

The Trinity Tripod

TRINITY COLLEGE, HARTFORD

MAY 11, 1971

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

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TRINITY COLLEGE, HARTFORD

TUESDAY, MAY 11, 1971

Intercultural Studies Plan Set For Vote

by Matthew Moloshok

A revised proposal by the Joint Faculty-Trustee Educational Policy Committee for Intercultural Studies comes to a vote by the Faculty this afternoon.

Robert C. Stewart, professor of mathematics and chairman of the committee, said he did not know what the chances are of the measure's passing.

The measure which the Faculty will consider this afternoon is different from the proposal first released last month. A new proposal, drawn up May 4, reached the Faculty Thursday.

The new proposal makes specific recommendations on how the new program will be planned. It calls for the establishment of a twelve-man committee of faculty and students to serve as a steering committee of the program.

According to Stewart, this new proposal answers many of the objections raised by both Faculty and students.

The proposal calls for a steering committee to be made up of the director, five faculty members appointed by the Dean of the Faculty, three students selected by the Trinity Coalition of Blacks, and three students elected from the Non-Western Studies Majors.

Stewart explained that many faculty felt there should be a larger degree of student participation in planning for the program. He said that the TCB raised the point itself during a two and one half hour meeting with the Joint Educational Policy Committee.

John Gaston, '71, a member of the delegation sent by the TCB to discuss the organization's objections to the original proposal, said he could not comment on the new proposal because he had not yet seen it.

The TCB was guaranteed a role in the planning committee because the Coalition was active and energetic in bringing up the idea of intercultural studies, Stewart explained. He said that once the program is well established, TCB will have to find their role once again.

When the proposal was first released on April 20, at a faculty meeting, there was a good deal of criticism over how the program was structured and what it implied for the college.

A meeting between the Department chairmen, the Dean of the Faculty, and the

(Continued on Page 5)

Administrator, Student Bring Assault Charge

Elliott B. Robertson, '72, and Del A. Shilkret, director of the Mather Campus Center, have brought charges against a student at the College in connection with a fight between the two students prior to the final round of room selections Thursday night in Hamlin Hall.

The charges were brought to the Chairman of the Board of Original Disposition, Marc S. Salisch. He has asked the Board to deal with the grievance at a meeting to be held today. If the Board is unable to do so, the grievance will be heard before a full adjudicative panel of students, faculty, and administration.

The accused has been charged with unlawful use of a weapon, physical abuse, disrupting a College-run function, and disturbing the peace, according to Shilkret.

Robertson was allegedly struck on the head by the accused with a club-like wooden object, which opened a gash requiring seven stitches to close.

The accused has been suspended since Friday by the College pending the Board's meeting on Tuesday.



BOP-SHEE-BOP:

Sha-Na-Na performed in the old field house Sunday afternoon. The concert drew several thousand people from here and other colleges in the area. The field house was the site because the rain prevented an outdoor affair on the Life Science Quad. See page 2

(Natvig Photo)

Norman Holland To Speak On Psychology, Literature

by John Mattus

Dr. Norman N. Holland will speak on "Two Readers Reading: Personality and Response," Thursday at 8 p.m. in Goodwin Lounge. Holland, Director of the Center for Psychological Study of the Arts at the State University of New York at Buffalo, will lecture as part of the English Department Senior Symposium.

In addition to his lecture, Dr. Holland will meet with English majors on Thursday

afternoon, and will participate in a discussion group chaired by Associate Professor of Psychology George Higgins Friday morning at 10 o'clock.

Holland is Chairman of the Department of English at SUNY, Buffalo, and the author of four books and numerous articles. His major field of interest has been the relation between psychoanalysis and literature. Recently, Dr. Holland authored an attack on the popular psychoanalyst R.D. Laing in *The Nation*. (May 11, 1970).

In a letter to the English Department Symposium Committee, Holland described his lecture as one which "shows how one can discover in the experience of reading the principles by which personality affects people's responses to stories or poems and how these principles enter into human relations in general." The lecture grows out of case-work done to confirm the theories set out in his latest book, *The Dynamics of Literary Response*.

The English Department's Senior Symposium was instituted last year to serve as a focal point for the major program in the department. The topic of the Symposium is related to the general topic for the Senior Seminars, which this year was Literature and Psychology.

In addition to his most recent books, Holland has written two books on Shakespeare and one on Restoration comedy. He has also served as Chairman of the Modern Language Association, and Editor for the Society of Cinematologists. In 1966, Holland was called as an expert witness in the obscenity trials concerning *Fanny Hill* and *Naked Lunch*.

Both Dr. Holland's lecture in the Goodwin Theater on Thursday evening and his discussion seminar with Prof. Higgins on Friday morning in Goodwin Lounge are open to the public. Dr. Holland will be appearing as the guest of the English and Psychology Departments and of the Lecture Committee.



Norman N. Holland

All Over

This is the last issue of the Tripod for the academic year 1971-1972. It will resume publication Tuesday, September 14.

News From The Outside

INTERNATIONAL

An international monetary crisis began as foreign governments, banks, and individuals tried to unload surplus dollars in wild trading last week. Speculators were exchanging dollars for West German marks, Swiss francs and other currencies which they hoped would be revalued upward in relation to the dollar, providing them with profits. Faith in the dollar declined further last weekend as Switzerland and Austria announced a revaluation upward in their currencies in comparison with the overvalued dollar. The problem stems from America's deficit in international payments due to foreign aid, military, and tourist spending. A devaluing of the dollar or an upward revaluing of foreign currencies would mean American consumers would have to pay more for a Volkswagen.

Walter Ulbricht announced last week that he would retire as East Germany's leader. In power for over two decades, the 77-year-old Ulbricht cited old age and ill health as reasons for his retirement.

NATIONAL

As estimated 12,000 persons were arrested during anti-war protests in Washington last week. Following two weeks of peaceful rallies, the new group of demonstrators, calling themselves the Mayday Tribe, promised civil disobedience disorders to close down the government. 7,000 persons were arrested for civil disobedience in a single day last week. The protestors largely failed to disrupt the government with their tactics of blocking traffic. Nearly all of the estimated 20,000 protestors left Washington by the weekend.

LOCAL

Trinity alumnus Governor Tom Meskill attacked Connecticut's community colleges' policy of admitting any student who has a high school diploma. Calling the practice "wasteful and inefficient" last Thursday, Meskill said it means that "the poorest student in the worst high school in the state is automatically accepted to one of community colleges once he gets his high school diploma."

Ups and Downs Abound In Austin Arts Feature

by Joel Kemelhor

What can you say about a theatrical revue that almost died? That it was saved by some intricate material and splendid clowning. That the circus ring set and splintery bleachers were fun. That the evening survived an abortion attempt by the same gentleman as conceived it.

For *The II* * * Of It* (were those cute asterisks thrown in as a sop to Jason Lloyd's mother?) was given for four nights last week on the big-top stage of the Austin Arts Center. Working from the "Seven Ages of Man" speech in Shakespeare's *As You Like It*, director David Eliet assembled a series of scenes, short plays, and skits illustrating each of the Seven Ages; infant, schoolboy, lover, soldier, bourgeois, old man, and snuffed candle. For material, Mr. Eliet turned with great success to Dylan Thomas, A. A. Milne, Jules Feiffer, and Shakespeare—and with less happy results to Shakespeare, Chekov, Congreve, and David Eliet.

The revue was partly intended to showcase the talents of the Advanced Acting Class, and that is also a purpose of this review. Virtually without exception, the cast members were spirited, versatile, and ingratiating to the point of contagion. Unfortunately, not even willing spirits could spook life into a few of the scenes. The obvious dud was the labored Interview, written by Mr. Eliet and placed in a berth amidships as the opening of the second half. Dean Hamer as an unctuous interviewer and Miklos Horvath as a hapless interviewee did their best to sustain themselves with the slow comic gruel allowed them by the author, who finally threw in the napkin by having Miklos dragged screaming offstage.

The other major disappointments were a digressive lecture on the harmfulness of tobacco (from Chekov), and two contrasting scenes from Shakespeare's *Henry V*, and, to a lesser degree, a selection from *The Way of the World* by Congreve. David Wakefield, as the henpecked Ivan Nyukhin, conveyed the priggishness, but little of the pathos or bitterness, of Chekov's aging character. Christian Horn was superb elsewhere in the proceedings, but he was not up to King Henry's soaring speech on the eve of the Battle of Agincourt; his voice was harsh and earthbound, and, blessed with a satanic countenance, he suggested instead a gang leader anticipating a night of slashing tires. In the comic scene from *Henry V*, David Bargman and Aaron Pasternack began well, respectively blustering and cringing,

but after a while the broad humor became flat, and fell, along with Dave, in a choreographed sideways pratfall. In the "Proviso scene" from *The Way of the World*, Robin Rogers and Jay Allison were properly languid and visually delightful, but their speeches did not suggest the bite behind the wit in "manly Congreve's" language. In the four cases just cited, the problem was a lack of style or inflection, vital elements in the staging of these three authors, who are certainly difficult to excerpt.

Well, so much for negativism; the major portion of the show was amusing, and, at its best, very moving. The most affecting scenes were the realization of Chapter X of *The House at Pooh Corner* and Captain Cat's Dream from *Under Milkwood*. With the uncanny Pooh of Gary Rohrbach and Kevin O'Malley's pensive Christopher Robin, A. A. Milne's evocation of the end of childhood was performed in a way that was simultaneously painful and beautiful. And it will take more than a stageful of writhing nuns to chase from my memory Lynne Derrick's sad smile as she closed the book on friends of our youth. In the Dylan Thomas scene, Ted Barrett was a lumbering and graceful and fervent and shipwrecked Captain Cat, with Vicki Willson his Rosie Probert. Here Mr. Eliet bowed to Thomas' poetry, which he had not done in an earlier scene, *Reminiscences of Childhood*.

Aside from those two scenes, which were more than entertainment, the audience was treated to a bizarre Harold Pinter playlet with Robert Ragucci and Jay Allison—a *Modern Times* machinists' rebellion called "Trouble in the Works." I also enjoyed Olivia Henry and Glenn Gustafson in a Jules Feiffer skit, Cotter Smith as a garrulous Polonius, Tad Barrett at a bowling alley, Chip Keyes and Lynne Derrick murmuring Lennon-McCartney couplets, and Christian Horn vibrating through a classic *Portable Circus* improvisation called "Sock Hop Pick Up." Who remains to be praised? Ellie Solo, Lewis Williams, and Billy Harris (who has raised the court curtesy to an art) in the cast. Messrs. Wooley, Taber, and Kennard for their usual fine production work. And a rose for Mr. Eliet: the lines from his *Death of the Twenty-Fifth Soldier* effectively resolved the seventh Age of Man. So why did Bob Ragucci have to drop his pants?



Kid Stuff

A member of Sha-na-na, this shaded leftover if the 50s appeared in the Ferris Athletic Center last Sunday in a free concert sponsored by the MHBG.

Rock 'n Roll Revived Sun.

by Isador Spitz and
Dexter Peebles

Several thousand clapping, bopping, listeners at the Ferris Athletic Center rode into the past on a wave of nostalgia Sunday afternoon, as Sha-Na-Na brought back memories of an era when the only problems a kid had were on his face.

Resplendent in their "greaser" togs—black tee-shirts, rolled-up sleeves, black leather jackets, and vaselined duck-tails—the 12-man ensemble set the tone for the performance early, when there was a slight mike problem.

"We want power in the mike," one of the group snarled, "or there'll be trouble."

The only trouble came in trying not to tap your feet or clap your hands, as the "Dirty Dozen" stormed through 17 golden oldies in a style that mixed pleasant harmonies, hard-driving refrains, acrobatic choreography, and surprisingly good musicianship.

The show opened with a dynamic rendition of "Get A Job," which contains the lyrics from which Sha-Na-Na got its name. "Teen Angel" (with a great tearful performance by the lead singer), "Jailhouse Rock," and "Blue Moon" followed, the crowd getting more and more enervated.

By the time "Whole Lotta Shakin' Goin' On" was sung, the audience was reflecting that song title. Many were energetically dancing the Twist and other 50's steps, and Sha-Na-Na's obvious enthusiasm for their material seemed to infect everybody.

The group's showmanship and versatility were quite impressive. Precise, flashy choreography punctuated each song, and many members of the group doubled as singers as well as played more than one instrument. The "tough guy" motif was impeccably carried off, with the group winning over the crowd by holding it in mock contempt.

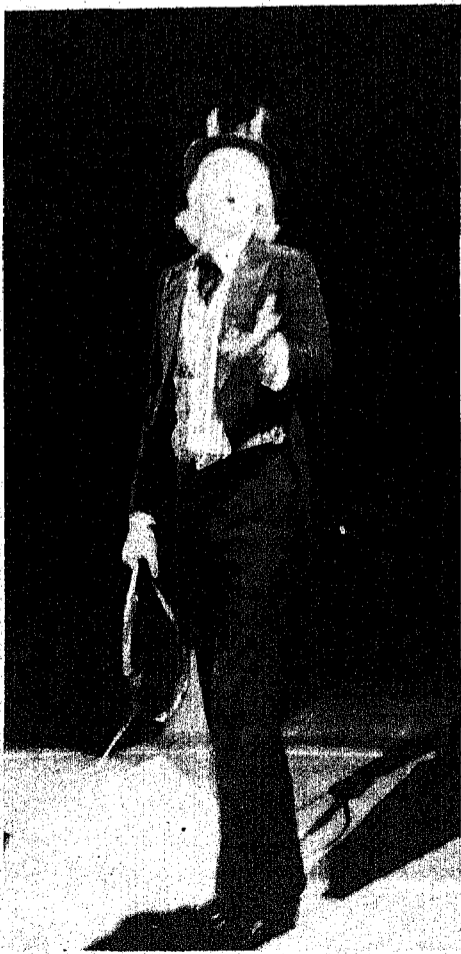
The applause got louder after each selection, through "Tell Laura I Love Her" (complete with a human "chapel" sheltering the lead singer), to "Walk, Don't Run," (during which the choreography was dazzling), to "At the Hop," the song they did in "Woodstock."

