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# The Bates Student - volume 101 number 19 - November 7, 1974

Bates College

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# NOTES AND COMMENTARY

## Salary Simplicity Not Necessarily Fair

Should some students be paid for participation in extra-curricular activities? The debate has raged for several weeks now in the Extracurricular Activities Committee and the Publishing Association.

I believe the whole hassle can be clarified by an exact definition of "extra-curricular activities." Extra-curricular activities are supposed to be creative, enriching experiences on more of a social than an academic level. I quote from the Student Handbook: "Students may develop skills in such diverse areas as music, drama, debate or social work, as well as sports. The various organizations of the College are designed to offer an opportunity for creative involvement to students of varied interests and personalities. They provide unique opportunities for social interaction, leadership roles, recreation and learning."

That's the idealistic, ivory-tower definition of extracurricular activities. What it doesn't mention is that extra-curricular activities sometimes involve a lot of nitty-gritty just-plain-drudgery. So does Life, of course. But the drudgery is expected to be only part of an overall whole that is enriching, enlightening, etc., etc., etc.

Sometimes it isn't. There are some chores that are just plain chores, and in the Real World no one would do them but for money. Would anyone on campus seriously try to set up Commons Workers, Associated, as an extracurricular organization? I don't believe you could find a single student on campus who would regularly work scime for free.

Although it is extracurricular, no one defines Commons work as "extracurricular" in the high-flown, ideal sense of the word. So why not be realistic about some of the other "extracurricular activities" on campus? Running a projector every Friday night for Film Board may be fun if you wanted to see the movie, but if you've got a term paper, a party to go to, or you've seen it ten times before, it's pure drudgery. Doing the mechanical repairs for WRJR's instruments is work in the Real World sense of work. Typing — just plain typing — all the articles that go into *The Student* is work. It is not creative, not enriching, not enlightening. It is not any different from washing dishes in Commons.

Obviously the College would never pay an outsider to come in and be president of Chase Hall Committee or editor of *The Student*. Those positions are by their very nature of, by and for the students. Those positions are supposed to be "unique opportunities" for "creative involvement." They are to be done by students for the sheer joy of doing them.

But I seriously think that, if WRJR had no students to do repair work, the College would have no objection to WRJR paying a mechanic. I seriously doubt that, if the Film Board could find no one willing to run projectors, the College would have serious moral qualms about them hiring an outsider as projectionist. I doubt the College would be morally rocked if *The Student* paid a typist in the secretarial pool for typing up the articles. So why would it be such a big issue for the pay to go to student drudges instead of outsiders?

There's my argument for some hourly salaries. We in publications have the additional matter of our own revenue raising. *The Student* and *The Mirror* both sell advertising space, and *The Garnet* probably ought to do so too one of these days. (It is my personal philosophy that the press should be at all times as self-sufficient as possible. That makes for freedom.)

These ads are not fun to sell, but they mean we can pay some of our expenses independent of the student activity fee.

Selling ads, unless you're a candidate for business school, is to my mind another one of those thankless jobs. If anything, it is worse than washing dishes or typing. (At least when you wash dishes you know you'll get something for what you're doing.) It involves lots of running around and talking and dead ends. The business manager or ad salesman gets no byline as the reporter or photographer does; the ad that appears in the paper is no reflection of the effort behind it. If there is any creativity in raising money this way, it is creativity in a capitalistic, and not an artistic, sense of the word. And the reward for being a good capitalist is money. That's how it works. You want *The Student*, and *The Mirror* to sell lots of ads and be more self-supporting? Then salespeople must continue to get commissions for their ads — say, ten or 15 percent.

(As a matter of fact, I believe there would be no *Mirror* at all this year if there were no kickback. They are over \$1000 in debt, and could attract no business manager or salespeople this year until the PA Board had approved a commission.)

But back to the basics. I am trying to draw a line between genuine, college-handbook style "extracurricular activities" and capitalistic drudgery. I am trying to say there's a big difference between writing for *The Student* and selling ads for *The Student*, between choosing films for the Film Board and running projectors for the Film Board. Sometimes lines aren't easy to draw, and undoubtedly it would be much simpler to abolish all salaries whatsoever. But I don't think it would be fair.

- KO

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.



## ARE YOU THERE?

An Open Letter to Lane Hall

Dear Deans and Administrators,

When we were in Freshman Orientation, it was stressed that if you have any problems, take them to your friends in Lane Hall. So I am writing this letter so all students can see its content, for it concerns all of them. The following items have come to my attention as being either directly or indirectly under your power. Perhaps you could answer these questions or problems in either this newspaper or another publication which will reach all the students.

(1) I am writing this about ten minutes after having the door shut in my face at the line in the cafeteria at 5:15 p.m. It was a bit normal to be irritated by this. But then I thought back to the articles which were done on this problem weeks ago and realized *not one thing had been done*. I realized you may have met with the R.A. Food Committee and discussed the problems, but has there been any change in the lines or serving times? Students do have to eat in the Commons seven days a week, so I would think you'd be interested in solving this problem, since the students do play some part in this college.

(2) After reading the article in last week's paper by Larry Block concerning some students' experiences in the infirmary, I was horrified. I had heard complaints from others on a less severe level, but I would have never believed the infirmary could be that bad. Since this is a matter which, literally, could concern life and death, I think it deserves attention and action.

(3) Nothing has been written in this paper by the administration since the outset of the racial imbalance and inequality question. You have talked indirectly through Val Smith's article, but nothing has been said by you as definite measures which you will take to alleviate the problem, if agreed to by a student representative committee or organization. Do the students always have to take the initiative? Where do the students rank on the lists of priorities?

Sincerely,  
John Blatchford

## WHERE ARE OUR PRIORITIES?

To the editor,

The time has come for Bates to decide on what its educational policy will be. Bates should either alter its attitude toward grades and "achievement" or quit playing lip service to the ideals of a "liberal arts education."

The original objective of a "liberal arts education," i.e. a quest for pure knowledge, has apparently been lost in the shuffle. The concept of an education has succumbed to the unmitigating pressures of the illusive "4.0." It is somewhat disquieting to see a school which vehemently professes to be the last bastion of pure knowledge found its entire educational program on a mystical system of "achievement." Education *does* flourish outside of the realm of midterms and prescribed reading. Somewhere, somehow, someone has confused one's schooling with one's education.

