BAD KARMA, BOB

Here are a few reasons why you should listen to WRJR which is the mouth of Bates College, 91.5 megahertz: (1) You’re paying for it, just like you’re paying to read this. (2) You’re not getting your money’s worth, & you should start complaining to The Student. (3) There is a Buntz! (4) C- D- I scale.

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

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

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

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

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

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

KAYO
CHRIS RHODES BAND!!

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

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

Moving along (in an effort not to forget that this is a music column), I’d like to describe another excellent outlet, carrying with it much of the spirit I’ve described, and that is last Saturday’s Chris Rhodes-Orchestra Luna concert. The latter group, an enjoyably ludicrous amalgam of good musicianship (particularly the lead guitarist), insane vocals, and David Bowie-like antics. The audience response was, well... varied; I was intrigued; it seemed that they had interesting ideas but needed to polish up their vocals and more importantly, give the audience a sense of what the hell they’re about. Or perhaps that’s the point, and they’re really geniuses; everyone was left with their own distinct impression. They were impossible to ignore. Chalk it up as a new experience.

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

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

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

Frog For Sale

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

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

(Proceeds go to a worthy cause – the French Club’s treasury.)

West African Fast Results

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

By Kayo McCrap

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

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

Guys will be bouncers, croupiers and gangsters. Rus Peetor will emceee a floor showing piano-thumper cigar-chomper John Jenkins, magic trickster Gary Richardson, a chorus line and whatever else’ll volunteer.

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

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

Doug says Chase Hall Committee will be buying thousands of poker chips in penny, nickel, dime and quarter denominations. These will be imprinted with a special insignia so people can’t smuggle in their own. Doug has also purchased a dozen decks of cards and four books of Hoyle. A booklet of game rules and instructions will be sent to all matrons just before Casino Night.

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

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

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

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

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

Want to volunteer to help? Maureen Goudreau is in charge of the waitresses. Elaine Seabrook and Glenda Wynn are running the change line.

Glannon Fades

By Karen Olson

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

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

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

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

Now he's writing memos to his successor, telling how he's handled controversies I have encountered here have occurred when people haven't trusted each other," Joe recalls.

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

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

"I've been ranged on the side of the Lane Hall crew. He has been fortunate in that. "I've never felt like I had to make the choice between students and administrators." He's loved working with Dean Jim Carigian right from the start; and the students have been "a hell of a lot of fun."

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

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

It's left him with a combined goal: specific professional skills, and usefulness to other people. "I don't have any specific developed technical skills. Personally I feel it would be tremendously satisfying to have some," he says. He fears this large streak of altruism could be more satisfactorily expressed with such skills and a degree behind him. "I think someone who is more outwardly involved in the students' activities might reach into areas I haven't," he suggests.

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

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

Of course, the whole conception of the Student Activities Coordinator next year will depend on the success of the interview.

So now Joe is packing and writing memos. He'll be gone two weeks in April for arm's length training, and sometime in May he'll "fade out quietly." Laurie Fuller, the current Assistant Dean, consults with Joe so she can help his successor. Joe says he may be back a weekend or two next year to advise him, too.

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

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

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

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

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

"And try not to stress too much of this personal stuff in this article you're doing. Talk about the position, and the future."

(Reporter's note: How can we tell the position from the person?)

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

(Contributions for this space are welcome.)

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

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

Answerman has received nothing but authentic letters & is answering them this week. 1 of them is that it's very romantic in a week that I do something altruistic here. I suppose that may not happen in a lawyer's week either.
...what next!

By Karen Olson

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

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

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

"I'm basically looking for a person who does not want to make a living here, but to train. It's mainly the least hard to replace him."

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

She's not sure exactly how many applications have been received, "because some more pop up from the bushes every day." One applicant is a student activities coordinator in a prep school. Another was in the Peace Corps. Another a fellow in the Yale school of religion. Another was president of his class and interested in psychology, creative writing and football. So she can't make too many generalizations on the type of people who seem to be applying.

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

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

The new Assistant Dean will probably stay in close contact with male proctors — and will almost certainly be a male himself, however. Several females have applied for the job, but Dean Isaacson says, "I asked the male proctors if they would feel very strongly about working with a woman, and, yes, they say they want a male." Next year, though, and I do want the co-ed proctors to work more closely with Laurie [Fuller], who has time for these things and is interested in dormitory life." Dean Isaacson continues.

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

Both Assistant Deans are student advisors; but next year they'll also be foreign student advisors. Molly Turlish, current foreign student advisor, is leaving her position.