A roaring crowd called them back for two encores, "Rock and Roll Is Here to Stay," and "Lovers Never Say Goodbye." Eventually they did say good-bye, and the wave of nostalgia finally broke onto the shore of the here-and-now: the upcoming-exam, the unfinished paper, and the 7 o'clock news.

CELLULOSE

The End of the Season

by Ted Kroll



The ringmaster helped along the transition between acts in the Theater Arts production *FOR THE II* * * OF IT*, which appeared last weekend at the Austin Arts Center.

The film season at Trinity is closing with a bang this Spring. Needless to say it has been a tremendous year, a year which far exceeded by wildest expectations when I came back last fall. As things stand now, there is a vast array of films that are still to be shown, but, alas, this will be the final column of Cellulose this year. As a parting gesture let me point out a film event that should not be missed.

Coming up tomorrow, Wednesday at 8 p.m. in McCook Auditorium, is a selection of short films from the avant garde cinema. The films have been picked from two of the more fruitful periods of the independent cinema—the French surrealist movement of the 20's and the current New American Cinema.

Among the Surrealist films to be shown is one of the most notorious films ever made. *UN CHIEN ANDALOU* is the first film made by Luis Bunuel in collaboration with Salvador Dali. Their purpose was to make a totally irrational film which violated all the conventional rules of cinema. What they ended up with is perhaps the masterpiece of surrealist cinema. The film is almost impossible to explain without going into vivid detail.

UN CHIEN ANDALOU is a film made out of the stuff of dreams. Heavily influenced by Freudian thought, Dali and Bunuel tried to transpose the logic of a dreamer into the structure of film. What they show is unnerving and seemingly nonsensical, but still their film appeals strongly to the sub-conscious of one's nature. As an example of

this, one only has to point to the opening sequence which sets the image of a cloud crossing the moon against a girl calmly allowing her eye to be sliced open with a straight razor.

Also on the bill is a film out of this same school, but of a different character, Rene Clair's *ENTRACTE*. Where the Dali-Bunuel film is morbid and unsettling, *ENTRACTE* is light and humorous. Again, one can hardly explain the good spirit of this film in a few words. It is a movie filled with the surprise of a roller coaster and a hearse gone wild. One sees a ballerina dancing gracefully only to discover she is not exactly what you expect. Basically it is a fun film which is pulling your leg rather than making you scratch your head as does *UN CHIEN*. A third surrealist film to be shown is an early movie by Man Ray.

Out of the New American Cinema come three films which represent the high points of non-narrative film making. These are films which have no story to tell, they show only the beauties of light, color, and movement.

The first of these is Stan Brakhage's *MOTHLIGHT*. This film is nothing more or less than the actual wings of moths transferred onto film. What we see are the patterns of nature speeding through a projector at rapid speed. A film of nature's delights, pure and simple.

Bruce Baillie's *CASTRO STREET* is

another film which tells no sort of specific tale, but rather examines the amazing yellows and browns of an industrial section of a Californian City. Baillie has done an eye dazzling job of capturing the motion and colors of a seemingly dirty and ugly place and has turned this into what a friend of mine called "a true cosmic masterpiece".

Finally is Jordan Belson's *MOMENTUM* which is quite literally a mind blower. It was made to be just that. Many critics have noticed that Stanley Kubrick stole his images in the "purely visual" freak-out sequences of 2001 from Belson's films. What took Kubrick thousands of dollars to accomplish, Belson has done in his living room. This is a film made by a man who wants to capture the visual nature of the universe on film. When you see the work of Belson you realize that he has come extremely close to reaching his goal.

So do come by tomorrow to McCook and see these extraordinary films. Also to be shown are several surprises, which have never been seen publicly before.

Lastly, I would like to give a word of thanks to the people who have made this year cinematically rewarding for me. First, to the Cinestudio for all the good movies. Next, to the Tripod who have given me this unrestricted space to write whatever's on my mind. And finally to all you out there who have read this stuff. This has been a great opportunity to share all the great insights I have enjoyed inside the dark regions of the movie theatre. I just hope I have let in a little light for you.

Symphony Ends Season With a Bang

by Joel Kemelhor

The final concert, or, in the words of the programme notesman, the "grande finale" of the Hartford Symphony season was presented at the Bushnell on Wednesday night. Conductor Arthur Winograd closed out last year with the thunderous chords of "The Great Gate of Kiev" from Pictures at an Exhibition. This season ended with a brief eloquent silence following the withering pizzicato of Igor Stravinsky's Petrushka; then, divining that the music was over, the Hartford audience broke into its perfunctory ovation.

Petrushka is, as was mentioned in last week's Tripod article on the composer, one of a trio of landmark scores Stravinsky wrote for the Ballet Russe before the First World War. The music sustains a story in four scenes set at a Russian fair, in which a peasant doll is brought to life, falls hopelessly in love with a ballerina doll, and is slain by a jealous Moorish doll—not exactly an allegory of Soviet-Arab relations. Stravinsky's score is sweeping, colorful, and percussive, and includes, in the ballerina's music, a witty imitation of the lilting, mindless waltzes favored by such minor French composers as Gounod. Bitonality (outlawed in Connecticut by a Puritan statute) is strikingly used in the so-called "Petrushka chord" (C major against F-

sharp major). The orchestra gave a fine performance of the work, with its conductor's usual tight gestures serving to emphasize the metronomic elements of the Stravinsky idiom. Here was at last the appropriate piece for Mr. Winograd to lead as if he were a puppet on an inhibited string. And even the Hartford trumpeter dispatched his difficult part in Petrushka with a skill that was gratefully absent for last season's Moussorgsky. Perhaps, like fine wine, the Hartford Symphony improves with age without turning into Winograd.

The other highlight of the concert was Bela Bartok's Violin Concerto Opus Posthumous, performed by the orchestra's concertmaster Bernard Lurie. Bartok, whom many of us remember from hopeful childhoods as the creator of fiendish finger exercises for piano, wrote this concerto early in his career, but it was not publicly heard until after his death. It is in two movements, each of which is begun by the solo violin without accompaniment. The music is alternately tender and scintillating, and in the second movement had the quality of a folk song such as the Hungarian composer was fond of dredging up from the Balkans. Mr. Lurie played expressively, but

without bravado, and the total effect was, in the word of a fairer Trinity subscriber, "delightful." Mr. Winograd should schedule Bartok's great Concerto for Orchestra for a performance before I graduate.

Another soloist on the program was Jonathan Miller, principal cellist with the orchestra. His vehicle was Robert Schumann's Cello Concerto in A Minor, which proved to be long and dull except for the third movement. Although the tone of his instrument was not so smooth as one would expect for a Romantic concerto, Mr. Miller played expressively, even melodramatically, and his bowing was best in the third movement. The problem was that the solo part was not of sufficient originality or stature to enliven the orchestral proceedings, during which Mr. Winograd took elaborate notice of Schumann's direction "Nicht zu schnell." A bit more schnell might have helped.

The concert opened with Schubert's Overture in Italian Style in C, written as a sort of parody of Rossini "crescendo style." Rossini is a much more effective parody of himself, and the overture provided little but a break for late-comers to take their seats.

The Arts
& Criticism

New Shows In Hartford

by David Pater Pumphrey

May 4 saw the opening of three new exhibitions of contemporary art in Hartford, one at Trinity's own Austin Arts Center and two at the Wadsworth Atheneum.

Here at Trinity, a crowd of interested people who were surprising both in terms of their numbers and diversity, gathered to drink Napa Sonoma Mendocino while admiring the accumulated output of this year's studio art students. Yes, it was the opening night of Trinity's Students' Show, that had been proclaimed to the campus in those deservedly notorious posters. I found the posters surprising, to say the least; modesty forbids my describing them to you.

You have to set limits somewhere! It was too obvious that the students shown in the poster were having fun, which is unacceptable aesthetically; in short, it is the difference between naked and nude. However unrefined one found the students advance advertisement for their show, one must give the students due praise for the works they exhibit. There is an overall strength in the exhibition which surpasses those of former student shows; more good students made more good art with more media. The Students Show will be open until the end of the semester. The works are definitely worth your seeing and definitely worth your thinking about, both in terms of quality and in view of Trinity's benign neglect of the Fine Arts department. It seems to me that it is the province of smaller colleges to concentrate their efforts to foster the humanities. The slow transmogrification of our liberal-arts college into Trinity T3! (Trinity Technological and Pre-Medical Placement Program) is a damn shame; and one can only wonder what results some redirected interest and investment in fine arts would catalyze in a department of Trinity that continues to improve in both its studio and history subdivisions yet does not receive the moral or financial backing it deserves.

Museums feel the squeeze, too, today, and like colleges, some museums now charge admission. But the Wadsworth Atheneum is still free, and during the next four or five weeks the Atheneum has on exhibition the sculpture of Arnaldo Pomodoro and the conceptual work of Thoss Taylor. There was a members' preview and reception held last Tuesday for Pomodoro's opening that was attended by a group from Trinity. The refreshments, consisting of delicious brownies, miniature cupcakes, and a potent punch (that tasted like a mixture of watermelon kool-aid and grain alcohol, but that somehow was good), rivalled Pomodoro's work in interest value. Go down and judge for yourself, but I found Pomodoro's massive wheels, spheres, cubes, and columns to be rather over-exploitive of one idea. The level of craftsmanship is very high, but one object is not too different from another.

Also, see "Consider Your Confines" by Thoss Taylor. It is an exhibition of one-hundred visual approaches to the word "confine". The exhibition will be in Avery Court through June 15. Pomodoro's work will be at the Atheneum through July 18.



"It isn't simple. Israel is so big in spite of its smallness—one must be conscious of one's inability to represent it properly. But I have that—the consciousness of the inability."

This quote by Golda Meir opens the dance program AMIKUM: ARISE MY PEOPLE and expresses the choreographer's own feeling in undertaking to portray the spirit of Israel. Miss Dworin, a 1970 graduate of Trinity and currently an administrative assistant in the office of Vice President Smith, has created a program of modern dance, folk dance, song, and verse. She has used what she calls the "total theater approach" to communicate the significance of Israel to all people, not only Jews. The program traces the history of the Jewish people from ancient times through their dispersions, persecutions, the holocaust of Germany, and finally to the creation of the Israeli state. The program does not attempt to be political, but rather expresses the spiritual and emotional impact of Israel as a nation. It is this aspect of the Israeli question that Miss Dworin feels is important but often totally disregarded in consideration of the current crisis.

Miss Dworin recently returned from a visit to Israel where she was impressed by the unique quality of Israeli life. "I realized how few Americans really understand the situation that exists in Israel today. Before

my visit, I, too, was unaware. Through AMIKUM I hope to communicate to the audience the new understanding I gained in Israel. Dance is the way I can best share this feeling. By combining dance with music, song, and poetry, the significance of AMIKUM will be, I hope, that much clearer."

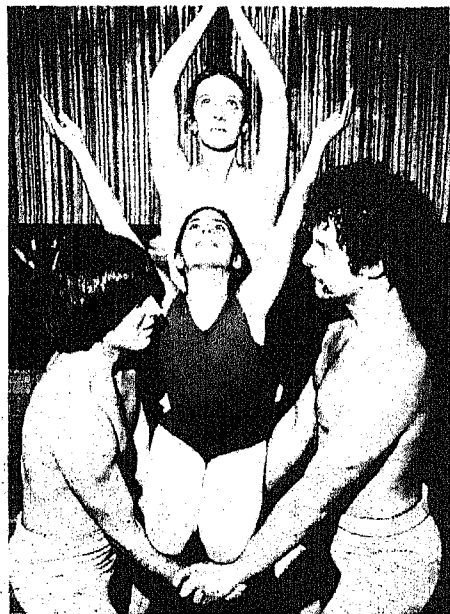
The program is divided into six sections, each representing what Miss Dworin feels to be a different stage in the development of the Jewish identity. The verse selections were chosen by Miss Dworin from various anthologies of Hebrew poetry and are read by Steve Charleston and Amme Scurria. The music ranges from traditional Hebrew melodies to electronic music. The vocal arrangements are under the direction of Daniel Frelander. Miss Dworin has choreographed both the folk and modern dance of AMIKUM, and has overseen the entire production.

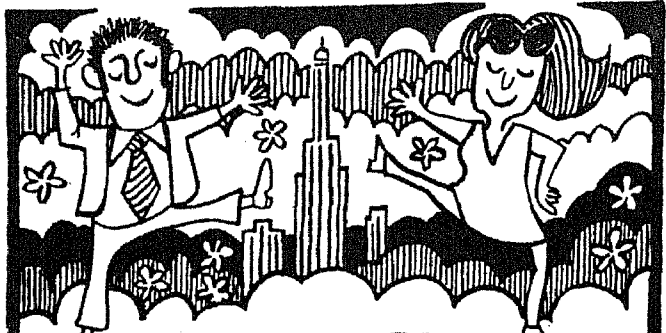
All the dancers are from Trinity except Shari Goldman, a 12-year-old sixth grader from Avon, Conn. "Shari represents the birth of a new and positive spirit combining the hope of tomorrow with the despair of yesterday," said Miss Dworin in an interview with the TRIPOD Sunday evening.

