

# THE TRINITY TORPID

"All The News That Fits We Print"

Vol. LXIX Issue 12

April 1, 1976

Trinity College  
Hartford, Conn.

APR 1 1976

## Patty Comes Out Of The Closet

SAN FRANCISCO (AP) -- Patty Hearst told reporters today that she was enrolled at Trinity College from September through December, 1975, and not fleeing

around the country as earlier reported. After careful checking with officials at Trinity, the FBI confirmed that Hearst was telling the truth. "It seems that Trinity

was the perfect hiding place," a spokesman for the FBI said today. "We never even suspected it." Hearst said she chose Trinity because she "knew that FBI

agents would never think to look for her there." She said she would have preferred to attend a college like Hampshire or Berkely but felt that they would not be as safe as Trinity. "No radical in their right mind would enroll at Trinity," Hearst said, "so I knew they wouldn't look for me here."

Officials at Trinity were at a loss to explain how Hearst could remain at the college undetected for a whole semester. "The whole thing is incredible," said Theodore Lockwood, President of the college. "I can't believe I didn't recognize her at Matriculation." Dave Lee, Associate Dean for Student Services, said that he saw a girl on campus that reminded him of Hearst. "I didn't bother to check up on her, because I just couldn't believe that it was actually her," Lee said. George Higgins, College Counselor, said he remembered a girl who looked a little bit like Hearst coming in to talk to him about her irrational fear of closets and car trunks. "It never even crossed my mind that it might really be Patty Hearst," he said. Higgins said he would be willing to testify if Hearst had another trial.

Very few students at Trinity remember anything about Hearst. One student, who asked not to be identified, said that he remem-

bered that she kept to herself pretty much, and that most of her friends seemed to be from off-campus," the student said. Another student, who checks tickets at the Saga, the college's dining facility, said he remembers a picture on a meal card that looked like Patty Hearst. "I didn't think much of it," he said, "because those pictures never look like the person in real life."

A spokesman for the FBI said agents would conduct an investigation at the college. "If we find any evidence that the college was harboring a criminal, we will have to press charges," he said. He indicated that the evidence so far does not point to this. "It seems that Patty really just had the whole college duped," he said. "I hope that people will learn a lesson from this and in the future be more alert," he added.

Trinity administrators said that they planned to take measures that will prevent something like this from happening again. One measure will require each student applying for admissions to sign a statement declaring that he/she has never been involved in any unsolved crimes. "At least that will guard the college against legal responsibility," said Thomas Lipps, J.D., Director of External Relations.



This is believed to be the only authentic photo of Hearst at Trinity. It was slipped under the door of the Torpid office last night.

## Mystery At The Chapel

November 23, 1932. 2:00 AM, Wednesday morning before Thanksgiving vacation. On his way back from a small but intense party at the Sigma Nu chapter of the Zeta Beta Tau fraternity on Vernon Street, sophomore William Buffington Ferrit struggled to maintain his balance as he picked his way through the arch beneath the President's office. He never returned to his room. Parents began to worry; the Dean of Students was called to investigate the Ferrit boy's disappearance. Only his pocket watch, a birthday gift to the young man, was found by the chapel. The Dean thought it quite strange that the gold case has bizarre teeth-like marks on it.

Then, two days later a human finger was discovered in the same general area. Ferrit was never found.

This was not the only "unusual" incident to occur in the area of College Chapel. On March 30th, 1954, two Varsity football players were "attacked" by an "Unknown assailant" and bitten severely about the arm and sternum. Other "weird" and "strange" occurrences are on record.

It has come to the attention of this reporter that once again these strange and mysterious encounters have begun. On October 19, 1975 a student carrillioner was "attacked" by an unknown and unidentifiable person. The victim was found to

have teeth marks about the shoulder and arms." Somehow, the student managed to flee. Remaining anonymous, he gladly retold his story to this reporter:

"I was minding my own business on the practice carrillon when this...this...thing grabbed me. Christ, I couldn't see, it was so dark. I'll tell you one thing though, it sure as hell wasn't a, well, uh, a normal person. Hey, look. I got outa there as fast as I could. I wasn't going to look behind me. I was bleeding pretty bad.

