in the pangs of love has Puck squeeze the same potion into the lovers' eyes, to settle their difficulties — but Puck matches the lovers with the wrong people. After Oberon has enjoyed his cruel jest, removes the spell from Titania, who promptly falls in love with him once again. Puck rights things with the four lovers, and the final scene

is the wedding banquet of Hippolyta and Theseus.

Much time would ordinarily be spent in a play with so many complicated plots and sub-plots, just trying to keep all of the characters straight. But in Mr. Sumner's production, designed by Donald Lent, everything is much simplified by having the characters dress as they are being portrayed. There is no unified design, no special period for the costumes; rather there is a concept of utilitarianism.

Hippolyta, played by Dee Austin, is dressed as an Israeli Army officer, while David Lewis' Theseus, is in the uniform of an Air Force general. Lysander is a Hell's Angel, played by Michael Zinni, and Lee Kennett, as Hermia, is definitely on the sleazy side, wearing his leather jacket, much too large, tight pants, and boots. Demetrius, Walter Eure, is Joe College, whereas Gayle Vigeant is the girl-next-door.

The contrast between the two pairs makes it easier to understand Hermia's fascination for Demetrius. The mechanicals are dressed like the maintenance men at Bates, and some of them even have Maine accents, or at least very interesting ones, like Garvey MacClain's Bottom.

Far from the usual gauze and tinsel, the fairies are all tough, dressed like campus revolutionaries, very sensual, snarling, fighting creatures, checked by Oberon, Jeff McCarthy, and Titania, played by Sarah Pearson, and teased by Geoff Law's Puck.

The masonry of Athens is backed up by cut-outs against the white cyclorama of Athens. The wax paper has the dual advantage of a rustling effect of leaves, and that of fog.

Tying in with this intriguing concept, inherent in both sets and costumes, is the way David Sumner views his characters. The lovers are seen as artificial people — not stereotyped star-crossed lovers, but along the lines of Oscar Wilde's drawing room characters.

A sense of "high comedy" is also felt in the treatment of the mechanicals, who are not really people we can laugh with but rather, those we laugh at. Hippolyta and Theseus, both the subjects of innumerable myths and legends, are far more "real" than any of these but they only seem to have the



Photo by Lyn Benjamin

Lent art a real treat

By Jim Reuter

Until April fourth in the Treat Gallery you can be witness to a Beethoven Sonata, an Ezra Pound poem, studies of whaling paraphernalia, sharks, and

prevailing emotion of getting to bed, surely a human characteristic, but not necessarily the most important.

It is only in the fairies, paradoxically enough, do we find someone to identify with. We understand why Oberon does to Titania what he does, and when we laugh at her "enamored of an ass", it is sympathetic laughter. They feel the way we do. They experience jealousy, hate, passion, and love, yet they are the supposed dream world, while the Athenians are the representatives of the real world. "Lord, what fools these mortals be!"

Shakespeare has a tendency to turn off people in today's world; the language and dress seem so outmoded. But in this production the cast members have a real challenge: making dialogue and iambic pentameters sound like conversations.

This will be a production well worth seeing. *You have been warned.*

Queeg-Queeg's arm. This exhibit of the recent drawings and paintings of Professor Donald Lent, chairman of the Bates Art Department, vouches for the artist's fresh versatility and innovation. A major portion of the exhibit is devoted to Professor Lent's studies for an illustrated edition of *Moby Dick*, in which he makes extensive use of a novel medium — spray paint. The effects of spray paint can suggest the motion of a plunging whaleboat, the subsequent sea spray, or, in varying intensities, it achieves uniform tonalities; overall the *Moby Dick* studies capture the salt brine, cold steel, and exoticism of the novel.

By far the most intriguing works to my eye are those paintings displayed in the south end of the gallery. Present in these works is an acute intellectualism on the part of the artist that allows him to transcend the two dimensional visual reality of his canvas and delve into the problems of time, motion and sound.

The painting "Conversation" spans time and motion, expressing time *through* motion. The conversation is not verbal. The conversationist's head and mouth

* Continued on p. 8

The Bates College Theater
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On March 21, 22, 23, 24

Adults \$2.00
Students \$1.00

All Curtains 8:00 P.M.
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The Box office will be open from 7:00 - 8:30 P.M. from March 18th - 24th
for the purchase of tickets. Reservations may be made by phoning 3-8772.

Arnold Crawled

By Gayle Vigeant

Hopefully those who enjoy experiencing free theatre caught Chris Ross and her cast in the production of Jules Feiffer's one-act play *Crawling Arnold*, performed in the theatre department Tuesday, Wednesday and today.

Offspring of this year's Theatre Department's policy of encouraging more and varied small-scale student productions, the play was Chris' baby. She directed and executed the show on her own, outside class time, with the technical assistance of Bob Hager.