The exhortations pour forth: "Don't worry about your QPR; you're here for an education." However, you need a 2.0 to graduate, a 3.2 to do honors, a 2.75 to go JYA... Wait a minute! Where do our priorities lie?

It is unfortunate that because of this stifling influence people cannot see past the next hourly. People can't discuss Camus or Coltrane because it doesn't advance their 'education.' We have been reduced to grade grubbing dilettantes who view education as a means rather than an end.

To the extent that it is the goal of the status quo to provide an education for students the following should be done: (i) all courses should be made available on a pass-fail basis; (ii) there should be a much greater utilization of the auditing process where taking courses for credit is not feasible, and; (iii) there should be a much greater utilization of independent studies where courses are not available.

Either we are committed to the search for pure knowledge, or we are not; that is the crucial question. The time has come: either put up or shut up.

Sincerely,  
Peter J. Brann

## FLIX...

By David Brooks

I am, as the expression goes, a male chauvenist pig, and rather proud of it. I firmly believe in the biological inferiority of the female sex, and in general regard the Women's Liberation movement as the 1970s' answer to the knitting circle. And seeing something like Miss (if it's Mrs., I apologize for the Mstake) Wade's rather absurd letter in last week's *Student*, drawing parallels between the "black situation" in America and the situation of the poor downtrodden female, it only strengthens this belief. Despair, frustration and shame? Give me a break.

About 95 percent of the material released by the Women's Lip — excuse me, Women's Lib movement is so much garbage, and does little more than evoke laughter from most intelligent people that see it. Which makes it rather refreshing to see a sophisticated, mature protest about the position of women in a society.

I refer to *Ramparts of Clay*, which will be shown this Friday. It's a quite moving — even for a m.c.p. such as myself — account of the awakening of one woman in a desert village to the inequities of her subservient role as defined by the thousands of years of tradition she lives under. Her personal crisis is paralleled by her people's similar

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## THE STUDENT

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# QUICKIES!!!

## DOLL'S HOUSE COMING

By Gayle Vigeant

The Bates College Theatre will present Henrik Ibsen's *A Doll's House*, directed by David Sumner, on Nov. 14, 15, 16 and 17 at Schaeffer Theatre. Curtain time is 8 p.m.

The well-known play has recently achieved renewed popularity in several stage and film revivals due to its relevance to the women's liberation movement. In truth, Ibsen never intended to champion women's rights. The drama has a much wider appeal in its universal theme of tragedy brought about by the masks society forces people to wear and the resulting lack of communication between men and women.

The "doll's house" is Torvald and Nora Helmer's happy home, their marriage a blissful little game of squirrels and skylarks, until Nora's wonderful secret is revealed and the long-awaited, yet dreaded "miracle" happens. Then, finally, the masks come off and both Nora and Torvald's painful and shattering education begins.

The cast includes Torvald Helmer, Dave Lewis; Nora Helmer, Gayle Vigeant; Christine Linde, Nancy Holmes; Nils Krogstad, Kerry Moore; Dr. Rank, Tom Mahard; Helen, the maid, Ginnie Hunter; Ann-Marie, the nurse, Lee Kennett; the children, Alexandra Sumner, Timmy Smith, and Matthew Smith.

The turn-of-the-century interior set is designed by Norman Dodge, Jr., and his stage design class. Dodge will also design lighting and sound. Crew for the production is his production arts class.

Mrs. Norman West is costume coordinator, and David Hough and Molly Cambell are responsible for properties. Stage manager is Cindy Larock.

Reservations may be made by phoning the box office between 7 and 8:30 p.m. starting Monday.

## POUSETTE-DART

The Chase Hall Committee will present a concert by the Jon Pousette-Dart String Band tomorrow night at 8 in the College Chapel. Advance tickets are available free to Bates students, but admission will be charged at the door.

The Pousette-Dart Band, a trio from the Boston area, is considered one of the more promising groups in the country at present. They have in recent months appeared along with such groups as Steeleye Span, and have been met with enthusiastic response. Their music ranges from electric to bluegrass, with vocal harmony.

## FACULTY SAYS OK

By Donna James

At their meeting this past Monday, the faculty voted to accept the proposal of the Curriculum and Calendar Committee regarding final exams. Finals will now begin on Dec. 13, with Dec. 14 and 15 off, and more exams Dec. 16 through 20.

With the new exam schedule, there will be more time to prepare for exams, and there will not be a conflict with Grad Rec exams.

Faculty members present at the meeting told *The Student* that there was little discussion Monday of the matter.

The final exam issue came to light when Sue Dumais and Tom Fiorentino polled students in meal lines a month ago. The 754 Batesians who voted had three choices: Plan A (one half day of exams on December 15, and full days December 16-20); for which 293 Batesians voted; Plan B, the current schedule, for which 331 students voted; and the original schedule, for which 130 Batesians voted.

## WINE&VIBES

Friday night the Art Association is exploring alternative forms of communication. Beginning at 8:30 p.m. in Parker Lower Rec., hot mulled wine and "humane vibrations" are promised. Visitors are welcome.

## FRENCH SANTA

The French Club has been invited to attend the Christmas dinner of the Richelieu Club, to be held Dec. 11 at the Lewiston Ramada Inn. The Richelieu Club is a group of men whose purpose is to preserve the Franco-American culture and the language of people from Canada and New England. Many of the members are from Lewiston-Auburn.

The Club was in Lewiston on Oct. 12 for their annual convention, and two busloads of members and wives arrived at Bates for a tour of the Commons, library, Parker, the Chapel and Treat Gallery. French Club members Steve Gardner, Laura deFrancesco, Jan Malatesta, Marie-Francoise Dekerle, Karen Stathoplos and Carleen LePage showed them around.

Some of the members were residents of Lewiston-Auburn, yet had never seen Bates. All said they were favorably impressed.

## A.A. FESTOONS BALLOONS

By V. J. Wallins

Dr. Chute mentioned our balloons at his poetry reading a week ago. Art Association and our friends from MISC had a beautiful happening the Wednesday night before, blowing up 300 balloons in the chapel. And it only took us about 45 minutes.

Then tragedy — some started to burst with, to our hyperventilated, jittery bodies, horrendous explosions. Would they last till morning? The altar never looked so beautiful. Clusters of pale, pastel, luminous forms like corsages dressed the space elegantly. The crowning touch was a bat which careened gracefully through the room. Too bad we didn't have any helium balloons!

