Salary Simplicity
Not Necessarily Fair

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

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

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DOLL'S HOUSE  
COMING

By Gayle Vigant

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

POUSETTE-DART

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

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

WINE & VIBES

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

FRENCH SANTA

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

Many of the members are from Lewiston-Auburn.

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

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

CHIEST & RACISM

By Dave Edwards

The Bates Christian Fellowship sponsors a talk on "Christ and Racism" by Russell Weatherspoon last Friday. The approach to the problem of racism was not based on social science, but dealt with Weatherspoon's individual experiences as a black Christian.

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

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

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

Becoming a Christian does not make one more instant unbent. However, Weatherspoon says it makes one face one's own nature and gives God a chance to start working on you.

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

A.A. FESTOONS  
BALLOONS

By V. J. Wallins

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

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

At six Thursday morning we met to decorate the campus. About seven people, five from MISC (Art Association, where are you?), carefully pulled these jewels into the foggy morning, two furry, purpy campus cats following us into the mist. The trees don multicolored groths, lamp posts given baubles opalescent with rain and fog, they lift in the breeze Happy Halloween! And no one popped them — bless you, Batesies!

NOW

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

AVANT-GARDE

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

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

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

C.A. NEWS

By Stan Dimock

Anyone headed southward for Thanksgiving vacation may want to use the Campus Association's bus transportation from Bates to Boston and New York, currently being organized. On Nov. 22 two buses will leave for New York, one stopping at Worcester, Springfield and Hartford, and the other at New Haven and Bridgeport, Conn. The New York buses will leave at 12:10 p.m. and the bus bound for Boston will leave at 2 p.m., the Friday afternoon that classes end.

The CA buses will cost about $29 for a round trip. 

Any specific information will be revealed. Any help in organizing the CA buses would be appreciated — those interested can contact Roy Madsen.
Cohen Discusses Mess vs Menace

By Cathy Anne Gallant

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

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

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

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

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

"Ideals without technique result in a mess," Cohen observed, "but technique without ideals results in a menance."

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THE SOPHIST

By Charles Schuler

Seated at the blackjack table (win, lose, or (207) 824-2187

Dear Answerman,

letters denouncing him. It does pay to consider how desperately necessary it is for Bales students to be able to trust their institution, careless, "the complement of hell." Assuming his shell has been cracked.

Emily Dickinson wrote of remorse as a good thing, assuming his shell has been cracked.

Dickinson wrote of remorse as a good thing, considering how he is feeling, assuming his shell has been cracked. "The Sophist argues with a Baptist, on the one side of the paper only."

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ANSWERMAN

ANSWERMAN NO. P53777b

(159 days last year)

Dear Cage. The hot issues for the coming semester are.

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

Plus a few goodies even the likes of A-man can't divine yet, but you can bet they'll be fun at all.

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ANSWERMAN

Dear It's for real. Thanks, but no thanks. Without Bill, Board actively soliciting a hired gun A-man wants no part. Greg would probably regret his words by now, and it will be a surprise if this issue of the paper doesn't contain several

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THE SOPHIST

by the Sophist. The Sophist was moved to consider the means whereby ethical disagreements are likely to arise. For it is certainly the case that there are those who would consider playing blackjack wicked.

It would appear that something like a game of blackjack can fall into one or more of the following ethical categories: (A) good in itself, (B) good instrumentally (as a means to something else), (C) evil instrumentally (that is, inefficient or counter-productive), or (D) evil in itself.

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

Thus it appears that what counts as a valid argument for or against blackjack depends upon the person with whom the Sophist is arguing. To an instrumentalist (someone holding B or C) what matters is the question of empirical fact: is it, or is it not, true that playing blackjack will inevitably lead to the Sophist's allowing "n - s" and "children to starve while he frequents the gaming tables? When the Sophist argues with a Baptist, on the other hand, what occurs is a mutual agreement that the Sophist will argue that the fundamentalist interpretation of the Bible is an infallible guide to the Good, the True, and the Beautiful, while the Sophist will argue for a different standard.