AMIKUM will be presented for two nights only, on Friday and Saturday, May 14 and 15 in the Goodwin Theater of the Austin Arts Center. Each performance will begin at 8:30 p.m. The public is invited. Free of charge.

The Spirit of Israel Choreographed

by Daniel Frelander





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Speakers Denounce Nixon At Pro-War Demonstration

by Matthew Moloshok

Carl McIntire, Fundamentalist preacher and radio personality, led a win-the-war march in Washington, D.C. Saturday afternoon. The march and rally came in the wake of three weeks of anti-war protests.

The pro-war demonstration, estimated by police at 15,000, heard telephoned addresses by Governor George Wallace (D-Alabama) and Lieutenant Governor Lester Maddox (D-Georgia) while they stood in a heavy rain.

Speaker after speaker denounced Nixon administration policies on the war in Indochina and on relations with the People's Republic of China.

Wallace told the crowd that the President, by his policy of Vietnamization, was not serving the interests of the United States. He said that the U.S. owed it to those who have died to win the war.

Wallace said that the U.S. should not try to open diplomatic relations with China. He accused the President of selling out to the Communist bloc both in foreign affairs and domestic.

The win-the-war march from Capitol Hill prior to the rally drew between 5,000 and 6,000, according to the D.C. police. Many went straight to the Monument. Although police set the crowd at 15,000, McIntire said that he estimated some 25,000 in the crowd.

McIntire conceded that his ninety minute rally was "not as big as the hippies," but he said that "we'll stay one jump ahead of them from now on."

"We hope that President Nixon will listen as carefully to us as he did to the hippies," the New Jersey preacher said.

McIntire had said that his march would probably attract more demonstrators than did the April 24 rally in the capital which drew a crowd of about 200,000.

The rally's organizers had hoped to get a statement from South Vietnam's vice-president Ky, and Nationalist China's leader, Chiang Kai Chiek. Neither addressed the rally, despite requests by McIntire and others.

The march and rally followed three weeks of protests by anti-war groups. Last week, more than 12,000 anti-war demonstrators were arrested in Washington on a variety of charges.

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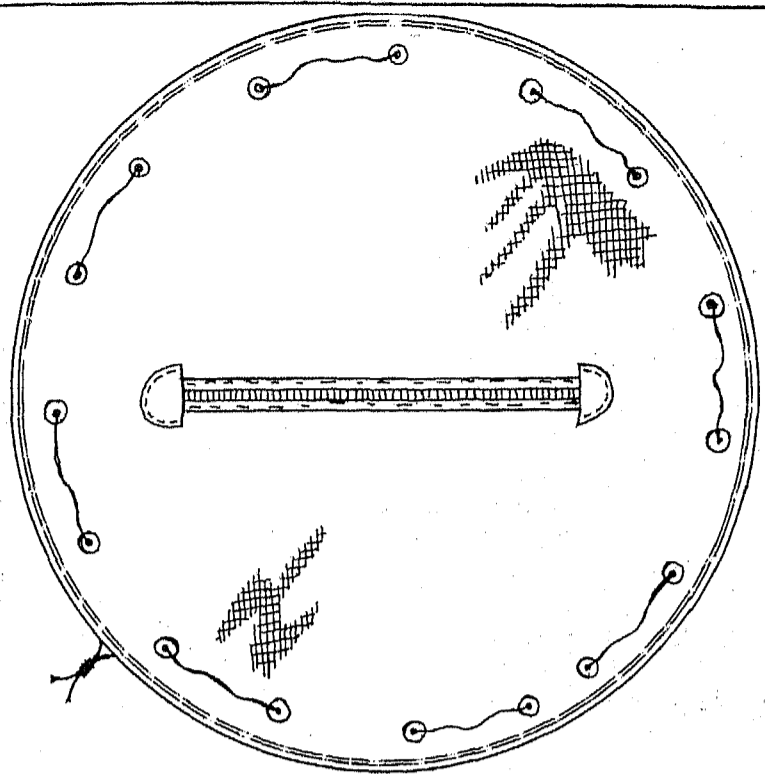
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Intercultural (From P. 1)

President was called last Monday to discuss the proposal.

According to Richard T. Lee, chairman of the philosophy department and a member of the Joint Educational Policy Committee, said that the new proposal meets most of the objections raised at that meeting.

The new proposal was discussed, too, during a Faculty caucus last Thursday.

Lee said he was "optimistic" on the chances on the proposal passing. He said that the new proposal answered the objections on lack of student involvement.

Another member of the committee, Edward W. Sloan, associate professor of history, said he could not predict whether the measure would pass or not, although he said that he hoped the revised version would meet the objections raised to the original proposal.

Stewart said that he hoped the proposal will pass this afternoon. He said that the proposal for intercultural studies is a realistic way of creating Black studies and other valuable programs which fall outside strict departmental lines.

The committee chairman stated that the College is not in a financial position to be highly innovative, but that the Intercultural studies program would provide an appropriate and efficient vehicle towards a program which is "gaining academic currency."

Robert B. Oxnam, assistant professor of history, a supporter of the program, predicted that there is a good chance of the measure's passing because Faculty members realize it is the only way the College will establish Black Studies and other studies outside traditional areas.

Stewart said, whether the proposal passes or fails, the Educational Policy Committee has done what it has to do: set up a framework for the establishment of Black Studies. In an introduction to the motion, the committee explains it is attempting to "provide a suitable context within which appropriate educational programs in such non-traditional areas as those represented by Black Studies and Non-Western Studies may be organized and coordinated effectively."

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HAPPY BIRTHDAY

from Bear, Benjamin, Pooh & me

Phone Tax

At 12:00 noon on Wednesday, May 12th, students from Hartford area colleges and citizens from the Greater Hartford area will be converging on the Southern New England Telephone Company for a massive publicized payment of phone bills while withholding payment of the 10% Federal tax assessment on monthly bills. Upon conclusion of the payment of bills on Wednesday, there will be a walk to City Hall where the withheld tax money will be presented to the Human Rights Commission as a donation for the Martin Luther King, Jr. Fund.

CINÉSTUDIO

Tues., May 11	THE BANK DICK (W. C. Fields)	8:00, 9:40
	Short - 75c	7:30, 9:20
Wed., May 12	FANTASIA G	7:30, 10:10
	Bear Country	9:30
Thurs., May 13	FANTASIA	7:30, 10:10
	Bear Country	9:30
Fri., May 14	FANTASIA	7:30, 10:10, 12:10
	Bear Country	9:30
Sat., May 15	FANTASIA	7:30, 10:10
	Bear Country	9:30
Sun., May 16	PIERROT LE FOU	7:30
	THE WAR GAME	9:30
Mon., May 17	PIERROT LE FOU	7:30
	THE WAR GAME	9:30
Tues., May 18	THE WELL-DIGGER'S DAUGHTER - 75c	7:30
Wed., May 19	PERFECT FRIDAY R	7:30
	THE VIRGIN AND THE GYPSY R	9:15
Thurs., May 20	PERFECT FRIDAY	7:30
	THE VIRGIN AND THE GYPSY	9:15
Fri., May 21	PERFECT FRIDAY	9:15
	THE VIRGIN AND THE GYPSY	7:30, 11:00
Sat., May 22	PERFECT FRIDAY	7:30
	THE VIRGIN AND THE GYPSY	9:15
Sun., May 23	CLOSELY WATCHED TRAINS	7:30
	TRISTANA GP	9:15
Mon., May 24	CLOSELY WATCHED TRAINS	7:30
	TRISTANA	9:15
Tues., May 25	FOUR CLOWNS G - 75c	7:30, 9:15
Wed., May 26	THE WILD CHILD G	7:30
	TOM JONES	9:10
Thurs., May 27	THE WILD CHILD	7:30
	TOM JONES	9:10
Fri., May 28	THE WILD CHILD	10:00
	TOM JONES	7:30, 11:30
Sat., May 29	THE WILD CHILD	7:30
	TOM JONES	9:10

GENERAL \$2.00

STUDENTS \$1.50

Trinity Tripod

EDITORIAL SECTION

TUESDAY, MAY 11, 1971

Support For a Proposal . . .

The proposal for an Intercultural Studies program at the College which will be voted upon by the faculty at their meeting this afternoon is a sound beginning for what may become a major educational shift to interdisciplinary studies. Revised by the Committee on Educational Policy since the last faculty meeting, it stands a fair chance of passage principally because of administrative backing.

The proposal should be approved for several reasons. First, it will enable a student to study particular cultures in depth in addition to the already existing ability to study deeply a particular discipline. Second, it will provide for a much needed Black Studies program by assigning it as the major priority on the Intercultural Studies program. Third, the planning seminar of six students and six faculty members shows a willingness to recognize the students' role as an important one in academic decision-making.

The Intercultural Studies proposal is a thorn in the side of those faculty chairmen who are unwilling to relinquish a part of their power over course selection and faculty hiring. It also runs counter to the thinking of those die-hard disciplinarians who see education only in terms of the limited viewpoint of a single academic field.

Intercultural Studies will provide the student with an extensive choice of educational opportunities and a guideline under which to select them. It deserves faculty support.

R.F.S.

. . . an Administrator . . .

The Tripod judges Mr. J. Ronald Spencer to be the best candidate we have yet seen for the position of Dean of Community Life. In the past few weeks, several candidates have visited the campus, but it is clear that Mr. Spencer is the most qualified contender for the position.

As an Instructor in the College history department, Mr. Spencer has won the respect of his students. He has shown himself to be intelligent and sensitive to student concerns. His fairness and honesty in dealing with students have never been questioned. Spencer will bring to the Dean's office both the credibility and the trustworthiness essential to it.

The issues facing the next Dean are of crucial concern to students. Basic questions of the rights of students will be decided within the coming year. Mr. Spencer, who will not have to spend months learning about Trinity, will be able to involve himself in the crucial decision-making from the very start—bringing with him his commitment to civil liberties, his political skills, and the respect he is known to enjoy from both students and faculty. It is clear that the students will approve of this nomination, and this approval should be of central concern to the College in filling the position.

A.J.M.

. . . and Voter Registration

Too often the end of the academic year marks the end of students' political involvement. Too often, when the season for massive demonstrations is over, so are the students' interest and commitment.

The new right of 18 year olds to vote in national elections can be one way of continuing political action when the marches are over. But, to be eligible to vote students must register with the appropriate town or city official.

In order to participate in primaries and the selection of candidates, students must also, when they register, indicate that they wish to join a political party.

Even though the next national elections are eighteen months away, much of the work of picking candidates will start by the beginning of 1972.

Furthermore, the addition of large numbers of students to the voting rolls may have an effect on the actions of the major parties and candidates seeking nominations even before the students' power shows up in the election results.

Unless they register during the summer, many students will probably not register at all.

The recent victory of a radical slate in the Berkeley municipal elections has shown the potential power of students direct participation in the electoral process. Students won by going beyond their now traditional role as doorbell ringers and campaign workers.

Voting is the most accessible means of encouraging change in this society. We might as well use it.

Shun the Fruminous Bandersnatch

Graduation Present

by David Sarasohn

In the four years, more or less, that I have been attending, more or less, Trinity, there have been a few things changing. But some of our main problems remained the same, and I think I've finally solved some of them. I am now willing to bestow these answers upon the College for free; after all, without the education I've received here, my mind probably wouldn't work this way.

We have now, for example, exchanges, Open Semesters, and years and semesters abroad. Students are not only permitted to take advantages of these programs, but, due to certain conditions on campus, encouraged to; the new Open Semester application now contains only two questions, "Will you need a room on campus?" and "When can you leave your current room?"

Among the things that haven't changed is that there are places on campus where the student would just as soon rather not live, preventing any sort of community spirit in certain dormitories. This feeling was apparent at last week's room drawings, which I understand were based on a Lucky Filters commercial that Dean Cassidy once saw. This was a matter of great concern to me because at this time two weeks ago, my thesis was a subject not mentioned in polite conversation, and I was engaged in an attempt to get a high priority number as "falling senior."

The other problem that we seem to be stuck with is that many people that Trinity accepts seem to prefer to go elsewhere. Precisely why this conditions exists is unclear, although the Tripod has a crack

reporter working on the question.

After much consideration, I have decided that the problem is that the freshman has no opportunity to take part in such programs himself, and so the candidate is unable to see how our new ideas will affect his life. An exciting program for some freshmen might change this. Our freshman year, for example, the College started an Honors Scholars program. I don't know how it worked with the other applicants, but in my case, being named a Trinity College Freshman Honors Scholar easily lured me away from my other acceptance, at South Jersey A. & M.

Bearing this, and our other problem, in mind, I have devised an exciting freshman honors program that the College could put in effect with next year's acceptees, and which won't cost us a thing. I call it "Freshman Year in Jones."

Under it, a few selected freshmen will be given the opportunity to take part in an exciting experiment in communal living. It will provide a rare chance to truly share with another human being. Conventions such as privacy and exclusiveness will be discarded in this exciting residential project, which seeks to define itself in terms of the people living in it.

