OBVIOUSLY...

To the Editor,

I was appalled at Bob Goodlattie's comments last week concerning whether or not to send the teacher evaluation questionnaires to incoming freshmen. I am sure there are many that share his opinions, and I shall make no comment about those who do. I do not attack Bob Goodlattie, I attack the ideas he supports.

Bob does not want the teacher evaluation sent out to sub-frosh because it is misleading and is not representative of the students who took each course. He also objects to the way the information was presented, especially that too much attention was given to the comments. As a result of these distortions he fears less attention was given to the comments. As a result of these distortions he fears he might misunderstand it.

The evaluation is by its very nature subjective. It consists of opinions and opinions cannot ever be made objective. I fear this is really what Bob Goodlattie and others want. A survey of their type would yield such revealing comments as Prof. Chairs wears brown shows, or the room Religion 206 was held in was painted yellow. There will never be an opinion poll that is objective, hence there will always be those who disagree with the results.

The charge that the evaluation is misleading a Bob Goodlattie's opinion of an opinion poll. Bob says the poll should not be sent to sub-frosh because they might misunderstand what is being asked. Bob has heard Nixon refuse to release some tapes because he knows he will never be able to misinterpret them. Who is Bob Goodlattie, or anyone else, to decide what information should be sent to sub-frosh? Bob and those who also hold the same opinion feel that they know what's good for sub-frosh, and they will decide what information will be sent to them. A more sensible decision is to send the evaluation to the sub-frosh and let them decide whether it is misleading or not.

How can the sub-frosh decide whether the evaluation is misleading when they have never been to Bates! All of this reasoning could be used for not releasing the poll to science or humanities majors who have yet to fulfill their social science requirement. Since Bob Goodlattie does not feel that the poll gives a misleading impression of the Government department, they might decide to take a Sociology course instead. Also following this reasoning the poll should not be sent to current freshmen who are considering majoring in Government. Again it would give them a misleading impression of the Government department and they might decide to major in History.

Bob also says the evaluation is not representative of those who took each course. Of course it isn't. It can only be a representative of those those who took the course or seventy of the one hundred. Again it only claims to be representative of those of the nine who took the course or seventy of the one hundred.

Finally Bob states that "some of the phrases are not appropriate." It is fine for him to decide what is appropriate, but by not sending the evaluation to sub-frosh, he wishes to impose his opinion on others. Who is he to decide what is appropriate? Does he wish to decide what's appropriate to appear in the Bates Student or the Lewiston Evening Journal?

Obviously, I believe the evaluation should be sent to incoming students. It is just an evaluation of Bates. Another evaluation of Bates that could be found just as "misleading" appears in the Bates catalogue. It is an opinion, and sub-frosh are intelligent enough to figure out the numbering system to see that only a fraction of the people in each course replied and that the comments are given dominance. Sent along with the teacher evaluation should be a presentation of Goodlattian opinions and favorable opinions concerning the validity of the survey. Perhaps the poll in the Student should also be included in the package sent to incoming freshmen. With this information sub-frosh will be able to make up their own minds about the evaluation.

Again, I do not attack Bob Goodlattie, but the opinions he espouses. He just happens to be the representative of those opinions who was quoted in the Student, but there are many like him who will not monitor the information others receive.

Sincerely yours,

Steven Stycos

The Ripped Off Student

To the Editor:

A brief reply to the (dare I say it?) (I do) hasty and not a little stupid and unnecessary comment attacking the male first me be sure to emphasize that the proctors supposed CHAUVINISTIC decision to have a male replacement for Joe Glannon. If the quote mentioning something about male proctors not wanting to work with a woman was taken to be the only reason for the proctors' horrendous blow against sisterhood (Dean Isaacson take note) then allow me to apologize for the above derative satire. However, even if the quote was misinterpreted as the only reason, it seems to this author that anyone taking serious issue with any issue should know a few more of the facts before he (she?) goes babbling on using obviously show-bait material that is guaranteed to get him/her into Glenna Steinem's goody list. As Coordinator of Student Activities, I am sure a female could do just as a good a job as any male.

Our Dunk you Stinker of the Week award goes out to all those folks who asked "What is that photo on the back cover of the April Food's supplement?" Tell ya what I thought. Walk over to the Women's Gymnasium. Look for the water fountain. What's the first thing that pops into yr. mind when you find it? Stinky! Stinky? Then, Dunk you sucker!!

Commentary

Bob Pluede agains 2nd place & an invite to split the 1st prize of the first annual Bates College Dirty Limericks contest with the winner & with the Editor. Bob, you're dirty, but you've got no class. The winner, a faculty person awaiting a tenure decision, prefers to remain anonymous at this time. He has class, and writes decently, but lets not have him in sub-frosh in the future. Bob, we'll see. Contact Box 309 or PA 635 & we'll set up the awards ceremony.

