

10-24-1974

The Bates Student - volume 101 number 17 - October 24, 1974

Bates College

Follow this and additional works at: http://scarab.bates.edu/bates_student

Recommended Citation

Bates College, "The Bates Student - volume 101 number 17 - October 24, 1974" (1974). *The Bates Student*. 1698.
http://scarab.bates.edu/bates_student/1698

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Archives and Special Collections at SCARAB. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Bates Student by an authorized administrator of SCARAB. For more information, please contact batesscarab@bates.edu.

NOTES AND COMMENTARY

Critique Too Subjective?

To the Editor:

I read the article "Sartre, Euripides Don't Mix" and was disturbed by it. I was disturbed firstly because I found the play to be moving, thought provoking and well produced; and secondly because I felt the author had failed to take his job as a critic seriously enough.

The author refers to the play as "An artistic failure..." again writes "The Trojan Women must be judged such a failure..." and later on writes "the audience was desperate for some relief." A critic must remember who he is. HE is one person. He is writing his opinion only. When he passes judgement he places himself way out on a limb. However a critic does have the right to pass judgement. But, he must not, cannot, speak for anyone but himself! His reference to the "audience" exposes his lack of insight, for I was stimulated by and engrossed in the drama. I will have no one speaking for me.

I would also like to point out, in reference to the paragraph on the chorus, that Sartre's intention was not to use a traditional chorus in a traditional way. When the chorus spoke collectively, it was in sharp contrast to the rest of the play. It was a shock to the audience intentionally. I would call it a very effective device in the play.

The thing to remember is that a critique should be done objectively, rather than subjectively.

The entire tone of the article is "down on the play". It is depressing and pessimistic. There is not one bit of constructive or enlightening criticism in it. If an author cannot get some fresh

and original insight (critical or otherwise) into his writing it is not worth my while to read it.

I would like to quote from a W. H. Auden essay *Reading* (from the collection entitled *The Dyers Hand and other Essays* - Random House).

"What is the function of a critic? So far as I am concerned he can do me one of the following services:

1. Introduce me to authors or works of which I was hitherto unaware.
2. Convince me that I have undervalued an author or work because I had not read them carefully enough.
3. Show me relations between works of different ages and cultures which I could never have seen for myself because I do not know enough and never shall.
4. Give a reading of a work which increases my understanding of it.
5. Throw light upon the process of

Continued on p.4

APPRECIATION

To the editor:

The Bates New World Coalition would like to thank the many students that participated in the fast. We would like to extend a special thanks to faculty member John Reed, and to Michael Cary and Priscilla Potter of the CSA office, all of whom gave exceptional help.

For the better world,
Paul Everett
Coordinator,
New World Coalition

Relations

First, you see them coming down the path towards you, and as you close on them, you see first who they are, and then conclude you don't want to see them. Then you set a certain, neutral aspect to your gaze, focus on infinity, and walk past them. It does not matter who they are, just as long as you know they aren't Us.

To the person new to the Bates community, it takes about three days of this to establish who's who. If you're black, it's nothing new, and you figure it can't get any better. One stare begets another, and the walls grow higher and thicker; the sense of mutual exclusion deepens.

At least the issue is in the open, now. We can get ready for a committee to issue a study, the administration to struggle to keep the number of blacks over the national average, and a slight increase in non-black attendance at Afro-Am sessions. Before this happens, I propose an entirely personal solution: Smile at me. Talk to me. I don't care if you are green, an OC jock, football player, or Christian Scientist. I promise to take you for what you are and respect you for being it. I will allow you your dignity and your identity.

Remember, You are probably very much like Me: a little lost and lonely as hell.

- S. F. Williams

You Should Know

"Why haven't you printed the results of tenure decisions?" That has got to be the most-asked question of the term for *The Bates Student*. Why isn't *The Bates Student* reporting something on this, the most talked-about, whispered-about, gossiped-about, the most immediate, most important issue of the month? The topic that surfaced again and again at the Sugarloaf Conference, the topic that was screamed down dormitory halls as bit by bit the grapevine unfolded unconfirmed results last week.

The Bates Student isn't allowed to know the results, officially. No student is allowed to know the results, officially. No student is even allowed to know how many teachers were up for tenure, much less how many received it and how many did not, or their names.

The rationale is that "it's none of our business." If professors want to make it known, they'll make it known. If they don't want to make it known, we shouldn't "invade their privacy."

Now, it's not that we don't sympathize with those folks who don't get tenure. It's only natural to want to keep misfortunes to oneself, to want to avoid the risk of becoming an object of pity, to want to forget about it and keep on going as if nothing had happened. We understand that.

But we also understand the student's need to know. And so long as students - at least a few students, anyhow - are included in that catch-all phrase "academic community," we feel we do have a valid interest in who does and does not stay. The very fact that individual student opinions are now solicited in tenure consideration, and that the tenure committee reads the I.S.C. course evaluations, implies as much.

Is it not just plain human to care whether or not a teacher who's truly taught you will be here next year when you return? Is it not equally human, though perhaps not as laudable, to wonder whether a teacher you really *didn't* learn from will touch the future of your old alma mater? How can anyone seriously tell us not to care?

The news gets out anyway. But it gets out the dirty way. It gets out sneakily, snakily, not quite rightly, accompanied by unhealthy speculations and furtive face-reading of the professors in question. It comes out, unofficially, uncertainly, in the hunched postures and stunned features of those who didn't make it. It comes out, slyly, writhingly, down the wily, fly-by-nightly lines of communication, in phrases always traceable to each prof's current "confidence kid."

It all comes out. Things always come out in the wash. Always. So if our profs must go through the wringer, why shouldn't things come through clean?

Clean, clean, clean. No matter how momentarily embarrassing an official announcement may seem, it is clean. I simply believe, with all my heart, that total honesty works best in the end.

- KO

Don't Fear Me;

Respect Me!

To the editor:

In response to the recent article on "Race Relations, or The Batesie Syndrome," I feel a degree of sympathy and guilt. The former receiving the most attention. In the article, there was mentioned a fear of whites to intermingle with the blacks; this is obviously true. How many of you (whites) will either move or hurry up and eat when blacks sit beside you at the dinner table? How many of you will dare write, or attend an Afro-Am meeting? How many of you are willing to start off conversation with a black?

The answers to all these questions are only known to you, but if I might say so, very few will attend an Afro-Am meeting, very few will set a conversation, and almost every one of you would rather move than eat beside a black!

If race relations are going to improve it takes a two-way effort, because a one-way effort is only half complete. We, the blacks, don't fear you, the whites, but why does this writer believe

Continued on p. 8

Foul Ball!

