

# The Trinity Tripod

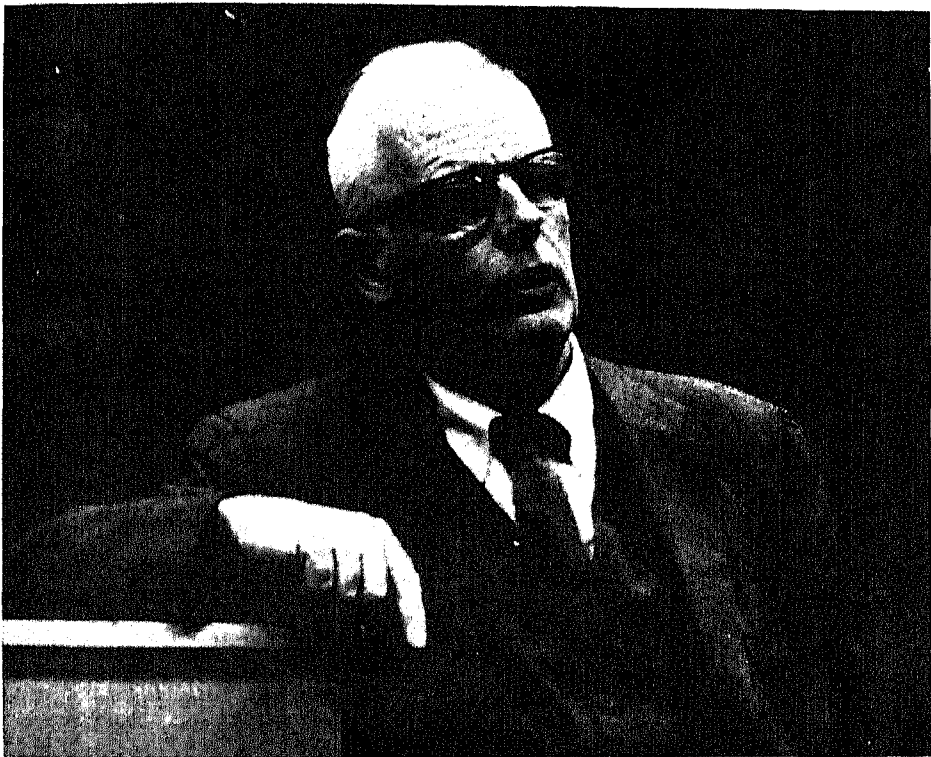
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VOL. LXIX, NO. 34

TRINITY COLLEGE, HARTFORD

Tuesday, March 9, 1971

## Faculty Tenure Contracts Seen Illegal



### On Retainer

Mr. Hyman Shapiro, the College's attorney, who prepared the report on tenure. Shapiro declined to reveal his fee for the report, but assured the Tripod that it would be "less than what those teachers would have cost you."

## Trustee Bean Speculators Indicted by Federal Bench

Three members of the Board of Trustees investment committee were indicted in Federal Court last Thursday for stock manipulation. According to the terms of the indictment, they used the College's endowment to try to corner the frozen sowbelly market.

They failed for lack of capital.

The College's new investments director, Michael Zimmerman '72 commented that "Wesleyan invests in Xerox, we buy sowbellies." He denied that this presented a criticism of the College's investment procedures. Other members of the administration could not be reached for comment.

The plot was discovered when the Securities and Exchange Commission noticed that large amounts of the College's previous heavy investment, Rhode Island Gold Mining, had been dumped on the market. They knew immediately where it had come from, according to Wesley J. Thorndyke, head of the investigative team

that brought the trustees in. "There's only one portfolio that dog could have come from," he laughingly told the Tripod at the indictment.

One of the Trustees, who was not identified, said that the action was in response to demands for a more imaginative investment policy. "Had we been able to hold out until the second semester tuition money came in," he stated, "we would have made it. Trinity would have been the sowbelly capital of the world. That's the kind of thing I've been working for in my eighteen years on the Board."

It is not known what punishment the Trustees might receive. Dr. Lockwood was understood to say that they should "get the chair," but it was explained later that he meant the G. Fox Chair in Economics.

Because the indictment will probably cause the College's options to be called in, Trinity's endowment will soon consist of approximately five million frozen sowbellies. Some of these will be sold to Saga Food, at what Saga Director Jerry Lithway described as a "reasonable" price. "We plan to use it largely as a substitute for butter," he explained.

President Lockwood said that he "could not, at this time" say what would be done with the sowbellies. He noted, however, that there was nothing that legally bound the College to pay the faculty in cash.

## 20% Cut in Faculty Size; Publication Key Factor

The College's tenure contracts are not legally binding, according to a study of the contracts done by the College's attorneys, Shapiro, Goldberg & Goldberg, and announced by Dr. Lockwood to the Tripod last week. The contracts are nullified, according to the report, by an 1834 Hartford statute intended to forbid indentured servitude.

"The statute says," explained Lockwood, "that 'No person, within the boundaries of the city of Hartford as now comprised or as may heretofore be changed, may hold another person to any contract extending for life or any similar period.'" Asked what this meant in layman's language, Lockwood responded, "The gravy train is over."

Lockwood also announced to the Tripod a 20% faculty reduction that is "economically necessary and now, politically possible." The cuts would fall heaviest, he explained, among the older faculty members.

"It's 'publish or perish' from now on, baby," proclaimed the normally restrained President, fondling his copy of "Our Mutual Concern."

Faculty response has been mixed. Samuel Hendel, of the Government Department, a former civil liberties lawyer, has commented that the College seems legally correct, and that he will begin interviews for vacated positions next week. Eugene Davis has announced serialization of his new book in McCall's. The English department has left town.

Dr. H. McKim Steele, Faculty Secretary, called on the students to come to the aid of the faculty. "With what we've let them get away with," he told the Tripod, "they at least owe us something." He also asked the support of the buildings and grounds workers, saying that he, personally, had turned the heat in his office up to use up the oil faster during their strike, and that he was

sure other faculty members had made similar gestures of commitment. "We're all in this together," he commented.

Steele stated that he has also been trying to get outside help for the faculty. "I've been trying to call the AAUP and the ACLU all day," he assured the Tripod, "but I keep getting disconnected in the college switchboard." He said he doubted that the City of Hartford would change the law, as Lockwood has threatened to move the College to Hackensack, New Jersey if the city does so.

Lockwood has stated that he has no objection to students sharing in the firing process. "In general, I think we all know who has to go," he pointed out, "but if there are special people that students object to, I'm sure that in the spirit of community, we can work something out. Maybe we'll have applause meters out on the quad," he chuckled.

Lockwood said that he regretted that the College wasn't in financial condition to make any kind of severance arrangement with departing teachers, but assured them that the College will provide all assistance possible.

"For instance," he suggested, "any of them should feel free to use College secretaries to type their resumes."

### Eye Bank

The Eye Bank will be on campus Saturday night for donations from students and Faculty with 50/50 vision. Anyone under 21 years of age should get permission from their parents.