Her reasons for staging the play? "I wanted to find out how I liked directing. In high school I had directed some children's theatre but that wasn't really that much. At the time I decided to do this, I had a lot of free time and I wanted to do more theatre. I chose *Crawling Arnold* particularly because I had

acted in it in high school and I thought it was a fun and worthwhile play," Chris says.

The one-act absurd (if not absurdist) comedy dramatizes the insane world of air raid drills and bomb shelters fantasized by Arnold's father. It symbolizes the constant threat of demolition, and yet the banal harmlessness of societal standards.

Arnold, briefcase and coloring book in hand, is a grown man who does not walk upright. He crawls around this crazy world, valiantly trying to get back to childhood freedom. He does triumph in the end — he gets away with "being naughty" with an uptight, though well-meaning, social worker.

The cast included Dave Lewis as Arnold; Liz Strout as Miss Sympathy; Dave Hough as Barry Enterprise; Kate Garvey as Grace Enterprise; and Darrel Waters as Milton.



Photo by Lyn Benjamin

LENT from p. 7

makes the sunglasses the center of our attention. Their lenses become little windows through which we can watch the artist at his easel, pretending to still-life, but intent on self-portrait.

What is perhaps the show's centerpiece is an ambitious work entitled "Proportion Study of Beethoven's Sonata No. 28 in A major, Opus 101". Music, as it encompasses time and evokes motion, on the basis of structure and composition (words applicable to both music and art), is here translated into two dimensions and color, evoking time and motion through the representation of objects. Due to the unavailability of a recording of Sonata No. 28 on this campus, I am unable to judge the degree of success of this translation, but if the work is to be

art it must be able to stand on its own merits, and the merits of the "Proportion Study" are numerous.

The title of "L's Sunglasses with Self-Portrait" is superfluous. The juxtaposition of an almost super-realism in the sunglasses against the ambiguous still life of bottle, cup, pestle and wood blocks are not, and need not be represented. Nonetheless the figure speaks, gesturing with her arms, crossing and uncrossing her legs. Her conversation is not to be interpreted as a monologue, for the work portrays our own participation in the conversation. Witness the chair upon which our conversationist sits, painted from several points of view. The fractured appearance of this stationary object only confirms that our bodies and our eyes move over the canvas, following the movement of legs and arms, as we participate in this communication of movement.

POLACKS HAVE BIRTHDAYS TOO!!!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, LAZ!!!
— The Milliken Guys

ANSWERMAN ENTERPRISES PRESENTS:

Ask Answerman

ANSWERMAN NO. P534775d

(editor's note: vacation is over and it came not a moment too soon. A-man's death held up production of the column (last issRoy) for two days longer than the usual three days. Answerman enters a new phase of development today, starting with the first letter in this week's column. The Bates community answered A-man's challenge to mail in real life letters in predictable fashion; one letter than was received before the challenge hit the news stands. It makes answerman glad that he doesn't have to write all of the letters himself. Now if only he didn't have to write these stupid editor's notes, the column might become half-way legitimate.)

Dear Answerman:

I have been living in Smith for over a year now. However, there is a weekly ritual here that puzzles me. Down in the basement is a little room with a rug and some funny looking chairs. Every week a few holes appear in the walls there, but they disappear through the week. The only people (that) I have seen, there, this year are the maids, the gnomes (maintainance personnel) who patch the walls, and of course, the townies (natives) who go in there to drink. My question is this: since no one in Smith seems to use it, why does everyone in Smith pay to have it fixed? Also, if it must be repaired, why aren't materials that will stand up to wear used (eg: plywood instead of plasterboard, etc.) since most of it is covered with contact paper anyway?

I have never been able to understand this, so if you could (unnecessary phrase), find out something about it. I would appreciate it. The only thing (that) I know about it is that Dean (the dream) Carrigan called this room the "Smith Lounge" once.

Distressed Southie

Dearest Sithie:

Your failure to understand this phenomenon stems from a failure to recognize a simple fact of life at Bates. All decisions are based upon economic criterion. (ie: if you didn't pay for this

damage, who would?). You are not paying for the damage directly. What you are paying for is the lack of adequate security on campus. The problem is that a campus police force would be costing you a lot more than a few holes in the wall. You could still argue that the fine, peace-loving residents of Smith shouldn't be forced to foot the entire bill for actions taken by Lewiston residents on their behalf. The only problem there is distinguishing between Batesian and aboriginal damage. There is, however, a solution. Form a dorm security committee to take care of quests. These activities could range from treating intruders to a nice cold shower or getting a couple of jocks to sit on them until Chet (our crack security force) can be reached and brought in on the case.

