NOTES AND COMMENTARY

Bateschmerz

Something of the Weltschmerz assails our editorial consciousness in the injudicious furor which the ambiguity of the Commons "gap" question has elicited from Batesian studentry. To be sure, that period of social intercourse which dolted the senses of Epicurus and aroused those of Tom Jones and Mrs. Waters, has seen its nadir in the Bates refectory. There, students amongst the joviality at hand with in fine, ethereal, sugarloaf.

One day between classes and tests is simply not time enough to clear the palate. An extra two or two-and-a-half days will help us a lot. It will be tough on the professors, who will be pressed to turn grades in as Christmas approaches and their reading period can be planned in time to find a compromise fairer to the teachers, perhaps simply starting two days earlier in September, on a Monday.

Thanks For the Foresight

This is to thank Sue Damais and Tom Fiorenzo for forewarning the problems of this term's final exams schedule while there is still time to do something about it. One day between classes and tests is simply not time enough to clear the palate. An extra two or two-and-a-half days will help us a lot. It will be tough on the professors, who will be pressed to turn grades in as Christmas approaches and their reading period can be planned in time to find a compromise fairer to the teachers, perhaps simply starting two days earlier in September, on a Monday.

But faculty members rose to the occasion when the energy crisis chopped off three days of instruction in mid-November. Please give us a break. We need three days to breathe, not one day overshadowed by the fear of approaching academic death.

To the editor:

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

Thanks Again

Letter to the editor:

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

Michael Cary

Beyond The Playing Field

By Tim Jones

Here we are at ground level and our team goes for the score. Whooppe! We win! And so ends another football competition on the grid-iron of America, seated with a trayful of gastronomical triumphs and a tableful ofagiary.

As the road to adulthood slips by, we feel that our generation of open-warfare. "In the big, bad world of business, we find ourselves breating, battling, and manning on each other's arm to produce a

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French Productions

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

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

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

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

"Le Tretreau de Paris," under the sponsorship of L'Association Francaise D'Action Artistique, has been touring college and university theaters since 1938. In the past, the Lewiston performance has attracted a state-wide audience, with no decline in interest expected this year. Tickets for the performance may be obtained from the Bates College Business Office in Lane Hall.

Land Debate

Next Tuesday the fourth of the Outing Club Environmental Committee's lecture series will be held at 7 p.m. in Skelton Lounge. It will take the form of a debate between Lance Tapey, head of Friends of Bigelow and ardent foe of development in Maine, and John Christie, head of the Big Rangeley Corporation, who owns the Sugarloaf ski area.

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

Scholarships

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

Beyond from p. 2

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

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

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

New Ideas

By P. E. Cate

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

U.F.W. Speaker

By Dave Webster

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

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

Immediately preceding the talk, the Bates New World Coalition will have a short meeting. They are the sponsors of Hanson's talk.
Editor's note: The Bates Student has often published reviews of plays, concerts and art exhibits. Here are personal impressions of one composite entertainment (?) event, Parents' Weekend, as seen through the eyes of a bright-eyed, bushy-tailed freshman.

By Barbara Giessler

Last weekend, hundreds of parents rejoined students for the many events of Parents' Weekend. The campus was transformed into a somewhat different place as gnomes painted Lane Hall's emblem, cleared the Cage of its musty odor, and generally spruced up the campus.

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

Parties started significantly later than usual, giving parents a chance to retreat from the campus. Classes were open to parents Friday afternoon, but in general, few visited classes. Those who did venture into classes found their interest captured by either the lecture, watching students, or trying to figure where the bagpipe music was coming from.

Some families chose to eat in Commons and parents' previous looks of content turned to bewilderment as they found themselves thrust into throngs of people trying to dump their trays at the same time.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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FLIX...FLIX

By Al Green

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Despite the many things we saw in Mexico, I will never cherish anything more highly than the people I met and got to know. Debbie added a few laughs with her anti-mosquito campaign. Sue taught us a few lessons in independence. Susinita and Nancy gave us many happy moments with their pretty singing voices (and also taught us the Ballet-folklorico and comments on the streets. Really getting to know and love all those in our group.

Susan Bierkan:
Mexico - a kaleidoscope of the mariachi and markets of Guadalajara, the beautiful countryside, the village plazas, the Allende Institute, and Mexico City. These are the greatest memories of my Short Term.

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

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

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

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

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

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Despite the many things we saw in Mexico, I will never cherish anything more highly than the people I met and got to know. Debbie added a few laughs with her anti-mosquito campaign. Sue taught us a few lessons in independence. Susinita and Nancy gave us many happy moments with their pretty singing voices (and also taught us...
how to get sunburned the right way). Bob taught us how to respectively date a Mexican girl. Chiquita Linda (mi plato favorito) shows us how a quiet person can blossom into a beautiful personality. Bruno quickly adopted the Mexican song and dance as his own and shared that happiness with everyone. Eva, as always, imparted her love of Mexico and of life to everyone (always with a smile on her face). Dick, aside from his sawdust personality, shared something even greater - que piernas!

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

Nancy Witherell:

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

When many people hear "Mexico," they conjure up images of a sleepy (and slow) sombero-ed and serape-ed boy on a burro (and my picture of Conchita, Ruben, Enrique, David, Jose, Francisco, Maximiliano, Armando, Andres, and more. I love all of you!)

places.