### Rees in Race To Find Checker

The College received last week an anonymous gift of ten million dollars.

Director of Development Judson E. Rees announced that he will keep the check in his personal possession in the hope that the anonymous donor will eventually come forth and sign it. Rees said the chances of this are "good."

When asked what is the first thing he would do with the money, Rees quipped, "I'd put it in a safe." Other possibilities include investing the money in high-risk stocks and spending the money on high-rise dormitories.

The gift is the second large one the College has received since September. The first, a check made out for one million dollars, bounced after Rees cashed it at the College bookstore.

"Easy come, easy go," Rees said at the time. He was placed on the bookstore blacklist.

### Big Brother

Dean Winslow announced today that small television cameras and microphones will be placed in each dormitory room as part of his campaign to rid the campus of neglected work. Winslow will monitor all 1,200 rooms from a control panel in his office in the basement of Williams, in his auto, and at his home. Winslow hopes to rid the campus of about 800 students, at an estimated cost of \$6 million.



### On Trial

Three Trustees and their lawyer discuss strategy in court as a federal judge considers their motion for "habeas corpus summa beanus." The three have been indicted for stock manipulation.

# Trinity Tripod

## EDITORIAL SECTION

Tuesday, March 9, 1971

### Brillnose

Not only to find inspiration but also to be certain that we who, on this page, continue to give perceptive and sensitive guidance to the community, it has been our custom each week leisurely to peruse the work of our predecessors before we take up our own pen. Thus occupied, we happened upon the accomplishments of C. Fraser Brillnose, III, editor of the Tripod from 1929 to 1941.

Brillnose's editorship was certainly the most brilliant, until quite recently, the Tripod has known. His college career regrettably was shortened when a local selective service board called him to military duty in the winter of '41; his life ended a few months thereafter when while on KP at Fort Dix he was backed over by a truck driven by a careless Italian P.O.W. (a fact which the faculty and trustees chose to ignore when they established the Barbieri Center for Italian Studies).

If he did no more as an editor of the student press, Brillnose would have a place in its history simply by virtue of the fact that he discovered apathy! To the best of our knowledge his editorial of October 10, 1929 was the first blow struck against apathy on this or any other campus in the nation, a blow that has proved a vein of golden inspiration and is now woven deeply into the editorial pages of the campus press. Next to apathy, Brillnose abhorred nothing more than paternalism. He cannot, however, be given credit for its discovery.

Brillnose, as nearly all of his successors, saw clearly that most of the difficulties of the time could be traced to the inadequacies of the trustees and the administration. His editorial of December 10, 1941 was exceptionally perceptive and placed the blame for Pearl Harbor - both for the attack and for the unpreparedness of the U.S. military - squarely on their shoulders. A history major, Brillnose had an excellent grasp of the past and in the fall of '33 did a splendid demonstration in only 200 words of the fact that election of Franklin Delancy Roosevelt and the defeat of Humphrey Hoover the year before were a consequence of the ineptitude of three college trustees.

But Brillnose had empathy. In an editorial of January 1936 he wrote movingly of the plight of five students who were so unattractive that none of the fraternities had selected them for membership. This editorial led to the organization of the Leftover Society later in 1936. This group had its first headquarters in an abandoned Model A Ford up on the escarpment over Zion Street and it lasted until late in the 30's, subsidized almost entirely by a collection which Brillnose took up at the old Heublein Hotel on Christmas Eve. In 1938 Brillnose was elected President of this society.

During the early 30's Brillnose waged a fierce battle against the faculty's grading system. The system was most complex and very crude, and it was not only paternal but fraternal. It required each semester that each student be issued a narrative report which was a composite of the critiques of his faculty and fellow students and which covered such characteristics as sincerity of interest in learning, contribution to the learning process of his peers, motivation for learning etc. After analyzing the system as applied to several of his close friends, Brillnose discovered that very few of the observations made in regard to them were objective.

The following fall, at a special half-time meeting during the Trinity-Notre Dame football game, the faculty voted unanimously to adopt a grading system which consisted of A, A-, B, B-, C, C-, D, D-, E, E-. The following year the faculty, so pleased with what was now known as "the Brillnose Plan", introduced a B+ to the system in his honor (Note: "B" is the first letter in "Brillnose") and in order also to provide a grade which would signal encouragement to those students who might be disheartened by an A-. We of the Tripod take pride in the fact that though the grading system is no longer known by his name the Brillnose Plan still has the faithful approval of our faculty.

We do not wish to editorialize in the midst of an essay which is devoted to our predecessor, yet we cannot but say that until the trustees, administration, and faculty begin to give thought to the real problems of students and to attitudes of alumni - until they approach these groups in the spirit of a Brillnose - then there is little hope for the college.

There is much more to be said about C. Fraser Brillnose but there is little space left here to say it. Three of my colleagues are researching his editorship now, and we shall put forth a special 25 page Inside on Brillnose.

#### STAFF

Thomas A. Smith, editor

Phyllis Scheinberg, managing editor

Satint Anthony, news editor

Andy Worhol, photography editor

Robie Shults, arts editor

Frank Marchese, sports editor

"Red" Green, business manager

Mark W. Izard, circulation manager

Contributing editors: Karl Halden, Karl Malden,  
Karl Kurth

# Why Van Buren Attacked The American League

by V. I. Red

At first glance I was somewhat surprised at finding that I was at the receiving end of a personal attack printed in the Tripod by some punk who hadn't even the common courtesy to come up and introduce himself to ME. I mean I was editor of that paper once, when it was good. And now people were not only attacking me personally in its columns but were attacking my politics. The shock that someone didn't agree with me is just wearing off, and I sit down to write a short reply.

Van Buren writes about apathy, a common theme for aging adolescents who still bask in the glories of sit-ins, all-college meetings, strike committees, and other activities listed in the college handbook. Such sanctimonious bores remain forever anxious to organize indifference under Marxist guidelines; for they never doubt the world historical role played by strike steering committees in forging those egalitarian virtues found in near successful fellowship candidates.

Traditionally, such types have found their comfortable niches at Trinity. V.I. Lenin was pride of Norvograd High. But our times are somewhat too serious for that, and I have tried to impress that upon the student body as best as I could.

Van Buren feels that apathy can be overcome by compelling student to talk rather than think. He has not the slightest interest in what he is organizing when he talks; he just feels that talking is in the cave is a fine way to pass the day, especially if its about his personal quibbles which nobody else has an interest in. Van Buren would most enjoy supervising a marathon of marshmallow chewers who have to talk and talk with a marshmallow in their mouth until it turns to taffee.

What really spurned Van Buren to attack me was my politics, namely the American League. His back-handed reference to Micky Mantle's biography was a sure sign that he was attacking me personally, and viciously, as was his paralleling my activities to those of Leonard Bernstein.

Van Buren recognizes instinctively that the American League threatens to turn students away from the theoretical political struggles founded by 19th-century philosophers and toward the great American sport. It is not my tired face that offends Van Buren. Its a nice face. Ask my mother. No, what irks Van Buren about me is that I have passed out American League schedules in an effort to raise baseball consciousness on the campus.