To the editor:

The following letter is being sent to the Intramural Committee:

This letter is intended as a protest against the type of soccer which has been played in the games between Pierce House and other eleven-man soccer teams. This protest is not directed at the entire Pierce House team but at certain individuals who have consistently disrupted the purpose of intramural competition. In each of the games played by Pierce House intentional personal fouls were committed far too often by certain players. The number of personal fouls has been far lower in games not involving the Pierce House team.

Intramural sports are intended to provide enjoyable competition for those who would otherwise be unable to participate. We register this protest in the hope that future games will not expose intramural players to the threat of personal injury, as has been clearly the case in past games. This letter is submitted to the Intramural Committee in the hope that a real solution can be found to this long-standing problem.

Signed,
Several dozen 11-man soccer players on teams from Adams, Milliken, Herrick, Wood Street, Page, Rand, Smith Middle

THE STUDENT

Editor S. F. Williams
Business Manager Chris Richter
News Editor Karen Olson
Tech Editor Jim Bunnell
Layout Editor Laure Rixon
Sports Editor Eric Bauer
Feature Editor Cockburn Coke
Production Crew Steven Wice, John Howe,
John Blatchford, Wayne Bridwell
and Spanish John

The Bates Student is published weekly by the Publishing Association, Box 309, Bates College, Lewiston ME 04240. Subscriptions are \$7.00 for the academic year. Printed by Twin City Printery, Lewiston, and 2nd class postage paid in Lewiston. Hello Mom.

Volume 101, no. 17

24 October 1974

QUICKIES!!!

Writers, Beware!

By S. F. Williams

The news editor of *The Bates Student* announced this week that she will no longer accept articles, columns or letters to the editor that are not typed, double-spaced, and on one side *only of the paper they're typed on, unless there are special extenuating circumstances involved.

"I am sick of spending eight to ten hours a week doing nothing but typing when I could be writing creative features and news articles and dreaming up interesting new ideas for *The Student*," Karen Olson explained.

She continued, "I love working for *The Student* and I will do anything that is really necessary, but I feel that people who really could type their own articles, and who did so well enough in the past, are now taking advantage of my willingness."

Mirror's View

By Donna James

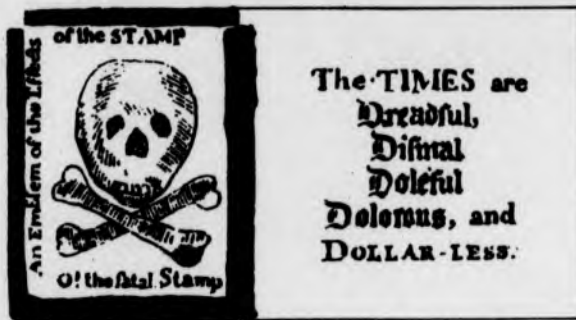
Dave Fuller, newly appointed editor of the 1975 *Mirror*, says his primary goal for this year's yearbook will be to give an accurate impression of the scholastic year. He says it will definitely be oriented towards the senior class.

The staff is just beginning to start work. In addition to Dave, there are Betsy Murray, photo editor, and Wendy Korjeff, layout editor. Most staffers are sophomores and juniors, with a few freshman and four seniors.

The yearbook's most immediate problem is the need for a business manager. They are looking for someone interested in advertising, although any student is welcome to sell a few ads on his own for a 15 percent commission. (This year *The Mirror* is offering to compose the ads for any merchant who buys space, if the merchant so desires.) The main problem the business manager would face is raising \$500 to cover last year's deficit, and \$2000 to cover this year's costs. Fortunately, says Dave, publishing costs only rose a little this year.

Senior pictures will be due around Feb. 1, 1975. Each senior will be allotted some space, which need not be filled with a photograph. They may submit poems, cartoons, or something else that has meaning for them. Photos and pictures should be in black and white, since color does not reproduce as well.

Overall, Dave concludes, the yearbook should be "a visual representation of the experience of being at this college and on the verge of graduation in the time that we are."



The times change, but the issues don't.

Bicentennial Plans

Saturday is the 200th anniversary of the adjournment of the First Continental Congress, and to mark the occasion the Campus Association will sponsor a talk on "The People's Bicentennial and Maine."

Speaking will be Fred Grant, a Bates junior, who attended a national People's Bicentennial conference in Washington, D.C., this summer. He has been involved with the Massachusetts People's Bicentennial and is currently helping set up an unofficial Bicentennial program for the state of Maine.

The talk, at 6:30 p.m. in Skelton Lounge, will focus on the

"programs" and record of America's official Bicentennial organization, the ARBA (American Revolution Bicentennial Administration), and that of its predecessor, the ARBC.

Fred will examine the prevalence of Tory thought in these groups, along with notable actions of Buy-Centennial profiteers (red, white, and blue Chevrolets, the Bicentennial toilet seat, etc.). The talk will end with a brief consideration of Bicentennial possibilities in Maine, and there will be discussion over coffee.

The talk will be, once again, this Saturday - in Skelton Lounge at 6:30 p.m.

On Religion

Robert N. Bellah, Professor of Sociology and Comparative Studies at the University of California at Berkeley, will be this year's Rayborn L. Zerby lecturer.

Bellah's lecture, to be given Monday at 8 p.m. in the Schaeffer Theatre, will concern "American Civil Religion in a Time of Trial."

A reception will follow in Chase Lounge. The public is invited to attend. There is no admission charge. The lectureship is sponsored by the Campus Association.

Prof. Bellah's distinguished teaching and research career has included the writing and publication of over 60 books and articles in several different fields.

As a sociologist interested primarily in religion as an aspect of human action, he has written extensively on both Christianity and Eastern religions, and on their functions in both traditional and modern secular societies. Bellah has been especially interested in studying the relationships between modernization and traditional religious values.

In 1967 he wrote an article, "Civil Religion in America" which sparked considerable discussion within the American intellectual and religious community. His Zerby Lecture at Bates is a continuation of themes introduced in this Daedalus article.

String Sounds

Roberto Lima, Brazilian artist-in-residence, and his wife do Socorro will appear in the Chapel for their campus debut tonight at 8.

During the first part of the program, the couple's voices will blend with the tones of Roberto's guitar as, simultaneously, the swinging images of Brazilian dancers flash on a screen backdrop.

Following intermission, the second portion of the program will consist entirely of original compositions of Roberto Lima himself, a prize-winning lyricist-composer as well as a notable performer.

A Look at Life

The Celebration Mime Theater, under the artistic directorship of Tony Montanaro, will present "An American Collage" next Wednesday at 8 p.m. in Schaeffer Theatre.

The event, sponsored by Robinson Players, is open to the public. Reservations may be made at the Schaeffer box office Monday and Tuesday between 7 and 8:30 p.m. Tickets will also be sold at the door.

"An American Collage" was developed in 1973 at the Mime Theater's production base and home theater, the Celebration Barn, in South Paris, Maine.