As regards your second question concerning materials used in repairing the so called "Smith Lounge", again simple economics come into play. Do you have any idea how many sheets of plasterboard you could buy for the cost of one sheet of good plywood Mucho!

ANSWERMAN

Dear Answerman:

Why is it that, although the Den's hours were posted as being 9 a.m.-5 p.m. during vacation, I could not get in the door at 4:30. A little investigation showed that they were closing around 4:00 and turning the grill off about 20 minutes earlier than that. I was also bothered by the library closing 20 minutes early.

Have not eaten in a week

Dear Eaten:

This is another case of simple economics (see above). After all what is a promise made to students compared to the two dollars or so that the school can save by closing the Den early?

ANSWERMAN

(a real letter)

(another real letter)

Dear Answerman:

The other night, as I sat in my little room, without a date from a bobcat male, I realized that there might be a problem in communication here. After all if a guy doesn't know (that) I'm available, how is he going to ask me out? (I am a Batsie widow, by the way, and since I broke up with my old man, I haven't gotten any action at all) (.) Since you seem to be concerned with sexual relations on campus, I was wondering if you might promote my idea: On Thursday(s), any woman wearing a dress, skirt, hotpants or any garment which exposes her legs (including nothing at all) should be considered fair game and as desirous of a date (Miss Garcelon?). Will you print this in your column, please? (No!)

Horney Thursday

Dear Turd:

Sounds like a great idea to me, if it will work. I'd advise all of the girls who are interested to attend my streak tonight (see letter above) and bare a lot more than their legs just to show their enthusiasm. I know that it seems like a drastic action but such actions are called for. Remember when I said that the situation was bad and getting worse? (last issue.—Roy). Well, look what's happening now: people are running around naked, in public, and in large, homosexual groups. Our objective is to get people to stand still, (naked) in small (say 2) heterosexual groups. Hope your idea works.

ANSWERMAN

Dear Answerman:

You claim to know everything, who was that guy that streaked through the early showing of Brand X last week? We'd like to invite him over for tea, if you catch my drift.

4th Floor Parker

Dear Park:

Walter (Bucky) Ulmer. Save me some cookies (if you get my meaning.)

ANSWERMAN

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RENT-A-STREAKER: Worried about that winter flab? Rent a streaker at \$2.50 @ min. or \$5.00 @ min. at temperatures below 50°. Contact Bill Kurkul, the Bashful Bobcat's Buddy.

SIGN-UP sheets for intramural handball, paddleball, and badminton are now posted outside the training room. Sign-ups close on Friday 15 March.

BACKGAMMON is an art. We handcraft backgammon boards for those who desire play on a meticulously crafted work of art. Call 2-6565 and ask for Teenage Ric.

Personal to BAC: Duck, you sucker. AIRTO lives.

To C. from Y.S.A. Where have you gone? Why won't you speak to me? Is it all over between us?

ETERNAL OPPOSITES by Fred Grant



"Don't Mourn, Organize" - Joe Hill

It is inaccurate and simplistic to write off all Bates students as apathetic. It is certainly true that there is a tendency towards apathy - but there still are issues that bring Bates students to arms. We saw this a number of years ago, in the parietal disputes, and we may see it again soon, if the situation with on-campus fees remains unreasonable.

These are issues that bring displays of anger from virtually every student at this college. They have three main aspects - the right of the student to see an itemized list before paying a room damage bill - questionable student parking regulations - and the entire matter of students having to pay maintenance personnel for whatever furniture moving they want (particularly when they can well handle the job themselves). It is out of the frustration and bad feelings that arise from these policies that we get much of what makes Bates unpleasant - feelings of inability "to fight city hall" and of unfriendliness towards maintenance and security personnel (whose being seen as villains in all of this only complicates a thankless job).

The parking matter, while it affects fewer students than do other issues, is serious enough to require sweeping reevaluation. Students are obliged to park in "specified areas" that are broadly described and poorly marked. There are illogically placed and unmarked "No Parking" zones that trap the unwary, "No Parking" areas that seem to have no reason for existence at all, and the sad dilemma of House residents who are obliged to park quite a distance from where they live. Returning at night to the overtaxed Pit parking area, these people will be ticketed if they do not go and quietly park in another parking area - conveniently located twice as far from their residences. If Bates has a deliberate policy of discouraging student drivers, it ought to be stated - and if there is no such policy, the student deserves much better for his/her \$25.00.

A second area of concern is the entire problem with having furniture moved

I, _____, along with many fellow Bates students, find it intolerable that I am asked to pay an unitemized room damage bill. I will not pay next year's room damage charge unless I receive itemization in advance.

I, _____, as an off-campus student or Bates Student subscriber, agree with the above stand.