The immediate task of the American League is the development of a collective farm system in Hartford. This does not attribute to the students a professional status. Rather it gives those frustrated individuals who like to play baseball the chance to make like they are in the big leagues. At the same time, it enables students to take their attention from the National League, soccer, lacross, women, Mather Hall, and other forms of revisionism which are flagrantly exhibited. These others have been growing as fast as the athlete's feet they are causing, and Nurse Aronson is sick as hell over it.

The American League is not trying to organize students for professional service; for this struggle, the thrill of victory and the prospect of \$100,000 a year contracts has automatically recruited them.

Van Buren is mistaken if he thinks that by working for the cause of the American League in Mather Hall I have "contempt for the intelligencia of the East." American Leaguers don't consider themselves to be from any particular background, just plain folks, you might say. We have been hailed by the New York teachers, the Des Moines construction workers, the New York Police, the Poughkeepsie bingo association and Frank Sinatra. Continuing intensification of this support will force students to even more baseballic shores.

I hope that this well-written reply to that crap of 1300 words which very deceptively attacked me in front of the whole campus will settle the issue. No doubt every student and Faculty were awaiting my response.

# B&G Structure Dismantled By Vengeful Art Majors

Buildings and Grounds administrators returning from a leisurely lunch, were angered to find that their building at the south end of campus had been dismantled and thrown out by a group of art students. Director Riel S. Crandall reported that the chocolate-brown, cinderblock revival structure was missing when he returned Monday afternoon. A thorough search of the site turned up four broken door locks and no B & G personnel, a situation students described as normal.

By early evening it was discovered that the project had been undertaken by campus art majors under the direction of Assistant Professor Hans-Dietrich Froese. The work was done as the first step in executing the aesthetic master plan for Trinity College drawn up by Mr. Froese and his classes last fall. The plan calls for the gradual destruction and rearrangement of many campus buildings to accord with the international campus style pioneered by Swiss brute-expressionist habitation developer Hunding Kitsch. Eventually, all structures on campus, and many within the Faculty, will be covered with rough plaster and old bedsprings.

"Art must be part of the people's daily environment," explained one art major as he stapled his finger to the shopping-bag collage that is the current exhibit in the Widener Gallery. "Trinity will be the campus of the future. You'll be able to hang your coat on department chairmen and eat software displays in a real cave. The quad elms will be replaced with a profound statement of environmental art-giant cactus arranged to spell out ELM."

B & G Director Crandell claims he was never advised of the master plan. "All I want is my building back," he says. "They wrecked a lot of valuable equipment, not to mention President Lockwood's car, which was in for repairs."

"What valuable equipment?" inquires

Mr. Froese. "All we saw were a bunch of engines and dollies and snowplows with little plastic shields. Just junk. Nothing you'd want to leave lying around."

At press time, officials anticipated that the dispute would be referred to the appropriate Faculty committee.

# Poetry Center Welcomes Noted Folk Singer

The Trinity College Poetry Center is pleased to announce that its next poet-in-residence will be Rod McKuen. Mr. McKuen, whose newest book of Poems, A Fevered Smile, will start dribbling off the presses next month, is expected to draw record numbers of diverse people to his readings at the Ferris Athletic Center.

"We hope to make a little bread on this one," chortled a Poetry Center member who demanded to be identified. "It will be a revelation for the stuffy campus poets, who have always put metrics and syntax ahead of personal expression. Rod--he likes everybody to call him "Rod"--offers us profound and original statements. And besides, nothing succeeds like success."

Responding to requests from students and Faculty who have observed that the term "in residence" usually means "between planes," Mr. McKuen will be encouraged to spend an entire week on campus. He is expected to give two readings devoted to his own poetry, one reading of selected poetry of his contemporaries (Joni Mitchell, Elton John), and one formal lecture entitled "James Dickey--Where Do We Go From Here?"





## Insider

Reil Crandall, director of buildings and grounds, announced the promotion of Harry Van Croney as custodian of Jones Hall. Van Croney was an assistant janitor at the college for 13 years. Three other candidates were considered for the job, all from other schools. Van Croney was the only insider, and was the only candidate not interviewed by residents of Jones Hall. He does not hold a PhD.

## College Issues New Dean's List

Dean Edwin P. Nye, today released the Dean's list for the past semester. Denying that there had been any "inflation of grades" at the College, Nye released the list of 1475 students.

Leading the list were the 463 students who had signed up for the sledding and sighing open semester in Vermont conducted by all 14 members of the philosophy department. All students who attended the 3-day semester program, cited by Nye as "a rigorous and valid exercise of the freedom and most important features" of a Trinity education, received A grades in all five of the in-depth seminars which they took. The students, studied the complete works of five major philosophical figures, including Norman Vincent Peale and Joseph Stalin author of "My Life with Lenin" and other popular works.

## Trinity Books Reviewed

### Keeney, Coops To Publish

"Will I Even Get to Heaven in a Joy Box," by Chaplain Alan Tull.

In a collection of his junior high school algebra notebooks, Dull explores the relationship between faith and science. He finds little which he can discuss unblushingly. In an exciting closing chapter, Tull recalls his appearance before an All-College meeting.

"Departmental Democracy," by Smilin' Dick Scheuch and Rex C. Neaverson.

A practical exploration of the "limits of power" of departmental chairmen. They find few which they would care to discuss with students. Includes an interesting and provocative chapter on "Divine Rights."

"Grades and Things," by Ralph Maddry.

An informal memoir of Mr. Maddry's career as registrar of Trinity College. This revealing book discusses the profit potential of late registration fees and the pass/fail option scandal. Included is the suspenseful and revealing "Osler" story.

"Commitment and Activism," by Steven H. Keeney TLMCGS.

Writing from his 2600 acre farm in Killingly, Connecticut, Mr. Keeney attacks what he terms the "cop-out revolutionaries and fuzzy thinking hypocrites among the sons and daughters of upper-middle class America." Concludes with a special appendix on "the political economy of student government in the post-industrial age."

"Do It Often," by George Cooper.

The venerable faculty member calls on his colleagues to "let it all hang out." Attacking the "stodgy" ways in which faculty business has been conducted in the past, Cooper cites historical figures to back his

## News Briefs

Dr. Michael J. Pretina has been offered a role in the Yale Drama School production of "Death Row," it was announced today by Robert Brustein. Brustein said he had been impressed by Pretina's brilliant performance of "I'm Too Young To Die" before the Appointments and Promotions Committee.

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Dr. Kenneth Cameron's long awaited compilation of Henry David Thoreau's laundry lists, expected to finally resolve the burning "starch question," will be published here next week by Transcendental Press. The work was originally to have appeared last month, but the mimeograph machine broke.

Dean Marc S. Salisch said today that he had no comment on the disease that has eaten away both of his feet. "It's out of my hands," the popular administrator stated.

