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NOTES AND COMMENTARY

Bateschmerz

Something of the Weltschmerz assails our editorial consciousness in the injudicious furor which the ambiguity of the Commons "gap" question has elicited from Batesian studentry. To be sure, that period of social intercourse which clotted the senses of Epicurus and aroused those of Tom Jones and Mrs. Waters, has seen its nadir in the Bates refectory. There, standing amongst the jostling throngs in line, elbow to elbow with Young America, seated with a trayful of gastronomical triumphs and a tableful of future housewives and insurance salesmen, surely there one should be able to savor the delights of culinary artistry, the warmth of camaraderie and the chance to meaningfully encounter those of the opposite sex.

This has not been the case. Our illustrious predecessors failed in their vision of a future Bates to allow for a studentry content with the social reforms they had wrested from a conservative administration and ever-balky trustees. Who could imagine a collectively inert studentry back in the helter-skelter tumult of the late 1960s? Who could imagine the recession of higher education, and a College hungry for student dollars? Who could imagine, back in the days of Innocence, Meaning, Love, and Marijuana, that a matter of so little import could bring about so much discussion?

- S. F. W.

(note. In keeping with its policy of informing the students who cannot understand complicated things like John Cole's letter to the Editor of last week, The Student is publishing a gloss of Mr. Williams' editorial:

Mr. Williams is unhappy that Commons has ceased to be an enjoyable place to dine, and that inadequate measures have been applied to the problem. Mr. Williams is unhappy that student reaction to these measures has been so profound, and that the "gap" is the biggest issue students have faced this year. Mr. Williams is, as they say, unhappy. Send him to Sugarloaf.)

Thanks For the Foresight

This is to thank Sue Dumais and Tom Fiorentino for foreseeing the problems of this term's final exam schedule while there is still time to do something about it.

One day between classes and tests is simply not time enough to clear the week-to-week assignment duty out of one's mind and try to put together a comprehensive overview. Not even for those who've faithfully kept up with that daily pace.

Exams are scary. For many, they are faceless ordeals of nervous cramming, cramming, cramming, followed finally by a long blissful sleep during which the whole experience - and the cramming that went with it - just evaporates. For all those freshmen who have two double-headers this semester, Exams will be doubly traumatic, and twice as quickly sublimated afterwards.

This isn't what exams should be. If you have to have exams at all, they ought to be, like everything ought to be, for learning. They ought to be something that helps draw out that overview that's lurking in your mind. They ought to be challenging in a way that won't scare the student who's studied.

But the calendar as it now stands does not permit students to approach final exams with such an attitude. It does not give them the time to "cram" in a selective way, to arrange material in a sensible pattern, or to note a few interesting tangents in the overview that aren't obvious in the daily grind. It does not give them the time to muster a small self-confidence.

An extra two or two-and-a-half days will help us a lot. It will be tough on the professors, who will be pressed to turn grades in as Christmas approaches and their own vacations seem to grow gloomily shorter and shorter. We sympathize. We hope, in future years, a reading period can be planned in time to find a compromise fairer to the teachers, perhaps simply starting two days earlier in September, on a Monday instead of Wednesday.

But faculty members rose to the occasion when the energy crisis chopped off several days last year. Surely they realize that this crisis seems much more painfully relevant to the cloistered Batesian, insulated from the outside cold by his high-rise bookshelves?

Please give us a break. We need three days to breathe, not one day overshadowed by the fear of approaching academic death.

- KO

Thanks

To the editor:

At this time we would like to thank the 116 persons who participated in the Blood Drive sponsored by the Regional Blood Bank here at Bates on last Friday. Over 90 pints of blood were collected, the largest amount ever contributed by the Bates Community. This was the last drive by the Regional Bank - the Regional Banks have now been taken over by the Red Cross. So, special thanks to all.

The next Blood Run will be sponsored by the Red Cross and will be held in the Chase Lounge on Dec. 6, 1974. Times will be announced.

John Balletto
Audrey Levine

PROCTOR SYSTEM QUESTIONED

Editor's note: The following guest column was given to a newspaper staff member by an anonymous student. We are not always happy about publishing anonymous opinions, but, this not seeming to be a libellous attack on a specific person, we're printing it anyhow. Don't interpret it as a precedent.

It is with great provocation and purpose that I express my criticism in this media. Having survived Bates for nearly four years, many campus imperfections (some blatant, others trivial) have been observed. Allowing for human frailty and realizing no campus is perfect, I have dismissed those faults with true justification. However I am compelled to offer this testimony in regards to the futility of our proctor system.

Last Friday, I found myself in a rather novel predicament which I am sure many Batesians are familiar with. Preparing for a big night at the campus, I decided to take a shower, hopefully to purge myself of the academic film acquired in heated debate, research, and lectures. Being somewhat remiss, I inadvertently left my key in my room with the mechanism preset to lock. Damn! When I returned to my humble abode, my door was locked and I was left without the means to open it.

In vain I went to my proctor on the first floor. He was not in. So, I went to the second floor proctor. Neither was he around. Being a bit of a gambler, I assured myself that there definitely would be a proctor on the third floor. Alas, not so. With prayer in my heart, I tried the fourth floor proctor. Nada.

I address this question to my friends as well as my foes, "How would you feel in this situation, locked out of your room with your skippies on and no one around to help?" Deserted? Dismayed? Foolish? Furious? Yes, friends, I felt all those common emotions.

I have many other criticisms besides this of the proctor system. Indeed, I am sure everyone must have some criticism of the system, just as many would equally defend this system (esp. the jocks who dominate this system). However, why should my tuition subsidize four hundred dollars per proctor when I apparently receive no benefits?

Let us abolish this inefficient and expensive system.

Your Friend,
I Rate

Thanks Again

Letter to the editor:

I wish to express my gratitude to the Chase Hall Committee for their recent gift for the support of the Chase Hall Gallery. The arts in general at Bates and student art in particular will benefit from the Committee's generosity.

Michael Cary

Beyond The Playing Field

By Tim Jones

Here we are at ground level and our team goes for the score. Whoopee! We win! And so ends another confrontation of competition on the grid-iron of life. . . Ever since our first days of being plunged into the pleasurable pee-wee days of pre-primary, we are given marks for degrees of performance in the three r's - reading, 'riting, and 'rithmetic. Back home, mommy used to pat us on the back when we behaved well.

As the road to adulthood slips slowly by us through the hierarchy of schooling levels, marks (or as they are sometimes referred to as grades) begin to play a significant part in determining our success, whether on our report card or on the score board. It is only human nature to begin comparing our marks with those who surround us, to see who has achieved the better.

As we leave the beloved halls of college, where marks still carry us through, (or dump us in the trail as the case may be) we enter the glamorous, but usually frightening world of free enterprise, which could be better labeled the "arena for open-warfare." In the big, bad land of business, we find ourselves beating, battling, and gnawing on each other's arm to produce a

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THE STUDENT

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QUICKIES !!!