Ripped - Off

This is an open letter to you tinker and wallet-snapers, who seem to be more rampant than ever on campus this year.

If you gotta take my money, go ahead, do my damnedest to prevent it, but if I slip up and you get ahead of my wallet, I guess I can't stop you.

But will you please, just in the name of human decency, make sure I get my driver's license and ID cards and photos back? Leave my wallet somewhere where it'll get found. Come up to me at Concourse and say innocently "Yes, I just found this lying out on the Quad." Or mail it post due.

I don't care, I won't ask any questions. I venture to say that the majority of wallet-snapers' victims feel the same. We've given up on our cash, and we'll be just out-and-out grateful for our papers or whatever else you deem proper to return.

Thank you.

KO

THE STUDENT

Managing Editor S. F. Williams
Business Manager Bill Karkul
News Editor Karen Olson
Tech Editor Jim Bunnell
Layout Editor Laure Rixon
Sports Editors Claudia Turner & Bill Cuthbertson
Feature Editor Michael Larkin
Production Crew John Balotto, Eric Bauer, Lyn Benjamin, Chris Richter

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THE REAL REASON

To Whom it may concern:

We are pleased to exhibit The Margo Puppets in Chase Hall Lounge on Saturday, March in. It was fun to bring them out of their box and back to life again after so many years. Although warned about the possibility of theft, we wanted to take the chance that they wold live through the period of exhibition in benevolent security and good health. However, at the very end of their stay -- perhaps on the last day - one of the snakes disappeared.

We have been hoping that he would come back one way or another and we still feel this is a possibility. Of course he is a vital member of the troupe and we care like parents for him even though he is a snake.

Please, if you know of his whereabouts and could effect his return, do. No questions will be asked and no one will be imposed. In fact, we are flattered if someone wanted to care for him while he was here.

With hope,
John and Grace Tagliabue

(Editor's note: Procedures: Tag lives at 632 or 309 in inter-departmental mail. Or at No. 7 Hermit Hill Rd, Or at Duke Williams, Karen Olson, or Jim Bunnell, Michael Larkin, or Laure Rixon or Lyn Benjamin, B.C. B.K., Eric Bauer, John Tagliabue, Chris Richter. Or box 632 or box 309 or the lockbox in front of PA Office.)

The Student
QUICKIES!!

By Kayo McCrean

The Food Committee of the Representative Assembly is currently maneuvering to have a soft-serve ice cream machine installed in Commons. Like the UNH and Colby machines, it would dispense a soft, dairy-queen type dessert into any student's outstretched bowl or cone.

For $3500, one can purchase an ice cream machine that makes 250 servings at a time and takes ten minutes to whip up a batch from scratch.

D. Craig Cendry, director of food services, says he doesn't mind buying the machine — but RA must find a way to fight Commons congestion. Mr. Cendry doesn't want riots at the ice cream machine.

Various other complications are also being explored by the RA Food Committee. Saturday night The Bates Student polled 300 students in the dinner line. Two hundred and twenty-six, more than 75 percent, said they'd like such a machine in Commons.

Forty-three percent said they'd be willing to fast for a few meals in order to help purchase the dispenser. However, Sue Dumas, RA president, says that fasting would probably not be necessary. The problem is not so much financial as operational.

Anyone who wishes to brainstorm on the problem is asked to contact Sue Hawkess.

FILLER

Over-simplification of obligatory ostracization obviously occasions palpant, opcionated opponents opportunity, ordinarily ontologically opposite (over those oveurbird ovulation or other omatically orgastic occurrences); only open-minded ontological on cream dispenser that makes 200 overall outcome, often officious operational opaqueness offensively obliterates objective omission.

By Crespigny Deverseaux

LEWISTON, MAINE — An exhibit of selections from the permanent collection at Bates College Treat Gallery will open April 11 and will remain on display through May 5. Included are a number of drypoints and prints by American Impressionist Mary Cassatt, a gift of Sylvan Lehman Joseph. Several American prints, given by Mr. and Mrs. Leo Meissner, will also be exhibited.

Some of the Marsden Hartley drawings will be shown for the first time in four years. The ninety-nine drawings from the Marsden Hartley Memorial Collection have been exhibited from coast to coast for the past three and a half years as a Smithsonian Institution Traveling Exhibition. In September, the entire Hartley Collection will be shown in the Treat Gallery. On view will be two early oils by Marsden Hartley, given by his niece Norma Berger.

The next exhibition at Treat Gallery will be "The Recent Sculpture" by Bernard Langlais and will open Sunday, May 12.

Social life... here???

By Barry Gilberg

A recent poll I took of Bates students' attitudes about social life here revealed some surprising feelings.

Sixty students were asked to rate social life at Bates on a scale from extremely poor to excellent.

Forty-five of the students were in the library and 15 in the Den, as the experimenter hoped to reach both more and less studious "types." The groups split 50-50, half giving a rating of "good" or better, half of "poor" or worse. Only five of the 60 said the social situation was "very poor" or "extremely poor."