Further investigation led this

reporter to the office of Head of Security, Alfonso Garofalo. "We have no such incident on record." The President's office and the Infirmary also denied any truth to the story.

March 14, 1976. While taking pictures with her Instamatic on the campus quad, co-ed student Melissa Rosenthal noticed a movement on the chapel tower. Unfortunately the resolution is poor but the message is there. Something sinister, perhaps, maybe even a scandal. Whatever it is, the student body should know

about it. When shown to the Anthropology Department Head at Yale University, Dr. Edward Liffingwell Troxell, was quite sure that the detail was not an animal but a humanoid. "I've seen woodcuts and old engravings belonging to the Gothic Prints Collection, but it is impossible, let's say highly improbable, that such things ever existed or could exist in a modern, technological society."

But Dr. Troxell has his skeptics, including one terrified Trinity carrillioner.

## News Notes

### Mather Rents Space To BMW Dealer

David Lee, Associate Dean for Student Services, disclosed to this reporter that the College has decided to rent 3000 square feet in Mather Center to Mr. Martin Lupowitz, a BMW dealer from

Darien, Connecticut. The dealership, although unable to display any of their line, will carry an extensive parts supply and accessory selection. Lupowitz commented that their main ob-

jective was not to sell BMW's but to service them; "I also plan to make house calls. Look, we don't want to create a market, we want to service one." The dealership is slated to open in October 1977.

### Too Much Sun May Close School

Dean Ronald Spencer announced yesterday that the College will close down for one week at the request of the infirmary as 850 students sought medication and relief from severe sunburn and sun poisoning in the past three days. "I

thought the Victoria-A strain flu was bad!" commented Nurse R.N. Daily, "but this is terrible." Nurse Daily described the symptoms as puffy, blistering skin with widespread peeling. Severe cases will notice entire wads of skin

festering and dropping from the epidermis. Bedclothing should be changed each day due to the infectious quality of the skin puss emitted nocturnally. Light cream medication and bourbon is the best treatment.

### L.L. Bean To Open Trinity Branch

President Lockwood announced last week to a small but enthusiastic group of informally dressed trustees that the L.L. Bean Company of Freeport, Maine, has asked for, and received, permission to establish a branch store in a campus building as of yet undecided. Said one trustee, "we're very excited about this."

L.L. Bean executive Roger Hambridge, attending the announcement meeting, was available for comment that af-

ternoon; he will become the branch manager. "We felt that we could really do well here. God knows we get enough mail orders from Trinity students. The management felt that opening this store would be the best way to increase sales volume."

Hambridge noticed that a small number of items seemed to be best sellers at Trinity; down vests headed the list with 975 sold to Trinity students last year. Another popular item is the L.L. Bean

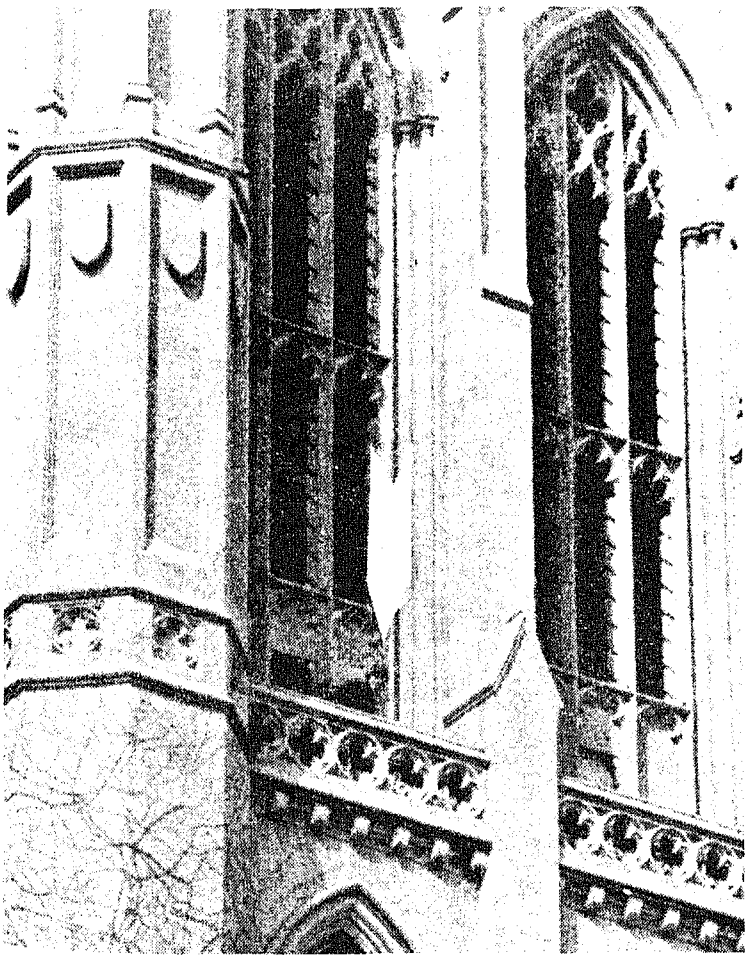
Maine Hunting Shoes, available in various styles. Their most expensive and heaviest-duty hiking boots are favorites at Trinity College.