Bring this to the C.S.A. Office (Joe Glannon's Chase Hall H.Q.) as soon as possible, or mail to: Dean of Students, Lane Hall, Bates College, Lewiston, Me. 04240.

WANTED: Experienced, handsome, male guinea pig to mate with attractive, willing, female guinea pig. Call MAGIC MARKER, Third floor Parker.

SUMMER JOBS in Europe Brochure. Send long, stamped envelope to Vacation-Work Ltd. 266 Ludlow Ave. Cincinnati, Ohio 45220.

Death to the Wicked Trouser Worm!
CAM: If you come back to me, I'll stop hangin around with sluts & give up 3 for a dime segars. Yr. Renaissance Person.

Rotten, the Elder & MMTLL & Sissa & Donnie: What the hell's going on down there, anyway?

out of a room. By way of example, suppose this writer decided he didn't want a desk - under current regulations he is obliged to call maintenance, and they will (at their convenience) send a man or two over to take the ten minutes necessary to move it. The student will be billed for an hour's work - that being the minimum for billing purposes - regardless how little time was spent. We are informed this is absolutely essential if furniture is to be kept undamaged, a contention that is conceived in nature and unappreciated by the writer, who works as a professional mover in the off-season. I see a possible solution, if we are going to be insulted by being told we are unable to carry a desk, in making absolutely certain we get the hour's work for which we are paying. The possibilities are endless - getting one's laundry done, floor cleaned, envelopes stuffed - perhaps even a fifty minute chauffeur-driven shopping expedition. Nothing deals with a waste of money like a waste of time.

The last and greatest burn of all is the annual room damage fee - horror stories abound; of students asking for itemized bills and never getting them, of things paid for that go unrepaired, of things paid for that are charged again. In a discussion with Mr. MacKenzie last week I was completely satisfied as to the legitimate nature of most room damage charges, but this does not change the great difficulty involved in finding out just what one is being charged for. The administration attitude seems to be that this is not a right; that the school has no obligation to provide an itemized list at the time of billing. The student is left free to check the July bill at the Maintenance Center in September, written requests for a list of charges going ignored.

This is, at a very minimum, unreasonable, and insults everyone. In an age of "consumer awareness", no one who presents an unitemized bill should go unchallenged. It is high time for the student body to put a collective foot down. To this end, I have attached a note to this column. If everyone returns it, a mass of commitment will bring certain results.

Thanks.

Tenure proposal: less power to profs

By Dave Webster

In an effort to codify and review the procedures of granting tenure and promotion to faculty members, an ad hoc committee chaired by Professor Gerald Thumm was established last year. They have now drawn up some guidelines that are being deliberated upon by the whole faculty. These will be finalized when they have been approved by the faculty, the President and the trustees.

Whereas previously "scholarly achievement and superior performance as a teacher shall be the principal criteria for promotion," the proposed criteria would expand to include needs of the college, basic professional qualification, excellence in teaching, continued professional development, service to the college, and level of performance.

The criteria also provide a clause for non-discrimination on the grounds of color, age, national origin, race, religion, or sex. These and other proposed guidelines are intended to make the procedures, in the words of one junior faculty member, "generally a fair tenure system."

Probably the most important proposed change in the system is the addition to the Personnel Committee, which makes recommendations to the President about tenure and promotion, of three more faculty members.

Prof. Thumm expects that the "three additional members will be good for a wider range of choice." Previously the Committee included the Dean of Faculty, ex officio, and the three senior members of the Advisory Committee to the President, of which one was often disqualified because he was the chairman of the candidate's department or division.

But, as one junior faculty member told *The Student*, "The basic problem is the change in the job market. There is a concern among younger faculty that the tenure process be drawn up clearly and that tenure be applied fairly."

At the last faculty meeting the faculty amended the ad hoc committee's proposal to allow the election of not only full professors, but also associate professors, to the Personnel Committee.

The ad hoc committee opposed such an idea. "We did not think election is the proper way to do it," "An Associate Professor is at a disadvantage ... he is under tremendous pressure to protect his own promotion."

However, a majority of the faculty apparently want such a provision. One staff member explains the rationale - to allow in a better way the possibility that people sitting on the tenure committee will have a wider view of the college and know the faculty as a whole, and to provide a wider pool of faculty to select from.

The ad hoc committee has also made a provision for allowing three students selected by a person under consideration for promotion or tenure and two picked by his department head to submit recommendations to the Personnel Committee. Prof. Thumm explains that the committee found that of the various procedures for student input at other schools, "none have been thoroughly satisfactory," and suspects that "a separate study of student evaluations will be made in a year and needed changes will be made."

Other changes would include greater feedback on the weaknesses and strengths of candidates from the Personnel Committee to the candidate; and including service to the community as partly of service to the college.