"Both Assistant Deans will work closely with students in advisory capacities, and this is somewhat formalized by assigning advisors to them," Dean Isaacson elaborates.

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

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

LITERARY ANONYMOUS

By Orion Emerson

As friend and poet Gary Lawless, editor of the 1973 Colby Pequot, said, being editor of a literary magazine is like a pimp or any other kind of hustler.

You put up signs announcing that a magazine is being put together, you seek out people you think do some writing, you have Tag announce it in classes. You ask, and the first time people say kind of flattered-hesitant. Then they forget or put it off. The second time you gently remind them. The third time you threaten to come to their room and get it.

Finally the poem or short story or photo is in your hot little hand and you take it to the library to get to the slowly growing collection of writing and artwork in the folder. This goes on for four months. There must be a better way you think. So you announce a deadline. That does it. And the folder grows beautifully fat.

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

Well, I'm really (honest) trying to change the image that The Garnet has most students have here now. It was good once, back before Our Time, when John Shea & Scott Alexander did Puffed Wheat. I believe it can be good again so I've been selective about what goes in.

We have alof of good photographers and writers and in this year's magazine. They're not only technically agile, their subject matter often has the ability to show us a new world through their eyes. If there is anything that unites the material it is the fact that there is a real attempt at connecting with one's environment, with oneself, or with another human being.

Some concrete facts: The Garnet will not be called The Garnet. We have not decided on a title yet but it will come, the Perfect Title will hit us someday and we will know. It will be x 10", about 48 pages long with many more photos and fewer photos, some artwork, a couple of short stories, and one play. If you'd like more specifics contact the copy office when it comes out at the end of March. It's going to be good.

COED from p. 1

and will house 13 men.

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

FLIX...FLIX

by P. Kael, Jr.

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

This week, however, we're on safer ground. This Friday at 7:00 and 9:30 in the Filene room we're bringing you what is possibly Grant's funniest film, and that's saying a lot. I'm probably more knowledgeable about, and may have bided some understanding about how much arsenic it would take to "kill" Bulat, but I doubt you like the academic deficiency report, and whether or not he likes elderberry wine. It's worth watching and gawking at.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Don't believe every word you read in this newspaper. We thought Brand X was slow in places & a bit uneven, but highly entertaining & a devastating shot at the current TV industry. P. Kael now deeps with the fish.)

who thinks he's Teddy Roosevelt, a homocidal brother and his evil plastic surgeon, a bumbling constable and a few other choice characters that could only come out of New York. It sounds complicated and is, but you won't get lost unless you laugh so hard you miss some of the dialogue. It's really a very funny film and a pleasant break. If you've already seen it, then see it again, because there's lots of little jokes you just had to have missed the first time. I personally have seen it three times, so I can't recommend it too much. If you don't believe me yet, how about a back-up cast including Peter Lorre, Boris Karloff (he's the homocidal brother who looks like Boris Karloff) and Josephine Hull. Also can you imagine me by now, the net result is 118 minutes of a movie during which you can forget all your problems and maybe laugh a little wondering about how much arsenic it would take to "kill" Bulat, but of course you like the academic deficiency report, and whether or not he likes elderberry wine. It's worth watching and gawking at.
By Darrell Waters

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

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

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

Thunder rumbles, lightning flashes, bells ring, and fairies run and swing around the stage, as white cubes, which had represented the fallen masonry, are carried off, and rows of waxed paper descend, giving the stage an illusionary, foggy effect. Puck prepares us for the entrance of the denizens of the fairy kingdom led by Oberon and Titania, who are estranged in a feud. Into the scene comes Joe College, whereas Gayle Vigrant is the girl-next-door.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

By Jim Reuter

Until April fourth in the Treat Gallery you can be witness to a Beethoven Sonata, an Ezra Pound poem, studies of whaling paraphernalia, sharks, and prevailing emotion of getting to bed, surely a human characteristic, but not necessarily the most important.

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

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

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

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

By Gayle Vigant

Hopefully those who enjoy experiencing the theatre will not be put off by the reviews of the one-act play Crawling Arnold, performed at the department Tuesday, Wednesday and today.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Polacks Have Birthdays Too!!!

Happy Birthday - The Milken Guys

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LENT from p. 7

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

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

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Death in the Wicked Twerp Worm!
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By Dave Webster

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

There are various possibilities for tenure system.

First, the criteria also provide a clause for non-discrimination on the grounds of color, age, national origin, race, religion, sex.

Second, these and other proposed guidelines are intended to make the procedures, in the words of one junior faculty member, generally a fair tenure system.