A quite different response came from 60 students in the dinner line, who were asked: "What percentage of Bates students do you feel would rate the social life here as less than good?"

The median response was about 73 percent.

This is a point that should be remembered when the social situation here is discussed. The assumption in many news articles and conversations seems to be that nearly everyone is unhappy with the social life, but this appears to be untrue in light of this poll.

FROG NEWS

By Miti LaFille

The French Club had to take over a publication get together that was being held for their last big rendezvous of the year on Wednesday. Denise DeRosso, president, arranged a special champagne and candlelight setting for the select group of Frenchmen.

Then, one at a time, she called on each member to perform a personal piece of entertainment. The finale came when four students rolled around the floor in agonies of ecstatic laughter at the feet of Alexa Carson.

Cecile LePage caved through her "bird dance" routine, and Maria Franco-Baldaio provided a fitting background strumming for the strange antics. Laura DeRuvenco and Jan Malatestra romped through an out-of-this-world musical act.

Diane, outgoing president, exposed the whole year's activities in a detailed, exact, full disclosure. Her report was much-appalled. Some of her personal confessions, which she exhibited to all, were even more interesting.

Dr. Caron expressed concern to your truly, Miti LaFille. He had received curious feedback from administration and faculty members concerning The Bates Student's coverage of French Club activities. "Now, don't paint them to players and impression," he cautioned. "Miti swore never to distort any true facts of the situation."

The following five members competed for and won commanding posts in next year's regime: Miti LaFille, president. Dr. DeRuvenco, vice president; Jan Malatestra, capital affairs; Liz Primiano, temptation/secretary; and Marie. Their biff, Miti LaFille, public (and private) relations.

A September, mes petits chOUXI...

The Original Italian Sandwich

37 Park St. Lewiston, Maine

By Barry Gilberg

A recent poll I took of Bates students' attitudes about social life here revealed some surprising feelings.

Sixty students were asked to rate social life at Bates on a scale from extremely poor to excellent. Fifty-four of the students were in the library and 15 in the Den, as the experimenter hoped to reach both more and less studious "types." The groups split 50-50, half giving a rating of "good" or better, half of "poor" or worse. Only five of the 60 said the social situation was "very poor" or "extremely poor."

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The next exhibition at Treat Gallery will be "The Recent Sculpture" by Bernard Langlais and will open Sunday, May 12.
We find ourselves looking forward to the coming Short Term. Perhaps a few of you remember its early days, when the idea was to take 4 courses during each regular semester, 6 during the Short Term, & thus graduate from Bates in 3 years. Back in those days, of course, we had classes on Saturday morning & no parietals ("Parietals? What's a parietal?") so it was obviously the Dark Ages when people stayed away in droves.

Next era, which we missed, was the gradual evolution towards a Short Term taken by the student to drink beer or to make up those courses which he had, peradventure, flunked. Our Professor Shadoof comments: "Well, if the students are going to drink beer and polish off their courses, with equal height to the bed which could be a beautiful means of communication between two understanding individuals into a hungry, greedy little one another unless the total surface area of the iron-maidens is increased! I recently strolled through a study area in the library and as I gazed upon several students I thought to myself, "Ah, for such peaceful repose, being able to study on one's back, with closed eyes even." I'm sure all you happy young devotees, or couples as I believe they are called, can feel my words when I say that two people on their backs, side by side in a Bateson bed is like trying to down two luke-warm Black Labelis in rapid succession. The result can be a terrible mess. All you future Don Juans and Juanesnes heed my well-educated back and take issue with your quarters which could become painfully cramped if ever you come upon a willing companion. Don't dare think this only applies to those desiring more intimate companionship. The few others of you out there, how many times have you been forced out of your room so your roommate could enjoy the luxury of two beds pushed together? Admit it, the floor next door didn't quite substitute for your own comfy confines.

Are Bates? Demand what should be coming! Even a six-inch extension could alleviate some of the problems. Easily attached to the side of the bed, this invaluable addition could be removed when not needed and used for, say, an ironing board. If nothing this radical, then at least a fold-up cot of equal height to the bed which could be set up as the situation demanded. Don't give in to those puritanical demons in Lane Hall! Thrust yourselves forward! Upward the cause! Hail the double-bed! (There will be a mattress-burning contest in the center, April 31st. Be there, you liberated rascals!)

It is with some hesitation that we begin our year's end editorial. Everybody is expecting some sort of blast, cheap shot, low blow, &c., but we just don't feel quite that way this Sunday in April. I can smell the sweetness of thawed earth, feel warming winds on skin & hear the voice of the turtle, so to speak. Just spring, Ah.