But the committee report admits that "The value of the service the college or community depends upon intangible aspects of individual character and personality which are inherently hard to evaluate."

Prof. Thumm points out that "The Bates faculty had no formal role in promotion and tenure before President Reynolds." In previous years tenure could be less formal and occasionally even whimsical.

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Humor-Farmer's Almanac Style

By Karen Olson

"This world would be much more attractive if birth control were retroactive."

That's the kind of quip the Farmer's Almanac *doesn't* print. They also don't print things like:

"The queen bee is a prolific soul. She doesn't practice birth control."

And that is why in days like these

There are so many sons of bees."

No. Ray Geiger, almanac editor, has a certain image to keep up. He has an old-timey charm on his hands, 157 years in the making, a charm of weather forecasts, recipes, epitaphs, planting suggestions, definitions, horoscopes, old wives' tales, anecdotes and *homey*, wholesome jokes, ditties and puns. Last Thursday night he passed out his product to some 30 Bates students, and told them how he did it.

"You don't have to be a farmer to love or edit the Farmer's Almanac," says the smiling, jovial Mr. Geiger. He himself was chosen editor 40 years ago because "I was born in 1910 in the wake of Halley's Comet, I studied philosophy at Notre Dame, and Mark Twain died when I was born. They figured maybe Mark Twain nudged me on his way out, maybe the comet influenced me sky-wise, and I ought to have a bit of philosophy."

"The almanac has been a fun thing for me. My family gives me the hardest time — they don't believe anything I tell them," says Mr. Geiger. But now two of his children are in the business, and circulation is five million where it once was six thousand. He's president of both Geiger Brothers and the Almanac Publishing Company here in Lewiston.

The jokes, the forecasts, the aura or *something* are hitting it big. His family's always been into printing calendars and diaries, but when Ray Geiger took over the Almanac 40 years ago he discovered the secret of success: "I have something people want."

First of all, there are the jokes. They can't be as "risque" as the birth control ones cited earlier — two of Geiger's rejects — but they can still be pretty corny and fun. And pretty philosophical, and meaningful in macabre ways.

"Don't smoke in bed — the ashes that fall on the floor might be your own."

"Sign on a tombstone: I expected this, but not just yet."

"Where we go hereafter depends on what we go after here."

"Old blondes don't fade, they just dye away."

"There was a guy who hadn't kissed his wife in ten years and then he went out and shot one who did."

"Mummies are Egyptians who were pressed for time."

"Money — you can't take it with you; you can't even keep it here."

"Six-year-old Johnny had never spoken a word in his whole life. One morning he said, 'Ma, these pancakes are awful.' Mother cries, 'Oh, Johnny, Johnny, why haven't you ever spoken to us before?' Johnny replies, 'Up to now, everything was fine.'"

The Farmer's Almanac hasn't mentioned politics since 1894, when they said that Congress spent and talked too much.

"All this is done on a high moral plane. We have an integrity built up since 1818, and we can't do things that would spoil our kind of charm," says Mr. Geiger.

It is a traditional kind of charm. Recently his almanac has been attacked as male chauvinist, and he is upset about this. "Four women have written in telling us our jokes were bad; 6000 have told us our jokes are good," he explains. "I don't think we sneer at women, I think we just state a few of the realities of life. There are jokes about all kinds of people — bachelors, cannibals, etc."

Mr. Geiger proudly proclaims, "I was even made an honorary woman in Birmingham, Alabama!"

He gave Batesians a few examples of the allegedly sexist jokes:

"Many a girl has made it to the top because her dress didn't."

"If your wife wants to learn to drive, don't stand in the way."

"Women's dimensions spoil men's good intentions."

"A practical nurse is one who falls in love with a wealthy patient."

"Anatomy is something everybody has, but it looks better on women."

Mr. Geiger admitted, however, that the Farmer's Almanac does not make jokes about race or creed, since those are "touchier" issues.

He went on to explain the almanac's weather service. "People give us credit for 80 to 85 percent accuracy, and we have a lot of weather buffs write in who check up on us. We have a lot of people believing in our weather forecasts, and I believe in it myself," he said.

Forecasts are made a couple of years in advance by an astronomer in Florida, who takes into consideration tidal patterns, sunspots, the moon and other secret factors. "It's no secret I don't even know what it is he does, and I'm glad, because I'm such a blabbermouth I'd tell everyone," says Ray Geiger.

The Almanac, which was predicting weather 52 years before weather bureaus were in existence, uses descriptive words like "sultry, squalls, unseasonable" rather than percentages of possible



precipitation. "That means more to people," Geiger believes.

He receives dozens of letters from couples trying to schedule their wedding days for sunshine. A brigadier general writes in for free almanacs, even though he has a \$2 million weather outfit.