Hilarious, at times touching, the work is intended to offer sardonic recognitions as well as entertaining encounters with ourselves. As present day folk theater, the production provides a glimpse of today's rural and urban life.

The founder of the Celebration Mime Theater is Tony Montanaro, the noted and distinguished U.S. mime who has toured widely in many regions of the U.S. and Canada.

Casino Returns

Due to the success of last year's Casino and Nightclub, Chase Hall Committee will sponsor a rerun this year. It is currently scheduled for Saturday, Nov. 2, with the gambling tables to run from 8 p.m. to midnight and the floor show from 8 p.m. to approximately 1 a.m.

Volunteer helpers are needed.

People wishing to act as croupiers for poker, blackjack, baccarat and other games are asked to contact Doug Sears through Box 705.

Maureen Goudreau, Parker 315, is coordinating the entertainment. Sarah Daniels, Parker 321, is in charge of hatcheck girls, and Karen Stathoplos, Parker 418, is in charge of waitresses.





Photo by Nick Helides

BATESIANS HELP BY STARVING

By Jim Breau

Last week the New World Coalition sponsored a fast in order to "raise consciousness" and raise proceeds to alleviate the drought-induced crisis in the Sahel African nations.

A total \$91.70 was raised: 135 lunches skipped and 127 dinners skipped, at 35 cents a meal. Proceeds went to Oxfam-America to be channeled towards the African relief project.

Was the project a success or failure? Many more students participated in last year's fasts. And yet, to the degree that students came to some personal terms with the problem, and fasted or didn't fast for certain reasons, the issue was successfully brought into the open.

New World Coalition members discussed many angles of the issue in preparation for the fast.

On whether or not to fast: Some said it was futile. Others countered by asserting what field workers see as psychological benefits - people "out there" either sympathize or empathize with the problem. Then again, psychology does not feed people quite like food does.

Some say that it is hopeless only from *our* viewpoint - i.e., we are one small drop in a larger bucket. Some say that the money would be better spent in teaching proper cultivation, irrigation, and grazing methods. Some say, "Why feed people for a day to see them starve the next?"

On the fast itself: some believed that it was indeed a way of empathizing with the problem. Others say it was in some cases a false empathy, lasting for a day. Some were quite willing to fast but complained that only 35c was given per meal.

Some say that donations should have been accepted from those who could or would not fast for whatever reasons. Others said, "no conscience money", to which

someone replied that empathy or sympathy also involve a "paying-out" of troubled conscience and to single out money in this respect is ridiculous. Some rebutted in slightly different terms, saying that a cash donation is the conspicuously American thing to do - i.e., it involves no change in attitude. Then again, so-called "conscience money" does feed people.

At the "break-fast" which was held, John Reed, a sociology professor here, outlined the food problem as one of existing social structures. This involves food production and distribution, both fundamental to the problem at hand.

The ideas prompt an important question: How and to what extent will Americans and other "have nations" accept a decline in living standards? Someone put the question another way: "Are we willing to live more simply so that other people can simply live?"

ANSWERMAN ENTERPRISES PRESENTS:

Ask Answerman

(editor's note: Answerman got only one letter this week, and he didn't like it one bit. He insisted he needed inspiration, and charged three running days of heavy drinking to *The Student's* special account. What he wrote was a lousy column, and if I wasn't planning to withhold his paycheck to make up for that booze, there would be no A-man in this week's paper.)

Dear Answerman:
You are slime. I mean it. You're slime now, and you'll be revolting until you go to your grave. You have no courage; you cheapshot decent ballclubs just to satisfy your own (deleted) urgings. You are out of contact with the school, and this raunchy bit about the "race" committee proves it. Who cares? Let's go back to discussing horny Bateasies, where we'll feel more at home! And speaking of that, why in hell did you waste an entire column on Scott Green? Haven't you got better things to do? Can't you go home, won't you leave us alone? Some of us

THE SOPHIST

By Charles Schafer

For more than three thousand years now, moral philosophers have called on humanity to embrace virtue. The fact that they can still find employment suggests that there is something in the human makeup which resists the call. The task of isolating and describing that something can be approached from a number of directions; as a traditionalist, the Sophist will consider it in the light of Aristotle's comment that man is *zoon politicon*: the political animal.

Most moral philosophy sets out to provide people with absolute standards of right and wrong, either in regard to particular actions (thou shalt not kill) or to particular goals (the greatest happiness for the greatest number). The groups men form interfere with their obeying such commandments by providing a moral imperative which prevents us, on the one hand, from regarding acts without concern for the welfare of our group, and, on the other, from forming groups which include all humanity. What is there in the nature of groups which would create such a situation?

From the standpoint of function, groups appear to fulfill one great need: they provide protection. Theoretically, society as a whole should be capable of extending full security to the individual; in practice, this is the case only insofar as the vulnerability of particular individuals is comprehensible to their fellows. Even in so small a society as Bates College, the degree to which a chemistry major can understand and sympathize with an English major suffering from "writer's block" is limited.

The diversity of needs results in the formation of many small groups, each oriented towards the limited needs of its own members. English majors back up English majors; chemistry majors cry on the shoulders of their fellows. The problem goes farther, however. As Karl Marx has pointed out, human society makes up the bulk of our environment; this being so, society is also the source of most of the things the individual is threatened by. (What do you worry about most while at Bates College? Being eaten by wolves?) Society can protect particular members from itself only insofar as (a) it can understand them, and (b) it is willing to take their particular vulnerability into account. The system is geared to the ordinary.

Consider the consequences for moral philosophy. The very existence of groups requires a certain abdication of personal moral initiative. When you join the group you acknowledge its values as your values. A group whose members are prepared to betray each other at the first difference of opinion is no group. On the other hand, the group is at least potentially at odds with society at large; it has been formed so that its members will be able to defend their own vulnerability in regard to that society.

Recognition of the problem is not, of course, new. Jesus Christ, for instance, told his followers that "If any man come to me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be my disciple." (Luke 14:26) If the above analysis is correct, however, it suggests that the establishment of a secure Utopia involves either (a) reducing citizens to a kind of lowest common denominator such that their interests do coincide entirely with those of humanity at large, or that (b) people reject once and for all any attempt to escape their special vulnerabilities. The first course involves a denial of human diversity; the second requires a fundamental change in human nature. Mankind came into existence through making unorthodox attempts to escape his weaknesses.

With what does all this leave us? Very little, perhaps, beyond a few suggestions involving practical morality. When, for instance, one asks a person to live his life in accordance with a universal moral doctrine, one may be suggesting that he deny groups which form an essential part of his being; to commit partial suicide, in fact. Unless one can offer replacements for that which is lost, his hesitation should not come as a surprise. On the other hand, the fact that a person's actions are not in accord with a universal system of morality need not mean that he is void of moral sensibility; do not therefore despair of the efficacy of moral arguments. Finally, a certain critical attitude concerning the fundamental grounds of one's own moral judgments is in order.