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The Mather Hill Board of Governors filed for bankruptcy Monday in Federal Court, according to the College's attorneys, Shyster, Beagle & Shyster. "The final blow," according to Del Shilkret, "was losing the 1972 Democratic Convention." The Board filed assets of three counterfeit Jefferson Airplane tickets, 45 pints of blood, and the Connecticut rights to the Dempsey-Tunney fight. It listed liabilities of \$974,567.32, and Dean Mulqueen.

Reil S. Crandall, Director of Buildings and Grounds, has received the Connecticut AFL-CIO's Man of the Year Award in a very short ceremony Friday.

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The Mather Hall Board of Governors filed itself the supreme college governing body last Thursday. According to Tim Wallach, new President of the College, "No more pencils, no more books, no more teachers' dirty looks." A Trustee subcommittee is looking into the situation.

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Moe Drabowsky, winner of the College's Most Distinguished Alumnus Award for the fifth straight year, could not be reached for comment.

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The Rome Campus was shocked this week to learn that Michael Campo has been named as a co-defendant in a divorce suit filed by Princess Maria Pia.



## Reclassify

"We've given up," commented Librarian Donald B. Engley, announcing that the task of changing the library from the Dewey decimal to Library of Congress system will be dropped. Instead, the library will classify its 439,000 volumes alphabetically, with all books published by the Trinity College Press to be held in a waste basket in the reserve section. "You can't fool me," commented Ralph Arcari, chief of Reader's Services and a graduate student in political science. "All of us graduate students know the alphabet."

## CELLULOID

### Reproductive Cinema

by Ted the Cinestud

Next week at Cinestudio there will be a special one night only preview of Seymour Hair's classic "You Want It, I've Got It." The producer of this epic love triangle is Twentieth Century Fux. Fux operates in and out of a red garage somewhere on the outskirts of Stamford, Conn.

"You Want It, I've Got It" concerns the trials and tribulations of a trite middle American nymphomaniac and her four-year old nephew Max. The trois of the menage arrives in the form of the Grand Duchy of Wethersfield, all of whom attack at once, thus overtaxing Max's only guest room.

The plot becomes simplified when the nympho's husband Adonis takes off his shirt only to reveal his peculiar fetish.

Into this wild setting Hair introduces the beautiful wood arched ceilings and narrow dirty hallways reminiscent of the films of his proteges, Eric von Zipper and Orson Welles.

Hair has barely scratched the surface but leaves little doubt of his artistic intentions and cinematic competence. Never before has so little been done to so many for so little.

Nevertheless, what Hair lacks in texture he more than compensates for in style and color. There are some in the audience who may frazzle at the sight of his Hair piece with its receding plotline. But few cannot help but resent the nauseating climax when the nympho eats her husband's fetish.

Hair is also known for other monumental

cinematic efforts. Among them include If It's Tuesday, This Must Be Gloria, Snow White and Jim Brown, Sexual Freedom in Davenport, Iowa, and For Whom The Ted Krolls.

The second feature stars Lucille Ball, Huntz Hall, Eddie Albert, Lyle Talbot, Key Luke, Betty Boop, and Vladimir the Wonder Dog in "The Return of Max". The picture is rated U.

## Wednesday Night Skin Flick

### 'THE RAPE of ACADEMIC FREEDOM'

Starring  
the entire  
Academic Affairs  
Committee

## Tripod Offices Stormed; New Reign Declared

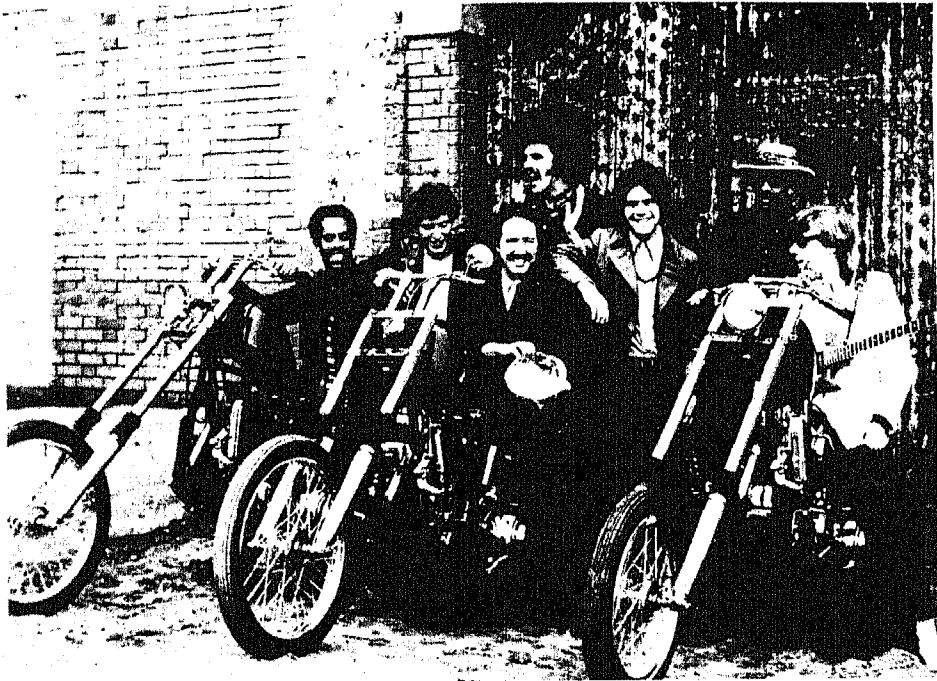
In a surprising pre-dawn coup, the offices of the Tripod were taken over by New Jersey swindler and playboy David Sarasohn and present Tripod editor Steven Pearlstein, who named himself publisher before Sarasohn ever entered the room.

The coup was staged in reaction to a near revolution caused Sunday night by David W. Green, who came in on Sunday afternoon and started giving orders.

Sarasohn comes to the Tripod editorship after four years in waiting, during which time he sat around the office in dirty levi trousers and complained that every time he wanted to run for something, the Tripod would announce his dropping from the race. Sarasohn quickly explained to the new staff, recruited by an add in the Village Voice, that their would be no election for editor at all this year.

Pearlstein is no new face around the Tripod, having recently hung pictures of himself on every wall. He holds the NCAA cave insult award for most insults metered out in ten minutes while sitting with a cup of cave coffee in his hand.

Pearlstein is a tall Puerto Rican who dislikes Saga Food. He is the only student candidate for honorary degree.



## Editorial Gang

"Running a newspaper isn't all a drag," explained new Tripod editor David Sarasohn, who left his job with North Bergen Bugle to join Steven Pearlstein in a pre-dawn coup at the Tripod office. Publisher Pearlstein said the paper would have fewer pages in the future, due to higher gasoline prices. The new editorial board is seen here in front of their new offices atop High Rise.