At six Thursday morning we met to decorate the campus. About seven people, five from MISC (Art Association, where are you?) carefully pulled these jewels into the foggy morning, two furry, purry campus cats following us into the mist. The trees don multicolored groths, lamp posts are given baubles opalescent with rain and fog, they lilt in the breeze — Happy Halloween!

And no one popped them — bless you, Batesies!

## NOW

A local chapter of NOW, the National Organization for Women, may be chartered in the Lewiston-Auburn area in the near future. Currently, there are not enough members for a charter; however, anyone interested in joining should contact Barbara Trafton, R.F.D. 3, Box 140, Auburn, Me. 04210.

## AVANT-GARDE

Sunday and Monday evenings the Campus Association will present James Fulkerson, avant-garde trombone soloist. He will be giving a two-part presentation including a solo concert on Sunday and a lecture-recital entitled "Music from the Younger Generation" the following evening.

Fulkerson recently gave a well-received concert at Bowdoin. Prof. Art Brown, who was in attendance, said that it left him speechless, and was an experience that had to be seen to be appreciated.

Admission is free, and the concerts start at 7 p.m. They will be held in Chase Lounge.

## CHRIST & RACISM

By Dave Edwards

The Bates Christian Fellowship sponsored a talk on "Christ and Racism" by Russell Weatherspoon last Friday. The approach to the problem of racism was not based on social science, but dealt with Weatherspoon's individual experiences as a black Christian with both racism and this "bent world" in which racism is found.

He sees racism as an ego-centric problem. "Why is it great to be white? Because I am great and I am white, of course." Why is black beautiful? Because I am black and I am beautiful, of course."

Racism is only one of many "slimy things found in man." Like selfishness or stealing, racism comes under the heading of sin. For Weatherspoon, becoming a Christian is not an escape from the world, but throwing yourself headlong into the problem. "It means facing up to the fact of who I am and what the world is."

Weatherspoon says that this involves seeing yourself as the self-centered person that you are, which may include being a racist, white or black. This involves seeing the world as a "bent world" with a lot of "bent people."

Becoming a Christian does not make one instantly unbent. However, Weatherspoon says it does make one face one's own nature and gives God a chance to start straightening one out.

Weatherspoon does not claim to present a cure for racism; as long as men are men the world will be bent, he admits. Even among Christians there are racists, of course; however when an individual allows God in his life, Weatherspoon thinks that's a start the right way.

## C.A. News

By Stan Dimock

Anyone headed southward for Thanksgiving vacation may want to use the Campus Association's bus transportation from Bates to Boston and New York, currently being organized.

On Nov. 22 two buses will leave for New York, one stopping at Worcester, Springfield and Hartford, and the other at New Haven and Bridgeport, Conn. The New York buses will leave at 12:10 p.m. and the bus bound for Boston will leave at 2 p.m., the Friday afternoon that classes end.

The CA buses will cost about one half the commercial fare. More specific information will be revealed later. Any help in organizing the CA buses would be appreciated — those interested can contact Roy Madsen.



# Cohen Discusses Mess vs Menace

By Cathy Anne Gallant

As the veil of tears which was once Watergate dissolves into a Howard Hunt spy novel, as the nightly news suddenly echoes the ethics of presidential pardon and the medical reports of Richard Nixon, the Watergate affair itself becomes a distant memory of an American tragedy. Yet, the message of Watergate and its implications for this country's political life weigh heavily on the mind of a man like Bill Cohen, representative from Maine's Second District.

"We can only legislate to minimize the opportunity but never to prohibit altogether the abuses of Watergate," the Congressman stated last week in Skelton Lounge. "Our hope lies in the greatness of the American peoples' character; the constant public scrutiny of the government."

Cohen, a freshman member of the House Judiciary Committee and one of the rising stars on the American political scene as well as within his own Republican Party, provided a large audience with his own perceptions of Watergate — cause and effect.

Throughout the evening, he referred to the "polarized" condition of the country during the impeachment hearings and to the resulting "psychological evolution" which occurred as fellow committee members strove to vote their conscience. Central to this conflict was the definition of one phrase — high crimes and misdemeanors.

Cohen clearly set forth the three major interpretations; (1) the narrow definition of crime, (2) the now-famous Gerald Ford, "whatever Congress says that it is," or (3) an act or a series of acts involving some form of presidential dishonor.

Jokingly, the Congressman spoke of his acceptance of the latter definition, borrowing from Robert Frost's view of love — "indefinable but unmistakable." Overlooking the resulting explanation, *The New York Times* printed only the first half of Cohen's words. Thus, the grounds for impeachment were "like love" — a peculiar variation of the "politics makes strange bed-fellows" theme.

His concern with the limits of Executive action, the progressive strengthening of the presidency, and the specific acts of agency intimidation, provoked him to vote on the second article of impeachment involving abuse of executive power. In explaining the mounting pressures of partisanship within the committee, Cohen added that peer influence was extremely difficult for a first term representative. Eventually however, he opted for the Solzhenitsyn route; a "non-participation in lies"

where the key to liberation is "self-liberation itself." He voted for impeachment.

The questions raised after the Congressman's initial comments ranged from the Rockefeller nomination to the status of the Maine Dickey-Lincoln power project. Throughout the discussion he stressed the value of "a free and open press, public scrutiny of government, and the co-operation not confrontation" which now exists between the legislative and executive branches. Yet, he did not fail to criticize the "premature pardon statements" of President Ford and the recent tone of Ford's Republican campaigning.

Basically, however, he praised the President for his "openness and candor" referring to the possibility of "isolation and arrogance" which can breed abuse in high places. Ultimately, he appealed to the reason and the goals of the American electorate.

"Ideals without technique result in a mess," Cohen observed. "But technique without ideals results in a menace."

ANSWERMAN ENTERPRISES PRESENTS.

## Ask Answerman

ANSWERMAN NO. P53770b

(editor's note: A-man is still alive)

Dear Answerman,

Well, another semester's course-choosing should start soon. We all know about the klutzes who did or didn't get tenure, the exam schedule screw-up, govt. dept. sexism — a bunch of tired issues. We, the students of Bates College, need new, fresh things to howl about. A group of us were discussing this, and we all agreed you could give us a few. How about it?

— Un(sp)leazy

Dear Cage,

The hot issues for the coming semester are:

1. The R.A.'s electrifying report on college finances.
2. Hedge shades.
3. The course evaluation and how it was put together. (Twenty students conga-lining around a table?)
4. No big concert. (the Raspberries over the Kinks?)
5. Parking. (as soon as winter-time rolls in)
6. Library hours.
7. 25 percent tuition hike.