To what degree does the demand for a pass-fail system reflect a pure dedication to liberal education, and to what degree does it reflect a defense against the pressure for a good QPR? The selfless defense of universal morality and the selfless defense of special interests are not always easy to distinguish.

CRITIQUE

From p. 2

artistic "Making".
6. Throw light upon the relation of art to life, to science, economics, ethics, religion, etc.
The first three of these services demand scholarship... The last three services demand, not superior knowledge, but superior insight."
Finally I would like to say that I thought the horse was a good backdrop; I did not find the lights distracting and the play gave me much food for thought.
Chip Beckwith

DUB 782-2525
Travel Agency
For your CARE-FREE travel arrangements - home or vacation - see the people who've been there.

Continued on p. 8

KNIGHT

By Darrell Waters

Listen up, Batsies. Once more, I'm back on my stump, conducting a seemingly one-man campaign to wipe out apathy, especially on the Bates College campus. Even though I know it is to no avail, I have to anyway. You see, I have this thing about self respect, and if I didn't unburden my troubled soul to you about what happened last Thursday night, I really don't know how I'd be able to get to sleep tonight.

What I want to know, Batesies, is: "Where the hell were you all last Thursday night?" Were you at a keg party, or maybe sitting around your room, reading *Glamour*, doing your nails, or even planted in front of the nearest TV, vegging away? Where was I? I was in Chase Hall, listening, rather, experiencing Etheridge Knight. No excuse? I thought not.

To write at all, a person has to have a certain amount of arrogance, meaning he has to believe he has something worth saying Tennyson, Browning, etc., not to exclude Mr. Knight, had, or in the latter's case have, a poetic vision. They all feel they have something they want you to hear, something they have to say, even if it has to be rammed down your throat, strictly for your own good, of course. So do I. What I'm putting my two cents in for, this time, is genuine intellectual interest.

By "intellectual," I don't mean sitting around and reading Nietzsche, only to put him down when the bell rings, to trot off to din-din. This is all well and good, but did it ever occur to you to think about it? Good old fashioned thought... An education isn't simply taking in what a prof or an author says, and vomiting it back on demand. It is thought, open-mindedness, and diversity. Ask yourself why you're at a liberal arts college, instead of at a vocational school, or even at a school that specializes in one discipline. For that matter, why not go directly from high school to med school?

The Afro-American Society and English Department brought Etheridge Knight here last Thursday night. I had never heard of him before I read that rather syrupy blurb in last week's *Student*. Even that wasn't enough to keep me away. I went, and I had all sorts of valid excuses, but I still went. I'm glad I did.

Briefly, Etheridge Knight is a black man, who's been in prison, on drugs, in the streets, etc. Somewhere along the line, he became a black poet. Notice where the word "black" is in the preceding sentence. He's not a poet who just so happens to be black.

He's a black poet. His poetic vision, his desperate need to teach, humor, tell, and aimed primarily at black people, his people. And herein lies his mistake.

He has a beautiful voice. Not classically beautiful, modulated low, and confidential, with nice diction; but he has the most godawful voice I've ever heard, but it works. I have rarely, if ever, heard a voice that expresses so much of what a person has experienced, as his. It carries pathos, it carries anger, it carries wonder and love, and it carries humor, which is probably what has enabled him to survive. It's too bad his poetry isn't as good as his voice.

Some of it was very good. It all seems to have merged into one, but two in particular, one written after he got out of the pit in prison, and the other, written on a plane after some scotches, on the occasion of his woman leaving him, do stand out.

Getting back to his mistake. What makes him good, and an impressive poet, is also what makes him not so very good. You see, you can only talk about prison for so long before people who have never come any closer to jail than smoking dope on Saturday night, are lost. More importantly, he gives a very narrow, one-sided view of black people. I couldn't help but wonder if he wasn't perpetrating a stereotype himself.

I do wish that he would have had some poetry about the different kinds, the diversities of personality, etc., to be found among black people. He says that he is an observer of people, but he only seems to be observing black people, and a very small part of them, at that.

It was worthwhile, though. As is the case every time we take a chance, trying something new, I learned something I may never have learned if not for that experience. I was moved by the totality of the evening, rather than by any one moment.

One thing does bother me about it, though. During the reading, I kept seeing people peer in, listen



LOUIS P. NOLIN

Member American Gem
Society
133 Lisbon Street
Lewiston, Maine



Photo by John Blatchford

for a moment or two, and then walk away. There were a few of the peerers, though, who did stay, and as a consequence are to be congratulated.

You see, they weren't afraid to try something new, something different, something that just might jolt them out of their smug complacency. I can only wonder, why weren't you one of them? It's all part of growing up. Thank you, Afro-Am, English Department and Etheridge Knight for giving it the old college try. Better luck next time.

Editor's note: Mr. Knight's poetry reading stimulated several students to submit their reactions for publication in The Student. Although Mr. Waters acted as The Student's official representative at the reading, we also print the following brief reviews in the interest of keeping ourselves open and accessible to the entire student body.

Chris Fahy:

Etheridge Knight is clearly a man accustomed to suffering. Alone in prison there is little to keep one's sanity but snapshots and laughter. Snapshots are a tie with the human, humor a link with the divine. In Etheridge Knight's poetry there is a rich ability to laugh, to at once transcend and participate in the present situation of suffering and grief. For while his humor demonstrates an objective detachment from the immediate, it also indicates sensitivity to circumstances which are all too real.

For all the poems' present relevance, there yet remains a sense of timelessness in the voice; a slow, deep, dreaming voice made to sing in sultry afternoons. It speaks of generation, of sex rooted in the human heart, of families rooted in the soil. Etheridge Knight's poetry begins and ends in genealogy. The poet speaks of ancestry; we feel that he speaks of himself.

He says that no black poet should commit suicide because he represents a common cause. The voice draws us to the truth that the self is rooted in the past, in community. A society which forgets that fact forges its own prison shackles and writes its own will.

Paul Cicco:

Etheridge Knight made me feel like I was a bleeding white liberal who was too un- and unconcerned to be able to be honest with myself; like I was ashamed of what I have been yet hoped what I still might become; like I had no conception of what it's like to be so with nowhere to run from the confines of a "con- institution or the insanity of "freedom" in the o- like I was real; unclothed, unperfumed, uneuphem- with sweaty hands, rough, pale skin and a balding- like I was a little boy afraid of the dark; like I was a man who had just lost the love of a w- and realized that nothing else mattered; like I was happy to be part of the constancy of li- patterns, heartbeat and waterflow, rhythms and- like I, as well as everyone else, had eyes that were- looking at, into and beyond; like I had known all along that words, even his w- were not what is really important; like I was alive.