If this doesn't bring us a 1976 class of Merit Scholars, I'll be very surprised. Fortunately, however, I have an alternate program. I haven't worked all the kinks out of it yet, but I have the title. It's called "Freshman Year at Yale."

On Target

Perspective

by Alan Marchisotto

Four years is a long time to have written on the same general topic. One would think that the possibilities for observation and comment about Trinity would be fairly quickly consumed. Because of the peculiar nature of a college campus, however, the literary horizon is unlimited, at least to the critical eye. There is a certain arrogance inherent in being connected with a center of learning, a claim not wholly justified either by history or present activity. Too often, intellectualism is confused with the accoutrement of intellectualism. Any idea, no matter how poorly conceived, may be redeemed if only its expression contains the correct number of polysyllabic words, alludes to a contemporary political topos, and is delivered in the breathy, somewhat halting manner of the serious scholar. Tempered with just a dash of humility and a ceremonial nod toward the god of open mindedness, the most extraordinarily inane concept may undergo a miraculous transformation indeed. It is all a charade, however, and as in all false situations, reality becomes more and more divorced from the pantomime of our existence until all hopes for control of our surroundings and for the future are dashed.

It is difficult to escape the conclusion that Trinity's future is rather bleak. It also appears obvious, at least to this writer, that Trinity is striving mightily to hasten its Armageddon. The College is wasting its energies on too many pursuits, going off in too many directions which are neither coordinated nor complementary. Too much is undertaken for its symbolic significance to a passing whim. Part of this is due to a total lack of leadership at the College. No one seems willing to be even occasionally unpopular, a condition endemic to leadership. Rather, in pursuit of some strangely inarticulated democratic ideal, we are presented with a bewildering array of committees with ill defined powers, ill defined goals, and ill equipped members going through the motions of dealing with problems, but wholly failing to even define them. Silly students with no frame of reference, faculty members unwilling to commit themselves, and administrators who have proven that they cannot administer can hardly be expected to break out of their academic haze which, like a narcotic, dims the awful prospect of that ever present reality. The waters are muddied not as a ploy to gain time, but rather because there is a profound inability to crystallize them.

The charade that is readily played out here is rather reminiscent of a large scale production of the commedia del arte, in which stock characters appear regardless of the plot. Whenever a new situation arises, the actors assemble and, with their masks

at the ready, march on stage to begin the show. The action is always the same and the treatment predictably superficial. Fashion rather than competence has become the order of the day. What makes the situation all the more pathetic is the messianic nature of the actors. Each appears in his capacity as savior. The ability to step back and comprehend a larger picture, to be able to laugh at oneself, has been totally lost in a ballooning consciousness of personal worth. Absurdity, in such situations, cannot be detected. The arrogance of a college community will not admit the possibility of its existence.

Also evident is a growing trend toward evasion of responsibility. Just as peer pressure as an elementary social control has been eliminated among most students, so the administration has abdicated its responsibility to provide a decent atmosphere in which the majority of people may work and must live. Deterioration of student life evokes nothing more than meandering and meaningless statements from the president. Rules for student living are universally ignored. In the meantime, intimidation and violence are becoming less rare as elements of the student experience. The adjudicative system is both contemptible and characteristic. It is hard to escape the conclusion that it is being used to smother rather than to decide issues, to protect certain interests rather than to provide justice of any kind. Wherever one looks, the story is the same. Change is not institutionalized. It is rather shunted back and forth between committees and the president, none of whom have the wherewithal to formulate a set of rules and see to its enactment. Rather, in the fruitless attempt to arrive at a complete consensus, all proposals, good and bad, are ground into the same pabulum for general consumption.

There exists a larger pattern of depersonalization. Faculty and students need to feel some affection and loyalty for the institution, an end that was actively pursued by the previous administration. The last three years has seen a complete deemphasis of this approach. The way in which faculty appointments have been handled is the most obvious example of the trend. As far as students are concerned, the administration apparently believes that an occasional Wean Lounge coffee hour will make its compassion evident. While helpful, it is essentially public relations tinsel. The administration's actions with regard to housing, the size of the student body, and minority students shows a consuming desire for the symbolic. This obviates the need, always distressing, for any display of courage.

Short term gain at the risk of long term damage is a shabby trick not wholly foreign

(Continued on page 7)

Trinity Tripod

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Mastering the Draft

Games Draft Boards Play

Copyright 1971 by John Striker and Andrew Shapiro

"Beat the Draft" has become a national sport for many young registrants. Their tactics have been widely publicized. Relatively little attention, however, has been paid to plays executed by the home team--the local draft board.

Draft boards play "Beat the Registrant." For a draft board member there is only one requirement to make the team: immaculate ignorance of the Fifth Amendment to the Constitution. That Amendment contains the Due Process Clause, guaranteeing citizens "basic fair play" at the hands of federal agencies. If draft boards had to provide registrants with basic procedural due process, the Selective Service System would break down completely. To avoid such an eventuality, the Due Process Clause is not allowed to delay the game when "Beat the Registrant" is played.

What are some of the plays to watch for in "Beat the Registrant"? One favorite is "forfeit." In "forfeit" the play actually begins with you. One day you submit a documented request for reconsideration of your classification. The board simply does nothing; it doesn't even bother to meet in order to consider whether your case should be considered. Perhaps, the draft board clerk will look over your request; she may even telephone one or two board members. But essentially the home team just fails to show up. The immediate result of "forfeit"--unlike in most sports--is that you lose: you stay in the same classification without really knowing why.

Another common maneuver is known as "wrong signal." Once more you initiate the play. Say, you visit your draft board office and seek legal information or advice. You may be counselled (contrary to all judicial precedent) that a conscientious objector must believe in a Supreme Being. Or you might be told that you cannot qualify for some deferment if you failed to report within ten days the facts on which your claim for deferment is based. The key to a well-executed "wrong signal" is to misstate the law in as authoritative a manner as possible. Then the registrant may be so discouraged that he will not even bother making his claim.

Aficionados of "Beat the Registrant" are always thrilled to see a well-trained draft board pull off "call from the bench." Unlike "forfeit," where the draft board avoids any decision by simply not showing up, "call from the bench" is used to let someone else make the decision. "Call from the bench" is run in many different patterns. For example, the board may tell a registrant, "The case is out of our hands now; we're just going to send it off to the appeal board." Or, perhaps, the board will abdicate its own judgement and blindly follow the advice of its State Director. In either instance, the board abjures the authority and responsibility that Congress gave it.

Sometimes, a calculated "delay of the

game" leads to victory in "Beat the Registrant." This particular play differs from both "forfeit" and "call from the bench." The draft board actually deliberates and comes to its own decision.

However, it waits so long to do so that the decision, when finally rendered, appears to be of no use to the registrant. For example, a board waits until after the registrant's school year ends, before deciding there is no longer any reason to reclassify him from I-A to II-S. The decision not to reclassify unfairly denies the registrant his right to a hearing and an appeal.

Perhaps, the most deceptive play in the game is the "silent huddle." It keeps the registrant in the dark. He is not informed when, unbeknownst to him, damaging evidence has been slipped into his file. He is never given any specific reasons why he was not deferred. He is denied the benefit of counsel to cross-examine the board members and elicit their thoughts. As a result, the registrant is deprived of a fundamental right: the right to know and rebut evidence and reasoning that may cost him his life.

"Personal fouls" abound in "Beat the Registrant." One draft board was so prejudiced that it denied a II-S to a qualified student simply because he belonged to S.D.S. Another board became hostile over the time taken up in considering a registrant's C.O. claim. This board, after threatening to resign, asked the Appeal Board to give the case "quick action because of its moral status in the community, which . . . is undermining the integrity of Selective Service. . . ."

If you feel you have been the victim of some unfair play in "Beat the Registrant," you had better seek legal counsel. Only he can advise you whether your board's gamesmanship was so unfair as to violate the Due Process Clause and nullify your induction order.

Courts are regularly voiding induction orders that were issued after a shameful disregard for procedural due process. In so doing, one court recently warned: "The draft board's overzealous, highhanded and erroneous handling of this registrant's plight hardly inspires confidence in the system. Rather, it is this kind of mistreatment which has alienated the youth of the nation, bred disrespect for the law, sparked the disorders which have torn a gap between generations and ripped open the very structure of society. It feeds the clamor for the abolition of the whole selective service system. . . . At the very least, those entrusted with the awful power of drafting the nation's young men . . . owe a duty of the most searching examination of the facts, scrupulous fairness, sensitive care, compassionate hearing, patient consideration, cautious action and deliberate and rational decision with the law. We afford no less to the worst criminal in our society."

Letters to the editor

'Housing'

To the Editor:

In his recent letter concerning the lottery, Bob La Rose presents a legitimate complaint - that the room assignments were clearly biased in favor of the women students. I sympathize with his grievance but I strongly disagree with his critique of what role the women's liberation movement had in allowing this situation to exist.

He states that the "women's liberation . . . movement at least as (it) exists on this campus, seems unable to do anything except manifest (its) own greed." First of all, I was not aware that any WLM movement with any power to sway existed on this campus. The few people who might, with a stretch of the imagination, constitute such an organization are more concerned with attitude towards and quotas against women here. I am offended by his "Where were you, you bra-less liberators, when we needed you." I would like to know what correlation there is between lack of underwear and sex-ideology. My guess would be that it is not very high.

You complain about men not being assigned enough dormitory space. Where were you, Bob La Rose, when women were not being assigned enough student-body space? You were here two of the 137 years when Trinity excluded women, as students entirely.

Concerning this basically non-existent WLM organization, is it manifesting greed to ask for such things (luxuries - he might have it) as lighted hallways, uncracked window panes and enough space to live in? Earlier this year about 25 of the "fragile creatures. . . (who) could naturally not be expected to suffer in Jones" - who had been living there all year - had a meeting concerning the problems being a woman student here. When we came to the subject of housing we unanimously agreed that problems in this area are not restricted to women but to all who live in dormitories.

I was not, and to my knowledge, no other women were consulted when room assignments were decided. The fact that women were assigned better rooms in general than the men reflects the slowly changing status-quo of our society. The fear of "things that go bump in the night" is real. If men students are unwilling to live on the

first floor for fear, then Trinity should institute stricter security measures.

I find the distorted presentation of such a popular issue as the WLM offensive and lacking insight in that Bob La Rose uses pre-existing sentiment and misconceptions about the WLM as a means to his own end. (I don't think he seriously believes anyone would willingly offer to give up a good room).

Heidi Neubauer

'Tax'

To the Editor;

At 12:00 noon on Wednesday, May 12th, students from Hartford area colleges and citizens from the Greater Hartford area will be converging on the Southern New England Phone Company (across from the Old Statehouse in downtown Hartford) for a massive publicized payment of telephone bills while withholding payment of the 10% Federal tax assessment on monthly bills. The nonpayment of the phone tax is designed to dramatically register our outrage and opposition to this abominable war. Phone tax resistance is a seemingly innocuous method of trying to thwart the war, but it costs the Internal Revenue Service an estimated \$300 to obtain tax money from a citizen who refrains from paying his phone tax. The process of collecting unpaid telephone tax can serve to significantly clog a system that continues to perpetrate acts of destruction in Indo China. With the growing refusal of American citizens to comply with financing the horrors of war, a collective effort by us now with simultaneous political pressure seems to be a last hope to effect the cessation of U.S. military involvement in Southeast Asia peacefully.

Subsequent to the nonpayment of phone tax on Wednesday, there will be a procession to City Hall where withheld tax money will be presented to the Human Rights Commission as a donation for the Martin Luther King, Jr. Fund.

If you contribute toward the payment of a phone bill but do not pay the bill directly yourself, you can submit a statement regardless, stating the reason for boycotting the tax. These statements are available at Mather Hall front desk.

Hartford Tax Resisters

Perspective . . . (From P. 6)

to the campus. The cynical waste of money on so called cultural programs and ethnic studies at a time when established disciplines are declining is but the most recent example of this practice. The pandering to current opinion, which has become so obvious in the last several years, has significantly inhibited the ability to deal with a campus that has become more and more stratified, which is itself a result of conscious decisions made in Williams Memorial. The great issue, I suppose, is not so much change, but the way in which change is approached, judged, and implemented, the way in which issues are dealt with and resolved. There is an inherent

dishonesty in much that goes on at Trinity now. Her problem extends well beyond finances. It centers upon a lack of leadership, a lack of expertise, a lack of commitment to the needs of the institution in the face of transient demands by people ignorant of both the possibilities and the limitations inherent in liberal arts. From the perspective of four years, then, the administration is a failure. Any optimism for the future must lay in the hope that the institution may absorb and overcome the setbacks it is currently sustaining.

It has been a very interesting four years. Whether or not I outraged you, thank you for listening.

Feiffer

LT. CALLEY ISN'T GUILTY. HE WAS FOLLOWING ORDERS.

THEN WHO'S GUILTY? MEDINA?

CAPT. MEDINA ISN'T GUILTY. HE WAS CARRYING OUT HIS MISSION.

THEN WHO'S GUILTY? WEST-MORE-LAND?

GEN. WEST-MORELAND ISN'T GUILTY. HE WAS TRYING TO WIN A WAR.

THEN WHO'S GUILTY? JOHNSON?

PRESIDENT JOHNSON! ARE YOU CRAZY?

THEN WHO'S GUILTY?

THE MEDIA.

WHY IS THE MEDIA GUILTY?