French Productions

Prof. Alexis A. Caron is handling arrangements for this year's production by "Le Treteau de Paris," which will perform Ionesco's "Le Roi Se Meurt" Sunday, Oct. 13 at 3 p.m. in the Lewiston Junior High School auditorium.

"Le Roi Se Meurt" ("Exit the King" or "The King is Dying"), is a contemporary play with instant personal involvement for every spectator and which has been called a theatrical experience of almost unbearable intensity.

Noted Theater Critic Clive Barnes of the New York Times describes the work as "The most moving of all Ionesco's plays, and, if only from the width of its sympathies, it is incomparably his greatest work. In meditating on death, somehow Ionesco confirms the joy of life. It is a play that is very funny, poetic and full of dangerously engrossing ideas."

What is most extraordinary about the play, said another critic, is that the language of Ionesco is so close to all students of French on every level because Ionesco is writing in the contemporary language.

"Le Treteau de Paris," under the sponsorship of L'Association Francaise D'Action Artistique, has been touring College and University Theaters since 1958. In the past, the Lewiston performance has attracted a state-wide audience, with no decline in interest expected this year. Tickets for the performance may be obtained from the Bates College Business Office in Lane Hall.

Land Debate

Next Tuesday the fourth of the Outing Club Environmental Committee's lecture series will be held at 7 p.m. in Skelton Lounge.

It will take the form of a debate between Lance Tapley, head of Friends of Bigelow and ardent foe of development in Maine, and John Christie, head of the Big Rangeley Corporation, which owns the Sugarloaf ski area.

The debate will focus upon the pros and cons of development in Maine.

Scholarships

Seniors interested in the Rhodes and Marshall Scholarships, extremely competitive grants for further study in England, should contact Prof. Ruff no later than Oct. 8.



Thomas Belford

Common Cause

By C. Cause

Thomas Belford, Director of Issue Development for the nationwide citizens' lobby, Common Cause, will speak in Chase Lounge next Tuesday at 8 p.m. The public is invited to come learn more about Common Cause and its efforts to "open up the system."

Belford formulates issue positions, programs and model legislation for Common Cause on the national and state levels. He specializes in working with Common Cause members throughout the country to develop comprehensive lobbying efforts on state issues.

Belford joined Common Cause in January, 1971, as part of its drive to give 18-year-olds the right to vote. A native of New Jersey, Belford received his bachelor's and master's degrees from Georgetown University.

Beyond

From p. 2

better car, or sell another bottle of pop, to suck out that extra buck . . . and so the confrontation of competition continues.

Have we ever stopped to examine the effects this non-stop competition has on the individual? Since the creation of man, he has competed to kill a larger buffalo, to fight for the prettier damsel, or to battle for an extra piece of land.

Now, in a time of increasing worldly ills, we need to take hold of our senses, take a good look at ourselves, at what we are doing, before we turn into robots dully ticking through our day-to-day routines, and keep alive the diminishing spark of humor that is such a beautiful human trait. I know it's hard for me.

New Ideas

By P. E. Cate

Paul (Eddy) Haskell, '77, has been selected editor of the *Garnet*, Bates' literary magazine, for the year '74-'75. And already he has formulated plans for some fundamental changes made in the format and editorial emphasis.

In the past, the magazine has been primarily one of creative art; the art of poetry, impressionistic prose, and visual art. Paul would like to see the *Garnet* become something more like a journal, a record of the creative endeavors of the academic year.

"In addition to the creative prose, poetry, and artwork, we'd like to include essays of opinion and ideas solicited from all quarters of the campus. Artiness and poetic creativity is great, too, but we'd like to reflect the ideas of those who have something to say but who don't consider themselves of a literary bent," he says.

Paul feels the work should have less emphasis on overall theme and more on the presentation of divergent forms of expression. To achieve this end, he wants to stick to a more utilitarian magazine format than in the past. This would enable him to direct the focus of the *Garnet* on the work contained within, rather than concentrating on the impact of the overall unit. There are sufficient funds for at least two issues of using this format.

Fundamental to this, though, is the need for participation from the college community.

"We, of course, cannot have a magazine without the efforts of the entire Bates community. We want contributions from the poets, artists, photographers, and anyone with thoughts they would like to express in an essay," he says.

Positions on his staff are still open at this writing and all interested are welcome.

U.F.W. Speaker

By Dave Webster

Tonight John Hanson will speak and show a film on the United Farm Workers' struggles to establish a union which is representative of farm workers in the West. His talk, at 7 p.m. in the Hirasawa Lounge, will be followed by an open discussion of the issue.

John has worked with the issue of the UFW and their boycott of non-UFW lettuce, wine and table grapes, for some time now. He is currently with the Bureau of Labor Education in Orono.

Immediately preceding the talk, the Bates New World Coalition will have a short meeting. They are the sponsors of Hanson's talk.

New Name,

Function Change

On Tuesday, Sept. 24, permission was granted by Mrs. Beatrice Sawyer, '18, to incorporate the former Biology Lecture Series under the title of the *William H. Sawyer Biological Association*.

The Association is named after the late Dr. William Sawyer, who graduated from Bates in 1913. He was later a graduate assistant at Bates, during which time he received his M.A. from Cornell in 1916 and his Ph.D. from Harvard in 1929.

He was promoted to the position of full professor in 1929, a position he held until his retirement in 1962. During this time, he also served as the department chairman, and was replaced in 1962 upon his retirement by Dr. Robert Chute.

The new Association will be active in the organizing of lectures and discussions on topics in the field of biology and other related fields. Presently, the organization is sponsoring an intra-departmental volleyball tournament. Other planned functions include: the third annual bowling tournament against Lawrence Chem, a debate on evolutionism vs. creationism, a greenhouse-warming party, and a lecture on the chances for starting a veterinary school in New England.

Membership requires only a one dollar annual fee, and dues are now being collected at the stockroom in Carnegie.

All students, not only bio majors, who have an interest in the biological sciences are cordially invited and urged to become members.

Newly elected officers are: Sara Daniels, president; Sue Arcand, vice-president; John Balletto, secretary-treasurer and Jeff Eyges, member-at-large.

B.S. Session

Due to the fact that *Bates Student* staff members have heard various complaints about the quality and policies of this year's newspaper, there will be an open rap session at 7 tonight in Chase Lounge.

Members of *The Bates Student* staff will be present to answer questions and explain policies, and to hear any suggestions or criticisms from students, faculty members or administrators.

Refreshments will be served.

Photo by Jim Bunnell



PARENT'S WEEKEND...A DIVERSION

Editor's note: The Bates Student has often published reviews of plays, concerts and art exhibits. Here are personal impressions of one composite entertainment (?) event, Parents' Weekend, as seen through the eyes of a bright-eyed, bushy-tailed freshman.