"I can't imagine why they sell so well," said Hambridge, commenting on the fifty dollar boot, "they're are so expensive; you know, the ones everybody put red laces on."

Does the average Trinity student need such a heavy-duty design? "To go to classes in? No, no not at all," said Hambridge.

The store will carry most of the popular catalog items as well as loose bins of Lacoste alligators. The opening date has been set for August 1977.

Morticia Adam's Identity Revealed.  
Story On Page 4.



White arrow points to the mysterious figure in Rosenthal's disturbing photo.

# Editorial

## College: A Means To An End?

The most recent issue of *Time* painted a strikingly dismal picture for next year's college graduates. Jobs are slim pickings for the Class of '76, but why?

Who can we point the finger at during this period of impending uncertainty for tomorrow's alumni? The hard-bitten employer or disgruntled job-seeker or the antidisestablished system in general.

Who knows? *Time* apparently does. Clearly, it all boils down to whether an employer wants to employ members of the Class of '76 or not. This is the question at hand to which we can all answer an emphatic yes!

It is manifestly obvious to the senses that if a graduate wants to work, he must sacrifice his occupational ideology and be willing to start at the bottom. Does not the

most fundamental law of physics state that everything will inevitably reverse itself and as regards to ones prospective superiors, "everything that goes up must come down?"

Questions, questions, questions, where will they all end?

To begin with, there has been a great deal of discussion concerning the conversion of Trinity from a liberal arts college to one that is

more vocationally oriented. Such a proposal displays an ill-advised outlook on the job market today. Students that have graduated within the last few years have shifted their emphasis from a professional to trade-school orientation. This suggests a trend that will result in a glutting of the non-professional market which in turn will alleviate the problem of finding a place in the professional

market.

It can be concluded that if Trinity students hey lookit aunt Bess I'm copy editing will just sit tight for a few years, the situation will correct itself because in the long run, we all end up in the same place anyway.

## Ask Olga

by Olga Foccyurcelph

Dear Olga,

About a month ago, as my boyfriend and I were getting ready for bed, to my surprise he produced a lengthy piece of clothesline. Before I knew what was happening, you guessed it, I was firmly bound to our king-size Sealy "posture-pedic" that we got from Bedding Barn. Anyway, I thought I knew my boyfriend pretty well (we'd been going out since Thursday), but this was a first. I don't mind the idea of the thing, but the burns on my wrists and ankles are terrible. I don't want to spoil my lover's macrame, but I'm really at the end of my rope.

signed,  
All tied up

Dear All,

Bribe him with a new pair of spurs.

Olga

Dear Olga,

I am really pissed. You don't go

shelling out hundreds of thousands of dollars, cry your eyes out on the witness stand for weeks, tell the world that you do it in closets, and expect to end up in the slammer. I don't mean to put down F., he pulled out all the stops. But as for that straight-arrow Browning, that candy-ass probably checks for hair on his palms twice a day. May his only son be a goaltender on a nude hockey team. And if you see those nurds, Bill and Emily, you can give them each a high-colonic from me. Do you believe that old dog-faced fiancé of mine has written a book about this? I'm glad I'm locked up away from wierdos like him!