Plus a few goodies even the likes of A-man can't divulge yet, but you can bet they'll be no fun at all.

— ANSWERMAN

Dear Answerman,

I've never before written to a jackass like you, but a sick letter in last week's issue definitely requires a sick reply. THAT you are good at. Say something to David Brooks, if you're still talking to him.

— Don't Believe It

Dear It's for real,

Thanks, but no thanks. With Film Board actively soliciting a hired gun, A-man wants no part.

Mr. Brooks probably regrets his words by now, and it will be a surprise if this issue of the paper doesn't contain several

# THE SOPHIST

By Charles Schafer

Seated at the blackjack table (and, win or lose, playing blackjack is a very pleasant thing), the Sophist was moved to consider the means whereby ethical disagreements are likely to arise. For it is certainly the case that there are those who would consider playing blackjack wicked.

It would appear that something like a game of blackjack can fall into one or more of the following ethical categories:

- (A) good in itself,
- (B) good instrumentally (as a means to something else),
- (C) evil instrumentally (that is, inefficient or counter-productive), or
- (D) evil in itself.

Now the Sophist, of course, feels that blackjack, pursued in moderation, falls into category A. A Southern Baptist, on the other hand, would probably believe that it should be placed in category D. Those who didn't care about blackjack one way or another would probably class it as B or C, depending on their beliefs concerning its effects.

Thus it appears that what counts as a valid argument for or against blackjack depends upon the person with whom the Sophist is arguing. To an instrumentalist (someone holding B or C) what matters is the question of empirical fact: is it, or is it not, true that playing blackjack will inevitably lead to the Sophist's allowing his wife and children to starve while he frequents the gaming tables? When the Sophist argues with a Baptist, on the

other hand, what occurs is a mutual attempt at conversion: the Baptist will argue that the fundamentalist interpretation of the Bible is an infallible guide to the Good, the True, and the Beautiful, while the Sophist will argue for a different standard.

And both of these modes of argument possess the potential for successful resolution. If, however, the parties involved are talking on different levels; if, for instance, one holds A while the other asserts C, then the possibility of major misunderstanding occurs. Each side is likely to accuse the other of deliberately confusing the issue.

When engaging in moral argument, then, it is well to pay particular attention to the form of one's opponent's arguments. When, for instance, the Editor argues that Bates College as champion of intellectual freedom is inconsistent with Bates College as Lewistonian landlord, he should reflect that those who manage the college's finances are concerned principally with the problem of solvency; it is probably the most important factor in their professional lives. If, on the other hand, the administration should ever be tempted to be less than candid with the student body, and should regard this as justified on instrumental grounds, let them consider how desperately necessary it is for Bates students to be able to trust those set in authority over them.

Such efforts in the direction of mutual comprehension need not, of course, lead to agreement. Once that comprehension has been achieved, however, such agreement becomes at least possible. And where it is not possible, there is still hope that disagreement may be accompanied by some degree of mutual respect.

The Bates Student wishes to announce that all items of whatever kind — news articles, letters to the editor, personal ads — must be submitted no later than noon Sunday in order to be placed in the following Thursday's issue. Items must be typed, double-spaced, on one side of the paper only.

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By Val Smith

What are the problems of being white in a white society? Collectively, Robert Chute refers to them as "Wonder Bread," a social phenomenon characterized by sterility, artificiality, homogeneity, and moral insensitivity. Last Thursday night, Chute did not hesitate to be more specific in giving his audience examples to illustrate this tendency; most of the poetry read served to jar one into an awareness of the different ways one's life can lose meaning without a conscious transcendence of society's materialism as well as one's self-protective instincts.

Chute addressed himself to the problems of interracial communication with remarkable sensitivity to black history and attitudes. Whether this quality lead to, or is a result of, his teaching experience at predominantly black Florida Memorial College, a period in Chute's life to which he referred several times in his poetry, is irrelevant. What is important, however, is that while he is not afraid to recognize the cultural differences that preclude complete empathy between Whites and Non-Whites, there is no question of his disdain for social structures which perpetuate the complete separation of one race from another. It is from this isolation that fear and prejudice spring — both of which cause serious problems in white society.

The poet appeared cynical toward, and somewhat disappointed in, society as it exists. The poems he wrote in the wake of the series of political assassinations of the '60s were not only moving, but frightening. Chute forced us to recognize the way in which these tragedies were a symptom of the destruction of the American spirit — read in this context, his poem on the gradual assassination of Edward Kennedy was particularly discomforting.

In addition, Chute read of the intra-racial communication problems among whites which he indicated arose from a "fear of losing something inside." While he viewed reticence evolving out of this kind of insecurity as unfortunate, he indicated that quiet ways of showing a deeply-felt love could prove supremely effective indicators of one's emotions.

Cynicism is the characteristic tone of Chute's poetry. Rarely did one laugh at his humor, brilliantly whimsical as it may be, without being stung, just enough, by its wry undertones. In all respects Chute is

subtle — his voice soft and mellow, his imagery frightening because it is *too* familiar to one's own existence, and his intense sensitivity cloaked in a brisk and sharp style too easily mistaken for epigram.

One became fearful that the poet held no hope for man in society: however, Chute showed a reluctance to end the reading on a note of despair. As a final inspiration to all of us, he reflected that man's potential for a second of free life is worth more than an eternity in chains.

*(Editor's note: In addition to Val Smith's official review for The Bates Student, several other students submitted their reactions, which follow.)*

Nancy Krawitz:

I was touched by Prof. Chute's poetry reading. He seems to be a quiet but sensitive man, who cares about the condition of humanity. Professor Chute writes about racism, anti-Semitism, pride, and the barriers that exist between people. His poems are sometimes oppressive, often humorous, and always very clear and direct. Prof. Chute may be part of a white society, but his human decency makes him an exceptional individual.

patricia weil:

doctor robert chute is my biology professor. mr. bob chute is a poet, and a good one at that. i found his poetry to be right on target in relation to a variety of topics, such as anti-semitism, racism, and life in ultra-WASP new england. subtly, but very pointedly, he brings out the problem that white america is afflicted with: prejudice against anything that is not the white middle class protestant norm. i liked the degree of sarcasm that he brought into his poetry, as well as the directness in pointing out the issue at hand. new england WASP as he may be, bob chute seems to have transcended any prejudice and racism he may have had; his poetry reflects his open, objective view on these all-important problems.