# Easter Bunny Brings Gifts Coaches Secretly Desire

by Dick Vane

It's getting near Easter and things around the Easter bunny's hole are really hopping. The bunnies are busy preparing the usual chocolate candy and gum drops, but this year, because of pressure which they've received from Alan Marchisotto, they've had to use Grade C Easter eggs. One of the biggest orders they have to fill is the one coming from the Ferris Athletic Center. All of Trinity's coaches there are eagerly awaiting the visit from this year's bunny. The bunnies usually fly their goodies in by airplane, but in keeping with the athletic department's budget plan, this year they'll be bringing in the gifts by station wagon.

This year the Trinity coaches couldn't stand the suspense so they asked me if I would go to bunny headquarters in Chicago to find out what they were going to get. It was very hard trying to squeeze into the Easter bunny's hole, but when I finally worked my way in I was surprised to find a number of cute little bunnies and one wild chick named Alice.

It was going to be difficult to sneak around in the bunny's hole because it was quite dark so I decided to forego secrecy and ask the little bunnies if they would bring me to the Big Rabbit. After a little prodding they acquiesced, but that's a different story. Eventually they brought me past the bunny hall of fame where I saw enshrined Bugs, Rabbit Maraville and Miss January. At last I met the Big Rabbit who asked me to call him Karl.

Karl told me that he usually doesn't tell anyone what will be in the Easter Bunny's basket, but since I had gotten Alice out of his fur, he would make an exception. Then he gave me a list of which the following was written:

For Roy Dath: A home barber shop set complete with an Afro comb which will be hidden in his office by Abdillahi Haji. Also the hardback edition of a book describing each of Trinity's soccer goals this season. The book, complete with introduction, table of contents and appendix is typed on a small index card. Mr. Dath, in keeping with the times, will also receive a pair of Peter Fonda glasses.

For Don Miller: The only known soap carving of Sheldon Crosby in a football uniform that is in existence. The carving, if used in the shower, will produce bubbles which when they pop will emit a sound similar to a linemen's grunting. When the soap melts far enough it will reveal Crosby's heart which is made of pigskin. He will also receive a matching towel set with "His" and "Dave's" inscribed on it.

For Robie Shults: A season long supply of

tranquilizers to cool him down during basketball games. Also the most recent picture of Tom Sasali playing good defense, taken in a 1963 pick-up game. Finally a life size Joe Pantalone wind-up doll which if you pull the dangling cord hanging from his shorts will intersperse detailed descriptions of last year's wins with Marine fight songs.

For Chet McPhee: A pair of tap dancing shoes with rubber cleats on them so that he won't have to change if he has to hurry from a game to a night club engagement. Also a bass with a body in the shape of a football and a neck in the shape of a lacrosse stick so he can mix business with pleasure.

For Frank Marchese: A giant percolator so that he can officially become Trinity's version of the Maxwell housewife. A blind date with Josephine the Plumber so that they can discuss the latest discoveries in battling grime.

For Leo Hamel: A leave of absence to study in the Orient under the tutelage of Oddjob. Also a hat with a lead brim.

For Ed Miller (gone but not forgotten): A copy of a new book written by Ron Duckett entitled, "Do's and Don'ts While Discussing With Officials."

For Dave Buran: The runner-up trophy in the "Harmon Killebrew" look-alike contest. Also a tape from Terry Herr carefully explaining the advantages of selling insurance over coaching track.

For Norman Graf: An oar once used by a famous Roman rower with the name "B. Hur" carved in it. Also, a little known painting conclusively proving that it was Hank Fried who served as coxswain during George Washington's trip across the Delaware. Washington was standing on Hank.

For Jack Daniels: A new name so that he'll stop being asked for free liquor by the fraternities on campus. Karl thought that a good new name for Jack would be Joe Wilson. Also a megaphone so that he can make himself heard around the football field.

Finally a bowling ball recovered from the Catskill region of New York said to have been used by the state's first bowling champion, whose friends called him Rip.

For Bob Slaughter: The animal hide worn by Tarzan when he defeated a large anaconda on the final turn of the individual medley in the movie "Tarzan is Horny."

For Bill Sferro: A supply of easy-to-break pencils for when his defensive backs drop interceptions during football games he's watching from the press box. Also a letter of commendation from the Wrigley chewing gum company for his outstanding work in the field of bubble gum.

Karl said that everything was going well and that the gifts should be ready for Easter. He said that the only problem encountered so far had been with Marchisotto's eggs which were always rotten. Karl said he thought that they might be the same eggs which were responsible for making Shults' freshmen soccer players "loogie" earlier in the year.

## Letter to the Editor

Dear Dick,

I was just going over some back issues of the TRIPOD Saturday night (I'm having trouble getting dates) and I came across that article you did on the freshmen basketball team last year when we lost to Yale. Gee that was a great piece of writing. I must have laughed for two or three minutes, which as you know was the total amount of time that we had a lead last year.

Some of those lines you had were really hysterical. I chuckled over the part about our slapstick routines, but I laughed hysterically when you said you thought I'd put together a cast which might make it through the entire theatre season without a blemish on our comical record. Boy that was funny.

You'll be happy to know that my basketball losing streak has now run to 147 games. I've been going all over California losing games in CYO leagues, interfaith leagues, wheelchair leagues and even some pick-up games with little old ladies in Pasadena. I haven't lost my touch. I've only seen one game here at USC. Our team was playing this team from across the street named the Bruins. I got there with about eight minutes to go and our team leading by nine, but with some really determined rooting on my part our team only score one point for the rest of the game and the other team won.

So keep up the fine writing and say hi to Robie for me. I was only able to catch a few Bantam games this year. I saw the ones in Maine and the last three freshmen games. The guys really made me feel right at home. They lost.

Your pal,  
Joe Wilson



## Heads Roman Laundry

(camera photo)

It is rumored that Frank Marchese will be going to Rome this summer to study at the Trinity campus there under this distinguished veteran of the fight against dirt. The trip is being sponsored by Ajax. Frank is also known in washing circles as "the white tornado." It is hoped that Frank won't have to don his tutor's uniform.

## Tripod Special

## Pistol Pete: An Interview

by Joel Strogoff

(Ed. note: The following interview between Jack Twyman and Pete Maravich was taped during the halftime of a recent NBA Game of the Week between the Atlanta Hawks and Milwaukee Bucks.)

Twyman: Welcome, Pete, glad you could be with us this afternoon.

Maravich: Of course you are.

Twyman: Excuse me, Pete. Could you please turn and face the camera?

Maravich: Of course. Do you mind if we switch sides? My right profile's better.

Twyman: Ah...well...no. Not at all. Great day for a game today, isn't it, Pete?

Maravich: Sure is. The court's in great condition.

Twyman: Tell me, Pete. What do you think of the game so far?

Maravich: It rots.

Twyman: It rots?

Maravich: Sure. I had only three behind-the-back passes, two between my legs, and only one reverse twister off my left eyebrow. How do you expect me to become Rookie-of-the-Year if I can't show the fans what a great show-off I am?

Twyman: What does the team think of your antics?

Maravich: Which one?

Twyman: Well, your behind-the-back pass, for example?

Maravich: No, no. I mean which team.