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

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

Such efforts in the direction of mutual comprehension need not, of course, be agreement that comprehension has been achieved, however, such agreement becomes of the following Thursday's issue. Items must be typed, double-spaced, on one side of the paper only.

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

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1500 vertical drop
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Brochure: Sunday River Ski Area; Bethel, Maine 04217. Or call: (207) 824-2187
By Val Smith

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

Chute addressed himself to the problems of interracial communication with remarkable sensitivity to black history and attitudes. Whether this quality leads to, or is a result of, his teaching experience at predominantly black Florida Memorial College, a period in Chute’s life to which he referred several times in his poetry, is irrelevant. What is important, however, is that white he is not afraid to recognize the cultural differences that preclude complete empathy between Whites and Non-Whites, there is no question of his disdain for social structures which perpetuate the complete separation of one race from another. It is from the wake of the series of political assassinations of the ’60s that fear and prejudice spring – both of which cause serious problems in white society.

The poet appeared cynical toward, and somewhat disappointed in, society as it exists. There were no white sheets written in the context of Kennedy’s assassination, no torchlight parades in the context of King’s assassination. His sincerity and powerful understatement impressed me throughout the reading. The same carefulness in word and gesture that he displays in discovering among the anachronistic Yankees, was maintained in his reading. This carefulness was evident in the way he related the Chute range of experiences from dealing with Negro air-conditioners in Pennsylvania to “pre-dominantly black college” to showing “courage in the face of trivia” in the Biology department.

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

One became fearful that the poet held no hope for man in society; however, Chute showed a reluctance to end the reading on a note of despair. As a final inspiration to all of us, he reflected that man’s potential for a second of eternity in chains.

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

Nancy Katzwe:

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

patrice weil:

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

Abigail Sammons:

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

His sincerity and powerful understatement impressed me throughout the reading. The same carefulness in word and gesture that he displays in discovering among the anachronistic Yankees, was maintained in his reading. This carefulness was evident in the way he related the Chute range of experiences from dealing with Negro air-conditioners in Pennsylvania to “pre-dominantly black college” to showing “courage in the face of trivia” in the Biology department.

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

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

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

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

I went to the second of the two

Continued on p 9
needed: New synthesis

By Chris Fahy

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The past decade has seen the formation of a number of movements and communities concerned with man's ultimate ends. These groups tend to emphasize community and the experiential comprehension of God. Their "maternal" tradition of harmony and love contrasts with the paternal, ascetic ways of the Bible.

In many ways, they indicate a return to the mythic vision, which is largely lacking in our general culture.

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

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

The church, that tall tall trapezoid of sacred silence, was the fantasy of Casino, and the fantasy of finishing that last final exam, all come at once.

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

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

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

Ritual That Night

By Karen Olson

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

Halloween at Bates, halfway between infanthood and adulthood, now when our growing to comprehensive age is mostly done, yet we can still be free. As little kids we didn’t really understand the skeletons and gnomes, long-playing records coiled tight, with little room for brilliant zigzags of a crazy, jazzy night. But now we do.

Here Halloween means creativity — no more the dime-store line of princesses and fairy queens, superman and ghost. Here we have mummies and green sparkler-bearing witches, double-barreled lemons and plump pumpkins, trench-coated trench-mouthed dirty old men and pierce-ingly fresh Wilson House giggles, sheet-swathed Caesars and long-underweared (underworn?) musketeers, triple-fanged vampires and rambunctious robots.

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

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

This is not the college for a child-oriented Halloween. Parker had
Defense Stars As Cats Down Bowdoin...18-7

By Bob Littlefield

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

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

The lead didn’t last long. In the second quarter Jim Geitz returned a punt for 15 yards and gave the Bowdies field position on the 35. Some good running by Gary Colosante and Marcus Bruce brought the ball down to the three. On fourth down quarterback Hugo Colosante rolled to his right, set up for a hot dog, and coolly hit John Willhoite for their second scoring pass of the day. That made the final score 18-7.