Despite constant accusations of apathy & paranoia, the Bates student pulled thru with another year of things to do & be. Those who called Lewiston a "cultural wasteland" stayed away from the LPL Plus series & missed some excellent lectures, live music performances, and films. They also avoided the Tuesday Noon Concerts, Most of the offerings of Bates theater, a few of the Film Board's offerings, & the Concert-Lecture series.

For the rest of us, there were keg parties, Saddies, casino nights, drunken orgies, & paste-up on Tuesday nights (now & forever) in Lower Hothorn's PA Office.

The faculty pulled thru as well, despite the usual overload of courses to teach & an upward spiral in the price of gin, successfully popping a few insights here & there, with scattered reports of genuine learning experiences, & an occasional epiphany.

ADMIN??? Heh, heh. Well, ADMIN is doing just fine, thank you. They will continue to do just fine, thank you. Although they continue to wonder why they are not believed & beloved, we don't feel quite up to the challenge of telling them. (1) because they wouldn't believe us, and (2) because it would ruin our advantage going into next year.

So, thus ends another year for the Bates Student, a weekly newspaper. I feels a sense of wonder that it got done. I feels a glad sense of relief. I feels academically blown away.

There is one other thing, something that we have been trying to tell you from the beginning of Vol. 101: This is a good place to go to school; it could be better; it will be better. You are good people, all of you, & it is a pleasure to go to school with you.

See you next year, gang. Same time, same place.

It might be of interest to the community of scholars here at Bates that the quotations which appear every week in the grand tradition of the Lewiston Evening Journal have in some instances been attributed to the wrong author. Our first quote "Born with a gift of laughter and a sense that the world was mad." was attributed to Balzac, quite incorrectly.

Most recently we attributed "Once one's in it, one's in it up to the neck!" to Annette Arndt, also quite incorrect. We will accept correction from members of this community of nitpicky, but we aren't too sure if we'll get it. You have one hour. Write legally.

STU GETS YOU OFF!!!

SLEEP TIGHT!

As I lay in bed the other afternoon, a thought came into my head concerning the plight of the Committee to Correct Communication Between the Sexes, those anonymous young heroes (heroines?) ordinarly striving to eradicate the seeming abnormal relationship between gentlemen and ladies at Bateson Place.

"Why hasn't someone thought of this before?" Therefore, I, Lyon Rachalot, professor of a though! came into my head concerning the potential engagees to ever get to know Army barracks fame, are the cause of the tortuously narrow beds, of possible ties chic (he) individual, but heavens fleetingly satisfied at all costs in order to avoid the facade of propriety (a few don't, bless our colleagues were getting to go to Luxembourg & England & all over the place & most of us had to stay here in (shudder) Lewiston. Also, it amounted to a free summer school & God knows, if you get something free off Bates College, there's a flaw in the system.

Not for long, Mr. Shadoof. As many of you remember, last year we Batesians had another curve thrown at us. The old Short Term course was hauled out, shaken, skittled, and its lights punched out. & was shitcanned so dogass viciously that students are still reeling from the blow. The faculty gave us (ta da) THE SHORT TERM UNIT.

Now, heh heh, the faculty will be hoist by its own petard. (lit. 'blown up, blown off my own bomb') The SHORT TERM UNITS we have available are quite limited. The obvious example of Art's 1 STU in Paris w/. $800 fee & 3 prerequisites puts the Masters out of the reach of hungry proles who can't draw. English, the dream of every editor, has 4 STUs, 3 for majors & another requiring 2 prerequisites. Heh, heh. According to Prof. Carl B. Straub, assistant Dean of the Faculty, STUs are now "to provide professors and students a chance to experiment in learning situations which can only occur with limited enrollment."

Uh-huh. Take a close look at the offerings, gang. Same old stuff, different packaging. So, be here this coming Short Term -- a chuckle a minute, 62 faculty persons here & elsewhere faking it for all they're worth. Short Term? Heh, heh, heh, heh, heh, heh, heh.

Men & Women (Side by Side)

“It is with some hesitation that we begin our year’s end editorial. Everybody is expecting some sort of blast, cheap shot, low blow, &c., but we just don’t feel quite that way this Sunday in April. I can smell the sweetness of thawed earth, feel warming winds on skin & hear the voice of the turtle, so to speak. Just spring, Ah.”
Wendy — A Woman in Love

By Karen Olson

It's hard to criticize something when you've having a good time. That's how I felt about Wendy Lang's senior acting thesis, "Women in Love" (not D.H. Lawrence, but a series of Wendy's own selections concerning love).

The play didn't always work. Individual presentations were good, but sometimes the transitional dialogue wasn't quite transitional enough. And Carson McCullers' tomboy Frankie seemed somehow discordant with the mature, adult love portrayed in other scenes.

But "Women in Love" was billed as an "afternoon of acting with Wendy Lang," and as such, it succeeded. Almost all the scenes seemed chosen with an integrated end in mind, yet they were not the least bit repetitive in effect. Wendy changed her tone and mood as easily as her hats and aprons, and yet remained Wendy — a woman in love — throughout.