Twyman: Oh. Yours.

Maravich: Well they don't like it too much. But that's their tough luck.

Twyman: What would you say had been the main reason for the Hawks' poor showing thus far this year?

Maravich: Mainly, it's a matter of contrasting styles of play. When the other 10 guys on the team learn to play my way, we'll do a lot better.

Twyman: Well, Pete, do you think that your style is most conducive to winning the championship?

Maravich: Who cares? I've had a good year; I've made a lot of fancy plays. Already 35 companies are after me to make commercials for them. Who needs a championship?

Twyman: But, Pete, isn't that your one ambition in life? Don't you want to play on a championship team?

Maravich: Hell, no. I just want to become the greatest player that ever lived.

Twyman: What would you say has been toughest for you in making the transition from college to pro ball.

Maravich: I would say the hardest part has been getting used to the type of athletic supporter that the Hawks' management makes all the players wear.

Twyman: Which part of the game do you like better, Pete, passing or shooting?

Maravich: Are you kidding? Shooting. There's nothing as satisfying as tickling the twine.

Twyman: I understand you were quite an all-around athlete at LSU, Pete.

Maravich: Well, yes. I was pretty good.

Twyman: What sports did you play when you weren't a hoopster?

Maravich: Well my favorite was tennis. Once the basketball season was over, I became a fuzzballer all the way.

Twyman: One more question, Pete. Do you have any advice for those youngsters listening in who may want to become as good as you someday?

Maravich: No one will ever be as good as I am.

Twyman: Well don't you at least have any pointers that may help them with their own games? What about your practice sessions, Pete?

Maravich: Practice, shmactice. Sure you have to work. But that's not everything. There are other intangibles, which go into making a good basketball player. Why I've played some of my best games while being stoned.

Twyman: Thank you, Pete. That was Pistol Pete Maravich, hot shooting rookie for the Atlanta Hawks. Now back to Chris Schenkel for today's second half play-by-play.



## Sports Huddle

(arts photo)

The TRIPOD sports staff is seen in action Sunday night. We got sick of putting everybody else's pictures in the paper so we decided to put in one of us. The sports staff defeated arts again, 11:30 to 2:15, and ran its win streak to 18 in a row. Big Dick (left) is not picking his nose. The Happy Hebrew is perusing the March Playboy.



# The Trinity Tripod

VOL. LXIX, NO. 34

TRINITY COLLEGE, HARTFORD

Tuesday, March 9, 1971



## Free January

Bob Muller, left, and John Stevens, organizers of protest against proposed calendar. Muller and Stevens called a meeting Sunday night to discuss methods of protest against the calendar.

## Faculty Argues Plan For Three - Year B.A.

The Faculty met informally Thursday to discuss long-range curricular changes, including the three-year degree program proposed by President Lockwood last November. According to Edwin P. Nye, dean of the faculty, the Faculty "dodged the heart of Lockwood's proposal."

Nye said the heart of the issue was how to work out the course requirements for a three-year degree program. Requirement for a three-year degree would mean that the "level of education is up to a pre-determined point after three years," Nye said.

Lockwood's proposal called for the establishment of a three-year B.A. degree in addition to the current four-year program. Lockwood, in discussing reasons for the proposal, asked whether four years of College are necessary for intellectual maturity. We should "openly recognize that (maturation) occurs at different paces," Lockwood said.

Lockwood's proposal was sent to the Curriculum Committee for consideration.

## Trinity, Uganda Plan Exchange

Trinity College and Makerere University, located in Kampala, Uganda have announced a student exchange to begin next year. One student from each institution will spend an academic year at the other.

An ad hoc committee, appointed by President Lockwood, will choose the Trinity exchange student. Applications, due no later than March 11, are being processed by Dean Winslow's office. Students wishing to apply for the exchange program must have the approval of their major department or of their advisor, before completing their applications through Dean Winslow. Information on Makerere University is available in Winslow's office.

Preference in selection of a candidate will be given to present sophomores, but freshman with strong pre-requisites for the work they plan at Makerere will be considered. Students on financial aid may apply these funds towards the cost at Makerere.

According to John C. Williams, secretary of the Committee, the proposal is high on the list of questions to be discussed this semester.

Nye explained that the three-year degree would not require students to complete the regular semester 36 course load. Presently, students may receive the B.A. degree after three years only if they complete 36 courses.

The next meeting of the Faculty will be Thursday March 18. Normally, the Faculty meets the second Tuesday of every month. This afternoon, however, President Lockwood will be unable to preside over the meeting due to previous commitments.

## Jimmy and Al

## Breslin, Goldstein to Speak at College



Jimmy Breslin

... will speak at the College tomorrow night at 10 p.m. in Kriebel Auditorium.

## Students Sign Petitions to Protest Calendar

by Susannah Heschel

The Faculty will vote March 18 to change the requirement that first semester classes end before Christmas vacation. When the new curriculum was adopted two years ago the Faculty approved several guidelines under which the administration prepares the academic calendar.

Two students protesting the proposed calendar will go before the Faculty Conference this afternoon. Petitions protesting the calendar were circulated outside Mather and Hamlin dining rooms beginning Wednesday night. By Monday night 870 signatures had been collected, two of them Faculty and the rest students.

The Faculty must remove the guideline for the calendar approved by the Curriculum Committee to take effect next year. Complaints from parents was the reason given by Edwin P. Nye, dean of the faculty, for his proposal that classes be held in January.

About fifteen students attended a meeting Sunday night to discuss methods of protest to the calendar. The meeting was organized by John Stevens, '73, Robert H. Muller, '71, and William J. Caldwell, '72. Students at the meeting decided to canvass dormitories for signatures to petitions protesting the calendar. The petitions will be presented to the Faculty.

Caldwell and Robert H. Muller, '71, will go before the Faculty Conference this afternoon to discuss the calendar at the invitation of H. McKim Steele, chairman of the Conference.

Caldwell said he objected to the proposed calendar because "two weeks of classes in January is a lame-duck session. . . and jeopardizes the integrity of (Christmas) vacation." Muller said he wanted the students to vote on the calendar.

William M. Orfitelli, '74, who attended the meeting Sunday night, said, "Getting out late in June jeopardizes a student's chance for getting a summer job."

The motion will be presented to the Faculty by the Curriculum Committee, which has been considering the calendar for several weeks. The Committee overwhelmingly approved the proposed calendar, which was written by Ralph L. Maddy, College registrar.

Nye submitted several proposals dealing with the calendar to the Committee. One proposal stated that final exams be given in those courses "in which they are appropriate. . . subject to review by the department chairman." Nye also proposed to the Committee that classes be held in January.

H. McKim Steele, faculty secretary, refused to comment on the upcoming Faculty vote. "I can't conjecture on that," he said. "I know there's some concern about it. The Faculty has never discussed the calendar. You'll find an incredible difference of opinion" over the calendar, he said.

## Squash Team Ends Season

Trinity rounded out a successful squash season by finishing eighth overall in a field of 28 teams at the Nationals held last weekend at Williams.