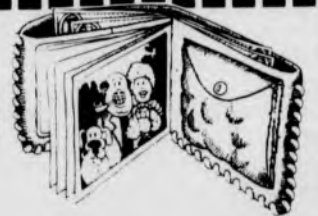
Etheridge Knight made me feel.

Val Smith:

The only reason I knew there was a crowd at Etheridge Knight's poetry reading was because I had to hunt for a seat when I got there. The poet's voice made me so oblivious to what was going on around me, that for all intents and purposes, I could have been listening to him in a room by myself. Knight used his voice as a sort of blank medium with no distinctive characteristics of its own, by means of which he mystically conveyed the rhythm of his poetry - the colmination of this quality, for me, was his poem called "The Talking Drum" with its choral use of the phrase "Ka-Boom, Ka-Boom, Ka-Boom, Boom," and the alternate fitting of the "real" words into the same rhythmic pattern.

As the evening progressed, I began to understand what Nancy Adkins meant, when she introduced Knight as a "black poet, not a poet who happens to be black." Whether he was reading a comparatively comic poem like "I Sing of Shine", one of disillusion and desperation, like "Feeling Fucked-Up," or "For Freckle-Faced Gerald," or one of hope like "For Black Poets Who Think of Suicide," Knight communicated his sentiments from a point of view highly sensitive to the situation, experiences, and values of the black person in American society.

**WE FILL STOMACHS
WITHOUT EMPTYING
WALLETS.**



Please be our guest for a Big Mac. Just present this ad to McDonald's of Lewiston or McDonald's of Auburn.



You deserve a break today.

Limit: One Per Customer

Venture Into Real World

By John Howe

"There comes a time when Bates students have to face the 'real world,'" says Dean James Carignan.

One way to prepare for this confrontation is through the recently-formed College Venture Program. This program, started at Bates last year, gives students "the opportunity to 'drop in' and try out a hunch, try out a career. Careers are very tentative. The joy is in the trying them out while you're still a student," Dean Carignan told some 30 Bates students last week.

Bates is one of 12 New England colleges associated with the College Venture Program of The Institute

for Off-Campus Experience at Northeastern University. Venture offers jobs, both in and outside of the U.S., that allow a student to explore a field of interest while obtaining "practical experience beyond the classroom."

The positions offered are numerous. A few samples are: interpreter in a museum, lab technician in a medical research center, assistant in a law firm, English teacher in a foreign country, work in a restaurant in Germany.

Washington Ventures is a program under C.V.P. which offers positions in the Capitol with regulatory agencies, with non-profit organizations like Environmental Action and Common Cause, and in the offices of Senators and Representatives.

The pay scale for Venture jobs ranges from no pay to last year's high of \$190 a week. Most jobs require no specific qualifications; however, when prospective employees are interviewed by an employer, they are asked to describe those talents and skills which might make them right for the job. These jobs may last from six weeks to a full year; the periods begin in January, April, and September.

The application procedure for the program involves: 1) a talk with Dean Carignan about motives and needs; 2) an interview with either Thomas Dingman (jobs in the U.S.) or Don Allen (jobs abroad) of the Institute for Off-Campus Experience; 3) filling out a two-page application; 4) writing a resume.

Once Venture gets the applicant's file, they start looking for positions in the student's area of interest. The student is then matched with a job, and the file is given to the prospective employer. The employer then calls the applicant for an interview. A placement fee of \$150 is charged if the student and employer reach an agreement. This money is used by C.V.P. to pay the cost of finding the job.

Further information is available from Dean Carignan, or from Tom Dingman and Don Allen, who will return to Bates in two or three weeks. Students are asked to apply as soon as possible if interested.

the ragwagon band

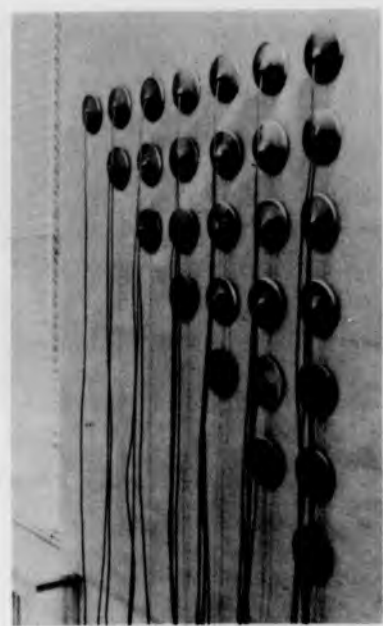
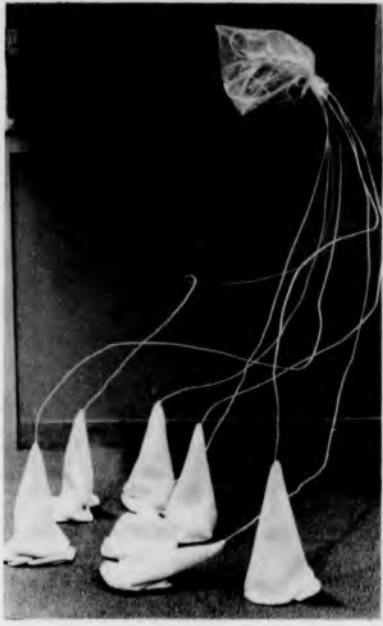
By Clem Herman

One of few American skiffle bands, the Ragwagon Skiffle Band is bringing us an assortment of rag, blues, and entertaining sea chanties this Friday at 8 p.m. in the Chase Lounge.

Skiffle bands grew out of Great Britain in the '40s on the theory that all kinds of music are well worth playing and that limiting a repertoire will stunt the growth of a musician's prowess. In the tradition of the skiffle, Ragwagon delves into Leadbelly, jugband tunes, Irish jigs, country . . . you name it.

Ragwagon has been playing in and around Providence, R.I., for the past year. They promise warmth and foot-stomping good times. Says Gil Hager, Ragwagon's harp and guitar player, "We can outshout 'em if we have to."

There is no admission fee. The concert is sponsored by the Chase Hall Committee.



Photos by Nick Helides

Dimensions In Clay

By Barbara Braman

The exhibit in the Treat Gallery was not what I had expected. The pottery, if it can still be called such, is not pottery in the traditional, craft-oriented sense; rather it is a new dimension, one that breaks away almost entirely from the ancient idea of using clay as something useful.

The usual way is to make it beautiful, give it unique shapes, but make it useful. Clay in this form, no matter how superbly fashioned, is still often considered craft.

However, these pieces are not, by any stretch of the imagination, useful, so they are probably not craft. It is obviously the intention of the artist that they not be considered craft; but are they art?

I think they are. The main thrust of most of the pieces is repetition

and variation. There is one wall hanging of round discs with strips of raw hide oozing from the middle. It begins with one disc, one string, and builds up pyramid fashion to five discs, five strings.

There is a rectangular slab with a coiled rope tail, and the rope itself breaking forth from the slab. Again repetition. Again variation. These two ideas are seen throughout the entire exhibit.