I found her haughty, self-assured, socialite Millaman and her beer-guzzling, TV-gorging housewife best of all. The former seemed so arch and sensible and down-to-earth despite an elegant 17th century facade of etiquette. The latter seemed so bright and crazy and impulsive despite her dreary housewife, soap opera life.

The sentimental, wise grandmother of "Flapdoodle, Trust and Obey," the proud, cold sorceress of "Medea" and the resigned, tired old woman of "My Heart and I" also stand out in my mind for their versatility.

Wendy is, she confessed as she held up her diamond-decked ring finger, herself committed to a love. Perhaps that's why the first two selections, from Carson McCullers' "The Member of the Wedding," and Stephen Vincent Benet's "John Brown's Body," didn't seem so lively to me. Both involve a girl's first discovery of love. Maybe "John Brown's Body" didn't come across because of its narrative, inactive, format. Wendy played the confused, searching "Member of the Wedding" well — but somehow the jump from Frankie to the passive, patient Melora was too great.

Otherwise, she seemed to live what she was acting. Wendy moved gracefully on stage, and her diction was utterly lucid. The brief, slide-show series of scenes moved at perfect pace, and the 60-second sustained applause at the end was as good a review as mine here is.

Artistry versus Academia

By David Fuller

My reaction to the four art thesis shows which hung in the Chase Hall Gallery last week was one of disappointment. As in the larger Bates College Community, it seems, creativity has lost its battle with the rampant academic pretention. Studies of or after the work of great artists are useful, and perhaps even necessary tools for the development of artistic technique, but they should never be the thrust of one's thesis.

Kathy Stoops: TENEBRISM

These seven studies study form, they study highlights and shadows, they study perspective, but they fail to study the spirit or the emotions of the original paintings. In the study of Malle Babbe, for example, all of Hals' highlights and shadows are there, but the eternal instant captured by Hals is stifled. In the study of Caravaggio's The Conversion of St. Paul, the foreshortening and the highlights are there, but the terrifying brilliance of the light created in the original is nowhere to be seen.

The one successful painting of the group is entitled Tenebristic Portrait. It is successful because it does capture the quiet, pensive nature of its subject. The painting's colors are muted, and subtly direct us toward its mood. Most importantly, the painting has an air of originality — one feels that the artist knew the emotions she portrayed instead of trying to copy those depicted by another.

Thomas C. MacMichael: THE INTERACTION OF SENSUAL FORM AND LIGHT VALUES

Beneath this title, Mr. MacMichael has written a singularly incoherent discussion of perceptual abstraction which did not in the least help me to understand his studies of "the planear perception of light."

The high point of this show is the bottle painting, a fascinating work in which all descriptive elements are stripped away, leaving only color and color value. The result is an image which is at once a bottle and a mottled blue and grey surface with patches of red and brown. The two pen and ink drawings are delightful in their spontaneity. The etchings are drab and pretentious. There is a series of five pencil studies for the etching entitled Model in Studio which evolve into a very effective description of the planear nature of the perception of light. All this is lost, however, in the dark mass of the etching itself. On the whole, more eye of MacMichael and his "oeuvre of Villion" would have been nice.

Robert Mathewson: SEARCH OF LIGHT

All art, regardless of its medium, ought to have some influence on any artist who perceives it. I must admit, however, that I am bothered by the idea of a thesis in photography for which the primary influence is a painter. This show does very little to dispel my doubts.

As light studies, some of the photographs are successful; especially the bowl and pitcher, the rumpled curtain, and the sewing machine. "Dan's Tree Service" presents an interesting subject, and is interesting because of its uniquely photographic nature. A hedge row beside a driveway which opens through a larger hedge into the light and some water droplets on leaves are depicted in the two most interesting photographs of the show. They have a subject interest which derives from their depth. They allow the viewer's eye to wander in and out of their images. They have a graphic beauty too, which compliments their subjects and mood.

As a whole, though, the show seems indecisive. Mr. Mathewson tells us that he has gone in search of light, but fails to show us what he found.

One objection: the word "HAIR"
Good Show, Dancers,
But Smile While You Sin

By Gayle Vigenant

Last Friday and Saturday evenings the Bates College Modern Dance Company under the direction of Marcy Flavin performed a program of varied student-choreographed dances and Flavin’s own “Seven Deadly Sins.”

On the whole, much of the movement was mastered and well-executed, but on many occasions the dancers appeared earthbound and lacking in lightness and spirit. A certain concentration is needed in any art to create well, but so is fluidity and grace, and pieces such as “Desig...”