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

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

As for poetry, I think that which helps people to learn about the language, and in this capacity found it exciting.

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

Richard Breshears:

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

Although not exactly exciting, there was a deep solid good to be found in the classes' form and content. Basically, the course involved studying Mexican culture in Spanish through four classes: muralism, poetry, song, and dance. Mexicanism could involved an integration of Mexican history, art and architecture. It was more than just classroom experience, and it gave the deep satisfaction of being able to look at a building style or at one of Mexico's famous murals and to say, "Yes, I know that and understand something about it."

As for poetry, I think that use of poetry is great. The term paper gave most people opportunity to come to grips with a particular poet and to enjoy the poems fully.

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

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

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

Guadalajara: where the sight of a little lady mother hen followed by her little baby chicks, when you look down weep deep into the Mexican soul.

- where the introduction to Mexican fresh-squeezed orange juice (Chico a granito! "Grande") where a little boy in the orphanage will come up and slip his hand into the surprised grasp of an American tourist.

San Miguel: - where the town girls walk one direction, and the boys walk the other way, around the village garden every night.
- where there are examples of the utopian bar, - where a stubborn sweet old lady sits in the market and won't bring her price down one peso. - where one infirm and delirious gringo in his bathtub stood quite close in front of a mirror and listened to seven chicas americanos serenade him with "Llorona" in four-part harmony (verse after verse after verse after verse).

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

Mexico City: - where a pretty girl with a short dress and a long smile can get a free rose pinned on her. - where the marketing is the best, no matter what anyone tells you. - where there's a basement bar with great dancing, except that it's a little too shady down there.
- where the elevator lady is sympathetic enough to a boy who is figuring out why three Americans rode up to the penthouse nightclub only to sneak down the stairs three minutes later. - where there's a wonderful place for nightly 2 a.m. meals. (Try their pancakes with maple syrup and ice cream.)

and fulfillment of those reservations, are terrible, but where the airplane is sympathetic enough to a girl who has less than three dollars to put him up for the night in a very fancy hotel (all because he and his flight were separated by 12 hours). - where people who speak flawless English will humor a person's fumbling attempts in Spanish.
For the first time in a good many years the Bates football team found themselves on the more pleasant end of a romp as they rolled over the Hamilton College Continentals, 30-0. Many of us can recall those countless Saturday afternoons in years past when the Cats lost game after game by scores of 48-0, 35-6, etc. The tide turned last week as the Bobcats scored thirty points for the first time since 1967 and handed Hamilton their fifteenth straight loss. It certainly was strange to see a Parents Day crowd subdued in the fourth period because Bates was so far ahead.

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

The second half was clearly a one-sided affair. The Continentals' quarterback was hit while attempting to pass; he fumbled and Whip Halliday fell on the ball on the Hamilton 40. Bates took over and dove to the one, where Nick Dell'Erario each gained ninety yards. The offense made mistakes but it was a marked improvement over last week and it gave reason to be optimistic about the season.

This Saturday the Cats will play in their first of four consecutive road trips versus Trinity. They will face a better team than last Saturday and will provide them with a better test of their ability!
Mary Ellen Kelley in action during Bates' 5-3 loss to UMPI last week.

NETTERS SPLIT FOR WEEK

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

The team suffered its first loss of the season Thursday as UMPI outran and outdrove Bates on their way to a 2-1 decision.

Action was fast and furious during the first half of play, as UMPI simply outran the Garnet squad, taking advantage of the fast break and good drives to add 2 more tallies - two by Linda Reynolds, and the third by Becky Palmer.

The closest Bates got to UMPI was 2-1 early in the second half on a goal by Marty Welbourn. The Bobkittens final goal was scored by Priscilla Wilde, her second goal of the day.

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

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

ATHLETE OF THE WEEK

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

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

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

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

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

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

Continued on p. 9
 Domingo Sears, president of the Chase Hall Committee, has outlined the principles and purposes of his committee, as well as future plans and ideas for The Bates College.

The Student: “First off, what’s Chase Hall Committee all about?”

Domingo: “We’re excited about how Chase Hall will become a place where people can meet and socialize, and we’re looking forward to seeing how it develops over time.”

The Student: “Do you think there will be any changes to the plans?”

Domingo: “Yes, we’ve had to make some adjustments due to budget constraints, but we’re still working on making the space as welcoming as possible.”

The Student: “What kind of events do you think will take place in Chase Hall?”

Domingo: “We’re hoping for a variety of events, including lectures, workshops, and performances. We’re also considering hosting some community events.”

The Student: “What kind of feedback have you received from students?”

Domingo: “We’ve received a lot of positive feedback, with many students excited about the potential for Chase Hall to become a hub for community events.”

The Student: “What are your goals for Chase Hall?”

Domingo: “Our main goal is to make Chase Hall a welcoming and inclusive space for all students. We’re also looking forward to seeing how the space evolves over time.”

The Student: “What can students do to get involved?”

Domingo: “Students can get involved by attending events, volunteering to help organize events, or by providing feedback on the use of the space.”

The Student: “Thank you for your time.”

Domingo: “You’re welcome. We’re excited to see what Chase Hall will become.”