The artist says that the same ideas could be interpreted art in other media, but that as a potter clay was his medium, and he wanted to carry the whole concern of pottery one step further, add another dimension to it, bringing it out of the world of craft and into the realms of fine arts. He was not unsuccessful in this endeavor.

FLIX...FLIX

By David Brooks

Before I start this week's preview, a few comments seem necessary, due to the startling reaction to last week's column. Good Lord, people, has Fred Grant totally ruined your sense of humor? Apparently everybody took a comment I made about a certain chain-smoking professor currently on Sabbatical to be deadly serious and indicative of a feeling toward him bordering on the homicidal. So to anybody who was upset by what I said; it was a joke, and if you don't like that sort of joke that's too bad because it's my column. (Also, certain lower Frye Street morons weren't too crazy about other parts of last week's "Flix" but that doesn't really matter).

And that brings up one other point. This is my column - not the Film Board's. The Film Board, an organization of which I am a member, chooses and purchases all the films I write about, but the actual words that appear here are mine and mine alone. So if you don't like what you read in a FLIX, blame me and not the Film Board. On the other hand, if you don't like the movie you saw, blame the Film Board and not just me.

Anyway, so much for the miscellaneous items - down to serious business. Not that it's terribly serious this week, with the English comedy

Morgan coming. It's always enjoyable to write about a movie you're really enthusiastic about (like *Marat-Sade* last week), and this is one of them. You probably heard about it when it made its highly successful run through the U.S. a while back, and now you can see it.

The plot doesn't sound quite as good on paper as it really is, largely because it's presented so well in the films. It's about an accented English painter who doesn't find life too much to his liking, so he retreats into a world of his own. Not just an ordinary, everyday Walter Mitty-type world, but a wildly insane world which is pretty hard to describe. Unfortunately, he's driven out of it by a combination of factors: such as his mother, Karl Marx, his divorced wife (Vanessa Redgrave) and King Kong. I'm sure you understand.

David Warner has become one of England's leading actors since this film, although you may not have heard of him much because few of his films hit America. Vanessa Redgrave I'm sure you've heard of, and she received such acclaim for her role in this film that it helped even such a superb reputation as hers. Between the two of them and a fantastic supporting cast *Morgan* becomes one of those unusual films liked by *Time* magazine, *The New York Times* and the *London Times*. Quite an accomplishment.



photo by Pete Smith

Harriers Cop State Title

By Jim Anderson

This past Saturday the Bates Cross Country team traveled north to Orono for its last regular season meet of the year. The Bates squad entered the meet as defending state champs, a title it has taken five out of the previous six years, and no matter how you look at it, it was the decisive favorite to win again. Bates answered that prediction with just that, a decisive win. The scoring went Bates 24, U. Maine 42, Bowdoin 69, and Colby 117.

The final result of the meet was a massive show of power as Bates swept six of the first eight places. Maine's Gerry LaFlamme was the overall winner, but was pushed so much that he set the Maine "Championship course" record. As in the past, however, he had little support behind him. His time of 23:59.5 was only 2.4 seconds faster than Bates freshman Tom Leonard, who cruised to second place over the 4.62 mile course. In third was Maine's Colin Campbell, but after that it was once again all red shirts. Bob Chasen (running as if there were 500 Chasens watching) ran a superb race, finishing 4th. Paul Oparowski was 5th, Bruce Merrill 6th, Rick DeBruin 7th, and Russ Keenan 8th.

The meet would have been even more one sided, had not Norm Graf and Ed McPartland been pulled out of the race because of injuries. None the less the remainder of the squad added excellent support, with Jim Anderson 14th, Chris Callahan 23rd, Jon Harris 25th, Paul Grabbe 28th, Jim DeMartinis 29th, and Andy Lovely 37th. It was overall an excellent team effort, one unparalleled-in Maine for quite some time.

On the trip home, as if for an encore, Coach Walt (Mr. Track of Northern New England) Slovenski's van had the nerve to run out of gas in Augusta. As the van rolled to a halt on an exit ramp, the driver quickly pulled off of the road placing the van on a 35 degree angle. (If Bob Cedrone, Mike Bolden and Chuck James had been sitting on the right hand side, it just might have gone over.) One of the casualties of the quick stop, as became immediately evident as soon as things settled back down to the floor, was the State Invitational trophy. Even that, however, could not mar the day the harriers had.

The most important part of the

victory, perhaps, was the fact that the three wins brought the teams final record to 16-0. An undefeated and truly outstanding season.

The final regular season meet also brought a little individual honor to some of the runners, as Leonard, Chasen, Oparowski, Merrill and DeBruin were named to the All-Maine team.

I have saved for last the most impressive accomplishment of the team so far this year. As mentioned in past articles, Bates has only 650 men, academic requirements and no sports scholarships, yet it competes against schools that are richer, less academically inclined and up to more than ten times its size. Yet last week a poll of Cross Country Coaches was taken to determine the top ten of all the teams through out New England. The results are below and need no explanation.

Team	Votes
1. Providence	210
2. Massachusetts	168
3. Northeastern	119
4. Holy Cross	68
5. Harvard	64
6. BATES	52
7. Dartmouth	45
8. Springfield	29
9. Brandeis	22
10. Keene St.	17

Others receiving votes - Connecticut, Boston State, Brown, Williams.



Bob 'Cat' Chasen

Soccer Looking Up

By Steve McCormick

Despite the fact Bates had lost to the University of Maine at Orono early in the season in one of the worst examples of collegiate soccer anyone would like to witness, last Wednesday's game was a bit different, both in quality and outcome.

It was a defensive game until mid-way through the first half when Jim Tonrey rifled the first goal for Bates on a pass from Stan Pelli through the cluttered Maine defense in front of the goal. U. Maine quickly answered with a score on a direct kick (punishing a Bates foul) from outside the penalty area. Two more goals were tallied by Maine before the half ended, leaving Bates behind 3-1.

Bates came out 'fired' the second half and quickly scored when Claudio Iida took a still air-bound cross from Glenn Lamarr and booted into the Maine goal. 15 minutes later the Bobcat's conflagrant attitude was again rewarded when Iida beat his defenseman at the base line and passed to Tonrey who again rippled the Maine nets. Dave Leland (subbing for injured goalie Bill Smith) and the Bates defense kept the Mainers scoreless the second half, but time ran out before Bates could score again. Although the game ended in a tie, Bates not only scored its greatest number of goals

in a single contest, but for the first time exhibited a comeback drive after being behind at the half.

Last Saturday was a clear crisp Autumn day - a good soccer day which bore a good soccer game against St. Anselm's.

The first goal was a near-classic breakaway. Bobcat Tonrey took a pass at midfield from halfback Dave Quinn and raced with it downfield; the opposition goalie was caught in the goalmouth, unaided by his fullbacks, and Tonrey smilingly put the ball past him.