By Barbara Giessler

Last weekend, hundreds of parents rejoined students for the many events of Parents' Weekend.

The campus was transformed into a somewhat different place as gnomes painted Lane Hall's emblem, cleared the Cage of its musty odor, and generally spruced up the campus.

Students themselves seemed rather changed, too. Gone were the raggy jeans as students tried to persuade parents to take them someplace, anyplace to eat other than the Commons.

Parties started significantly later than usual, giving parents a chance to retreat from the campus.

Classes were open to parents Friday afternoon, but in general, few visited classes. Those who did venture into classes found their interest captured by either the lecture, watching students, or trying to figure where the bagpipe music was coming from.

Some families chose to eat in Commons and parents' previous

looks of content turned to bewilderment as they found themselves thrust into throngs of people trying to dump their trays at the same time.

The highlights of the weekend were the exciting football game and the banquet at the Cage. The former was an event in which everyone got involved to cheer the team on toward their victory. The Bobcats did well in their 30 to 9 victory over Hamilton, but doubtless everyone's combined interest and cheering helped.

The Saturday banquet for over 2000 at the Cage was quite an event. Even though the line was long, the delicious food was well worth the wait.

Other well attended activities included a concert of the Merimanders, Woodwind Quartet, Deansmen, and the Modern Dance Repertory Co. The Film Festival provided entertainment for many on Saturday although very few parents remained for the entire movie Friday night. The antics of Twiggy were left to a few remaining students.

All in all, Parents' Weekend 1974 was a diversion from the norm, both in the appearance of the College and a chance to see family and old friends.

WHAT'S GOING DOWN

By Al Green

And so what does "go down" on parents weekend? Two confused All-American kids throwing together a half-baked lobster dinner performance an hour before showtime? Maybe it was that yellow convertible that seemed so quintessentially "present" on Saturday evening, (and our friends are all aboard). It could have been the choir in church; that certainly went up, convertible or no convertible. A tapestry of rich and royal hue.

Against such a background of confused reality, this columnist recalls the main event that did "go down," musically speaking, which was the Parents Weekend Concert. The seldom seen Merimanders (where did that name originate anyway?) were in fine form, "Killing Me Softly" being specially noteworthy. "Helplessly Hoping", although a valiant attempt, perhaps would have been better with a little less "good-bye... aye... confusion has its Kosst" and a little more instrumental backing. Anyway Bates would certainly benefit from more performances by the Meris. (Jeez Kathy, I didn

know yez could sing!) The Woodwind quintet was as well a marvel, although this writer makes no claims as classical critic. The Deansmen, although not adding a great deal musically to their fine-tuned repertoire, did add to their stage presence with some really fine acting, highlights of which were Chuck Radis, Dion Wilson and Jeff Howe's scuba tank.

What deserves a special emphatic note in all this was the performance by The Bates College Modern Dance Repertory Company (of Lewiston Maine). Using popular music they created a wide range of expressive visual and emotional effects. The wise use of contrasting styles and tastes within the company made the performance anything but a dull uniformity. Solos were all excellent. John Carrafa moved like a mental process in "Blackbird." Linda Erickson must truly have been dancing on this earth more than a short while.

In any event, this is a music column. Greatness in other areas will be dwelt upon, but not at great length. And so what does go down on parents weekend anyway?

FLIX...FLIX

By P. Kael, Jr.

The Bates Student, despite all the flak it gets, is usually a pretty reliable source of excitement. We'll all agree with that. But what with Fred Grant hiding under his bed, Neil Young spouting Steven Stills' lines and Patricia Weil still using that damn typewriter without the capital key, you might say the over-riding theme this year is confusion.

Never being one to step out of line, I'd like to add to that confusion and sell you a film about which I know nothing. Except the title, which is *Rififi*. And I'm not even sure of that - some places use a few more "f's". Aside from that, all I can say is that it's playing this Friday at 7:30 and 9:45 p.m. in the Filene Room, costs a meager 75 cents, and must be good because the Film Board ordered it. One thing I can say, however, is that there will be more information on the posters that will literally shower the campus this week. Read them

and find out what it's all about.

Fortunately that's not all, for this coming Wednesday the ninth another movie will be coming to the Bates College campus, about which I can write. It's the drama-documentary *Potemkin*. This is the story of the overthrow of the supposedly loyalist Russian battleship during the Bolshevik revolution, and is undoubtedly the most highly acclaimed film about that revolution ever made. It goes into the circumstances behind and during the ship's takeover, and with the examination of that one incident throws a great deal of light on the entire revolution.

It's a fascinating film, good for history majors, psychology-oriented people and film buffs, as well as somebody wanting to see a good flick. It's at 7:30 p.m. only in the Filene room on Wednesday, and costs a paltry 50 cents - less than a gallon of gas! Don't miss the chance for some enjoyable culture.



Photo by Steven Wice

PERSONALS...SMUT...

How does a desperately interested junior get to meet Cindy Rockwood? Joy of JB: Watch out for two tall, dark-haired males. M.N. EDIOT: Next time try typing it. NEED A RIDE? Advertise it in the Personals. Bates College Paranoid's Club needs new members. Get with a fun crowd that's lookin out for number one and is

afraid of everything. Send photo, resume, and a list of your enemies to Box 309, dept. P. UNCHAIN FRED GRANT Let Musicke playe if it Be mete. Thy Flesh maye Stinke of Hebe's Feete But in Thine Arms I taste Thee, Sweet, Like Fishe, the Sea, and so Do Eate.



México: la tierra

Linda Griffiths:

I remember the miracle of an airplane flight to one who was hitherto earthbound, and how dusty and open the land was in Mexico, so completely alien that I didn't even miss my native Maine.

I remember ancient, wrinkled Indian faces and silent children with bright black eyes, and I remember how when we spoke Spanish the faces broke into brilliant smiles. I came to dislike the *gringos* who made no attempt to speak anything but English.

There was the brown land and the blue sky; the people live closer to both, and so did we for six weeks. We walked a lot under the hot sun, and fell into a slow and easy tempo of living, sleeping from noon to two o'clock (even the banks were closed then) and not worrying very much about anything.

We sang a lot, choir songs and Mexican songs, and I missed my piano immensely at night. I saw more stars than I've ever seen in my life before.

I remember climbing the Pyramid of the Sun, and riding a beautiful palomino around a ranch; I remember graceful Chapultepec castle, and the colorful Folkloric Ballet; I remember the delicious fresh fruit and the steep, winding streets, the rich, gloomy cathedrals and the bright flowers we saw everywhere.

In Guadalajara there was a scorpion living under my suitcase; as I moved it, he promptly fled under my bed as Carleen, Eva and I promptly fled the room.