The luck of the draw which determined first round pairings was decidedly against Roy Dath's crew of racqueteers. By sheer chance Trinity had to face Harvard one, two, three, four, and five men--and Harvard is this year's national team champion.

Only Nick Booth did not have to face Crimson opposition, and he was the only Trin player to win his opening round match. He was eventually ousted in the second round of the championship bracket.

The Bantams did fare well in the consolation division. Spencer Knapp lost in the finals of the B group, while teammate Dick Palmer lost in the semifinals of the same group. Jay Davis survived until a loss in the quarterfinals in the C division.

Coach Dath was very pleased at the tournament's outcome for Trinity. Only Spencer Knapp and Nick Booth will be lost to next year's squad, and the team stands a good chance of improving on this season's fine 10-6 record.

Or as the more conservative Dath put it: "We'll keep our fingers crossed."



Al Goldstein

... will speak at the College Monday night at 7:30 p.m. in the Washington Room.

Jimmy Breslin, a well-known columnist, and Al Goldstein, publisher of the pornographic review Screw will speak at the College this week.

Breslin will give this year's Clement Memorial Lecture, "Jimmy Breslin Reports," on Wednesday, March 10, at 8 o'clock in the Kriebel Auditorium. Admission will be free.

Breslin started as a free lance writer and a sports columnist for the New York Herald Tribune. Later, when he became a regular columnist on the Tribune, he alternated with Art Buchwald. He also contributed to New York Magazine, which was then a Sunday feature of the Herald Tribune. When the Tribune folded, Breslin became a contributing editor of New York Magazine, which survived as an autonomous publication.

Breslin is perhaps best known for his unsuccessful candidacy for President of the City Council in the 1969 New York City municipal elections. He ran with Norman Mailer. Afterwards he said that he was "mortified to participate in an event which required the bars to be closed for a day."

Al Goldstein, a publisher of underground newspapers, will speak on Pornography: Diversion or Danger on Monday, March 15 at 7:30 in the Washington Room. Admission will be 50 cents.

Goldstein is the subject of an article in this month's edition of Evergreen Review.

## Hartford Stage

## The O'Neill Family Portrait

by Tom Regnier

In 1941 Eugene O'Neill gave the manuscript for *Long Day's Journey Into Night* to his wife Carlotta for their twelfth wedding anniversary. Since it concerned members of his own family, he asked that it not be produced or published until after his death. The four main characters of the play are James and Mary Tyrone and their sons, Jamie and Edmund. Cathleen, the Tyrone's maid, is the only other character. The action takes place in their summer cottage in New London in August 1912.

As drawn by O'Neill the four main characters are so complex that almost anything one says about them is an oversimplification. Mary Tyrone has recently returned from an institution where she has hopefully been cured of morphine addiction. Her husband James, an actor, instructs his sons not to say anything that would upset their mother and, above all, not to mention her addiction. Tyrone himself is a mixture of compassion and imposing sternness. He believes Mary would not have become addicted if she had only had the strength and the will power. But Mary says, "None of us can help the things life has done to us." The elder son Jamie is a thirty-four year old drunkard who has never had a steady job. Edmund, ten years younger, has always been the baby of the family to his mother. It was his birth that had caused some third-rate doctor to give Mary the morphine which got her started in the first place. Edmund is O'Neill's own portrait of himself.

O'Neill uses the motif of fog as a symbol of the Tyrone's desire to escape where no one can find them—away from the pain of living. But there is still the fog horn, which is heard repeatedly in the play, to remind them of the real world which the fog is hiding. During the course of the play, the Tyrone's go back into the past, trying to figure out how they became what they are. James laments that he threw away his acting talent on one play which made a lot of money: "What the hell was it I wanted to buy, I wonder, that was worth—Well no matter. It's a late day for regrets." Mary had had two ambitions when she was young—to be a nun or to be a concert pianist. But

then she fell in love with James Tyrone, and that ended her dreams. She is trying to reaffirm the religious faith she had once gotten through the Virgin Mary: "I can't have lost it forever. I would die if I thought that. Because then there would be no hope." Edmund learns that he has consumption and must go away to a sanatorium to be cured. He is angry because his father, whom he has always considered a penny-pincher, wants to send him to the cheapest place possible. Edmund blames his father for his mother's addiction, since he would not pay more money for a better doctor when he was born. In one of the most moving scenes of the play, Jamie, almost completely drunk, tells Edmund how he has always loved and hated him. But this is only a very bare sketch of the characters and their motives. As O'Neill develops them, they are psychologically complex people, who cannot be adequately described by naming a few characteristics.

The current Hartford Stage Company production of the play, which runs through March 28, is a powerful realization of this great work. Jacques Cartier's direction is brilliantly unobtrusive. Robert Pastene captures Tyrone's formidable bearing, his strength, his compassion, and his weaknesses. Teresa Wright embodies all the suffering and the fear that O'Neill has written into the part of Mary Tyrone. Tom Atkins, as Jamie, is perfectly cast. John Glover, who plays Edmund, holds the play together with considerable skill and sensitivity.

Eugene O'Neill was a deeply troubled and alienated man during his lifetime. As a young man, he tried to commit suicide. As Edmund says in the play: "It was a great mistake, my being born a man, I would have been much more successful as a sea gull or a fish. As it is, I will always be a stranger who never feels at home, who does not really want and is not really wanted, who can never belong, who must always be a little in love with death." His father thinks him morbid because he so often expresses his pessimistic views on life and on mankind: "We are such stuff as manure is made on, so let's drink up and forget it." O'Neill's only escape came through his art. He approached the writing of plays with an honesty that is unmatched in most great playwrights. Each play was a painful working out of his own problems—a working out that was vitally necessary to his sanity. As he says to his wife in the dedication to *Long Day's Journey Into Night*, the play is of "old sorrow, written in tears and blood." It took more than two years for him to write it. It takes over three and a half hours to perform it. The play makes huge demands on its audience, who must vicariously go through the tears and blood through which O'Neill went. But it is well worth every minute. At the end one is reminded that the word "catharsis" is not just a dry, academic term; it is perhaps more what the play is all about than any of the "themes," such as guilt, suffering, or alienation. O'Neill does not deal very much in abstractions, but in concrete things. The play does not really have a message or a moral—we cannot talk about what it means, only about what it is. It

is an enlightening experience—enlightening in the sense that it increases our understanding of humanity, but also in the sense that it lifts part of the burden of existence from us and gives us a feeling of peace. This is what writing did for O'Neill, as well as what the play must do for us.

O'Neill says in the dedication to Carlotta: "I mean it as a tribute to your love and tenderness which gave me the faith in love that enabled me to face my death at last and write this play—write it with deep pity and understanding and forgiveness for all the four haunted Tyrone's. These twelve years. Beloved One, have been a Journey into Light—into love. You know my gratitude. And my love!" For the Tyrone's, the play is a journey into darkness, into the past, into the horrors of their own psyches. For the audience, as well as for O'Neill, it is a long evening's journey into light.