FOR MAKING US LOOK LIKE A PACK OF WAR CRIMINALS.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH THE MEDIA?

WASTE 'EM!

IT'S NO BIG DEAL.

Dist. Publishers-Hall Syndicate

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This Week

TUESDAY, May 11

1:00 p.m. - Golf - Springfield and AIC - Home

3:00 p.m. - Baseball - Springfield - Home.

3:00 p.m. - Track - WPI - Away.

8:00 and 9:40 p.m. - Film: "The Bank Dick" - Cinestudio.

9:45 p.m. - Film: "La Dtrada" - Cinestudio.

10:30 p.m. - Compline - Chapel.

WEDNESDAY, May 12

Noon - The Eucharist - Chapel.

Noon - Human Relations Committee - Alumni Lounge

3:00 p.m. - Lacrosse - Wesleyan - Away.

5:45 p.m. - Cerberus Cookout - 79 Vernon St. (behind PIO & Alumni Bldg.).

7:00 p.m. - O Population Growth - Washington Room. Films: "Time of Man" - "1985"

7:30 and 10:10 p.m. - Films: "Fantasia" - "Bear Country" - Cinestudio.

4:00 p.m. - TCC - Wean Lounge.

THURSDAY, May 13

3:00 p.m. - Tennis - R.I. - Home

3:45 p.m. - Women's Lacrosse - Chaffee - Home.

4:00 p.m. - Honors Day - Chapel.

4:30-9:30 p.m. - Community Picnic sponsored by Human Relations Committee.

4:30 p.m. - Ball Games - Quad. 5:30 p.m. - Picnic Supper - Quad. 6:30 p.m. - 9:30 p.m. - Musical Program, Folk Dancing, Band Concert-Quad. (In case of rain supper will be in field house and other events will take place in Washington Room).

5:00 - TCGA Senate Room

7:30, 9:30 & 10:10 p.m. - Films (as Wednesday).

7:30 p.m. - Class Films - McCook Auditorium).

8:00 p.m. - Lecture by Dr. Norman N.

Holland - "Two Readers Reading - an examination of the psychology of the literary response" - Goodwin Theatre, A.A.C.

FRIDAY, May 14

Last day of classes in Trinity Term.

3:00 p.m. - Baseball-Wesleyan-Home.

4:00 p.m. - Lecture by Prof. David Lachterman, Syracuse Univ. "Selfhood and Reason - a Dilemma in Kent" sponsored by Philosophy Club - L.S.C. Auditorium.

4:00 p.m. - AAUP - Alumni Lounge.

5:15 p.m. - Shabbat and Kiddush sponsored by Hillel - Goodwin Lounge.

7:30, 10:10 and Midnite - Film: "Fantasia" - Cinestudio.

9:20 - Film: "Bear Country" - Cinestudio.

8:30 p.m. - Dance Program - "Amikum: arise my people" choreography and direction by Judy Dworin - Admission Free - Goodwin Theatre, A.A.

SATURDAY, May 15

7:30 and 10:10 p.m. - Film: "Fantasia" - Cinestudio.

9:30 p.m. - Film: "Bear Country" - Cinestudio.

8:30 p.m. - Dance Program (as Friday) - Goodwin Theatre.

SUNDAY, May 16

10:30 a.m. - The Eucharist - Chapel.

1:15 p.m. - Newman Apostolat Mass - Alumni Lounge

MONDAY, May 17 - FRIDAY, May 21

Review Days

WEDNESDAY, May 19 & THURSDAY, May 20

General Examinations for Seniors

SATURDAY, May 22 - FRIDAY, May 28

Final Examinations

SUNDAY, May 30

Commencement Exercises of the 148th Academic Year.

Clothes - Books

During the last two weeks of school, there will be a clothing and book drive. Big boxes will be placed in the lounges of the following dorms: North Campus (2), High Rise, Jones Hall, Elton and South Campus (2). Also there will be a box in the main coatroom of Mather Hall.

If you have any clothing or books (hard-bound or paperbacks), that you can contribute, please put them in one of the boxes between May 17th and May 28th.

Faculty and administrators are urged to contribute as well.

If you have any questions, please see Ellen Mulqueen at the Mather Hall Desk.

Symposium

Dr. Norman Holland, literary critic and psychologist, will participate in a two day symposium on May 13 and 14. He will speak on literature and literary criticism Thursday at 2:30 p.m. and psychology Friday at 10:00 a.m. Both discussions will be held in Goodwin Lounge. At 8 p.m. Thursday, in Goodwin Lounge, concerning the psychology of our response to literature. All are invited.

Birth Control

A representative of Planned Parenthood will be in the Infirmary every Monday afternoon, 12:30 - 2:30 p.m., for conferences and questions. All meetings will be kept confidential. For information contact Katy McGrath, 522-6769.

Announcements

Honors Day

The Human Relation Committee has scheduled several events open to all members of the College community for Honors Day, Thursday, May 13, 1971

4:30-5:30 p.m. Volleyball and Softball (North End of Quad) (Sign up sheets at Front Desk, MCC) (In case of rain-cancel)

5:30-7:00 p.m. Picnic-South End of Quad Bring your own or Mail Ticket or Special Ticket of \$1.50 (Pick up ticket at Front Desk, Mather CC)

9-5:00 p.m. M-F Limited supply available (In case of rain-picnic in Field House)

6:30-7:30 Musical Program Pipes and Community Sing-North End of Quad (Washington Room in case of rain)

8:30-9:30 p.m. Band Concert featuring "The Sloth" (Washington Room in case of rain)

Films

Zero Population Growth will present two films Wednesday, May 12, beginning at 7:00 p.m. The films are: "The Time of Man" and "1985". The films deal with ecology and populations.

History

The History Department has instituted a change in its senior seminar program for next year. Students will be able to take two seminars if they wish. Members of the Class of 1973 will be urged to take two seminars in their senior year, and majors thereafter will be required to take two seminars.

Senior majors interested in taking courses with Mr. West or Mr. Bankwitz should see Miss Mary Carol Harrison in the History Department for permission.



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Roller Derby

"America's Fastest Growing Sport"

by Paul Dumont

Remember Larry Talbot, the guy who would turn into a werewolf at every full moon? Well, old Hairy Larry has nothing on this writer. Just ask my friends what happens to me at high noon every Sunday. They'll shudder and gasp a bit, and then whisper the horrible truth--that underneath this guise of normalcy, I am--sob--a Roller Derby Fan! ! !

For the last six years I have raced to my TV set at the appointed time, to thrill to Walt Harris's eternal summons: "It's time for . . . ROLLER DERBY! ! America's fastest-growing, most exciting sport! !"

Already I can hear you sports purists jeering. In fact, I dare say that Roller Derby enthusiasts are the most maligned sports fans in the country today. Even those souls who have only a passing interest in athletics are inclined to sneer at Derby devotees. The only sport which surpasses it on the Scorn Scale is professional wrestling.

And yet, the Derby has a fanatical following in California, particularly in the San Francisco area, and it draws huge crowds across the country when the teams tour each spring. The TV audience is sizeable and still growing. What accounts for this popularity, this mania which grips otherwise nondescript individuals like yours truly? Before I delve into this crucial question, I feel obliged to explain the general rules of Roller Derby to those who have no knowledge of the game.

Each team is made up of two five-player units, one all-male and the other all-female, and all players wearing roller skates. A game is divided into two halves of four periods each. A period lasts 12 minutes, with the clock stopping only for time-outs. The men and women skate in alternate periods.

Each five-player squad is composed of two "jammers," two "blockers," and a "pivot skater." The jammers wear striped helmets; their job is to score. Blockers wear solid colored helmets, and their function is self-explanatory. Pivot skaters wear solid black helmets, and can score as well as block. The pivot skater is the key man on any squad, and is usually the brawniest, tallest, oldest, or most skilled player of the five.

The game is played on a large, oval, banked track surrounded by a rail. A "jam", or scoring play, starts when any jammer fights his way free from the rest of the pack. He then has 60 seconds to circle the track and catch up to the pack from behind. For every member of the opposing team

that he then passes, he gets a point. Of course, the other team tries to stop him, using a variety of methods ranging from legitimate body checks to kicking, punching, gouging, choking, helmet-swinging, and machine-gunning.

Of course, there are penalties for all of these infractions, but the referees usually call them incompetently or too infrequently, which is why most Roller Derby games resemble minor Armageddons.

And therein lies one factor in the Derby's popularity. The game is a loosely-controlled drama of violence, of transgression-and-retribution, wherein a fan can vicariously revel in an elbow to the face or a skate in the groin. Like all contact sports, the Derby is a tremendous vent for the inner hostility and violent tendencies we all suppress in everyday life.

But pure, unadulterated bloodletting is nothing without a good guy to root for (remember "Night of the Living Dead"?) In the Derby, the white hats (or in this case, skates) are worn by the San Francisco Bay Area Bombers, who are to the Derby what the Celtics once were to basketball.

The Bombers are really the core of the sport. The crowds cheer for them no matter where they are playing. They're the ones that every team is out to pulverize, and the fans go into ecstasy when the Bombers pulverize back. They're the Avengers, the Justice-Meters, the "Power" of the People. Hated villains who are traded to the Bombers are immediately cheered for tactics which at other times infuriated the crowds.

While the Bombers are the core of the Derby, Charlie O'Connell and Joan Weston are the core of the Bombers. The two of them provide tremendous color and appeal on the banked track, and are the second main factor in the game's popularity. Ergo, a note on this dynamic duo is in order.

Weston captains the women's squad, towering over her teammates at 5' 10". Blond tresses flying, she hurtles her 155 pounds around the track with speed and grace, not to mention good sportsmanship. But when she's angry, she packs an uppercut that might give Joe Frazier pause, and she's not afraid to use it.

Weston has been called the most worshipped female athlete in the United States today. Whether or not you buy that claim will probably depend on whether or not you've seen her in action and the crowd's reaction. I have, and I can testify that both sights are rather awe-inspiring.

But despite her prowess on the track, the "Blonde Amazon" of the ball-bearing set is rather quiet and soft-spoken in her street togs (as are most Derby players). No doubt this off-the-job Girl Scout air adds to her popularity.

Her counterpart in the male ranks is Charlie O'Connell, probably the greatest male skater ever to trod the track. "Charlie O" is the prototype pivot skater--big, fast, agile, strong, and colorful. He dominates his "metier" as much as any athlete has in the last decade.

Perhaps the key to his popularity is that he can skate superbly (which pleases the more serious-minded Derby watchers) or play as dirty as the most hated villains in the league. And when he plays dirty, it's a terrifying sight to behold. I have watched TV games in which Charlie has attacked players with benches, skates and even the water cooler which sits in the infield.

In one memorable bloodbath of a game, he was jumped by a baddie while sitting on the rail. Our Hero calmly threw up a leg to fend off the no-good, who caught Charlie's skate full in the gut. He was carried off with a fractured rib and a low supply of wind.

Thus far I have pointed to the sport's violence and its stars as causes for its great popularity. Another cause is undoubtedly the great pace at which Roller Derby is played. Some skaters have been clocked at up to 40 m.p.h., and even when nothing exciting is happening, one can marvel at the velocity at which the players glide around the 90-foot masonite oval. The great speeds hit during jams give rise to spectacular rail-clearing tumbles that add to the excitement of the proceedings (in one game O'Connell bounced bad boy Bob Woodberry into the third row in Madison Square Garden).

If I may get a bit more subtle for a moment, I would also cite the Derby's sexual appeals as contributing to its popularity. The sight of brawny, dominant females throwing their not inconsiderable weight around must turn on at least a few submissive males in the audience (and maybe a few lesbians as well). And of course, the womenfolk can always drool over the muscular males (although, surprisingly enough, most Derby men are not of Herculean size or strength: the Bombers' Tony Roman is only 5' 3".)

Many Derby scorners point to the women's teams and sneer, "They're a bunch of dykes." However, the articles I have read maintain that the Derby girls

(and men) are strictly hetero. In any case, I've never seen a jeerer go up to a Derbydame and call her queer to her face. Chances are the lady in question would skate up and down his profile for a half hour if he did try it.

Incidentally many Derby bad guys (and girls) have done just that. The villains of the skate set make Jack the Ripper look like a humanitarian. For every colorful good-guy, there are four nasties ready to jump him. Some of the more notorious jeer-getters include Bob Woodberry, Bob "Bald Eagle" Hein, Ronnie Robinson (son of Sugar Ray), and John "Porky" Parker.

The ladies are represented by such immortals as Annis "Big Red" Jensen and Ann Calvello (both in the Hall of Fame), Lydia Clay, and Jan Vallo, a quartet which probably could have turned the tide at Little Big Horn.

A new film entitled "Derby" has just come out, and although I haven't seen it yet, I understand it has gotten rave reviews. Sports Illustrated quotes Judith Crist as saying the film is "the first total triumph of the verite that cinema aspires to."

But we Derby fanatics hardly need critical say-so's to flock to the flick, as we most assuredly will. Meanwhile, the color, speed, violence, and personalities of Roller Derby continue to draw hordes of us to live games across the country, and to TV screens in growing numbers. We Derby Fans may not be purists, but we take a back seat to no one in the enthusiasm department. By the way, if you're still not swayed to the cause by this article, or you doubt Walt Harris's words, check the May 19, 1969 issue of "Variety" which calls Roller Derby, "the fastest-growing entertainment attraction in the country."