On Memorial Day, we walked around whistling John Philip Sousa marches in four and five parts. We treasured every letter from home, which came to us as if from another planet.

We drank gallons of *jugo de naranja* and Squirt. We never quite got used to the beggars that sat in every street.

We worked hard in San Miguel and when we got to Mexico City, felt like children on vacation. We shopped a lot, tramped all over the National Museum of Anthropology, walked and rode all over the city. We rode in the subway, very clean and modern, and lived in a spacious, modern hotel. The transition back to the 20th century was complete when we went to the airport to fly back home.

I miss Mexico. I want to go back some day.

Eva Hathorn:

Short Term in Mexico. San Miguel de Allende. Narrow, winding, cobblestone streets leading to the mercade (market), the park, the Institute Allende or any one of our favorite places. This is where we spent the most time (five weeks) and where we really got into the Mexican atmosphere.

Our travels included Guadalajara, the beautiful city of Mariachis, the Cuban ballet and the tremendous mercade there; Guanajuato, the scene of the Cervantes Festival where we saw three of his one-act plays and a modern dance interpretation of progress and its effects all in the same day; and of course Mexico City, scene of big city adventure. Oh, and don't forget Dolores de Hidalgo, the little village we almost got off the bus in thinking it was San Miguel.

Mexico. Siestas and spider bites. Poetry and Prof. Jose Manuel Pintado. Parties and pinatas. Serenades to those struck by Montezuma's Revenge. Muralists, folk songs and regional dances (we're all experts, you know). The world of the Aztec pyramids and

the Ballet-folklorico and comments on the streets. Really getting to know and love all those in our group.

Short Term in Mexico. Fantastic.

Susan Bierkan:

Mexico — a kaleidoscope of the *mariachis* and markets of Guadalajara, the barren countryside, the village plazas, the Allende Institute, and Mexico City — these are the greatest memories of my Short Term.

Our first night in Guadalajara we all followed a chief Mexican tradition by going to the "Plaza de los Mariachis" to sit together talking, sipping Fantas (our first of many), and listening to the *mariachi* bands. Guadalajara was also the source of another delight — the markets where hundreds of little shopkeepers would sell their wares (fruits, vegetables, soda, tacos, leather goods, and, of course, clothes) all under one roof (the mall — Mexican style).

The Allende Institute itself was originally a summer home of an aristocratic Mexican family; then it was used as a convent. From the outside, the building was rather disenchanted, despite the pizza parlor across the street. Once inside, however, we found a beautiful, portico-lined patio. The classrooms opened off of this patio, but we often used the gardens out back for our poetry and dance classes. My only regret was that not many Mexicans attended the Institute. This forced us to "take to the streets" or to *La Fregua* (a local nightclub) in order to make any Mexican friends. But, it was all part of the experience.

Mexico City is like most American cities, but "shorter" because there can be few real skyscrapers in Mexico, as it sits in the midst of earthquake country. The subway system, which would put New York's and Boston's to shame, was a dream and a little bit

of a hazard for unaccompanied young women wearing skirts.

Looking back now, I can block out the machismo (at least the bad part) and the Montezuma's Revenge "disease" and remember of Mexico only the good things (of which there are many) and hope that someday I will be able to return.

Carleen LePage:

Have you ever walked through the streets of Guadalajara looking for a mailbox and found only the "male"? Have you ever really gotten to know Montezuma? Have you ever hopped out of a bus to help push it up the hill? Have you ever felt that sudden urge for a saltine and marmalade sandwich at three in the morning? Have you ever tried looking for a place to dance in Mexico City? Have you ever swooned to the gentle sound of a guitar being played on the public bus? Have you ever ordered a giant glass of orange juice, letting every wonderful drop slide down your throat (*i ay Chihuahua!*)? If the answer is no, you've certainly missed the highlights of a beautiful experience, the trip to Mexico.

Mexico, its country and its culture, is so different from our way of living in the United States. Through literature, I have discovered the common bond of being "American" that exists between us. I feel that I've begun to understand a people, their situation and their way of thinking. For this, I will always look upon the trip to Mexico with deepest appreciation. For what is more important than to respect, understand, and love one's fellow man?

Despite the many things we saw in Mexico, I will never cherish anything more highly than the people I met and got to know. Debbie added a few laughs with her anti-mosquito campaign. Sue taught us a few lessons in independence. Susanita and Nancy gave us many happy moments with their pretty singing voices (and also taught us



nde aventura

how to get sunburned the right way). Bob taught us how to respectfully date a Mexican girl. Chiquita Linda (*mi platano favorita*) shows us how a quiet person can blossom and share a beautiful personality. Brunio quickly adopted the Mexican song and dance as his own and shared that happiness with everyone. Eva, as always, imparted her love of Mexico and of life to everyone (always with a smile on her face). Dick, aside from his beautiful personality, shared something even greater — *que piernas!*

Our teachers, Jose Manuel, Manuel, Senor Chavez, were more than just people we met in the classroom, but true friends. We haven't even mentioned Miss Zabala, Sarita Parker, Javier, Conchita, Ruben, Enrique, David, Miguel, Jose, Francisco, Maximiliano, Armando, Andres, and more. I love all of you!

Nancy Witherell:
Any guidebook for any foreign country will claim that that country is a "land of contrasts." Whether the claim holds true for other lands or not, it certainly holds true for the "land south of the border."

When many people hear "Mexico", they conjure up images of a sleepy (and *slow*) sombrero-ed and serape-ed peon leaning up against a cactus plant. Despite the fact that we, ourselves, saw this very same image molded in clouds as we first flew over Mexican land, we soon discovered that Mexican people work just as hard as we do, but at strange hours. (Actually, theirs make more sense, as we were told very convincingly — numerous times during our stay.)

And although we actually did see a sombrero-ed and serape-ed boy on a burro (and my picture of him looks like it came out of a guidebook) we also saw busy people from all walks of life going about their daily jobs — and none of them wore sombreros!

Oh, yes, we saw poverty. Unimaginable, heart-sickening poverty. We also saw the "Beverly Hills" of Mexico City — finer than the original. We travelled on Tres Estrellas, the Mexican Greyhound, and we travelled on the Guadalajara city bus — when we weren't pushing it out of a mud hole.

We ate in posh Mexico City restaurants and we bought slices of *pina, papaya, sandia, and melon* off street corner stands. We saw well-groomed poodles attached to rhinestone leashes and we saw boars attached to twine. We taxied down the longest avenue in the world, and we picked our careful way down the narrowest cobblestone alleys. I felt the same exhilaration standing at the top of the Latin American Tower, 42 stories above modern Mexico City, as I did

climbing to the top of the pyramid of the sun and looking across miles and miles of Aztec history.