Photo by Jim Bunnell

Spanish II & The Case of “La Casa”

By Martin Fiero

The public is invited to attend a free performance in Spanish of Federico García Lorca’s play, “La Casa de Bernarda Alba.” This play, presented by Bates students of Spanish 112, was performed on the most renowned stages of the world. The failure of her jealous, dominating vigilance is magnified by the suicide of Adela, the youngest daughter. In reference to this attitude of Bernarda, the critic says: “...and writing a short story, or attending traditional Spanish classes. The venture is a completely experimental innovation.

Most of the actresses are freshmen and sophomores; the only male in the class is Richard Boesch, the director.

The play will feature a very simple set, with black and white motifs.

Photo by Jim Bunnell
ETERNAL OPPOSITES
by Fred Grant

The critics of the I.S.C. course evaluation are coming forward, as expected. All of the harshest critics were those who would not take seriously I.S.C. promises to represent all opinion expressed, those who had better things to do than waste time putting comments on forms, any attempt at constructive involvement being hard and fast from those whose preconceptions weren't met.

And it's a damn shame. If I chose to speak ex cathedra as the head of an organization, I'd expect to be called to account. I do not believe Vin Bucci had the voted permission of the Bates Government Club to flaut people because the I.S.C. had not been editorially irresponsible. It isn't I can't do it, (Crash! Boom! Puff!)(our last of the year by the way, which has nothing to do with my willingness to reveal secrets) features all real letters.)

Dear Answerman:

Help! Am (Zapl!) being molested (Bang?Zip) by lightening bolts. (Ouch!) Is there anyone (EXCREEPER!) somewhere (Suck!) I can do? (Crash! Boom! Puff!) ... I (lick)-

Signed

Nervous Streakers

DEAR MISS S.

Come now. It doesn't sound like lightening to me and somewhere you don't sound too molested. How about something like lightening to the P.A. office Tuesday night and bringing the noisy one with you?

Dear Mr. Man:

That you are the hottest item on campus. Are you as debonair as dressing as Fred Grant is, dash and unassuming as Kurt Russell? As handsome and rizzle as Robert Redford? By the way, you're not alone. Just name the time and place. We will be discreet.

Your ever loving fans,

Jeff

Dear Blondie and Dagwood:

If Robert Redford is your idea of dressing, Fred Grant is the idea of unassuming, and most importantly; if you think that Fred Grant is dash and debonair, why don't we just forget it? Besides what fun could it be if you promised to be discreet?

Answerman

Dear Answerman:

First of all, we would like to apologize to all the guys who got dumped at reverse Sadie for the rudeness of their erstwhile dates. There is no way to excuse such inconsideration on the part of those girls; we are ashamed even if they are not.

However, we would like to congratulate the guys who got dumped at reverse Sadie for the gala event. This was a giant step in the right direction, now just keep up the good work.

But now, Mr. A., we want to take you to task for implying that only girls gossip. Guys are just as worried about peer relations and they hold "evaluating" sessions, the female version being condemned as gossip sessions. We do advise you, everyone would feel better and enjoy life a hell of a lot more, if they did just forget about what the peers back at the dorm will think and say. Just like it is aimed solely at the female population of Bates.

As ever,

The Chairmen of the Committee to Correct Stereotypes and Assumptions Between The Sexes: Bates Chapter

Yours, Rich Pettigrell

For my final article this year, I thought I'd look in retrospect at the semester and evaluate it in terms of ideals, expectations and realizations.

We had a number of good concerts this semester. The Allman Brothers and the Dead. That's all for this year, hop<-'

WHAT'S GOING DOWN

There were some exceptional Vespers too, notably Paul Erickson's "Wintergreen" and those by JoAnn Stato.

Incidentally, you are all cordially invited to my first Vespers next Wednesday night. I'll have a band together and we'll be going country rock along the lines of the Allman Brothers and the Dead.

In the typical Bates style of lack-of-innovation-for-fear of failure, we'll have Gary Burton again on April 12. Don't miss it though; Burton's an unbelievable musician.

That's all for this year, hope you've enjoyed the column: Excalibur!
A Man from p. 7

Dear Answer Man,

I was staring pensively out my window from the scenic site of the off-campus dorm (i.e., just now and I thought to myself: Dick. I said, I said. Dick, what ever happened to all the Ivy? Being the sentimental sort, that thought led, of course, to memories of such sweet lyrics based upon ivy such as “Tell my why” but I won’t go into that. The important point is that there is a deep cultural and emotional root (if you’ll excuse the expression) in Ivy. How can you have such a song as the “Bates Alma Mater” without immediately thinking of a warm room with a fireplace and inside an ivy-covered house? How can you have the “Bates Alma Mater” without picturing the ivy-suffocated chapel? How can you have a New England school without ivy?

Perhaps the elimination of ivy from the campus is a design by the administration to make dear Bates appear sharp, modern and attractive (to whom?). Perhaps the ivy ban is part of a plot brought to you by the same people who seem to have been pushing so hard for all co-ed housing. I don’t want to spread rumors, but I’ve heard that every morning maintenance men have to sweep the floors of Lane Hall clear of mangled ivy vines and shredded leaves. (Oh, the shame and horror of it!)