And if the world of the banked track does appeal to you, catch a few TV games and I guarantee you'll be hooked. Around here, Channels 18 and 40 carry videotaped games from California on Saturdays and Sundays. I myself usually watch in Wheaton Lounge on Sunday at noon. Come on over next weekend. Larry and I would appreciate the company.

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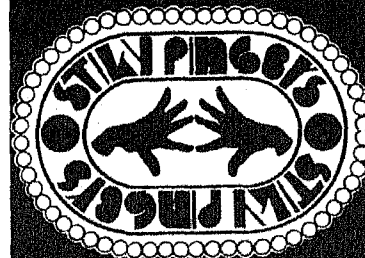
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Fail to Make Finals 'Lights' Beaten in Dad Vail

by Christopher Robin's Bear

I sing of oars and men, destiny's exile, who came from Hartford's shore to make the schuyll's landfall, Philadelphia. It had been a long and successful season for the lightweights: for three-and-a-half months they had worked four hours a day—all in preparation for six-and-a-half minutes on the second Friday in May: the Dad Vail Regatta: the national championships.

On the way to the starting line, the lights rowed as well as they had anytime all season, and things were looking up. Madame Fate, that feller of Hector, had it in for Trinity that day, however. Off the starting line Fordham veered sharply, and managed to chip two of the good guys' (you can tell because they wear white shirts) oars.

The Head Judge, in an unusual moment of leniency decided not to disqualify Trinity, and the race was restarted. This time both Trinity and Fordham jumped off the line. The New Yorkers owned a very slight advantage. Third place was taken over by Virginia Commonwealth, followed by Merchant Marine—all four well within 5 feet of each other. Towards the end of the start (where both Trin and Fordham are notoriously weak), VC copped the lead by nearly a foot; they were followed by Fordham, and Merchant Marine (two feet behind them). The Bantams sat in fourth place: only three seats behind the leader.

Connecticut's best small-college lightweight crew settled from a 43 to a 38, and then again to a 36. Power 10's from both MM and the Bants had made the race a toss-up at 500 meters. As the crews approached the bridge MM grabbed the lead by about 2 seats; VC held on to second, and led Fordham by another seat. Our heros seemed to be fading out of contention, and sagged behind by 3 more seats. But *mirabile dictu*—(as has happened all this season, when the lights need a miracle one occurs)—cox Hank Fried (on the strength of instructions he had garnered from Dick Dale before the race) the Bants made such a tight turn that our boys gained half a length on everyone else. By 1000, VC held the lead, one seat ahead of Trinity, who led both of the New York crews by another seat. Hardly a decisive margin.

The Bantams were still rowing at their customary 36 with pop tens (38), and power strokes. By the head of the island—about 1500 meters—MM had the lead. Hot on the tails of the Mariners were Fordham, 1/3 of a length back. Commonwealth trailed them by less than a seat, and was ahead of the Bantams by 1 seat. Here, the beat went up to 39, and we began to move. (At precisely the same time, the other three began to take their strokes up, and also moved more quickly.) Nonetheless at 1700 meters, when the Bantam stroke went up to a 43, Fordham held the lead; Merchant Marine, VC, and Trinity followed in that order, each one seat further back.

By 1900, Fordham and Merchant Marine were in a toss-up for the lead. Commonwealth trailed them by 2 seats, and seemed to be tiring. The Bants, in a last-ditch effort took the count up to a 45, and began to move. Alas, too late! Fordham won the heat. Merchant Marine was second about 5 feet back. Commonwealth took the

last qualifying spot another 5 feet back. Trin's bid just barely failed as they crossed the line 1 foot later. The first four boats had finished within 2.9 seconds of each other—less than 3/4 of a length apart. Even the announcer said it was the closest race he'd seen in 15 years at the Vail.

There was only one catch—Trinity had come in fourth, and failed to qualify for the finals: The lightweights final record was 8-8; 8 times as many as the '69 and '70 lightweights together. But as for the lights, their limbs lay slumped and chilled, and the soul of the '71 lightweights, resentful of its fate, flew down to the Shades, with many a sigh and a groan.

Results: Fordham 6:42.2; MM 6:43.1; VC 6:44.7; Trinity 6:45.1; Wayne State 7:00;

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Trinity Shines In Tourney; Palmer Makes Semifinals

Competing against the cream of the New England tennis crop, Trinity's varsity netmen came up with a stunning performance at Williamstown last weekend in the New England Championships.

Although the Dathmen are only 1-4 in their regular season play, they played amazingly well. Trin number one man Dick Palmer, unseeded in the tourney, upset second seed Pelletier of Amherst and sixth seed Talbert of Williams to reach the semifinals. There, he was finally ousted by Harvard's Cavanaugh, 6-1, 6-1.

The Trinity doubles team of Palmer and Rick Palamar also reached the tournament's semifinals before bowing to the second seed team of Dartmouth, 6-3, 6-3.

Jeff Harris of the Bantams made it to the quarterfinals before falling to Warner of Williams in three sets. Gary Mescon also lost a tough three-set quarterfinal match.

In doubles Trinity fared equally well. The team of Bruce Mahaffey and Mescon

dropped a thrilling three-set quarterfinal match to Brown's number one team. Bantam coach termed that match "one of the best-played he ever saw." The Trin team of Gary Plagenheef and Harris also made it to the quarterfinals before bowing.

Meanwhile, at Wesleyan, the Trinity girls team was competing in the Connecticut Championships in an event moved from New London to the indoor courts at Middletown. Trinity's Cindy Howar lost in the quarterfinals, while Susie Martin made it to the semifinals before succumbing.

This week finds a full slate of varsity, freshman, and girls' matches. Today the varsity and frosh are at Amherst. Tomorrow the frosh host Taft, while Thursday the varsity are home against Rhode Island. On Friday the varsity and Freshmen are at Springfield, while the Springfield girls are here. Now you figure it out.

Freshman Nine Loses to UConn

The Trinity Freshman Baseball team faced UConn Friday and did not have a good day of it. The Baby Bants suffered their first loss at the hands of the Huskies, 10-1.

The Bantams managed to strike first, however, Paul Gossling walked and stole second. Rich Hall knocked a bse hit and got the RBI. After this it was all downhill for the Bantams.

Bill Scully started on the mound for Trinity and pitched 6 innings. He gave up eight runs. David Sylvestro came in and finished the game. He gave up two runs in two innings.

Coach Don Miller said, "They were a good team. They hit well." Previously, UConn had only lost once, to Brown, in six starts. Miller thought the defense a key to the game. "We didn't play good enough defense," he said. He said there was "indecision" on several key plays.

The Freshman team's game against Amherst Saturday was cancelled because of the weather.

Football

There will be a meeting for all those interested in playing varsity football next fall at 8 p.m. Wednesday in the Sports Room at the Athletic Center.

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An Important Year . . .

(From P. 11)

fencers than any other informal sport and that he couldn't afford the kind of money the fencers needed to obtain the services of an excellent coach. Kurth suggested that the team 1) try to get a subsidy from the student activities committee, 2) investigate forming a Friends of Trinity Fencing, 3) try to obtain money through concessions.

Kurth's plan is one that may prove to be a guideline for all other informal sports at Trinity. As the athletic budget tightens other sources of revenue must be explored. Certainly informal sport should be eligible for a large sum from the student activities committee, as more people are involved in informal sports than many other organizations that are being given large amounts of money from that committee. Concessions and alumni support have notably helped the hockey and crew teams. "The Kurth Plan" is an important milestone in Trinity sports.

In the same edition in which Kurth proposed his plan, it was announced that Trinity had joined the New England Small College Athletic Conference. Although the name is both unwieldy and inaccurate (Union and Hamilton are in New York which has not yet decided to join New England in order to make the league's name correct) the league is a godsend to small college athletics because, if its rules are rigorously enforced, it will end cutthroat recruiting and will keep sports in "harmony with the essential educational purposes of the institution." The league, if covered correctly by the respective college newspapers, should dramatically increase athletic interest in the eleven conference schools. League standings should be kept by all the newspapers, with information provided by the respective college's news bureaus. The name should be changed by the college newspapers to the only one which really captures the essence of the league, yes, the Joint Organization for Competitive Kollege Sports (JOCKS). The formation of a conference was long overdue and will finally place sports in its proper place in a college program, for the players rather than for everybody else.

Thus far the spring has surpassed the fall as far as Trinity sports success is concerned. The lacrosse team is ranked ninth in New England and its record is the best the team has had in a long time. The crew, even though they finished only fifth in the Dad Vail, is the "most powerful and skilled ever to be fielded at Trinity" and they just might take the Henley Regatta in July. The baseball team hasn't overwhelmed their opponents, but they are a young team and getting better with each game. The tennis team falls into the same category as baseball, young and improving. The track team has been highly successful, thanks in no small way to the coaching of Dave Buran this season. And then there's golf.

There is no clearcut Player of the Spring. The voting was extremely close among the TRIPOD sportswriters. Certainly Spike Birmingham, Jack Nelson, Scott Phillips, Bob Atwater and, much as I hate to say it, Sheldon Crosby, deserve notice. Freshman Ron Duckett's track performances were outstanding and of course linkster Dave Heinlein was brilliant. But Bill Foster, who was Trinity's best batter, best pitcher and a clutch fielder as well (read the baseball story in today's paper) was our choice as Player of the Spring. Norm Graf and Dr. Chet McPhee tied for Coach of the Spring, Graf for his incredible determination and all around "Lombardiness", McPhee because he's proved that it's possible to field a winning team and still have a good time while your doing it.

Freshman of the Year was an easy choice. The unanimous selection was Ron Duckett, one of the best all around athletes Trinity has ever had. He broke several freshman football records, including most touchdown passes received, most reception yardage gained, most interceptions, while tying the mark for most points in a season with Gene Coney at 48 points. He had a 99 yard touchdown on an interception to his credit. In basketball he led the freshman in scoring while he ran a 9.9 hundred in track. Three varsity coaches can look forward to next year knowing they'll have Duckett on their team.

The baseball and tennis teams should do better next year but the same can't be said of the lacrosse team. A poor freshman team complicates problems caused by graduation losses. The crew team however should be strong once again with another bumper crop of freshman coming up to the varsity. The track team is young and should have a good season. The golf team has Dave Heinlein. Does any more need to be said?

My biggest disappointment with Trinity sports has been the lack of athletic competition on a steady basis between the faculty and the students. Touch football, basketball, squash, tennis, bocce, golf and softball should be played on a regular schedule by the respective team's all star players. Dr. Michael Campo and Charlie Yaeger would be my candidates as the organizers of this program.

Another source of disappointment has been the college community's passion for insult rather than offering constructive criticism when attacking an article they dislike. Trinity is amazingly gracious when reading articles which are complimentary but should one word slip in which does not describe someone as brilliant and the writer is accused of unprofessional journalism and cheap shooting. Though this is particularly true to the sports community, Jason Lloyd's letters prove that it is not the jock's exclusive territory. The belief that insults enhance arguments is a sad but popular belief at Trinity and one that I hope will pass as quickly as my memory in the Trinity sports world.

Well, it's been fun, sort of. Paul Sachner, Shawn O'Donnell, Albert Donsky, Jim Hall, Hank Fried, Mark von Mayrhauser and even Kevin Gracey deserve thanks for a lot of hours working here. Next year there will be a gigantic shortage of TRIPOD sportswriters and if there is going to be a good sports page volunteers will be needed. As for Big Dick, I'll be covering Smith sports next year, preferably of the indoor variety.

Heinlein Brilliant In NE Tourney

The Trinity varsity golf team participated in the New England Championships over the weekend at Ridge and finished 24th in a field of 45 teams. The Bantams' final team score was a 670, 48 strokes off the winning 622 pace set by Central Connecticut.

Trinity was paced by sophomore Dave Heinlein, whose rounds of 80 and 77 were good for a 157 total and a tie for eleventh place among the 224 participation players. Wesleyan's Joe Keller, the newly crowned Connecticut Collegiate champion, added the New England title to his collection by besting all opposition.

Other top Trinity included Walt Young and Jay Davis, both of whom shot rounds of 83 and 86 for 169 totals. Pete Wentz had scores of 86 and 89 for a 175, while Tom Savage finished with a pair of 90's and a 180 total.

This afternoon the Bantam linksters are at home to resume their regular season schedule. Competition today will come from Springfield and A.L.C. The triangular match will begin at 1:00 p.m. Team captain Wentz has virtually promised a Trinity victory; however, it could merely be a piece of wishful thinking as the Bantams struggle to improve upon an 0-11 mark.

Crew Eights Finish 5th In Dad Vail Competition

by Jim Hall

The Bantam Varsity and J.V. eights attained new levels of rowing this weekend as they raced some of the most powerful crews in the country on the Schuylkill River in the Dad Vail Regatta, the divisional National Championships. Trinity, one of the only two schools to have boats in all three categories of finals, walked away with three fifth places in the eight oar class. There were thirty eight schools entering the Varsity event, twenty-three schools in the J.V. and eighteen schools in the Freshman event. The regatta consisted for the Varsity and J.V. squads of qualifying heats on Friday night, semi-finals on Saturday morning, and finals on Saturday afternoon. The freshman had qualifying heats on Friday afternoon and finals on Saturday afternoon.

On Friday afternoon the Varsity, because of their title as New England Champions, had a good heat and did not have to race any of the top seeded crews. They really mowed down the crews from Purdue, Stonybrook, and Villanova getting out early in the race and maintaining their lead. Their first place time was 6:26.3, Purdue finishing second more than six seconds later.