Our experiences are also full of contrasts. We got terribly sunburned from one short afternoon at a spa. And we "young ladies" had, er, experiences on subways. There were days when we just didn't feel like taking the hot walk to our classes. And it goes without saying that we all got sick due to the food — just like they said we would.

But, the weather was just amazing. During dry season, it was 100 percent dependable: perfect. During rainy season it was perfect except that you never knew when the ten minute deluge would hit. The cathedrals (not another cathedral?) were architecturally (that's one of the things we studied) and culturally interesting. Quite different from what this liberal Protestant has seen.

The night life was great — in little San Miguel or in "the city". We all hold hot spots in our hearts for tequila (the Mexican worms are cute). And being a city person at heart, I fell in love with Mexico City — what a place! It has all the charms and vices of any large city plus so much, uh, contrast between the old and the new.

So, now I sit and look at my collection of 200 pictures of Mexico and at all the paraphernalia that could create a custom's inspector's headache and the memories come flooding back. I'm glad I went.

Bob Larson:

For some of us, Short Term in Mexico was a balanced combination of studying and having a good time. Obviously the latter left a deeper impression in my mind.

On our first night in Guadalajara, Bruce Fairman and I witnessed a shootout no more than 50 feet from us. If we had not realized it before, we soon knew that this was not going to be your typical Short Term course. We were risking our lives in the pursuit of education. It did not take us long to retire to La Plaza de Mariaches for *una cerveza* (a habit we often partook of).

After leaving Guadalajara and establishing ourselves in San Miguel de Allende, we finally lost the feeling of being tourists. Having had only two semesters of Spanish, I found it a little hard communicating. However, after some embarrassing conversations with the local town-folk it came easier. Bruce and myself soon met many friends. With time we felt ourselves less a part of the group. It was as if we had known our Mexican friends longer than our fellow Batesies.

However, this Short Term unit



was far from fun and games. Practically every night there was a heavy work load. This did not bother me, for I knew that I was learning a new language, and in this capacity found it exciting.

After our stay in San Miguel, we once again established ourselves as American tourists visiting Mexico City and the usual stops. We were perturbed when some local taxi driver would say, "Hey, American tourists, you wish for to see the city?" I found myself feeling a part of the culture and at times wished I could just fade into the crowd unnoticed — a Mexican.

Richard Boesch:

Places, people and experiences are so exciting that what is described as required course content is frequently forgotten.

Although not exactly exciting, there was a deep solid good to be found in the classes' form and content. Basically, the course involved studying Mexican culture in Spanish through four classes: muralism, poetry, song, and dance.

The muralism course involved an integration of Mexican history, art and architecture. It was more than just classroom experience, and it gave the deep satisfaction of being able to look at a building style or at one of Mexico's famous murals and to say, "Yes, I know that and understand something about it."

As for poetry, I think that anything which helps people to learn how to cope with poetry is great. The term paper gave most people opportunity to come to grips with a particular poet and to enjoy the poems fully.

The songs taught in class became part of daily relaxation. (In fact, people are still singing them here on campus.) Dance was . . . well, interesting, but it sure was fantastic to see the girls moving gracefully through the steps with their full skirts swept out to the sides.

Things fit nicely, too: a poet to teach poetry, an architecture student and artist to teach muralism, a guitarist and singer from one of the bars to lead the songs, a professional dance teacher to train our fumbling feet. The teachers were of top quality; they were interesting and interested (in

the subject and in us), and it showed.

Mexico, *la tierra de aventura*. It seems that there are more adventures in the memory than there were in reality. So read and enjoy all the nice memories but take the adventures with a shaker of salt.

Guadalajara: — where the sight of a little lady mother hen followed by ten big *gringos* must have struck wonder deep into the Mexican soul. — where the introduction to Mexican fresh-squeezed orange juice came. ("Chico o grande?" *Grande!*) — where a little boy in the orphanage will come up and slip his hand into the surprised grasp of an American tourist.

San Miguel: — where the town girls walk one direction, and the boys walk the other way, around the village garden every night. — where there are examples of the utopian bar. — where a stubborn sweet old lady sits in the market and won't bring her price down one peso. — where one infirm and delirious *gringo* in his bathrobe stood on the front balcony and listened to seven *chicas americanas* serenade him with "Llorona" in four-part harmony (verse after verse after verse. . .). — where study breaks from all night work on term papers included 3 a.m. raids on the pantry. (Odd, there didn't seem to be any marmalade the next morning at breakfast.)

Patzcuaro: — where the honeymoon hotel has beds so small that a double bed's diagonal is too short, and the toilets are without seats. — where nothing happens at night except that dirty and aged men drink coke in three-walled cafes. — where the museum closes whenever the curator decides to go off somewhere. (Sorry about this boring format, but I'm enjoying what I'm saying.) — where the fisherman don't use their famous nets unless a photographer drops a few pesos in their hands. — where the busses are crammed with people, live chickens, bushel baskets of bread, and occasionally a suffocating tourist.

Mexico City: — where a pretty girl with a short dress and a long smile can get a free rose pinned on her. — where the marketing is the best, no matter what anyone tells you. — where there's a basement bar with great dancing, except that it's a little too shady down there. — where an elevator lady is still trying to figure out why three Americans rode up to the penthouse nightclub only to sneak down the stairs three minutes later. — where Denny's is a wonderful place for nightly 2 a.m. meals. (Try their pancakes with maple syrup and ice cream.) — where airplane reservations, and fulfillment of those reservations, are terrible, but where the airline is sympathetic enough to a boy who has less than three dollars to put him up for the night in a very fancy hotel (all because he and his flight were separated by 12 hours). — where people who speak flawless English will humor a person's fumbling attempts in Spanish.



GRIDDERS ROMP

For the first time in a good many years the Bates football team found themselves on the more pleasant end of a romp as they rolled over the Hamilton College Continentals, 30-0. Many of us can recall those countless Saturday afternoons in years past when the Cats lost game after game by scores of 48-0, 35-6, etc. The tide turned last week as the Bobcats scored thirty points for the first time since 1967 and handed Hamilton their fifteenth straight loss. It certainly was strange to see a Parents Day crowd subdued in the fourth period because Bates was so far ahead.

The first half was a close contest that produced only one scoring play. A recovery of a Hamilton fumble on their five yard line set up a two yard plunge by Marcus Bruce.

The second half was clearly a one-sided affair. The Continentals' quarterback was hit while attempting to pass; he fumbled and Whip Halliday fell on the ball on the Hamilton 40. Bates took over and dove to the one, where Nick Dell'Erario took it in for six points. The offense drove again in the opening minutes of the fourth period, culminating in a six yard TD run by Dell'Erario. Other points came in the fourth period when Cliff White streaked 36 yards with a pass interception for a TD and when Joe Majak tackled a Hamilton halfback in the end zone for a two point safety.