When the Farmer's Almanac first moved to Lewiston in 1955, they knew to take out insurance right away. Gales were predicted. Sure enough, their building was blown over during the construction stages.

Only the Farmer's Almanac and the barometer of Ambercrombie and Fitch knew the 1938 hurricanes were on the way. And only the Farmer's Almanac knew it was going to hail in mid-summer, 1919.

How about this year? The Farmer's Almanac predicted a rougher winter than last year's, and so far Maine hasn't got it. But the rest of the United States has — Arizona, Chicago, Tennessee, Louisiana, Georgia. "I have these nuns in my family, and when the energy crisis came, we prayed for good weather. Maybe that did it," Mr. Geiger offered with a smile.

His almanac predicts an early spring, and he told Batesians last week there probably would be no more large snowfalls here this season.

The almanac's astrological information is gathered in the following manner: Mr. Geiger checks out groups of his acquaintances to see what traits those of the same zodiacal signs hold in common. "These are done for fun, and as far as we know these are the way people are."

He truly believes in the moon's pull on the earth. Farmers use the almanac to plant by, to dig fenceposts by, because apparently the pull of the moon can start a seed off just right, or prevent dirt from falling in when you're trying to dig.

Geiger's almanac also advises you to try to kick habits — smoking, drinking — by starting on the second day of Sagittarius of any month. This is when temptations are supposedly strongest, and if you can defeat them then, the rest of the way is downhill.

A lot of people contribute to the booklet. One is a prisoner in Kansas. "I don't know what he's in the pen for, but I hope it's not plagiarism." A Kentucky minister writes stories with lists of Biblical books woven in.

Geiger loves it. And when he's not gathering jokes, he promotes his almanac on radio and television talk shows. (He's recently been seen on the Mike Douglas Show cooking fish in a dishwasher.)

It's a strange combination of folklore, pseudo-science and just plain fun. And it's Ray Geiger's real metier.

Lux Retires

Lloyd H. Lux, Director of Athletics and Physical Education at Bates College is retiring, after 25 years at Bates College, President Reynolds announced February 22nd. His retirement is effective June 30. Robert W. Hatch, assistant director of intercollegiate athletics is to be his successor. The *Student* will publish an interview with Dr. Lux next week.

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SKI CUP RETURNS

Lest the lack of any mention of Varsity Skiing in this paper fool anyone, we should start by saying that snow or no snow, there was a Varsity ski team this year, and they had themselves a pretty successful season. And since its always more fun to talk about the best first, we should start with the last meet of the year, the M.I.A.A. championships.

This year Bates managed to grab the title from Maine, only the second such win since 1924. Competing at Mt. Abrams and vicinity last weekend, the Bobcats took three of the four events, to win by a score of Bates 45, Maine 41, Colby 6, and last but not least, Bowdoin with 2.

The alpine team started out the weekend, and came up with a dramatic reversal of the "crash and burn" antics they had been known for, blowing the Maine team off the hill in a tricky slalom and taking

the Giant Slalom as well. Freshman Dave Mathes was a standout, winning both events decisively, and his brother Steve came through with a second in the slalom and a fourth in the G.S. Pete Williams, a four year veteran of the alpine team grabbed a fifth place in the slalom, and Joren Madsen, a freshman, took fifth in the G.S., to give Bates three of the top five in both events and an eight point lead going into the nordics.

Maine was hot in the jumping, taking first, third and fourth, but senior jumper Wayne LaRiviere was right in there for second, and Dave Mathes and Nort Virgien, placing fifth and six, managed to hold the Orono skiers to a pickup of five points. The Bates lead was three points going into the cross country, but the runners managed to widen the gap by a point as they won the event. Senior Court Lewis had a probable win hurt by a premature end to the race, which found him a few seconds back for a second place. His strong effort was backed up by Dave Foster's third, Andy Desmond's fifth, and Jeff Brown's sixth. The win in cross country clinched the meet, and made for a great finish of a good four years for the five seniors on the squad. When this year's seniors were freshmen, Bates was a weak Division II ski team, which had all it could do to beat the likes of Bowdoin, never mind Maine, which was enjoying a twenty year domination of the state meet. Through Coach Flynn's hard work, and the abilities of Steve Mathes, Courtland Lewis, Wayne LaRiviere, Peter Williams, Nort Virgien, and Jim McGuire, the M.I.A.A. cup will spend its second year in Bate's possession, and the team has been moved up to Division I, competing against the best skiers in the east.

In Division I competition on the Bates team improved this season as well. The bright points were the victories over Williams in the



Photo by Anne Thomas

MEET RESULTS

Dartmouth Carnival, and over Maine again at Williams. The team also scored substantial victories over Norwich and West Point in the Eastern Championships held at Middlebury. Individual standouts were Steve Mathes, Wayne LaRiviere, Court Lewis, and Andy Desmond, all of whom scored for the team, and Dave Mathes, whose tenth in the Middlebury slalom was the highest Bates finish. Throughout all the teams morale remained high.