In the semi-finals, from which only two boats were selected, the Bantams battled Georgetown and U.Mass all the way down the course. Getting off to a shakey start, the Bantams were in fourth place behind Georgetown, Florida Institute of Technology, and U. Mass. by the thousand meter mark. In the last thousand meters the Bantams set the boat up and powered past U. Mass Florida, and by the end of the race were very close to the winning boat from Georgetown. Trinity's time, just over two seconds off of Georgetown's was a 6:06.5, an outstanding time for a crew in our league.

In the finals, the Bantams raced crews from Georgetown, U. Virginia, Ithica, Coast Guard, and St. Josephs. The eight, Captained by Steve Lines '71, rowed the race at a 37 taking the stroke up to a 42 and then a 44 in the sprint. The pack, with the exception of Georgetown, was very close in the final five hundred, Trinity fighting for third and fourth place with U. Va. and Coast Guard. In the sprint the Bantams were just edged out by U. Va. and Coast Guard. The winning time was 5:55.2 and Trinity's time was

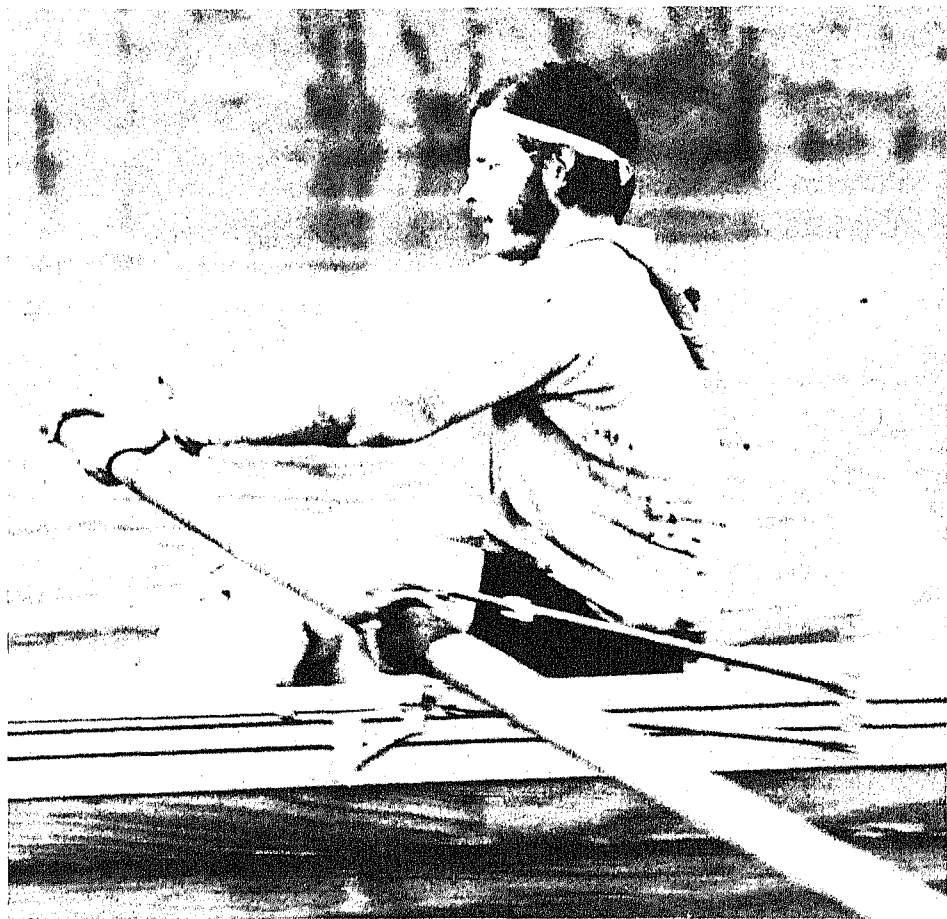
6:04.1, an excellent performance for the Bantams to be able to break the 6:10 barrier twice in one day, each time getting better, an achievement for any crew in our league.

The Bantam J.V. did very well in their Friday heat finishing just 1.3 seconds behind Marietta who won the heat. In the Saturday morning heat, the Bantam squad, stroked by Jeff Clark '71 and Coxed by another senior, Rich Schaeffer, finished third behind Marist and St. Joe's defeating Georgetown, Purdue, and Holy Cross. Trinity went into the finals, after not having qualified last year, with expectations of being able to be in the dogfight for one of the top three places. By the thousand meter mark, however, it was evident that the J.V.'s had their work cut out for them. They finished the race in fifth place, a place hard won against Florida Tech who charged in the last 750 meters, the Bantams holding them off with their strong sprint. Marietta won the heat in 6:04.8, the Bantam's time was 6:16.9.

The Freshman eight finished second to qualify for the finals in their Friday night heat, being edged out by .5 seconds by Florida Tech. Entering the finals were frosh crews from Marietta, U. Va., Florida, St. Joe's, and Wesleyan. The Bantams came off the start late while Marietta and St. Joe's fired out. The frosh were behind the leaders from the start and just could not come back on the pack. Marietta finished first in this category also with a time of 6:06.6, an incredible time for a freshman boat, while Trin finished in 6:20.

Trinity entered a boat in the foar oared shell competition which placed third in a Friday night heat, failing to qualify to go on. The winners, from Alabama and North Carolina were very strong squads, and our four made a fine showing defeating St. Joe's, George Washington University, and U. Mass.

Well, another regular crew season is over and the "shaggy haired" oarsmen coached by Norman Graf and Dick Dale have made obvious improvement. The squad, perhaps the most powerful and skilled ever to be fielded and coached at Trinity, has had its share of victories and tough competition all season. And the competition gets tougher every year.



(Lawson Photo)

John Tyner, shown here, is the only lightweight oarsman to have rowed four years. John is the only one in the picture because he is in a class by himself. The "lights" had their best year ever as they finished 8-8.

Baseballers Defeat UHart; Suroviak Hurls Six-Hitter

by Shawn O'Donnell

Sophomore slinger John Suroviak, betrayed on past occasions by his teammates, took matters into his own hands against UHart as he pitched and batted the Trinity baseball team to a 2-1 victory. The win was Suroviak's second and it raised Trinity to a five and eight record. The Bantams are coming back, though, as last week's games with Wesleyan and the Hawks showed.

It was a typical Trin-UHart game, low scoring and well-played. The Bantams lost 2-1 in extra innings to UHart's Bob Siegal

two years ago but they avenged that setback with runs in the second and seventh innings. Pitcher Suroviak singled in Leftfielder Bob Ghazey for the first run and scored the second himself when he and Don Viering both doubled.

The infield play was particularly sharp, as both teams pulled off double plays. Second baseman Bill Foster shot down the potential tying run in the ninth when he gunned a strike to rookie catcher Mike McGuirk who placed his massive body between the base runner and home plate. McGuirk slapped the tag on the hustling Hawk and the next batter was out on a swinging bunt down the first base line. Trinity reclaims the city diamond title from the cross-town birds and Bill Savitt. This was a sub-par UHart club, weak with the willow and bereft of top twirler "White Heat" Matiakowski.

Suroviak outdueled Siegal across the board, allowing six hits, one earned run, two walks and striking out six. Until he granted UHart's lone run in the ninth, Suroviak was in complete control. He mixed a corner-cutting curve with his sneaky quick fastball. Trinity might have won by more if there had been a little wind. Joe McCabe's bid for a three run homer in the fifth was hauled in by the Hawks' centerfielder on the warning track. The Trinity batters notched eight hits off loser Siegal, two each by Suroviak, the garden's newest flychaser, Don Viering, and the Brobdingnagian McGuirk. Dave Nichols and Bob Ghazey both singled.

The Springfield Chiefs come to town today to renew hostilities. They might be giants, but that does not mean that they cannot be beaten--as the immortal Roy "Buzzy" McCord proved two years ago. That was the last time the two schools met on the ball field, (Last year's game was not played due to the Strike), and they still have not forgotten the 5-3 loss McCord hung on them that resulted in a general purge--three major league draftees, two scholarship players and the third base coach were stripped of their uniforms. The last home game will be played on Friday against Wesleyan.

TRINITY		HARTFORD	
ab	r h b i	ab	r h b i
Nichols cf	3 0 1 1	Shapiro rf	4 0 2 0
Viering rf	4 0 2 1	Mnltvds 2b	4 0 0 0
Foster 2b	4 0 0 0	Palermo 3b	3 0 0 0
McCabe 1b	2 0 0 0	Schnbrg ph	1 0 0 0
Nouner 3b	4 0 0 0	Robbins pr	0 0 0 0
McGuirk c	4 0 2 0	Dunphy p	0 0 0 0
Ghazey lf	3 1 1 0	Pawloski lf	4 0 0 0
Hurd ss	2 0 0 0	Morley 1b	4 0 2 0
Suroviak p	3 1 2 1	Hufealt ss	3 1 0 0
		Barth cf	3 0 1 0
		Kuhlbars c	4 0 1 1
		Seigel p	2 0 0 0
		Soloway 3b	2 0 0 0
Totals	29 2 8 2	Totals	34 1 6 1

Trinity 010 000 10x-2
Hartford 000 000 001-1

E—Viering, McCabe, Siegal, DP—Trinity 1, Hartford 1. LOT—Trinity 7, Hartford 9.

2B—Suroviak, Viering. SB—Ghazey. Hu. lead? S—Hufealt.

PITCHING		IP	H	R	ER	BB	SO
Suroviak (w)		9	6	1	1	2	6
Seigel (l)		7	8	2	2	3	6
Dunphy		1	0	0	0	1	0

T-2:15.

(continued on Page 10)

Tripod Picks Seasonal Stars

Sports 1970-71: An Important Year

by Dick Vane

This is the last TRIPOD edition of the year. This is good for a number of reasons. For the reading public it means the end of my editorship along with Joel Strogoff and an unexpected blessing for many readers, although my mother may shed a few tears. For me it's good because I can write this article without having to worry about reading any "Letters to the Editor" marked "Vane I-LX." The last edition not only affords the editor a golden opportunity for some alcoholic celebration, but it gives him a chance to present a personal "State of the Sports Address", a summary of things done, suggestions as to things to do and a sort of general criticism of the entire system.

My bellow Bantams:
1970-71 was an important sports year for Trinity because a number of precedents were set while other policies were reinforced. In the fall Trinity produced one of the best football teams in its history. Consequently, rumors began to fly as to the possibility of the Bantams receiving a bowl bid. Eventually they were tendered an offer from the Knute Rockne Bowl committee, but the offer was rejected. Coach Don Miller was quoted in the November 13 TRIPOD as saying "the football season takes a considerable amount of time away from the players and extending the season another two or three weeks could appreciably damage many of the players academically." Athletic Director Karl Kurth called it "standard procedure" . . . for the coaches and the athletic department to decide not to accept bowl invitations" in the November 20 TRIPOD. It was generally regarded that the "standard procedure" was a good one, considering Trinity's concept of the role of athletics, but it did have one grievous error - the players were not even asked what their opinion was on the matter. Most of the players were angry, especially after a season which was successful because of the team's unity, that they weren't consulted on such an important decision. If Trinity is going to be true to its

policy of keeping the player's interests first, then on all important decisions in which the players are directly involved, not only in football but in all other sports as well, they should play a significant role, through consultation and voting.

The football team dominated the sports pages in the fall. The highlight of the fall for me was the football team's opening game triumph because it proved that a young team wouldn't fold under the last quarter pressure. The first game also marked the emergence of Dave Kiarsis' eminence as a runner. Kiarsis went on to lead the nation in rushing and was elected ECAC Player of the Year. Kiarsis is an obvious selection for my Player of the Fall, though I would rank George Matava, who excelled on both offense and defense for the number one small college team in New England, a close second. Coach of the Fall also necessarily goes to Don Miller, who was elected Coach of the Year in New England. The soccer team collapsed, producing Roy Dath's first sub .500 team ever. The cross country team also had a dismal year.

Next year's varsity football team will be in the same mold as the New England champion. Ten seniors starters will be lost to graduation, but a strong freshman class should make that loss hurt a little less. The season's success hinges on how well Erich Wolters does at the quarterback slot. If he is able to perform as well as he did early last season the Bantams may once again be perched on top of the New England ratings. The soccer team should be much improved offensively with Paul Gossling and Gary Taylor and Dath may be able to reach the .500 plateau he missed last year. And then there's the cross country team. . .

After such a successful autumn of sports the winter Bantam output was disappointing at best. Only the squash team, with a big winning streak at the season's end, came up with a winning varsity record. The obvious TRIPOD Player of the Winter is Howie Greenblatt the basketball captain who

broke the 1000 point barrier and became the second highest scorer in Trinity history. Ranking second is Dave Brown, a sophomore who was a consistent winner for Bob Slaughter's swim team and who broke some school records. Coach of the Winter goes to Roy Dath for molding a strong racquet squad and for lack of any other winning coaches.

The highlight of the winter was the basketball team's triumph over Rochester, which paved the way to a mythical victory over UCLA. Next year's Shultsmen should be stronger than last year's, with Keith Klevin and a more experienced Nat Williams plus rebounding help from this year's powerful freshman team. The squash team may not reach the levels it did this year because of a weak frosh squad this season. The swimmers however should have an even better year than their highly successful 1970-71 campaign, because the team's backbone this season was its frosh contingent.