Rather than try to single out one outstanding player the game ball was awarded to the entire Bates defense. The honor was well deserved. The defense, which went into the game as the fourth best in the country, held Hamilton to minus four yards rushing a 142 yards passing, besides shutting them out. They turned the ball over to the offense no less than eight times on four fumbles and interceptions by Kelly Trimmer, Dion Wilson, Psycho Genetti and Cliff White. Deserving mention is the performance by Freshman tackle Tom Foley who was impressive in his first start.

Offensively the Cats gained 275 yards on the ground and 113 in the air. Marcus Bruce and Nick Dell'Erario each gained ninety yards. The offense made mistakes but it was a marked improvement over last week and it gave reason to be optimistic about the season.

This Saturday the Cats will play in their first of four consecutive road trips versus Trinity. They will face a better team than last Saturday and will provide them with a better test of their ability!



TENNIS

by Swen Uerub

The Bates Women's Tennis team continued its fine play last week by shutting out two opponents. Last Tuesday the team allowed Colby only two sets during the entire match defeating the Mules 5-0.

In singles, Bates' Sandy Peterson beat Colby's Karen Huebsch 7-6, 2-6, 6-3; Pam Wansker downed Beverly Vayhinger 3-6, 7-5, 6-1, and Emily Wesselhoeft, took two sets from Carol Majdalancy of Colby 6-3, 6-3.

In doubles, the Bates team of Nancy Schroeter and Sara Landers swept Colby's Lennie Bruce and Sally Janney: 6-4, 6-4; while Dee Dee Grayton and Jo Anne Kayatta took two quick sets from Carolyn Frazier and Valerie Brown, 6-1, 6-2.

Then on Thursday, the netters advanced their record to 3-0 by defeating UMPI 5-0. This time they allowed their opponents only 1 set. UMPI's Elaine Michaud gave Sandy Peterson a tough time before succumbing 7-5, 7-5, while Pam Wansker and Emily Wesselhoeft took their singles matches easily. The No. 1 doubles team of Nancy Schroeter and Sara Landers had to fight back after loosing the first set, but had a fairly easy time of it winning 4-6, 6-2, 6-3. The No. 2 team of Jo Ann Kayatta and Sue Kistenmacher easily outclassed their UMPI opponents, winning 6-0, 6-0.

HARRIERS LOOK IMPRESSIVE

The Bates Cross Country team continued its winning way last week, picking up 3 more victories on its road towards a possible undefeated season. Last Wednesday Bowdoin became the first victim of the week. The Bobcats took the first 4 places and 8 of the top 10 in trouncing the Polar Bears 17-44. The highlight of the meet was provided by freshman Tom Leonard who ran a 23:59.7, breaking Neill Miners 1970 course record by .3 seconds. Paul Oparowski was 2nd in the fine time of 24:04, with Ed McPartland 3rd, Bruce Merrill 4th, Bob Chasen 7th, Norm Graf 8th, Rick DeBruin 9th, and Jim Anderson 10th. The race was a fine team effort, as witnessed by the fact that 12 of the 18 members of the team finished the race with personal best times.

This past Saturday the team traveled to Waterville to take on Colby and Middlebury. The race turned out to be an exercise in "pack running" as Bates took the

first 9 places and 12 of the top 15. Bruce Merrill was the overall winner with Paul Oparowski, Tom Leonard, Russ Keenan, Bob Chasen, Rich DeBruin, Ed McPartland, Norm Graf, and Jim Anderson all finishing in front of the 1st non-Batesian. The Bobcats won with a perfect score of 15 to 55 for Middlebury and for Colby.

Next Saturday the team will be traveling to Boston to meet Brandeis and Amherst. Brandeis has a strong team and is the last serious threat to Bates' unblemished record. Coach Walt Slovenski is hoping that his teams excellent depth will prove too much for the Judges to handle. The next home meet is next Tuesday against UMPG. Portland-Gorham was shut out by both Bowdoin (even the infamous Leo Goon finished in front of the 1st UMPG runner) and Colby, and so should prove to be little trouble for the powerful Bobcats.

Photo by Jim Bunnell



Pete Smith Photo

Bates' infamous "pack" on the way to an easy 22-39 win over the University of Maine Tuesday.

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This ad is worth 50¢ toward the purchase of Hotcakes & Sausage. Just present this ad to McDonald's of Lewiston or McDonald's of Auburn.



You deserve a break today.

Limit: One Per Customer



Mary Ellen Kelley in action during Bates' 5-3 loss to UMPI last week.

NETTERS SPLIT FOR WEEK

In Field Hockey action, Bates started the week off in fine shape by crushing Salem State 12-0. The Bobcats, who played one girl short for most of the second half after Margee Savage had to leave the game because of an injury, scored 6 goals each half. Individual scoring honors went to Priscilla Wilde as she put in 6 of Bates' tallies. Close behind was Marty Welbourn, who claimed five goals for the day, including one resulting from a Penalty stroke. Mary Ellen Kelley scored the other counter for Bates.

The team suffered its first loss of the season Thursday as UMPI outran and outdrove Bates on their way to a 5-3 decision.

Action was fast and furious during the first half of play, as UMPI's Linda Reynolds and Becky

Palmer scored 2 goals for the visiting team. Bates came back with a goal by high scorer Priscilla Wilde, but at halftime it was 2-1 in favor UMPI.

The game broke open during the second half of play, as UMPI simply outran the Garnet squad, taking advantage of the fast break and good drives to add 3 more tallies — two by Linda Reynolds, and the third by Becky Palmer.

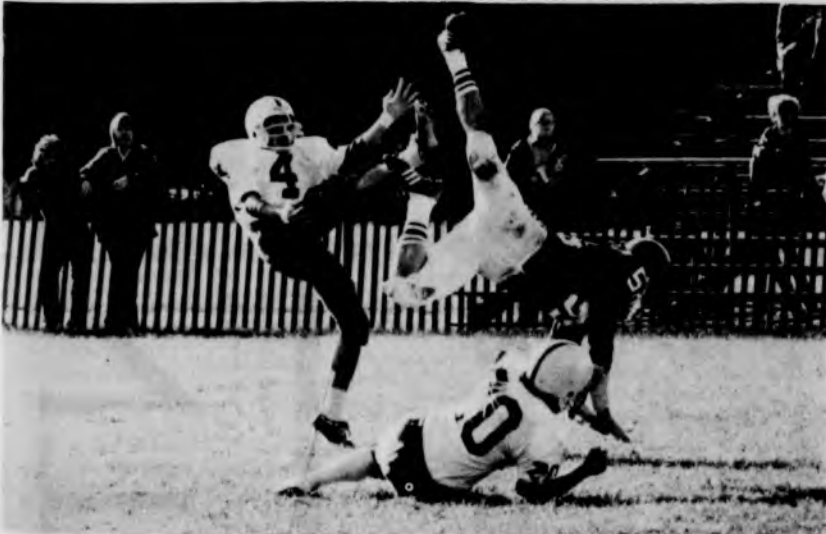
The closest Bates got to UMPI was 3-2 early in the second half on a goal by Marty Welbourn. The Bobkittens final goal was scored by Priscilla Wilde, her second goal of the day.