S.L.A. is A.O.K.,

Patty

Dear Patty,

Good to hear from you! Steve and I are well and the book is selling like hotcakes. Send us a tape soon,

Olga

Dear Olga,

Ever since they banned sheep on

campus, my life has been empty. How I miss chasing those little woolly devils around the Quad, or hearing an occasional, frantic bleat along the Long Walk on a Saturday night. I am a wreck. I can't sleep at night and I got three U's at the Mid-term. My roommate got alarmed when he found the empty bottles of Woolite under my bed, so he bought me a gerbil, may it rest in peace. Please...you must help me before it's too late.

Forever counting sheep,

I.M. Desperate

Dear U.R. Warped,

So you are the pervert who's been going around clipping the tags out of sweaters that say "100% VIRGIN WOOL". You ought to be put away permanently.

Stow it,  
Olga

Dear Olga,

I am afraid to ask any of my friends this question, for fear of being called a "dietz", so I must

turn to you. What in heaven's name is a "bovine"?

Name withheld upon request.

Dear Name,

The word is spelled "boevign" and is derived from the Latin verb "boevigno, -are" which means, "to transfer for one year from an all-girl college in Norton, Massachusetts, to a coed college on Summit St., Hartford, Conn."

Your friend,  
Olga

Dear Olga,

Just a note to let y'all know that once again I'm wheelin' for President. Cornelia and I are back on the campaign trail with some brand new material. How 'bout this one: What's the shortest book in the world? *Famous Negro Yachtsmen!* That one ought to bring in a few votes! See you at the convention,

Rollin' George Wallace

Dear Rollin',

Try this one on for size: Mrs.

Wallace, can George come out and play baseball? -- Tommy, you know George is crippled. -- That's O.K., he can be third base!

I hope you get a flat,

Olga

Dearest Olga,

Please come home. Your mother and I are willing to forget everything, even the fact that you tried to drown your little sister for drooling on you when she was only six months old. We have just finished redecorating your room, and we even did away with the mattresses that lined the walls. You won't recognize little Billy, he got chewed up pretty bad by a German Shepherd about a year ago. We miss you very much and want desperately to bring the family back together again for a picture.

Your loving father,  
Hugo Foccyurcelph

Dear Dad,

OLGA FOCCYURCELPH!

## Pre-Meds Are The Greatest

by Marus Welby M.D.

Pre-meds are the greatest! If you don't believe me, I'll bet you the \$100,000 I make in my first year out of medical school. Ah, I saw it all the first time I reacted —1,6 ammonium chloride with peanut butter; the solution was a green color and, boy, did I see dollar signs. I felt kind of bad the first time I sabotaged my best friend's experiment by putting Saga turkey pot pie in his bacteria culture, but I was too busy hearing the purr of my Maserati, or was it a Rolls Royce? Oh, what's the difference, I'll buy them both.

It all started when I performed a self-delivery twenty-two years ago. Like all pre-meds, I was a gifted child. My parents replaced my first grade reader with "Fun With The Basal Lamina Cell" and a follow—the-dots—book of my favorite electrocardiograms. By fifth grade, I had my own cancer lab in the basement. My parents thought I was pretty great until I gave my brother an injection of beri-beri when he said that Dr. Kildare was better than I. I'm rather sensitive to things like that.

Naturally, junior high school and high school were B-1, 6-polyglucose (cake). But then I got to college. I thought I was a sure bet for medical school until I found out that all the other pre-meds had the same enviable qualities as I: killer instinct, cutthroat tactics, four Nobel Prizes and they were also very compassionate and wanted to help

people. What could I do? How could I fight those odds? I was about to throw in the gauze pad, but then one Saturday night in the chem lab, it came to me as if in a dream. Hypocrates bent over me, put his arm on my shoulder and said, "So, you want to be a doctah. Vell, ahl tell ya--vork hard, be good to your Mama, eat your chicken soup, and cheat your brains out!" From then on, the road to medical school was mine to take. I became master to Avogadros' factor, the integral factor, and the fudge factor. I had a lot of trouble with my Wednesday tennis and golf classes, which was unfortunate since these are heavily weighted by medical schools. Nevertheless, I was able to counteract this academic flaw by securing an A in my seminar on the "The Art of Breaking Appointments and Keeping People Waiting." Harvard was so impressed by this that they sent me an acceptance immediately, providing I keep them waiting three years. How could I refuse?