And continuing to work backwards, a quick mention of the Maine Alpine Series competitions of January, which Bates dominated for the first time ever. Paced by the Mathes brothers - Dave won four of the six races and was second in another, and Steve was right behind, - the whole squad was tough. On one of the better days the brothers took first and second, Madsen was fourth, Williams was seventh, and Virgien ninth, out of a field of forty racers. So here in Maine, Bates is a ski power to be reckoned with.

And as the snow melts in the west, our boys sadly hang up the boards for a long hot eight months . . . although the word is that skiers look forward to the springtime more than one might think . . .

On March 8 and 9, the Women's Basketball team participated in the Husson Invitational Tournament. U Maine at Farmington took first place with a 2-0 record, Bates and Husson had 1-1 records, and U Maine at Machias ended up with 0-2 record. The first game played was U Maine at Farmington vs. U Maine at Machias, with Farmington winning 67-17. The next game was Bates vs. Husson and Husson won 59-39. In this game Priscilla Wilde was high scorer with 22 points followed by Karen Caputo of Husson with 15.

In their next game Bates beat U Maine at Machias by a score of 54-25. The high scorer was Carol Lahaye with 17 points. Jean Cleary was high scorer for Bates with 15 points. Lee Bumstead was an asset on the boards.

U Maine at Farmington beat Husson by a score of 46-39 to take first place in the tournament.

An All-Tourney team was chosen on the basis of best offensive defensive performance and Priscilla Wilde of Bates was selected along with Carol Lahaye of Machias, Cathy Verhille of Farmington, Karen Caputo of Husson, and Linda Deveau of Husson as most valuable players in the tournament.

On the whole it was a valuable experience for Bates who must face U Maine at Farmington in the state tournament as their first competitor next weekend.



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- | | | |
|----------|---------------|------------|
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I N A C T I O N

Photos by Jim Bunnell



Fundamentals of Yoga

By Vicky Nichols

It has never ceased to amaze me the number of people I come in contact with who have the most peculiar pre-conceived notions as to what Yoga really is. It is a constant source of worry to me that so many people casually laugh or joke it off without taking a little time to seriously find out about it or even give it a try — especially when it does happen to be offered in a structured, guided form in a little college such as Bates (so unfortunately far-removed from any large cultural centers).

Yoga can be integrated into one's life-style to almost any degree one wishes. Especially through the practice of Hatha Yoga, the physical branch of Yoga, one is able to get a small, but very satisfactory taste of the over-all affects of the more obvious aspects of Yoga. Yoga is not just a philosophy, religion, mystical cult, but an entire way of life. A "Yogi" is usually considered as one who has integrated the numerous Yogic practices into his life to the extent that it influences every action, thought, emotion and physiological function.

There are many different forms of Yoga. The one I studied and am most familiar with is Integral Yoga. To me Integral Yoga is the most "total" kind of Yoga — each branch contributing to the all-round development of an individual-physically, emotionally and intellectually. Some of the main branches of Yoga are:

Hatha Yoga: Bodily postures (asanas), deep relaxation, breath control (Pranayama), cleansing processes (kriyas), and mental concentration create a supple and relaxed body; increased vitality; radiant health; and help in curing physical illnesses. Through proper diet, the physical body undergoes a cleansing through which impurities and toxins are eliminated and at the same time vitamins and minerals are readily assimilated and utilized by the system.

Karma Yoga: The path of action through selfless service; performing duties without attachment or desire for the results of action.

Bhakti Yoga: The path of love and devotion to God.

Raja Yoga: The path of meditation and control of the mind. It is based on moral and ethical perfection and control of the senses which leads to concentration and meditation by which the mind can be stilled from its thoughts.

Jnana Yoga: This is the path of wisdom. It consists of self-analysis and awareness. The Jnana Yogi gains knowledge of the Self by ceasing to identify himself with the body, mind and ego. He completely identifies with the divinity within him and everything and realizes the oneness.

I am often questioned by people interested in the Hatha Yoga class about my qualifications as a Yoga Instructor. Four years ago I was

most fortunate in having the opportunity to spend a year in the Integral Yoga Institute in New York City. This was, without a doubt, one of the most incredible and beautiful experiences of my life. The Institute is directed and was founded by Yogiraj Sri Swami Satchidananda in 1966. It is a rather unusual spiritual community of about 25 people covering a wide spectrum of age groups — from little children to 40-year-olds. As much as possible a Yogic life style is followed by all and a daily schedule of spiritual practices is adhered to. We meditated, practiced Hatha Yoga, studied scriptures, worked, and ate our vegetarian meals together as a family.