Eugene O'Neill

## Nilsson Manuevers Really Big Voice Into Bushnell

by Joel Kemelhor

It was a grand night for pagans last Wednesday at the Bushnell. Onstage to sing the stormy music of three impious opera heroines was Birgit Nilsson. Most Tripod reviews of the Hartford Symphony Orchestra have focused attention on the guest soloists rather than the musical ensemble; and so shall this one. Actually, the courage of any orchestra or other singer sharing the stage with Miss Nilsson should be commended. Hers is one of the biggest voices to be heard, capable of soaring over any competition. It is a voice with a cutting edge that can stun the listener, and yet is also an expressive instrument, versatile enough to perform most dramatic soprano roles. However, it was primarily the Nilsson voice that can assault the most powerful soprano roles which was brought to her three selections.

Before intermission, she sang arias of two of the most formidable women in Italian opera: Verdi's Lady Macbeth and Puccini's icy Princess Turandot. "La Luce Langue" is an aria that was added by Verdi in 1865 to a revised version of his early *Macbeth*. Accordingly, the piece is something of a hybrid—retaining the florid vocal technique of the 1847 version without adhering to the rigid cavatina-cabaletta aria form favored by the young composer. As Lady Macbeth anticipating the murder of Banquo, Miss Nilsson sang splendidly, and added a suggestion of evil energy with her restless hand movements. There was a ring of steely triumph in her voice at the repeated last line of "La Luce Langue": "Tonight a dynasty shall die!"

Birgit Nilsson has for the last decade had a monopoly on the title role of *Turandot*. She has said: "Wagner made me famous, but

Puccini made me rich." *Turandot* is a relatively brief role, but it is one of the most taxing in opera because it is written with an unusually high tessitura, or "vocal web." No other Puccini part so consistently demands powerful top notes from a soprano. Miss Nilsson sang the Chinese princess's great second act aria "In Questa Reggia," and made it the high point of the concert program. The first section was almost hypnotic in effect as Turandot ritualistically describes the murder of her ancestor, Princess Lou-ling, and culminated in a thrilling cry on the dramatic line, "Quel grido e quella morte!" The second section, where she sings that no man shall ever possess her, introduces one of Puccini's finest passages—sweeping and melodic, without becoming sentimental. Miss Nilsson was here at her peak, but the Hartford Symphony under maestro Arthur Winograd was scouting around the lowlands, and provided a rather anemic accompaniment.

The second half of the program was given over to pieces by Richard Wagner. The orchestra performed the Overture and Venusberg Music from *Tannhauser*, in which the familiar stodgy pilgrim's chorus of the opera is contrasted with the sensuous harmonies of the underground realm of the goddess of love. Although maestro Winograd conducted in his usual rapid style, it was possible to enjoy some unusually fine playing by the string sections of the orchestra, particularly in the finale of the piece.

Miss Nilsson returned to the stage to sing the Immolation scene from *Die Götterdämmerung*—which Scarlett O'Hara thought was a swear word. Actually, it means "The Twilight of the Gods," and is the last section of Wagner's four-opera "Ring" cycle. Throughout these massive music dramas, he denotes characters, objects, and events with recurring musical themes called "leit-motifs." In the Immolation scene, many of these themes are interwoven, and after the valkyrie Brunnhilde, portrayed by Miss Nilsson, has stopped singing and burned herself all up, the orchestra continues to rehash the leit-motifs for another five minutes. Although her singing of Brunnhilde is internationally acclaimed, Miss Nilsson seemed not to be giving her all for the Hartford Symphony. She sounded commanding, not thrilling, and the whole blaring enterprise left me unmoved.

Oddly enough, considering the sinister arias and dark orchestral undertones that accounted for most of the program, the concert began with a performance of Mendelssohn's sunny Symphony No. 4, called the "Italian" symphony. This composer, whose idea of a good singing voice was Queen Victoria's, deftly combined romantic expression with classical forms, and also utilized fairly advanced techniques of orchestration. Little of this could have been discerned in the tepid rendition of his fourth symphony at the Bushnell last week. At the start of this review, I noted that most attention at a Hartford Symphony concert is paid to the guest soloist. This should not always be the case. James Jacobs is principal French horn with the orchestra. He and his assistants sounded terrible in the Mendelssohn.

The Arts  
& Criticism

## Films: Boys Will Be Boys

by Christopher Sehring

Harold Prince's *Something For Everyone* and Mart Crowley's *The Boys in the Band* are two examples of non-cinematic films, though each for different reasons. A good film should combine visual effects, well-scripted plot, and artistic style into a unified production that is able to involve, relate, or express ideas to the viewer. Neither *Something For Everyone* or *The Boys in the Band* are real movies. The former is a feeble attempt by a director to make a "notorious" and "basically black" comedy: the latter is just a hit play with its original cast recorded on film. Nothing more. Nothing less.

From what I had read in the advertisements, *Something For Everyone* seemed to boast that it was the last word in black comedies. Understandably, my expectations for a great film were considerably elevated when I entered the theater. Unfortunately, what I found was an uninspired, technically poor film that just couldn't come across to me as being the "ultimate" in black comedy. Michael York is a mysterious young man who gradually

gains control of a wealthy family by sexually integrating himself with each member—male and female. It is an interesting idea which, if more time and consideration had been spent with it, could have formed a fairly funny film. Instead, the laughs were few and far between, the acting was generally unspectacular, and Prince's direction was terrible—he strived for too much and created too little.

*The Boys in the Band* is just a play preserved on celluloid. There was very little (if any) camera movement. The actors knew what they were doing so well that it recalled to me the passage in *Catcher in the Rye* when Holden Caulfield is describing the Lunts. "When one of them finished making a speech, the other one said something very fast right after it. It was supposed to be like people really talking and interrupting each other and all." They were just too good. But it was refreshing to see some really fine actors performing for a change, instead of projecting, as most of the two-dimensional figures so prevalent in today's films seem to

do.

What surprised me the most while watching these films were the reactions of the audience. As *Something For Everyone* was shown first, people kept looking for a carry-over from the comic homosexuality in that film to *The Boys in the Band*. For about the first half hour, there are enough one-liners to give the impression that *Boys* is going to be another comedy, but as the film gradually became more serious, the laughter became more and more forced. People were trying to find something amusing in the film to ease the heavy air of discomfort that prevailed as the play-film delved into the unhappiness of the characters. Now, if this is another example of my "dime-store psychology", I wish some of these people who accuse me of malpractice would get their noses out of their psych books and go to this kind of movie once and a while and see what it is like. Sometimes things are pretty obvious, even if one doesn't have a PHD in psychology.



Undergraduate students are invited to submit entries to the Jerome P. Webster Book Collector's contest. Entries are due on or before Friday, April 16 in the library. Three cash Prizes of \$50, \$100, and \$150 will be awarded by the Library Associates and faculty advisors. Thirty-five books should be considered as an average-sized collection for the contest.