Abigail Sanborn:

"Homogenized," "textureless," "sanitized" — are these accurate words to describe how society is evolving? Dr. Chute is one example of someone who diverges from the "Wonder Bread" pattern and his poetry gives an example of others who have refused to be kneaded into the mass. His "experiments" reveal his empathy with unique characters from all over — wrinkled old women, dead heroes, squashed canaries, and lacquered Jewish ladies all serve as distinguishing points in the Wonder Bread conglomerate.

His sincerity and powerful understatement impressed me throughout the reading. The same carefulness in word and gesture that he delights in discovering among the anachronistic Yankees, was maintained in his reading. This carefulness was evident in the way he related his wide range of experiences from dealing with noisy air-conditioners in a "predominantly black college" to showing "courage in the face of trivia" in the Biology department.



Photo by Steven Wice

## Casino II In Review

By John Blatchford

Last Saturday night, Chase Hall Committee put together the best party we've had this fall. Though there were some pretty smashed-looking individuals, it was hardly the drunken orgy of guzzling usually associated with a Bates party. The organization of the event was very good and the gambling was fast-moving. Some of the talent on the floor show was not too good, but all in all, it was a lot of fun.

Upon entering Chase Hall, the first thing you notices was a great array of costumes. These ranged from gentlemen of distinction in classy suits to very elegant and sexy ladies, made-up to the hilt and sporting all sorts of dresses and head decor.

The next thing was either the Nightclub in Chase lounge or the gambling upstairs. The former was very crowded and the latter was little better. But you could usually get into one of the games without too much of a wait. It was easy to lose or win quite a bit of money over a half hour of steady betting. Probably the most crowded of the games was poker; maybe next year C.H.C. could open a few more tables.

You were fortunate if you found a seat in the Nightclub in time for one of the two shows. Presuming you did, you saw a variety of talent ranging from mediocre to good. The show opened with the Cheney girls; they were all right, but could have been a lot more coordinated. They had good voices and weren't boring, to be sure. They did come off kind of as a bunch of ridiculous freshmen.

The pianist, John Neal and the "Hev. big spender!" girl, Heather Ouimet, were good. While the minimally clad singer didn't quite make it as a real sexpot, she was a great improvement over the Cheney girls. She had an excellent voice and a nice wiggle, but her big smile, which broke through when she wasn't singing, broke the seductive atmosphere of her song.

The two girls, Nan Holmes and Sue Peillot, who sang folk songs were the best part of the show. They were a bit quieter than the preceding acts. They sang well and brought less obnoxious yells from the rowdies sitting near the fireplace. Their last number with the back-up chorus from the audience was a good, lively ending.

The magician act was pretty bad. It would have been better if it had moved faster. The idiots who kept yelling at him were no help. Mark Merrill gave his act too much of a build-up. ("I'm going to prove that the magician has power over fire and water and all the elements of nature..." One would have expected him to start burning up his table and then reveal it to be unburnt, instead of a lousy handkerchief.) And when he tried to joke, he blew it.

The last gig was a "ballet" put on by Milliken. It was pretty ridiculous, but not bad because of its brevity. It was good for a laugh, if nothing else. Had it been more than five minutes long, it would have been stupid, instead of disorganized, rowdy, slightly obscene humor.

I went to the second of the two

Continued on p 9

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## Ritual That Night

By Karen Olson

Halloween here, where the trees are gothic, the orange autumn lawns invitingly wide, and the people easily inspired into seemingly meaningless — yet ritually right — observances at night!

Halloween at Bates, halfway between infancy and parenthood, now when our growing to comprehensive age is mostly done, yet we can still be free. As little kids we didn't really understand the skeletons and grinning jack-o'-lanterns. But now we know. As oldsters we'll have goals, straight-laid grooves, long-playing records coiled tight, with little room for brilliant zigzags of a crazy, jazzy night. But now we do.

Here Halloween means creativity — no more the dime-store line of princesses and fairy queens, superman and ghost.

Here we have mummies and green sparkler-bearing witches, double-barreled lemons and plump two-person pumpkins, trench-coated trench-mouthed dirty old men and pierce-ingly fresh Wilson House gigglers, sheet-swathed Caesars and long-underworn (underworn?) musketeers, triple-fanged vampires and rambunctious robots.

The library, that tall tall trapezoid of sacred silence, was the aim of gamblers. A bleary-eyed fanatic preached sin and damnation atop the circulation desk. A troop of tempters tossed tootsie rolls and marshmallows from boisterous balconies to quiet carrels beneath. A two-level lighthouse swayed tipsily after a pterodactyl-like seagull.

This is the college whose Art Association decks the boughs with bundles of balloons. This is the college that conjures up a full-looking moon at midnight on a cloud-filled day.

This is not the college for a traditional, child-oriented Halloween. Parker had



apple-bobbing and donuts; but not ninety percent of the Bates dormitories had candy for young trick-or-treaters, nor even one student stationed out front to say, "Boo!"

Nor was it a Halloween of regimented parties. The masquerade, you notice, came Friday, on All Saints Day.

No, Halloween at Bates was none of this, but much more. It was the drunkenness of Sadie day, the fantasy of Casino, and the freedom of finishing that last final exam, all come at once.

## Needed: New Synthesis

By Chris Fahy

Last week in the Shaeffer Theatre Robert Bellah delivered the Rayborn Zerby lecture on "American Civil Religion in a Time of Crisis." The talk was based on the concluding chapter of Dr. Bellah's forthcoming book, *The Broken Covenant*, which seeks a religious understanding of the American experience from the 17th century to the present.

According to Dr. Bellah, the American vision was once that of a new spiritual Jerusalem divorced from the corruption of Europe. America would be "an experiment in newness," Americans a new chosen race. But the covenant between God and his people was broken almost immediately, and the analogy fell through.

In the 19th century Walt Whitman spoke of the transformation of the spiritual vision to one of materialism. "Who shall hinder Leviathan?" he asks as greed and competition become the nation's creed. Youthful America seeks to be the "empire of empires," but never realizes that "greatness must be conquered" through ages of experience and time.

Dr. Bellah sees the only possibility of a new transcendental ethical vision in man's renewal of a covenant with God. He speaks of the covenant as a necessary condition of fallen man, a part at once internal and external. The external manifestations of the covenant are the laws of this nation. The internal signs are a reverence for the law, a creative appropriation of it as one's personal vision. In short, man himself must help to make the law meaning-full.