As for the hockey team, any team that loses Sheldon Crosby can't look forward to anything but a less successful season.

The end of the winter season saw two important events take place. First there was the furor over the Trinity Fencing team. The February 19 TRIPOD reported that the swordsmen had forfeited three bouts which resulted in their losing a home match, because not enough players had wanted to come to the match. The story went on to say "Fencing is an informal sport, but unless there is a marked change in the attitude of those students who participate in it, fencing may tumble over the fine line between informality and non-existence." The TRIPOD's next edition was marked by the first of a series of articles defending the team and placing the blame for the team's poor attendance on Karl Kurth for not procuring a coach for the team. In the March 23 TRIPOD, Kurth explained his position; that more money was given to the

Tripod Routs WRTC

by Albert Donsky

Paced by the clutch hitting and brilliant fielding of Albert 'Hoops' Donsky, the Trinity TRIPOD Titans of Type smashed the WRTC Wonders of Song in their annual softball game. The final score was 9-4, but the game was never this close, and was actually nearer a rout.

The Titans carried home the coveted Communications Cup, emblematic of softball excellence in the media. They put on a dazzling display of every facet of the game: hitting, pitching, fielding, throwing, running, and infield chatter. The WRTC Wonders, on the other hand, looked positively inept. They made repeated errors in the field and strike-outs at the plate. Wonder coach Kevin 'Casey' Gracey said, "We looked dreadful."

Every Tripod staffer gave 110% out there on the field, but Sports Editors Big Dick Vane and Joel 'Happy' Strogoff stood out. Both had outstanding days at the plate. Joel was a rock at first and Big Dick covered the outfield like a glove.

Steve 'The Arm' Pearlstein went the distance on the mound for the Titans. He had a fine day. In an exclusive TRIPOD interview, 'The Arm' said, "I pitched real good. The fastball was hummin' and the breakin' stuff was goin' good. I managed to fool a couple of them wit my change-up. I had good control and I didn't tire til near duh end. My cather (Matthew Moloshok) he called a good game and I'm glad we woned." Fine words from the former TRIPOD editor.

Also playing a spectacular game was Jamie 'The Ringer' Whitall. Jamie anchored the infield at short and had a big day with the bat. He had three hits. (Jamie, if you don't know, has regularly been covering the Frosh Track team for the TRIPOD.) Jamie's comment about the game was, "What's a TRIPOD?" no doubt referring to an editorial of last March.

The Titans, living up to their reputation as sportsmen of the highest water, spotted the Wonders a run in the top of the third. As usual, it took the Titans a while to get on track, but once it happened, it happened big.

The Wonders were so terrible, however,

that it took only two innings for the Titans to hit the groove. Usually it takes six. Roy 'Dipsey-Doodles' Dudley, the only pitcher ever named after a potato chip, started on the mound for the radiomen and breezed through the first two innings. The third was something else. Paul Dumont led off with a sharp single to left. He said later, "Dudley hung a curve ball and I got good wood on it. He wasn't throwin' hard at all."

At this point one of the most feared batters in the Western Hemisphere, Albert 'Hoops' Donsky, stepped up to the plate. Dudley was visibly shaken and tried to throw an aspirin tablet past 'Hoops'. It was the wrong pitch. Donsky, who can hit the ball anywhere, lined to right behind the runner. A faster runner might have scored, but Dumont, who has a wooden leg, only made it to second.

Cathy Harris, playing short field for the Titans, and the only girl to start, beat out an infield hit to load the bases. A comment that WRTC is a male-chauvenist would be perfectly true, but the TRIPOD would not resort to tactics of this type.

Four hits then drove in six runs. Whitall started the barrage with a single. David 'Frumious Bandersnatch' Sarasohn followed with a base knock. David climaxed his career in a Tripod uniform with three hits. He also thought he was managing the team. Vane and Strogoff followed with back-to-back doubles. Both hits went just fair down the third base line and into the bullpen.

That six run inning put the game on ice, but the Titans put on another display of hitting prowess, and in the process picked up three more tallies. Singles by Strogoff, Moloshok, Pearlstein, Klibaner and Dumont in the fifth clinched the game. At this point the score was 9-1 and the TRIPODteers went into a more relaxed style of game.

In the sixth, Gracey substituted himself as pitcher and moved Dudley to short. It was a wise move on both counts, as Grace had already made three errors in the field. He made two more while on the mound for a total of five. However, Gracey didn't make the most errors in the game. The 'honor' belongs to another WRTC'er, Bob 'Novacaine Fingers' Baldwin. He had six

miscues. The TRIPOD asked Bob about his play. His only comment was, "Heavy dude."

In general, Gracey used the twenty odd players he had (and some were pretty odd) like a madman. The only thing that can be said in praise of Gracey's managing talents is that they are greater than his acting talents. The Titans, in contrast, were ably managed by at least five people, and maybe more.

The star of the game, Albert 'Hoops' Donsky, summed it up this way, "Goddamm well I declare, have you seen the light?"

TITANTALK

The game looked doubtful all day because of the bad weather conditions. . . It was played on the Albert C. Jacobs Life Sciences Center Quad Field. . . WRTC's Al 'The Horse' Zimmerle was unable to play because a mad dog attacked him. He didn't say who she was or what she was mad about. . . Tripod editor Richard Klibaner saw action in right field. He was tremendous. . . His WRTC counterpart, Andy 'Pee Wee' Mitchell, looked ludicrous. . . The Titans used

WRTC Wonders of Song	0 0 1 0 0 2 0 1	4 4 17
TRIPOD Titans of Type	0 0 6 0 3 0 0 x	9 17 0

Sports Schedule

Today

Varsity Base B

Today

Varsity Baseball vs. Springfield (H) 3 p.m.
 Golf vs. Springfield and AIC (H) 1 p.m.

Wednesday, May 12

Varsity Lacrosse vs. Wesleyan (A) 3 p.m.
 Freshman Lacrosse vs. Kingswood (H) 3 p.m.
 Freshman Baseball vs. Springfield (H) 3 p.m.
 Freshman Tennis vs. Taft (H) 2:30 p.m.

Thursday, May 13

Varsity Tennis vs. Rhode Island (H) 3 p.m.

Friday, May 14

Varsity Baseball vs. Wesleyan (H) 3 p.m.
 Golf vs. MIT and Harvard at MIT (A) 12:30 p.m.

Saturday, May 15

Varsity Baseball vs. MIT (A) 2 p.m.
 Freshman Baseball vs. MIT (A) 2 p.m.
 Freshman Lacrosse vs. MIT (H) 2 p.m.
 Track-easterns at Brandeis (A)

Saturday, May 22

Track-New Englands at Bowdoin

June 17-19

Crew - IRA at Syracuse (A)

June 30-July 3

Crew - Henley Regatta at Henley, England (Far Away)

Bantam Laxmen Scrub Nichols In Mud Battle

Despite all those crazy rumors about the Indians who played lacrosse on fields no shorter than 20 miles long, I doubt they played in the rain. Indians may be tough, but they're not dumb. Even though Saturday was probably a sunny day as far as Massachusetts was concerned, it was raining enough to slow down Trinity's high-powered varsity lacrosse team, to a not very convincing 8-6 victory over Nichols. The Bantams record now stands at an awe-inspiring 6-2.

Scott Phillips scored Trinity's first goal on a pass from high-scoring defenseman Bill Prevost early in the first period. It was a pretty goal and seemed to signal to the Bantam bench that the rout was on. Unfortunately, Nichols did not prove to be particularly cooperative, and quickly tied the score. Figuring the rout to be just around the clouds, the Bantams were content to spend the rest of the first period and a great deal of the second just booting the ball around in the mud. After all, weren't we the ninth ranked team in New England?

Trinity began to pick up the tempo late in the second period. Fired up by Coach Chet McPhee's astute advice that as long as the ball was on the ground it would be very difficult to score (it's somewhat tricky to kick that obnoxious little ball around in heavy mud) the Bantams finally launched their long awaited assault on the Nichols goal. While everybody on the field began to shoot, only Jack Nelson was able to score. The next goal, ridiculous as it sounds, was scored by Nichols.

The halftime break really cooled off the hard firing Bantams. On the opening faceoff Nichols' answer to the original lacrosse player, a tremendous aborigine named Shoot Harry, took the ball away from Phil Poirier and went in to score the go-ahead goal for Nichols. The Nichols fans thought this was tremendous and began to serenade the field with an irritating cacophony of auto horns.

The symphony ended a few minutes later when Sheldon Crosby scored on a pass from Harper Follansbee. Shortly thereafter, Spike Birmingham scored the tie breaking goal on a pass from Crosby. By this time, the

momentum had definitely swung to the Bantam. Wholesale shooting at the end of the third period and in the beginning of the fourth produced goals by Phillips, Nelson and Birmingham. After a fluke Nichlos goal, Crosby scored again to seemingly ice the cake. Unfortunately, two Nichols goals in the last minute of play took away most of the sting of Bantams last goals. However, in all fairness, the game was close in score only.

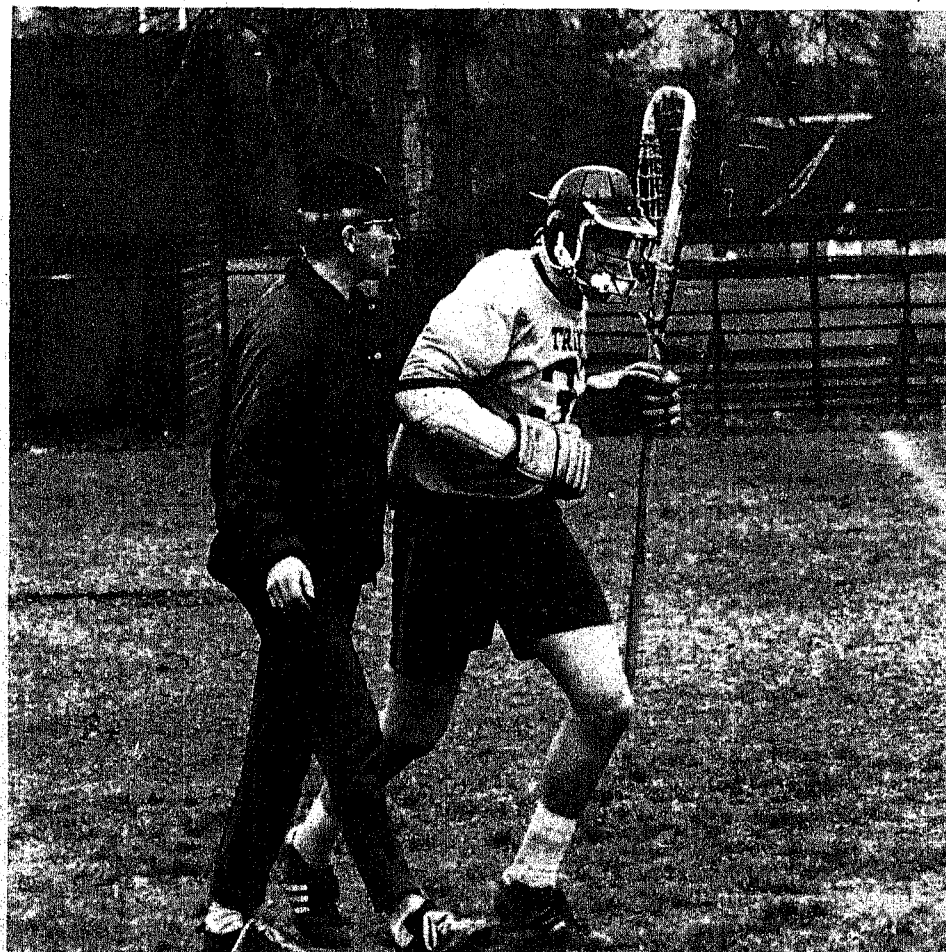
Tomorrow's game down in Middletown ends the season for one of Trinity's finest lacrosse teams. Only a two goal loss to Amherst and an overtime loss to Union stand in the way of an otherwise highly successful season. Balanced scoring and excellent defensive play have been the primary reasons for turning last season's 2-6 record around to this year's 6-2.

For most coaches, "wait 'til next year" is a cherished cop-out. For lacrosse coach Chet McPhee, however, graduation is going to really hurt. Attackmen Scott Phillips and John Stevenson, leaving at last, take with them a lot of clutch Trinity goals. Phillips, bothered by a sore leg, and Stevenson, bothered by sore eyes, have carried the Bantam attack for three years. The whole first midfield (Co-captain Spike Birmingham, Shag Crosby, and Harper Follansbee) for the last three years is finally graduating. In scoring nearly thirty goals this year, this is a midfield that Coach McPhee better remember when the all-star ballots go out!

Also departing are midfielders Spencer Knapp, who turned a knee injury into an excuse to score some spectacular goals this year, Joel Houston, who provided excellent defensive play, and that king of the backhand shot, Art Ross.

Most crucial loss, however, may be on defense. Rick Mazutto, Keith Funston and Co-captain Bill Prevost have done a tremendous job this year. Mazutto and Funston are the primary reasons MIT's all-world attack got handled last week. Prevost has been a primary reason for every victory.

These eleven seniors have carried Trinity lacrosse for the last three years. It would be nice to see them carry Wesleyan home tomorrow.



Dapper Rapper

Bantam lacrosse Coach Chet McPhee congratulates Senior defenseman Bill Prevost on a job well done. The Laxmen defeated Nichols Saturday to bring their record to 6-2.