The loss brings Bates' record to 2-1 for regular season play. Next game for the team will be Friday, October 4, when they meet UMF for competition at Farmington.

SPORTS EDITORS NOTE: I neglected, because of lack of space last week, to say anything about how the "Athlete of the Week" is selected. Contrary to the belief of those of you who have been pestering me all week, neither I nor any member of the sports writing staff have anything to do with the selection process. The choice is made by a panel of five students, (who shall remain nameless for obvious reasons) who are well versed on the Bates sports scene. Anyone who has any nominations for the "Athlete of the Week" can leave them in the lock-box outside the P.A. office. They will be transmitted to the panel.

ATHLETE OF THE WEEK

The Second Athlete of the Week honor goes to Tom Leonard, a freshmen cross-country runner from Windsor Locks, Conn., who became the first person in history to run a sub-24.00 time on the 4.85 mile Bates course. Tom finished 1st against Bowdoin in 23:59.7, breaking the record of 24:00 set by Neill Miner in 1970.



Dave Ramsey punts in Bates' 22-21 JV victory over Maine Central Institute Monday afternoon.

VISTA HERE OCT. 8

Are you a senior? Beginning to wonder about what to do in the cold dark world outside Academia Batesina? There's a good chance you might be able to make that world a little brighter and a little warmer in the Peace Corps or Vista.

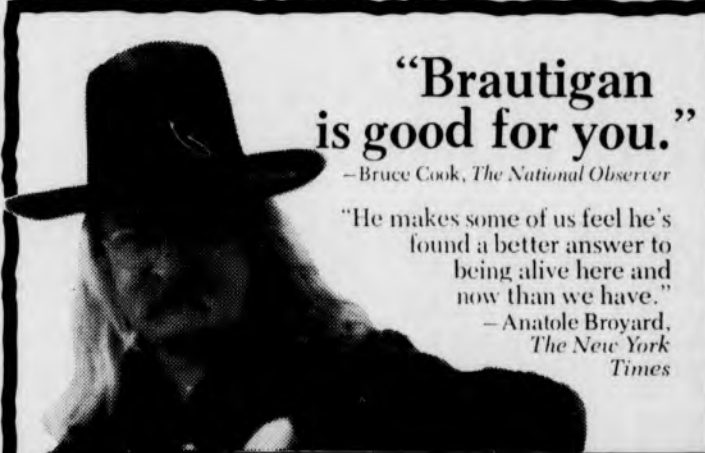
"Architects and city planners are needed in VISTA; engineers, people with math-science degrees are needed in the Peace Corps. However," he added, "One of the things I want to get across is that there are viable positions open for BA generalists, everywhere from farm extension to public health. Then there's the possibility of teaching English as a foreign language; French-speaking West Africa is a place where people can (1) utilize their French on a daily basis (2) gain a skill teaching English as a foreign language, and (3) learn a dialect and a culture, in

Northern Africa — Tunisia and Morocco."

"Then, take journalism, for example. It's a scarce skill and these countries are looking for people to write articles, assist tourist departments. Or music and Art people and working in education."

"One of the new programs that I want to bring out at Bates is called LAPES. It stands for the Latin American Program, where for the first time I have complete job descriptions and training dates when these jobs will be starting. If, during interviews, I find someone who is interested in Latin America and they qualify, that person can probably be signed up for that program within three weeks. All the paperwork can be done — where normally processing of a Peace Corps application takes three

Continued on p. 9



"Brautigan is good for you."
— Bruce Cook, *The National Observer*

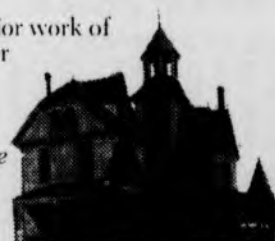
"He makes some of us feel he's found a better answer to being alive here and now than we have."
— Anatole Broyard, *The New York Times*

RICHARD BRAUTIGAN

The
Hawkline Monster

A Gothic Western

The long-awaited major work of fiction from the author of *Trout Fishing in America* and, most recently, *The Abortion and Revenge of the Lawn*



A Book-of-the-Month Club Alternate Selection

\$5.95 • SIMON AND SCHUSTER

Photo: John Fryer

By John Blatchford

Doug Sears, president of the Chase Hall Committee, has outlined the principles and purposes of his committee, as well as future plans and ideas for *The Bates Student*.

The Student: "First off, what's Chase Hall Committee all about?"

Doug Sears: "We like to call ourselves the 'Entertainment People.' Our constitutional purpose is 'to provide entertainment and to coordinate Student Union activities and facilities in conjunction with the Coordinator (Mike Carey).' Also, we're dedicated to making things cheap for students. For instance, we subsidized the buses to Reid State Park, greatly reducing the cost to students. We are in charge of concerts, dances, some film festivals, and coffee houses. As the entertainment organization, we have the largest budget of any group on campus.

In addition, we bankroll a lot of small organizations, sponsor chess tournaments, and last year we paid the recording costs of the Deansmen's album.

We want to try to bring students away from the 'keg party,' as such. We want to provide parties which encourage more mixing and an enjoyable, social atmosphere.

Our meetings are held Monday nights at 6. We have 18 members, with the usual officers, i.e., president, V.P., treasurer, and

secretary. We also have several directors who head subcommittees in charge of specific areas. The membership is exclusive. We only want people who are really interested. If someone is interested in joining and comes to our meetings, we'll have them work awhile and then, if they do work and seem really interested, we'll vote them a member."

The Student: "What do you have planned in the way of activities?"

Doug: "We have three dances planned, including 'Sadie.' All of these, except 'Sadie,' are free. We don't have too many coffee houses planned, because we can't find too many people to play at them. We'll be having a barbeque in October, a New England Country Folk Dance on Oct. 16, the Casino on Nov. 2, and the Winter Carnival and film festivals on Jan. 25. On Nov. 2 we'll turn Chase Hall into a casino, complete with gambling, a nightclub, and possibly belly dancers. Last year this was a great night."

The Student: "How can people interested in playing at coffee houses go about doing it?"

Doug: "They should contact Gina Kellard, director of the coffee houses on C.H.C."

First Production

By Gayle Vigeant

The Bates College Theatre opens its 1974-75 season Oct. 10, 11, 12, and 13 with this year's first major production, Jean-Paul Sartre's adaptation of Euripides' *The Trojan Women*, directed by David Sumner.