But rebirth can only spring out of death. Americans must accept the guilt of the past. Like the people of Faulkner's South, we must embrace the tragic vision, says Bellah. We must see that our property is our punishment, our affluence the symptom of disease. Too often real history is forgotten

in the weak, un-critical glow of nostalgia. What is needed is an "authentic re-appropriation of the past" which will return us to original values.

Through his study of oppressed minority groups Dr. Bellah has come to the conclusion that there are three possible responses to the consciousness of failure. The first of these is disintegration. The second is a strong identification with the conqueror. The third is rebirth, the formation of a new community dealing in permanent values.

The past decade has seen the formation of a number of movements and communities concerned with man's ultimate ends. These groups tend to emphasize community and the experiential comprehension of God. Their "maternal" tradition of harmony and love contrasts with the paternal, ascetic ways of the Bible. In many ways, they indicate a return to a mythic vision which is largely lacking in our general culture.

Unhappily, Bellah feels, most Americans deprived of the old eschatological vision have reverted to a concentration on the *means* themselves. Detached from the "end" of religion, technology has become a soul-destroying behemoth. Similarly, constitutional laws become meaningless unless governed by some sense of an internal law. In such circumstances Watergate becomes not an exception to health but the symptom of a deeper national illness.

Dr. Bellah's solution to the problem lies in a new synthesis of reason, tradition and myth. In this line of thought, civics and politics must ally themselves with religion and morality. The new spiritual

Continued on p. 9



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I got the elation, hesitation, dissipation, coagulation, relaxation, angust, emancipation, propagation, moppin', soppin', talk about your coppin' .... outa-space, what a race, dropped an ace in the face, a goose chase, you wanna taste, match it, scratch it, stretch it, catch it blues. ...

Is it true that the Blast bleaches? — 145.

TO: All the Brothers, Sisters and T-Club, thanks for a badd ass party — Jeter.

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Hey Murph — What is "Target of the week"?

Who has been writing on Jennifer M.'s memo board? Will sugar lips ever let her secret be known?

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photo by Pat Chant

## BOOTERS BURN BOWDOIN

By Steve McCormick

Missed shots and good defense were the two outstanding Batesian characteristics of last Tuesday's game against Colby. The 'Buffalo Stampede' field across the road from the Colby pond was the scene of a predominately defensive game. Neither team had the impetus to score, though both teams had some impressive tries and near misses.

It was not, however, the scoreless tie the action and statistics might have indicated. A Bates handball just inside the penalty area was punished by a penalty kick which amounted to the only score of the game; Colby over Bates 1 to 0.

If you weren't among the homecoming crowd that aroused themselves at 10:30 Saturday morning, you missed the last, and probably the best Bates soccer game of the season.

Whether the team experienced a special psyche because of the finality of this game, or whether they were vengeful of the 5-1 loss at the feet of Bowdoin at their last meeting is unknown. The only answer possible is the game itself — and that we couldn't get enough of.

Through most of the first half equal pressure was applied by each offense upon its opponents, and each defense was in its turn unyielding. But the stalemate had to be broken. Pat McInerney took the ball at mid-field and passed down-wing to Steve McCormick who sliced the ball across the

Bowdoin goal mouth. Dave Mathes intercepted it at the far post and scored for Bates.

After the score Bill McQuillan was moved from his position on the line back to Center-full, aiding fellow full-backs Mark Deters and John Willhoite. Combined with goalie Bill Smith they formed a shut-out defense for the remainder of the half, and the entire game.

Only minutes into the second half the Bobcats scored again. High-scorer Jim Tonrey spotted a hole between two retreating fullbacks while bringing the ball downfield, and placed it through. McCormick caught up with it and kicked it to the far corner for Bates' second goal.

The remainder of the game was in the strong hands of the Bates defense. When every player is giving his best, we couldn't lose (well on Saturday anyway). Bates defeated Bowdoin (its first victory over the Polar Bears in 5 years) 2 to 0.

The final record of the 1974 Bates Soccer Team is 2-7-3, an unfair indication of what was a poor, and yet somehow valuable season. For seniors Pat McInerney, John Willhoite and John Petersen it is the last of four years of playing soccer for Bates. Both spectators and players alike have derived much enjoyment from their partnership, skill and heart, and though we shan't cry, we must say that we couldn't get enough of it.

## Defense Stars As Cats Down Bowdoin...18-7

By Bob Littlefield

Last weekend the Bates football team entertained the Bowdoin eleven in front of an enthusiastic and boisterous homecoming crowd. Evidently the boys from Brunswick took us too lightly, as they went back with their heads in their hands after suffering an 18-7 defeat. After all, they only lost to Amherst by two points and to Williams by three and we were beaten on consecutive Saturdays by Norwich and Bridgewater State. They came on the field as cocky, 15-point favorites. They left a bunch of humiliated and frustrated Polar Bears.

The first sign that the Bobcats meant business came in the opening period when Mark Shapiro took a punt on the Bates 30, put on a few moves, and went 70 yards for an apparent T.D. Unfortunately a clipping penalty nullified the play. Later, the Bowdies went ahead when Sparky Godiksen had a punt blocked in the end zone and it was recovered for a touchdown. The kick was good and Bowdoin led 7-0.

The lead didn't last long. In the second quarter Jim Geitz returned a punt for 15 yards and gave the Bobcats fine field position on the 35. Some good running by Gary Pugatch and Marcus Bruce brought the ball down to the three. On fourth down quarterback Hugo Colosante rolled to his right, set up to pass, was given enough time to stop for a hot dog, and coolly hit

Tom Burhoe in the end zone for the score. The point after attempt failed and the score was 7-6.

Later in the same period the Bobcat defense, which was outstanding all day, kept the Bowdies in a hole and forced them to punt from their end zone. A lousy punt gave Bates the ball on the Bowdoin 28. They drove to the four and Jim Geitz took it in from there. Bates went to the locker room for the half ahead 12-7.

Things were no different in the second half as the Bobcat defense stuffed them all day and the offense continued to move the ball well. The most spectacular play of the game was a 67 yard pass from Colosante to Burhoe that put the ball on the Bowdoin eight. Colosante then fittingly passed to Burhoe for their second scoring pass of the day. That made the final score 18-7.