Later in the period Captain Pat McNerny directed in a penalty kick called on a St. Anselm hardball. The fullback line in the meantime, lead by Mark Diters and John Willhoite, played smart ball and only permitted rare shots from outside the 18 yard line.

Bates opened the scoring quickly in the second half on a header pass from Lemarr to Tonrey, which the "Stoneman" headed for Bates's third goal. Though the remainder of the game went scoreless, Bates essentially dominated and breezed to their first win of the year.

Now with their record at 1-5-2 and four games remaining, the Bobcat kickers are out this week to make possible a .500 season. After playing at Bowdoin on Wednesday they will go to Worcester to seek a victory against Clark University.



photo by Steve Ingerman

Open Your
Free
BOB CAT
CHECKING ACCOUNT
at the bank
DEPOSITORS TRUST
Conveniently located at:
Northwood Park,
Sabattus Street
and Lisbon Street in
Lewiston

Bahà'ì Faith
Do you have questions about life? The Bahà'ì Faith can give you some answers. Why not investigate? Firesides are Wednesdays at 8 p.m. Transportation is provided. Call 4-8886 or 2-1871, or come to 162 Montello Street.



photos by Joe Gromelski

Tom Wells (above) deflects a punt in the Bates 13-9 loss to Bridgewater State. Sparky Godikson's field goal and Kelly Trimmer's 39 yard touchdown run after intercepting a pass (below), accounted for the Bates' points.



ANSWERMEN From p. 4

sometime and speak to the people they put there. And if that's not enough, manage to watch a Pirate game sometime. That'll speak for itself, unless you're already one. Would believe that. No matter - bigger and better things to deal with.

Glad you were able to spell, but calling the idea of a "race relations" committee raunchy deserves to have been misspelled. You're an average subterranean Batsie, though not a studious one. Didn't bother to read last week's *damn good* editorial, and now you've gotta go parading your ignorance through my column. If you really think this idea is out of contact with the school, you're obviously out yourself. I refuse to believe that's true, and the continued interest in that committee proves it. Who knows, maybe they'll even be able to get it formed. No help from you, I'm sure.

As for Scott Green, he deserved it. No defending myself there. The man created his own legend, I'm just introducing new generations of Bates students and faculty

to it. He's in law school now, doing as poorly as he did here, and acting the same way.

You say you like the school. A-man says you deserve it.

Finally, horny Bateasies. You say this stuff bores you, and you want more of it? You say I'm slime and then want me to get grosser. What you want is a little bit more of the cute, personal-type crap that Ralph handed out two years ago. You won't get it from A-man, even if the author of that drivel did make the cover of the last *Alumnus*.

Of course Bates students are horny, and I'm sick of telling them about it - they're sick of hearing it. A-man has tried everything - arranged for group streaks, mass orgies, official feel-ins (check last year's issues) - without result. Why try? But you want it, and A-man won't deny you your fun. If you really want to hear about that, be in front of Old Coram at 8 p.m. tonight. Wear a political button, any political button. I'll arrange to get you laid.

ANSWERMEN

DON'T From p. 2

you fear us? Because you give us that kind of feeling; and this I feel deep sympathy for.

Sure, there are a few whites who try to integrate, but the percentage is so low that it shouldn't even be mentioned. Every white student on the campus as well as the faculty is too imitative. If you can't be real, well, don't be at all! I'm sick and tired of being made examples of; I'm sick and tired of being stabbed in the back. If you fear me, don't smile at me. If you fear me, teach me. If you fear me, the black, then maybe you should grow up a little and realize what is there to fear. If a person fears someone, he's showing disrespect. So respect me for what I am, because I was taught long ago to respect you for what you are!

The guilt aspect comes into being by maybe not doing enough. With the troubles all throughout this country we both (blacks and whites) should show more understanding of one another. I mean, like someone once said, "Together we stand, divided we fall." Let's not falter, because we've come too far to achieve so little.

In concluding, I hope you didn't or don't take this article as a criticism, but as an inspiration to respect each other and make it!

C.T.
(Charles Turner)



The Bates Student believes in printing all signed letters to the editor, of reasonable length and of general interest to students. These must be left in the lock box next to the Publishing Association Office or given to the news editor in Parker 305 by noon Sunday. Publication may be delayed for several weeks due to space limitation and other priorities. Submissions must be typed, double-spaced, on one side only of the sheet of paper.

STICKERS BOW

By Swen Uerub

The Bates Field Hockey team traveled last Friday to New Hampshire to play Plymouth State. It was a bad day for the Bobcats as they lost only their second game of the season, 3-0. Plymouth State picked up two goals from Debbie Bickford and a goal from Jill Woodward as they sent the Bates varsity record to 6-2.

The J.V.'s also went down to defeat as Kim Simas and Sally Evans each scored a goal pacing Plymouth to a 2-1 win. Becky Hilfrank got the goal for the Bobcats, the only Bates score of the day. The J.V. record falls to 1-3-2.

The next game for both the Varsity and J.V.'s is Tuesday at Brown.



**CHEAP THRILLS...
...PERSONALS...**

To: The Kid: Shtem. From: Micki.
To all reporters, columnists, and letter-to-the-editor writers wishing to submit material to The Bates Student: noon Sunday in Parker 305 is THE LAST MINUTE. Period.

Get your HOT LICKS in 301. (Parker)

Fred Grant - We need your new art form.

Now forming: The Old World Coalition. Sign up in Page 216.

Pierce House, pack your bags and get out of town. No one loves you any



more. Personals are free this year. Submit them to Parker 305 before noon Sunday. Ms. Burke: I love you!!!

NO, Herb Canaway, I will not tell the world that you are the new manager of the Cage (a local tap room) and that you will singlehandedly bring the place into a bright new day, albeit hungover. And furthermore, I will not tell the world to come on Friday night, nor will I publicly wish you the best of luck. Isn't it rather unethical even to consider the public press as a source of free promotional.

**M & B
Quick Lunch**

For a Late Snack..at 345 Main St..the lot at Getty Gas..open 7 nights a week 8 p.m.-2 a.m..Fri & Sat till 3 a.m..Hamburgs..FF..Steamed Hot Dogs..

ATHLETE OF THE WEEK



This weeks "Athlete of the Week" Award goes to soccer's Jim Tonrey. Jim, a sophomore from Duxbury, Mass., has scored two goals in each of the teams

last two games. This brings his seasons totals to five goals and one assist for a team leading six points. His pair of goals in the Maine game allowed Bates to come from behind and salvage a tie, while the scores against St. Anslems allowed the Bobcat booters to pick up their first win of the season.