The play, in modern prose, dramatizes the pathetic sufferings of those Trojan women who remain to mourn their husbands, fathers, and sons cut down, and the charred ruins of their once resplendent city. Huddled on the beaches, half-dead with fatigue and grief, the women and their aged queen Hecuba await word of their fates: to be a Greek warrior's slave, concubine to a king, virgin sacrifice to a valiant Greek slain in battle?

Juxtaposed with dead-serious scenes of horrible suffering are ridiculously funny moments revealing the human pettiness and vanities that touch off such a holocaust and bloodbath as a Trojan War, a World War II, a Vietnam.

Prof. Donald Lent has designed

the impressionistic set, primarily consisting of a sixteen foot painting of the Trojan Horse from which streams of blood flow down to the stage. Costumes have also been designed by Lent, assisted by Mr. Sumner and wardrobe mistress Mrs. Norman E. West.

Norman Dodge, Jr. has designed the lighting and is in charge of technical control. Technical crew for the show consists of students enrolled in Mr. Dodge's Theatre Production Arts course.

The cast for *The Trojan Women* is Hecuba, Lee Kennett; Cassandra, Leyla Anderson; Andromache, Jane Duncan; Helen, Sarah Pearson; Talthybios, David Lewis; Menelaus, Ben Flynn; Astyanax, Matthew Smith; Poseidon, Jeff McCarthy; Pallas Athene, Gayle Vigeant; the soldiers, Ed Saxby, Joe Phaneuf, and Shippen Bright; the chorus of Trojan women, Dawn Austin, Janice Camp, Ginnie Hunter, Merle Bragdon, Laure Rixon, Jill Lenzee, Leslie Roche, Sharon Barrett, and Barbara Birkemeier.

VISTA from p. 8

months. Although Peace Corps is no longer front-page news, these programs are still open and working.

What kind of needs do you have opening up in Vista?

"Urban and rural programs, (where there is a need for people with Spanish speaking ability."

How about History and government majors?

"Peace Corps people can get into countries where they're looking for archivists, to start museums and national histories. In VISTA they can work setting up programs for youth who are dropping out of school, or programs for the elderly. All kinds of social service jobs are available."

It would seem that you're coming up here because you want to tell people about these programs. You need people.

"Right. We need people."

Schedule from p. 1

more so than proposal B," Sue explains.

Tom says he, too, prefers option B, for the same reasons as Sue.

"GREs complicate things, but that is a problem only this year. To me, the important thing is that we need the reading period," he says.

Tom and Sue estimate that some ten to 15 introductory freshman courses, quite a few in the sciences, have final exams scheduled during the first two days of the exam period.

"I personally have only one exam this time. But I can remember when I was a freshman, and I am especially concerned about the freshmen, and those people who have four or five exams," says Sue.

"Even if you have kept up with all your work, you still have only 40 hours to sit down and review it, to eat, sleep and study between classes and your first exam," she continues.

"It seems the college should give you every opportunity to let you do well," Tom agrees. "There's enough pressure without the time element. Even if you've done the work, you have to get your mind organized. Otherwise you're sitting there in that big gym and the test counts 30 or 35 percent of your grade and your mind just suddenly goes blank."

THE BATES COLLEGE

STUDENT

EST. 1873

3 OCTOBER 1974 VOL. 101 NO. 14

"The original sense is nonsense." — Norman O. Brown

SCHEDULE

By Karen Olson

Sue Dumais and Tom Fiorentino are spearheading a drive to ask the Bates faculty to rearrange this semester's final exam schedule.

The current calendar calls for classes to end on Dec. 11, and final exams to begin 40 hours later on Dec. 13, to continue on Dec. 14, and Dec. 16 through 18, with a half day on Dec. 19.

Graduate Record Exams are scheduled for Dec. 14, and currently seniors wishing to take them have been told they can rearrange their exams individually if conflict arises.

However, the major issue, as Tom and Sue see it, is the lack of adequate preparation time for exams. They feel students need more than one day to review the semester — especially freshmen, who will, for the most part, face most of their finals the first two days of the exam period.

Sue and Tom polled students in the meal lines last week to see whether they preferred 1) the present schedule; 2) option A, which would postpone exams until Dec. 15, a half day, and continue them Dec. 16 through 20; or 3) option B, which would mean full day of exams Dec. 13, a weekend off, more exams Dec. 16 through 19, and a final half day of exams on Dec. 20.

Apparently, 130 Batesies prefer the current calendar; 293 favor option A; and 331 favor option B. Only 754 people responded to the survey.

Tom and Sue initiated the poll on their own after discussing the situation with Prof. Robert Kingsbury, head of the Curriculum and Calendar Committee. The Curriculum and Calendar

OPTIONS

PROPOSED

Committee will probably consider the proposed change first, and then make a recommendation to the faculty, who will likely vote on it at their Nov. 4 meeting.

The Representative Assembly had not, as of Monday morning when *The Student* went to press, officially thrown its support behind either option A or B.

At their Sept. 23 meeting, however, they unanimously approved the following letter to the Curriculum and Calendar Committee:

"The Representative Assembly considers the scheduling of the final examination period for first semester, 1974, to be unfortunate.

"It is felt that the allowance of one day between the end of classes and the beginning of the examination period is inadequate. The problem is compounded by the fact that the Graduate Record Examinations are given on the second day of the Bates examination period.

"The R.A. hereby petitions the Curriculum and Calendar Committee to consider alternative scheduling to alleviate these problems.

"If so requested, members of the R.A. will be happy to appear before the Committee for discussion of alternative scheduling for this and other final examination periods."

Following Monday's separate meetings of the R.A. and Curriculum and Calendar Committee, coincidentally on the same day, there was expected to be a strong probability that an R.A. committee would officially begin to work on the situation.

"We're trying to react to the problem while there's still time and

we can look at it objectively without getting all excited and nervous because exams are upon us," says Tom.

He stresses that he and Sue are making a special effort to cooperate with faculty members: "We can't get anything done without the faculty."

"We're going through this very calmly and we'll be very disappointed if the faculty doesn't cooperate and give this some consideration. We're also open to any other scheduling alternatives (besides option A and B, explained earlier). And we're hoping this will have long range implications in the establishment of a reading period," adds Sue.

Two years ago, R.A. was involved in an extensive effort to initiate a reading period here between the end of classes and the beginning of exams. Things never worked out, for various reasons. One was that faculty members objected to coming earlier, in September or late August, the following year.

Sue recognizes, however, that taking a chunk out of Christmas vacation presses faculty members' grading of final exams.

"I personally like alternative A best, though it was a compromise. We wanted to have finals Monday through Friday or Saturday. But we realize it would press faculty members in getting their grades out. We don't want them to be grading right up through Christmas Eve. Proposal A starts finals on Sunday, and we don't like that, but we realize we're pushing close to Christmas. And proposal A does give a good, long reading period —

Continued on p. 9