This gave Bates their first win over Bowdoin in six years. It was an example of good defense ball control. The Bates 'D' held them to a mere 40 yards rushing and 9 pass completions in 30 attempts for 100 yards. Add those statistics to the fact that Cliff White, Charlie Doherty, Steve Lancor, and Psycho Genetti all intercepted passes and you have a pretty good defensive performance. In all, it was a good, long-awaited win. All the alumni, parents, players, and inebriated fans felt the same way; it was worth waiting for.

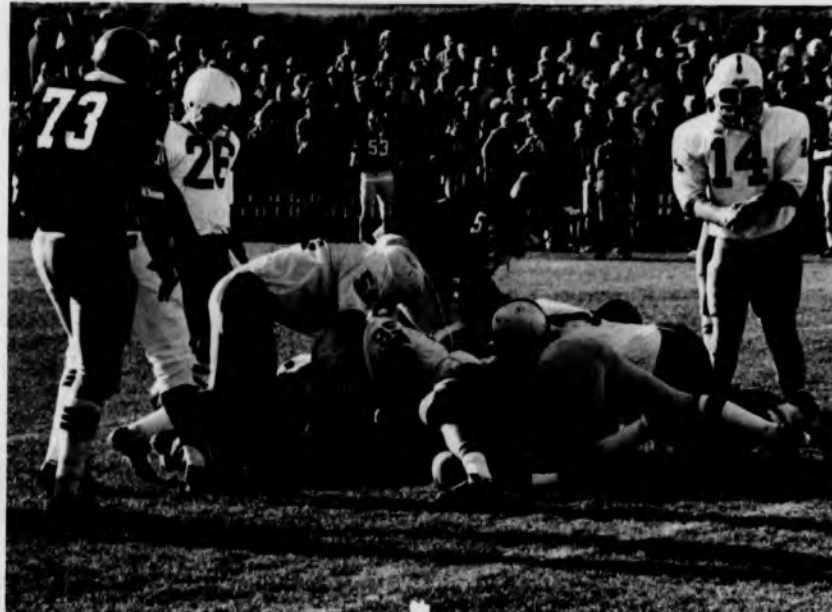


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#### Athlete of the week



The "Athlete of the Week" this week is Tom Burhoe, freshman End from North Providence, R.I. Tom caught three passes in last Saturday's win over Bowdoin, including a 67 yard reception which set up a touchdown, and two touchdowns. This brought his season's totals to 12 catches for 186 yards, a 15.5 yard average and 12 points, making him Bates' second leading receiver.



# Liberal Physical Art

By Tim Jones

Are athletics at Bates dying? Is the athletic department isolated and alienated in its own "little corner" of the campus? Just how does physical education fit in with liberal arts education at Bates these days?

Robert Hatch, director of the Bates Athletic Department, has much to say about the trends he sees.

"Since 1969," Hatch says, "the biggest, single change for the better in athletics is the formation of eight women's intercollegiate teams."

"Since the mid-1950's," he continues, "freshman were allowed to compete at varsity level simply because there was a shortage of willing competitors, whereas only recently are freshman nationwide allowed to compete at varsity level."

The addition of such intercollegiate sports as soccer, cross-country, skiing, field hockey, volleyball, and golf at Bates have significantly increased athletic participation, he added. Percentagewise, Bates enrollment of students in jayvee and varsity intercollegiate sports rates high above those neighboring colleges, he says. Not all the teams are of the finest quality, he readily admits, nor is success commonplace among them. But he is happy about the place of sports at Bates.

Students are admitted into classroom courses on physical education only by permission of the instructor, and they are usually limited in enrollment at approximately 25 persons. Some students enroll believing it is a "gut" course, and for those who may be athletic-minded it might be; but for a foreign student or person not so athletics-oriented, Hatch feels the courses can be difficult. One course is usually offered every other semester. The course can be a valuable experience in the extension of a rounded liberal arts education, or for the person who decides to go into teaching or coaching.

"The athletic department is in a unique position. It is foolish to regard the department on the same level of importance as the academic departments. We do believe that it is an integral part of the complete, liberal arts education," Hatch believes.

Many of the department members have tenure and faculty status, and are on faculty committees.

Hatch believes that his department is a strong educational medium outside of the academic realm of the classroom. Bates would be far less than it is if the athletic department weren't here, he feels.

Many students look to coaches for personal guidance and sometimes form a special kind of comradeship. This is singularly

important for the student in maturing for the outside world following his or her four-year experience at Bates. Hatch finds that in speaking with alumni, many refer to the special relationships and learning experiences they had with athletic instructors while here.

An excerpt from an article he wrote for the September issue of COACH magazine on this topic reiterates the same philosophy:

*"Through sport participation many men and women have learned to rise to the occasion and to form close ties with teammates, coaches, and even opponents. These associations usually contribute to the educational process during the participant's formative years."*

*"At this stage of his life, the young athlete is usually in a critical stage of development with respect to his personality, character, philosophy, and moral attitudes, and the sports teacher is in the right place at the right time to exert a positive influence."*

The well-rounded Renaissance man's aim was to integrate the education of his mind, body and morality. At a school that some students accuse of being overly brain-oriented, the physical education department is finding itself a place.



## CASINO From p. 5

shows, so I missed the comedian. But even though the show wasn't perfect, and, according to one who was there last year, Casino I was better, it was a good time.



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# A TIME FOR MIME

By Darrell Waters

The Celebration Mime Theatre was good, very good. The show, after being introduced, and having the name of the show, "An American Collage," explained by a member of the cast, opened on a bare stage, and the audience rarely stopped laughing from then on in. Members of the nine-person troupe, dressed in blue tights, leotards, overblouses, and black ballet slippers, rushed onto the stage in twos and threes, and kept up that pace for the rest of the show.

Trained in all aspects of the theatre, including dance, acrobatics and juggling, they used all of these creative elements to put together a tightly woven show. "An American Collage" is in preparation for the American Bicentennial in 1976, and they will continue working on it up until then.

Scenes, vignettes, quickies, even a narrative tale, are included in the show. Some of the most memorable were a subway train full of people moving and conversing across the stage, and a calliope, made up of various members of the troupe, with each playing a different sound coming out of that legendary circus machine, complete with a driver with cracking whip. One of the opening segments, and perhaps one of the funniest, was a re-working of the old Eve in the Garden myth.

This time, though, she was being tempted by Monty Hall, while the rest of the ensemble formed into Curtain Number One, Curtain Number Two, and Curtain Number Three. There was even the usual pretty girl to pose in front of the curtains. What brought the house down, though, was when all else failed, they formed into a tropical forest, complete with waving plants and eerie animal chatters and bird chirps, and this time the serpent literally slithered out of the trees onto the ground and over to Eve, where at last he was successful in getting Eve to taste of the forbidden fruit, to thunderous applause.