So here I am with my whole future ahead of me. I can hardly wait until I buy my first Lacoste scrub suit and Tiffany scalpel. Sure, I'll be working 24 hours a day, getting four million dollar malpractice suits for misplacing a band-aid, or being drafted to practice in Philadelphia, but it's all worth it. Say, I'll tell you what; if you still don't believe that pre-meds are the greatest, maybe we'll discuss it sometime on the operating table.

## Only Foolin'

Only foolin'! That's right Virginia, this is the April Fools Issue of the Tripod. Nothing in this paper is for real except the ads on page four and the an-

nouncement for Easy T. Please do not be offended! Everything in this issue is just for fun. Contact the Tripod lawyer if you have any complaints.

## Lockwood's Speech

Remarks by President Lockwood at the opening convocation of Trinity.

Welcome, Professors, Associate Professors, Assistant Professors, Instructors, administrators, students, and staff. I am sorry to see so many young, tan faces in the crowd. A month or two in the library should restore a healthy pallor to your cheeks. I might preface my remarks by saying that Trinity College and I have had a long romance, platonic, of course. Ever since I was a pre-adolescent, sneaking into the library to read back issues of the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, my dream in life has been to preside over this college. But I digress. Incidentally, I wonder how many of you know the etymology of the word digress? My dictionary tells me that it comes from the Latin words *dis*, meaning apart, and *gradi*, meaning to go. But I digress.

The inspiration for my title *Unemployment and the Liberal Arts Education* came to me this summer while I was trekking in the Poonos searching for Bishop Seabury's Mitre. It was reportedly hidden there after it was stolen last year by a vengeful group of students who did not get into medical school. A group of lads were carrying our supplies and, being no stranger to young people, I engaged one of them in conversation. It went something like this:

"I was wondering, young man, what type of education you've had?" I asked him.

"Well, I got a B.A. from Trinity College about five years ago, if you call..."

"You don't say," I returned enthusiastically. "Tell me, what prompted you to choose this line of work?"

"Choose this line of work. I carry 100 pound packs over mosquito infested trails in the broiling heat, eat Saga box lunches, and take orders from fanatical members of

the Outing Club, and you ask me why I chose this line of work?"

The young man's conviction impressed me. He obviously had strong feelings about his job. Then, about ten miles from the Playboy Club in Great Gorge, I had a revelation. I suddenly realized that he enjoyed this less than desirable work because of his strong theoretical background in college. Of course! Freud, Marx, Descartes, Milton, Plato, Joyce, Homer-- they were his inspiration, his sustenance. As I looked closer at the lad, I could almost see the joy on his face as he staggered along juggling these weighty concepts.

This leads to the point I would like to make here today. It is better to beg intelligently than to prosper ignorantly. In fact, if you have had a thorough liberal arts education, such as Trinity offers, it shouldn't matter if you have a job at all. So, my friends, when you are faced with the decision of going to a job interview, do not drink the cruel

hemlock of the material world. Do not cross the Styx into the world of comfortable homes, sleek cars, cocktail parties, country clubs, and vacations. Remember Descartes' "I think, therefore I am." Let "Mind over body" be your rallying cry!

For you incoming freshman, congratulations. You can look forward to four years of intellectual speculation and investigation, unhindered by the demands of the outside world. In fact, we are raising tuition next year to protect this sacred right. To you seniors, I know you are looking forward to continuing your learning in a new environment. Incidentally, the diplomas this year will continue to be on real parchment, although we had to eliminate the career counseling office to pay for it. Remember, even if you should starve to death, do not despair. Trinity has given you the tools to find a thoughtful inscription for your tombstone.

## Lockwood Denied Passport

Washington. The State department announced today that it would revoke President Lockwood's passport and visa. This action would be effective immediately thus cancelling the President's spring vacation in Southern Turkey.