Answer Man, is there a newfad spreading over the campus. (I think it’s called sharing?) In the good old days, if there was something you couldn’t have, you could be sure it was Ivy. No longer are the days of creeping tendrils and tender young leaves. The last I heard of Ivy was a statement that the bio department was working on a fast-growing strain of ivy for use on the library to help the building blend in with its surroundings. If this ever happens (and I have my doubts), I can only hope that the library by making it the only building with ivy.

Batesies, arise! Let us not idly stand while what is so dear to us is cut down and uprooted.

Answer Man, what is happening?

A status-seeking ivy-leaguer

Dear Status Seeker,

It seems to me that this ivy problem is rooted (I excused you) in the fact that ivy decreases the life of brick buildings. This same attitude could have caused Michaelangelo, the painter of the St. John the Baptist Chapel in the Cistine Chapel a nice off white, as it would be cheaper and easier to paint as the years went by. They just don’t realize that nothing (not even J.B.) will last forever. I hope their high ambitions don’t end here, however. Word has reached me that S.A.C.R.I.L.D. (The Senior Ad-Hoc Committee for the Rebuilding of Ivy Day) has effectively infiltrated the senior committee and is commencing with plans to rebuild the ivy tradition at Bates. Now I ask you: would any Normie dare to defile ivy that had the seal of the class of ’74 guarding it? Don’t be ridiculous. Just hang in there: help is on the way.

Answerman

Well, folks, that just about wraps it up for the year. Stay tuned to this part of the paper for next year for more of my continuing adventures. One final note to any of you who might have caught the editors note as being sincere: DUCK YOU SUCKER!!!!!!

—Robert Jay Lifton

LOUIS P. NOLIN

Member American Gem Society
133 Lisbon Street
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ISThad the enthusiasm of James Erwin was not wasted on the Bates audience Wednesday evening. Former Maine Attorney General and 1970 Republican challenger to the present governor, Erwin elaborated on the peculiar position of politicians — nationally as well as state-wide.

“Public officials now appear to be a little bit more tarnished,” he stated. “This is a tragedy for it encourages the “stay at home” voter. A few may feel that someone will come along and run in the state and then realize that they are “stuck” with what they’ve got.”

For the most part, the evening spent in Chase Lounge was devoted to questions of Maine concern — the candidate’s views on environmental protection, economic growth, and Maine politics. Erwin, one of four Republicans competing for the party’s gubernatorial nomination, characterizes himself as a fiscal conservative sympathetic to the findings of the recent Longley Commission on Maine costs and management. In his opinion, a 30 million dollar surplus larger than the actual tax base resulting in higher tax rates is a clue to the reluctance of business to locate within the state. As to the conflict between economic and environmental interests which Erwin labels the “pickelers vs. pay-roll” situation, a balance is what he believes we should strive for.

“A man would be a fool to destroy Maine. Yet, at the same time we cannot let the state stagnate economically. Land values within the state are rising tremendously especially for non-residents. It isn’t enough to create a philosophical fence around ourselves. That is why I cannot honestly be opposed to all real estate development,” he admitted.

This type of pragmatism was also reflected in a discussion of the oil industry’s place in the Maine economy. Erwin maintains that it is possible to handle oil as it has been in Portnor, therefore minimizing the pollution difficulties. In his view, the Maine environmental regulations would serve as a strict guide to any future oil refiners located in Maine.

Responding to a question involving campaign financing, the former Attorney General criticized adverting as being “sinfully expensive.” He expressed dissatisfaction with the present practice of full disclosure only after a candidate has filed papers rather than before. In his estimation this has a “cripling” effect on campaigns in general, tilting the scales in favor of the wealthy. This emphasis on candor provided Erwin with a basis for his comments on the President’s situation — a “he’s got his problems, I’ve got mine” view.

“If there is a vote to impeach, let’s get it over. The delay provides too much of an opportunity for sensationalism. There is an old Maine saying that you either ‘fish, cut bait, or row ashore’. That is what the Rodino committee should do.” Erwin added.

In spite of the current Presidential difficulties, Erwin commented favorably on the overall accomplishments of the Nixon Administration particularly in the area of foreign relations. Fascinated by the “coincidence between a struggle for power, he expressed faith in the Nixon-Kissinger policy of detente.

“In relations with China and the Soviet Union,” he stated, “We are dealing with the most obvious life and death problems of a human man. There is no way to ignore this.”

Summarizing his own political situation in the state — one man against four of his own party and six of the other, Erwin added that “rookie” doesn’t write a candidate. “You may not like all of them,” he chuckled, “But they are honorable.”

ERWIN FOR GUW

Cathy Anne Gallant

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FROSH from p. 1

The ISC is already planning to incorporate some of these suggestions. Next week a new ISC questionnaire will solicit opinions on second semester courses. This will be tallied up Short Term and printed at the end of next fall.