Another highlight of the evening was "Summer Camp," done by three members of the troupe, and the show-stopper in that segment was the requisite mosquitoes, who drew foils, fenced for a bit, screwed them onto their noses, and then zeroed in on the poor hapless camper.

There were serious sides to the show. Even behind the funniest pieces, was something that wasn't terribly amusing. Besides the vignettes of old people being put to pasture in a home, there was the frighteningly realistic scene of a President in a motorcade being shot, and then played back, a "might have been." It was chillingly reminiscent of the assassination of John F. Kennedy. Also, there was an enactment of the old Civil War song, "Johnny I Hardly Knew Ye," done by the group, while one performer crouched at one corner of the stage, and sang it.

What was chillingly awe-full, in the old usage of the word, and outrageously funny in the different pieces, was that merely by the use of their bodies, faces, and some sound, they were able to create a total, believable reality. Their attention to detail also helped this. Very few of the scenes were obscure, and the sound helped to make it more realistic, to bring us more in touch with the performers.

Perhaps the best thing you can say about them, is that they are an ensemble in the truest sense of the word. There were a few performers who stood out, notably the serpent, and the kid at camp, but they were not stars. They were part of a group that worked together, and made the show a very interesting, very funny, very touching, evening of theatre.

Most of the almost-full house there that night seemed to have loved them as much as I did. The performers of The Celebration Mime Theatre were given a standing ovation.

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## NEEDED

From p. 6

communities are a hopeful sign but they tend toward the edges, away from a national vision.

What we need, Bellah believes, is the rebirth of a "national ideal." If "culture is the key to revolution, then religion is the key to culture." On the eve of our country's 200th birthday we could do no better than to ask the grace of God that such a rebirth may take place, Bellah concluded.

awakening to their economic exploitation by the modern world.

It's a truly fascinating film, one that drew showers of acclaim from international film critics and storms of disapproval from north African governments. It doesn't pull any punches and as a result was banned in Tunisia and Algeria. If you're at all interested in the women's movement (pro or con), or the cultural clashes involved in today's expanding civilization, then you really should see it.

Along with it, to lighten the situation a bit, will be the short clip *Unicorn in the Garden*. I mention it in passing, only because it's a charming adaptation of Thurber's short story and well worth seeing by itself. Coupled with *Ramparts of Clay*, you really shouldn't miss it.

# CARLOS CASTANEDA

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SIMON AND SCHUSTER

## PROCTOR

From p. 1

"There are proctors who don't do their jobs," says Cam Stuart, also co-chairman of the Proctor's Council.

Bob shares her view, agreeing that "proctors have a tendency to be lethargic."

According to Cam and Bob, Dean Judith Isaacson has the power to fire a proctor when he or she isn't doing the proper work, but, as Cam notes, "the only way to tell if proctors aren't working is through what people say. If a student has a gripe, for God's sake, come in and tell us, make a formal complaint. That's the only way we'll know; it will be kept in confidence. That doesn't mean we'll automatically fire the proctor either."

A proctor has never been fired, according to Cam.

Bob and Cam suggest, too, that students seem to be responsible for what and how much a proctor does. Bob feels that "proctors, in general, are willing to work, but people don't use them. It's hard to do much if you don't feel you're needed."

"There is a distinct difference between proctoring men and proctoring women," Cam notes. For the women, proctoring is a highly visible role. Women take on a friendship and counselling role. The men don't seem to need this. The men proctors seem to be just master key holders and maintenance liaisons."

Another difference is that women can be proctors for one year only, whereas the men can proctor for two years.

In the past, women have been responsible to a strong organization, the Women's Council, while the men, Cam says, "were responsible to nothing." Last spring the Women's Council, Men's Council and Mixed Dorm Council began meeting together as the Proctor's Council.

Cam feels that a "complete reorganization of the proctor system" will be completed by the end of this school year.

"Proctoring can be demanding. Some proctors in the past have been faced with big responsibilities, especially in the area of counselling. You should be able to go to a proctor about any problem," says Cam, concluding "it can be very easy for a proctor to slide by. If you see one sliding by, catch them!"

# STUDENT

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"The truth is the truth is the truth!!!" — Judith Isaacson

## GRANT FOR PROF. ENRICHMENT

By John Rogers

The Andrew W. Mellon Foundation has decided to grant Bates \$190,000 to finance a new program which is designed to bring diversity to the Bates faculty and improve the quality of teaching at the college.

James Warren, Development Director, has outlined the program:

"Over a three-year period, each year the college will take four departments. One faculty member in each department will be released from teaching, and he will spend his time doing research on how to best teach his subject."

The research fellows will be expected to hold discussions during

the year with the faculty of their department and with students. The product will be a written report, some of which may be published. They will also travel to national meetings and to other colleges.

During the fellow's year-long absence from teaching, he will be replaced here by a professor on leave from another institution.

"The outlook for the next 15 years is of virtual stagnation in numbers of students in college. That means there will be no expansion of faculties, which has been a driving force for creativeness in the last decade," Warren explains.

It is hoped that the new

program, by bringing in four new faces to the faculty each year, will make up for the lack of a quantitative increase in the faculty. And, of course, the program is expected to improve the quality of teaching within the participating departments.

Which departments will participate? Academic departments will apply for and be awarded a fellowship after competitive application to a committee composed of division chairmen, the Dean of the Faculty, and the President.

It has not yet been decided if the program will begin next year. Warren says that "it will take some time to organize its timetable."

## PART TWO:

# Proctor Problems?



Editor's note: This is the second in a two-part series on the Bates proctor system.

By John Howe

Bates proctors are faced with problems both when they try to do their jobs and when they don't. The proctor who tries to fulfill his or her responsibilities is faced with a very indefinite job description and, as Bob Littlefield, co-chairman of the Proctor's Council, says, "a group of residents who don't use them."

Regardless of what a proctor does or doesn't do, he or she is paid \$350 a year, plus another \$100 for Short Term, not \$250 as erroneously stated in the last issue of *The Student*.

Members of the Proctor's Council are currently concerned about the proctor job descriptions; other students seem to be concerned over whether proctors are really earning their money. Some definite conclusions are expected to be made concerning the job description at tonight's proctor meeting.

Continued on p. 9

Photos by Nick Helides