Third, Prof. Thumm expects that the "three additional members will be good for a wider range of choice.

Previously the Committee included the Dean of Faculty, ex officio, and the three senior members of the college and know the faculty as well as professor, to the Personnel Committee, which makes recommendations to the President about tenure and promotion, of the three faculty members.

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

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

The ad hoc committee opposed such an idea. "We did not think election is the proper way to do it."

"An Associate Professor is at a disadvantage...he is under tremendous pressure to protect his own promotion."

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

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

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

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

Prof. Thumm points out that "The Bates faculty had no formal role in promotion and tenure before President Reynolds."

In previous years tenure could be less formal and occasionally even whimsical.

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-- Tenure proposal: less power to profs --

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Humor - Farmer's Almanac Style

By Karen Olson

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

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

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

And that is why in days like these there are so many sons of bees."

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

"You don't have to be a farmer to love or edit the Farmer's Almanac," says he smiling. Jovial Mr. Geiger. He himself was chosen editor 40 years ago because "I was born in 1910 in the wake of Halley's Comet. I studied philosophy at Notre Dame, and Mark Twain died when I was born.

They figured maybe Mark Twain nudged me on his way out, maybe the comet influenced me sky-wise, and I ought to have a bit of philosophy."

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

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

First of all, there are the jokes. They can't be as "risque" as the kisses his wife in ten years and then he went out and shot one who did.

"Mummies are Egyptians who were pressed for time."

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

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

Johnny replies, 'Up to now, everything was fine.'"

The Farmer's Almanac hasn't mentioned politics since 1894, when they said that Congress spent and talked too much. "All this is done on a high moral plane. We have an integrity built up since 1818, and we can't do things that would spoil our kind of charm," says Mr. Geiger.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Almanac, which was predicting weather 52 years before weather bureaus were in existence, uses descriptive words like "sultry, squalls, unreasonable" rather than percentages of possible precipitation. "That means more to people," Geiger believes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lux Retires

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

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

This year Bates managed to grab the title from Maine, only the second such win since 1924. Competing at Mt. Abrams in a tricky slalom and taking “burn” antics they had been known for, blowing the Maine team off the hill in a tricky slalom and taking the Giant Salom as well. Freshman Dave Mathes was a standout, winning both events decisively, and his brother Steve came through with a second in the slalom and a forth in the G.S. Pete Williams, a four year veteran of the alpine team grabbed a fifth place in the slalom, and Joren Madsen, a freshman, took fifth in the G.S. to give Bates three of the top five in both events and an eight point lead going into the nordics.

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

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

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

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

Photo by Anne Thomas

MEET RESULTS

On March 8 and 9, the Women’s Basketball team participated in the Husson Invitational Tournament. U Maine at Farmington took first place with a 2-0 record, Bates and Husson had 1-1 records, and U Maine at Machias ended up with 0-2 record. The first game played was U Maine at Farmington vs. U Maine at Machias, with Farmington winning 67-17. The next game was Bates vs. Husson and Husson won 59-39. In this game Priscilla Wilde was high scorer with 22 points followed by Karen Caputo of Husson with 15. In their next game Bates beat U Maine at Machias by a score of 54-25. The high scorer was Carol Lahaye with 17 points. Jean Cleary was high scorer for Bates with 15 points. Lee Bumstead was an asset on the boards.

U Maine at Farmington beat Husson by a score of 46-39 to take first place in the tournament. An All-Tourney team was chosen on the basis of best offensive defensive performance and Priscilla Wilde of Bates was selected along with Carol Lahaye of Machias, Cathy Verhille of Farmington, Karen Caputo of Husson, and Linda Deveau of Husson as most valuable players in the tournament.
Photos by Jim Bunnell
Coed Housing

By John Rogers

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

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

Apprently the prospect of having to go up or down a floor to the bathroom is too much for the Roger Bill students to bear – many of them said that they would move out if random rooming was instituted and the bathrooms weren’t changed.

Dean Isaacson says that the bathrooms can’t be rebuilt for financial reasons, so in Roger Bill the sexes will remain separated.

Dean Isaacson says that improvements will be made in JB before it goes co-ed. The bathrooms will be altered to allow more privacy, the halls will be painted, and there might even be carpeting.

The lounge will probably be enlarged. The first and second floors will be male, and the second and fourth floors will be female.

Present occupants of both the lower floors of JB have sent delegations to Dean Isaacson asking that their floor be kept male, but the ground floor was chosen for security reasons.

Men now in JB will have squatting rights to their room if it is on a male floor.

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

Continued on p. 6