All who attained an advanced degree of proficiency in Hatha Yoga trained to become Instructors. Not only did the Institute afford a suitable, protected environment for a small group of individuals seeking serious spiritual development, but also it was largely dedicated towards serving the general community. Classes in all the branches of Integral Yoga were offered for the public in the Institute, taught by Institute members well qualified by their personal study with Swamiji himself.

Service extended outside of the Institute in many varied projects — drug rehabilitation centers, V.A. Hospitals, mental institutions, and state prisons.

For the first four months of my stay at the I.Y.I. I had a job on the outside. The last eight months I worked full time for the Institute in the capacity of kitchen supervisor (preparing vegetarian meals for the 25 family members) and underwent training to become a Hatha Instructor.

By no means do I consider myself a Yogi, but teaching Hatha Yoga and sharing whatever insights I have retained since that time at the Institute are a real joy for me. The Hatha class I teach here under the Experimental College is much less formal than those conducted at the Institute, and new-comers are always welcome. Classes are held twice a week in Hirasawa Lounge — Thursdays at 4 p.m., and Sundays at 9:45 a.m.

Please contact me at Box 470 or phone number 982-9088 for further information.

THE BATES COLLEGE

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"Collection without Itemization is Tyranny!"

— FRED GRANT

Coed Housing

By John Rogers

Dean Judith Isaacson has decided that Page and Small House will have random co-ed rooming next year, while Roger Bill, Hedge, JB, and Rand will be co-ed but divided by floor.

A recent poll of Roger Bill residents revealed that a majority of the respondents would prefer random rooming, but only if the bathrooms were rebuilt so that both men and women could use them.

Apparently the prospect of having to go up or down a floor to the bathroom is too much for the Roger Billouiser to bear — many of them said that they would move out if random rooming was instituted and the bathrooms weren't changed. Dean Isaacson says the bathrooms can't be rebuilt for financial reasons, so in Roger Bill the sexes will remain separated.

Dean Isaacson says that improvements will be made in JB before it goes co-ed. The bathrooms will be altered to allow more privacy, the halls will be painted, and there *might* even be carpeting. Also, the lounge will probably be enlarged. The first and third floors will be male, and the second and fourth floors will be female.

Present occupants of both the lower floors of JB have sent delegations to Dean Isaacson asking that their floor be kept male, but the ground floor was chosen for security reasons. Men now in JB will have squatter's rights to their room if it is on a male floor.

Meanwhile, in other housing areas, the college is buying a house on Mountain Avenue near Libbey Forum. It will be ready next fall

Continued on p. 6



Photo by Benny Profane

"...a small, co-educational, liberal arts college somewhere in New England."



Fifth in a series of weekly Bates Student polls:
Question: Assuming that you have to receive a letter grade in your courses, would you rather receive one on a four-point scale (A=4, B=3, C=2, etc.), or a twelve-point scale (A+=12, A=11, A-=10, B+=9, B=8, B-=7, C+=6, etc.)?

	Number	Percent
four-point	193	42.8%
twelve-point	257	57.2%

Four hundred and fifty students were arbitrarily selected to provide statistics for this poll, which went down, small person, in the dinner line eight days ago.

If you would like to see certain subjects covered in future polls, leave suggestions in Box 309 or the Publishing Association Office Box in front of the P.A. Office, Lower Rear Hathorn. Do ya understand?

Good. We also solicit lewd memoirs, opinion, fact, lewd opinion & fact, broken noses, Smith & Wesson firearms, & a good 20c segar. All broken noses should be typed, double-spaced, & bleeding profusely.

Plans For Feminist Week

By Linda Wade

With plans for Feminist Week well under way, the Women's Awareness group is coming back into the spotlight. Throughout the first semester their theme, "Careers for Women," drew attentive and responsive audiences at discussions of "Women in the Arts," with Ms. Lyczko and Ms. Lee, and "Women in Medicine," with Dr. Margaret Harrigan of Lewiston. This theme, along with many other aspects of feminism, will be continued during Feminist Week.

Definitely scheduled is a lecture by Dr. Margaret Strahl, New York psychiatrist, on "Some Psycho-Physiological Differences between the Sexes." (Are boys really better in math?) Other tentative plans include a discussion

of abortion and, hopefully, a panel discussion on careers, plus a meeting with a men's liberation group. A high point in the week will be a special multi-media program on "Women and their Bodies." This will include a performance by a modern dance group, as well as a slide show with readings of poetry and prose relating to women. (We'd like to make this the very best show possible. If you're interested in helping to put it together, get in touch with Anne Garland or myself. All ideas are welcome.) There will be plenty of films shown during the week, and special women's programs on WRJR. Stay alert for details and schedule of events.