This time, ISC plans to publicize their effort more effectively. Last time only 50 percent of the student body responded, and only 20 percent wrote specific comments.

Anyone willing to pass out ISC questionnaires next week should notify the residents of Page 402. Those interested in formulating an ISC constitution should meet with Jim More, Wayne Fletcher and other members during Short Term. The ISC is presently funded partially by RA and partially by the Campus Association. June blurbs that they might try for total CA funding next year.
Dear M. M., Speaking of being cliquish and wanting Pierce House party raids...

Buddy: And 6 for 3 makes game. Love, Spahls.

Sissa & Donnie: Bring back your manuscripts from Canada.

Don Hatch: I see a tall dark haired kid coming into your life. See you in September.

Endevett: Did you know there's a town in Maine named for you? Right — "Marblehead?"

Jane: No, no, no, it's "Bowers, Bowers, Bowers" — SODOKO.

Thed: You have a kid as rotten as you.

Yes, it was an April Fool's prank. Get with the program.

Cami: If you come back to me I will stop being around with dolls and will act human.

The week before the concert, tickets will be sold in the dinner line for $2.50. If you wait until April 12, it will cost $3.50 at the door, so get your tickets early, April 12, it will cost $3.50 at the door, so get your tickets early.

Burton revised

If you missed him last year, you now get a second chance to warm up and listen to Gary Burton perform his magic on vibes. Gary Burton and his quartet, which once again features famed bassist Steve Swallow, are returning to the Bates Chapel on April 12, 1974 at 8:00 p.m. With them will be another jazz group out of Boston, Spectrum.

Even if you are not one of the local jazz freaks, this is a concert that should not be missed. Burton is a highly talented, original musician who has worked out his own style of playing the vibraphone. His hands move with dazzling speed over his marimba-like instrument with its clear resonant sound. "Burtin solos with assurance, a jewel-like clarity of the favorite composers contributing to a unique ensemble texture. If architecture were frozen music, freezing this music would produce something like a crystal palace." (Mark Baron The Real Paper) Burton has won the Best Vibist from the Downbeat magazine reader's poll for the past six years, as well as a Grammy Award in 1972 for his album, Alone at Last. His present quartet is composed of guitarist Mick Goodrick, bassist Steve Swallow, and drummer Ted Seib. All of the members of the quartet are or have been associated with Boston's Berklee College of Music, either as students or as faculty members.

Spectrum has been playing together for two years and plays original material in the jazz-rock idiom, as well as works by some of the well-known jazz composers. The piece group is a collection of guitar, electric bass, electric piano, and percussion. The guitarist, Gary Allen, has also spent time playing with the Gary Burton Quartet.

For the session starting July 7, Euromed will assist qualified American students in gaining admission to recognized overseas medical schools.

And that's just the beginning. Since the language barrier constitutes the preponderant difficulty in succeeding at a foreign school, the Euromed program also includes an intensive 12-18 week medical and conversational language course, mandatory for all students. Five hours, 5 days per week (12-16 weeks) the course is given in the country where the student will attend medical school.

In addition, Euromed provides students with a 22-12 week intensive cultural orientation program, with American students now studying medicine in that particular country serving as counselors.

Senior or graduate students currently enrolled in American schools are eligible to participate in the Euromed program.

Help wanted: Weekday nights & Saturdays for bus driver for Promenade Mall. Phone 782-8039.

Frosh Left In the Dark

By Ahigal Von Typin

The Independent Student Committee (ISC) plans to mail out comprehensive study guides and professors will not be allowed to mail to sub-freshmen this summer — at least, not according to present plans.

James Carignan, Dean of Students, has suggested that the ISC present the evaluation during freshman orientation instead, so ISC members could answer questions verbally and explain some of the pamphlets' shortcomings. ISC has agreed to do this.

Presently, ISC is working on collecting the financial aid data on all students in order to determine changes in the student body.

Also, ISC is working on getting a summer schedule for students.

James Carignan has told the ISC that their pamphlets could not be sent out with any official college mailings.

"But I don't know if we'd want to send it out in an official envelope anyway," says Jim More.

"After all, we're a student group and the administration is different from a college.

"Mailing would cost around $100, which the ISC does not currently have in their treasury.

However, the whole question of mailing ISC booklets to freshmen seems to be beside the point."

The ISC booklet has been the object of great controversy in recent Representative Assembly meetings. Some students feel that the sampling was inadequate, the comments did not reflect general feeling, and the numerical graphs of responses were not clear.

Two motions concerning ISC, one by Bob Goodlatte and one by John Pothier, were passed last week in RA. Bob's recommended that the ISC booklet be placed in the class of '78 before freshman orientation. (This recommendation has no correlative value.)

John Pothier suggested that a cover sheet should accompany the booklets.