The Caretaker

DEBUT OF "NEW ROB. PLAYERS"

Editor's note: Robinson Players' current production of "The Caretaker" is part of a planned revitalization of Robinson Players' activities as an extracurricular organization. Gayle Vigeant, member of the group, gives some of the subjective aims behind the production, as well as a preview of the play.

By Gayle Vigeant

Robinson Players. An identity crisis. Who am I? What is my purpose? How to fulfill that purpose? All the Heavies. Well, we've sorted it all out, written it all down, and we're finally getting our act together.

We want to be more than a clique with two tables all our own in the far corner of Commons, more than those weird theatre people. We want to bring quality theatre to this campus for its people, in addition to the regularly scheduled Speech-Theatre Department sponsored shows. We want to support and encourage student-directed productions and workshops. We want your suggestions, criticisms, time, and talent.

We are tightening up our organization, even got ourselves a constitution. 'Til now, Rob Players was a loose term, synonymous with the students who participated regularly in the Theatre Department's productions. In fact, we are an extracurricular organization open to the Bates community, separate from the Speech-Theatre Department organization, yet working in conjunction with it.

Short Term 1973 Robinson Players produced a play for Bates College. The play was *Company*; it was a good old American musical full of schmaltz, and it was SRO at the theatre all four nights of performance. We were sure that play was good, so we backed it.

Now it's fall 1974 and Rob Players are sure about the quality of *another* play, so we are backing its production (with a lot of money . . . so we're really sure).

The play is Harold Pinter's *The Caretaker*, directed by senior Chris Ross.

David Sumner's fine Short Term production of Williams' *Summer and Smoke* spotlighted Ms. Ross' exceptional acting ability, and *The Caretaker* promises to confirm her talents as an equally proficient director.

This is not her first try at directing either; last year she directed a one-act comedy, *Crawling Arnold*, which was well-received by its studio theatre audience.

Her cast are veterans: Garvey MacLean as Davies, Charles Sullivan as Aston, and Walter Ulmer III as Mick. Garvey's past credits include Pa in *The Happy Journey*, Arsen Kazbeki in *The Caucasian Chalk Circle*, and his most memorable Nick Bottom in *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.

Chuck has appeared as Macbeth in the acting class production of that play, and Ironshirt in *Chalk Circle*, and as Flute, one of the mechanicals in *Dream*.

Bucky made his Bates stage debut as Demetrius in *Dream*, then followed through in the short term repertory theatre course with Axel in *Playing with Fire*, Mr. Mulleady in *The Hostage*, and his most demanding role, Dr. Johnny Buchanan to Chris Ross' Alma in *Summer and Smoke*.

A more than capable cast. With Norman Dodge Jr. designing the set and lighting, how can we lose? Only if you, our audience, choose to lose out on a good show at good prices right here on campus. Rob Players will work to give you good theatre if you will support our efforts through your patronage.

The Caretaker will run tonight through Sunday at 8 p.m. at Schaeffer Theatre. Admission is \$2 for adults and \$1 for students. Tickets may be purchased at the door, but we suggest you reserve seats by calling 783-8772 between 7 and 8:30 p.m., evenings.

THE BATES COLLEGE STUDENT

EST. 1873

24 OCT 1974

VOL. 101

NO. 17

"Open is broken. There is no breakthrough without breakage." — Norman O. Brown

GROUP HOPES TO HELP RELATIONS

By Val Smith

The last two issues of *The Student* have referred to the formation of a student-faculty committee on race relations. However, it was not until last week that the steering committee for the group, composed of a dozen professors and about 20 students, formally met for the first time. They met to ascertain the actual need for such a committee on campus, delineate the role and powers of the committee, if formed, and discuss the politics of its establishment.

Perhaps the nature of all the existing problems elucidated at the meeting was best described by one professor who remarked, "As a liberal arts institution, Bates is failing in its responsibility to non-white students; the present machinery is entirely inadequate."

Specifically, the inability of Bates to recruit and hire professors from minority groups, the low percentage of non-white students at Bates, the inadequate amount of curricular material dealing with the cultures of different minorities, and the almost total absence of non-white elements in campus extra-curricular affairs (excluding those co-sponsored by Afro-Am), were all cited as reasons to justify the formation of a special committee.

Representatives of Afro-Am indicated that their efforts to resolve these issues proved fruitless. They noted their ineffectual attempts to recruit minority students to Bates, and their equally futile meetings with the administration to discuss the possible hiring of minority group faculty members.

The group decided that a united effort among faculty members and students might "coerce those in power" into seriously addressing themselves to the inadequacies of the institution, and re-evaluating

their list of priorities.

Many suggestions for remedying the situation were discussed. For example, the administration has indicated that they cannot recruit non-white faculty members because they can't pay the lucrative salaries which such people demand. The steering group suggested three possible avenues the new committee, if formed, could explore: 1) a faculty exchange program with other institutions; 2) an alumni endowment of at least one chair for a professor in minority studies; 3) more visiting lecturers of minority groups.

The committee could, in addition, make recommendations to both academic departments and campus organizations concerning ways in which they could acknowledge and incorporate non-white contributions and influences within their existing structures.

The committee would function like a research group. Its aim would be to find out what is being done at other institutions, and then mold these ideas to fit within the existing circumstances and structure here at Bates.

Ideally, the committee would be able to issue its reports to anyone interested, but it would primarily make its findings available to the appropriate existing faculty-student committees (probably primarily Admissions, Extra-curricular Activities, Concert-Lecture, or Educational Policy Committees). These committees could subsequently contribute any changes they deem necessary, endorse these proposals, and submit them to the faculty for a vote. If, however, there is no committee within whose designated area such a suggestion falls, the proposed new committee would reserve the right to present ideas directly to the faculty. In short, then, if approved,

this group would take the time to investigate ways of resolving a general problem which, by falling under the jurisdiction of many committees, has been pigeon-holed by all for so long, and has been dealt with decisively by none.

Much discussion centered around whether or not the group should apply for charter as a full-fledged committee or simply as an ad hoc committee. It was ultimately decided that while the latter option could be voted on by the faculty with greater dispatch, the group's influence would be taken more seriously if it were an official, permanent committee. Therefore, the latter option was agreed on.

The faculty members who attended the meeting are in the process of drawing up and agreeing on the proposal for charter of the committee, which they will jointly present before the legislative committee of the faculty at its next meeting. From there, it will probably go to the faculty as deliberative legislation, and possibly be approved at the following meeting.

Before they submit this proposal for charter, however, the professors involved were scheduled to meet with the students on the steering committee yesterday for discussion and vote. Next week's issue of *The Student* will contain a statement of this proposal.

Perhaps the most valuable insight gained from the first meeting, was the general acknowledgement by students and faculty members alike, of the seriousness of the problem, and the desire to work at achieving a more ethnically healthy environment.

In the enthusiastic words of one professor: "It's going to be rough, but if this thing goes through, it will have to cause a major change in the campus atmosphere."