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

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

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

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

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

The final record of the 1974 Bates Soccer Team is 2-7-3, an 18-point improvement over the previous year. It was the long-awaited win. All the alumni, parents, players, and inebriated fans felt the same way; it was worth waiting for.

Boaters Burn Bowdoin

By Steve McCormick

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

It was not, however, the scoreless tie the action and statistics might have indicated. A Bates shut-out defense nullified the Bobcats’ offense completely and the finality of this game, or whether it was the last of four years of playing at the feet of Bowdoin at their last homecoming, is unknown. The only score was a 67-yard pass from Colosante to Burhoe that put the ball on the Bowdoin eight. Colosante then fittingly passed to Burhoe for their second scoring pass of the day. That made the final score 18-7.

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Liberal Physical Art

By Tim Jones

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

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

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

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

The addition of such intercollegiate sports as soccer, cross-country, skiing, field hockey, volleyball, and golf at Bates have significantly increased athletic participation, he added. Percentage wise, Bates enrollment of students in jayvee and varsity athletic teams was there last year. "Casino," was a re-working of the old Eve in the Garden myth. This time, though, she was being tempted by Monty Hall, while the kid at camp, but they were more in touch with the performers. Perhaps the best thing you can say about them, is that they are an ensemble in the truest sense of the word. There were a few performers who stood out, notably the serpent, and the kid at camp, but they were not stars. They were part of a group that worked together, and made the show a very interesting, very funny, very touching, evening of theatre. The performers of The Celebration Mime Theatre were given a standing ovation.

Another highlight of the evening was "Summer Camp," done by three members of the troupe, and the show "Cowards in Flight," segment was the requisite mosquitoes, who flew in, fooled for a bit, screamed at them on their noses, and then raced off on the poor hapless camper.

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

What was chillingly awe-full, in the old usage of the word, and outrageously funny in the different pieces, was that merely by the use of their bodies, faces, and some sound, they were able to create a total, believable reality. Their attention to detail also helped this. Very few of the scenes were obscure, and the sound helped to make it more realistic, to bring us more in touch with the performers. Perhaps the best thing you can say about them, is that they are an ensemble in the truest sense of the word. There were a few performers who stood out, notably the serpent, and the kid at camp, but they were not stars. They were part of a group that worked together, and made the show a very interesting, very funny, very touching, evening of theatre. The performers of The Celebration Mime Theatre were given a standing ovation.

A TIME FOR MIME

By Darrell Waters

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

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

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

This time, though, she was being tempted by Monty Hall, while the rest of the ensemble formed into Curtain Number One, Curtain Number Two, and Curtain Number Three. There was even the usual pretty girl to pose in front of the curtains. What brought the house down, though, was when all else failed, they formed into a tropical forest, complete with wasing plants and eerie animal chatters and bird chirps, and this time the serpent literally slithered out of the trees onto the ground and over to Eve, where at last he was successful in getting Eve to taste of the forbidden fruit, to thunderous applause.
communities are a hopeful sign but they tend toward the edges, away from a national vision. What we need, Bellah believes, is the rebirth of a "national ideal." If "culture is the key to revolution, then religion is the key to culture." On the eve of our country's 200th birthday we could do no better than to ask the grace of God that such a rebirth may take place, Bellah concluded.

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

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

Carlos Castaneda

As surprising, mysterious and powerful as Castaneda's previous books have been, Tales of Power goes far beyond them. It is don Juan's final statement, the fulfillment of Castaneda's marvelous and unique opportunity to open "the door to the unknown."

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proctor system.

Proctor Problems?

By John Hove

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

Regardless of what a proctor does or doesn't do, the proctor job descriptions; other students seem to be concerned over whether proctors are really earning their money. Some definite conclusions are expected to be made concerning the job description at tonight's proctor meeting.

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