President Lockwood was at a loss to explain why the State Department would take such an action. However, it was learned from reliable sources that Lockwood's long suspected connection with the C.I.A. would surface next week in Senator Church's special

subcommittee on the C.I.A. The Senate Committee took this action in order to keep Lockwood from leaving the country from any extended period of time.

President Lockwood's secretary adamantly denied any connection with the C.I.A. and the President's trip abroad. The secretary did not know how the C.I.A. was informed of several bulky packages that the President mailed to Vice-President Thomas Smith from his recent excursions to Columbia. President Lockwood was not available for comment.

The Trinity Torpid

Editors: Jim Cobbs, Will Mathews and Bob Purcell

Staff: Meri Adler, Mark Hollingsworth, Win Piper, George Coe, Henry Merens, Jeff Dufresne, Delia Marshall, Dick Walton and the Tripod Staff.



# Arts And Criticism

## Bicentennial Splashes

In honor of the Bicentennial, the Departments of Theatre Arts, Music, Dance and Physical Education are planning an all night arts extravaganza, in the Towbridge Swimming Pool, beginning 4 P.M. July 4, 1976. All members of the Trinity Community who have passed the Red Cross Beginner's swimming test may audition for the event. Sign-up sheets for auditions will be posted in the Austin Arts Center, as well as the Ferris Athletic Center, early next week. Safety precautions will

include a buddy system (with actors, dancers and musicians swimming in pairs) periodic buddy checks and swim team members stationed around the pool acting as lifeguards.

Georgie Nickels III, Chairman of the Theatre Arts Department said he has every confidence in the ability of Trinity actors "to keep afloat, shall we say." Dodger Shoomucker, Assistant Professor of Theatre Arts, added, "Most of the actors can swim as well as they sing."

Judee Dorfin, Director of the Dance program said the Dance Department will use the sides of the pool, the shallow end and rafts as "floors." Although most of the dancers, she went on to say, have had little experience working with

water, all are looking forward to the challenge of the new medium. Originally an all underwater program was favored by the department, but the rental cost of air tanks proved too expensive.

Cadence Barbar, Chairman of the Music Department said the musicians would not swim, (with the exception of the singers who would sing) instead limit the extent of their participation to playing music on rafts.

Jannn Foxxx, costume designer for the event, said, "absolutely no padding will be used in costumes unless it is of foam rubber or styrofoam." She went on to say that SAGA is considering the possibility of donating used strofoam cups.

## My Door

The quick red fox jumps over the lazy brown dog.

## Announcements

### Roommate Wanted:

For the theft of my Wilson T2000 tennis racket, Nikko 9090 Stereo receiver and assorted record albums. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please return. tel. 249-6453.

### Sperm Mobile

In case you missed it in December the Red Cross Sperm Mobile will be held in the Washington Room next Tuesday at 4:30. Shoot your wad for a good cause! Refreshments served. So come on in!

### Hillel

Thursday night from 7 to 8 will be Drop-in night at Hillel House. Food and drink, along with programming. You can make Hillel work for you!

### Marriage

Career Counseling will offer the film "Marriage is a 24 hour job" free to all graduating senior women next Tuesday at 4:30 in Life Science auditorium. The film highlights interviews with trapped couples and concerns itself with the possibilities for persons as partners.

### England

Study in England for the academic year '76-'77 has been canceled due to an attempt to recapture anti-American sentiment during the American Revolution. Educational Services has suggested France as an alternative.

### Mafia

Representatives of the Mafia will be in the Career Counseling Office April 8th, 9th, and 10th to interview interested seniors. If hired, initiation to the organization will involve work with knives and small fire arms. If you would like an appointment, sign up in the blue book with the office secretary.

### Careers

On Monday, April 5, the New Britain Tool and Die Co. Inc. will interview candidates for the following positions: machinist, machinist apprentice, drill press operator, lathe and milling machine operator, and custodian. Applicants should be, "ambitious and aggressive, seeking a rewarding career opportunity. Majors in Economics and Poli. Sci. preferred."

### Dance

On Tuesday, April 16, the Student Dance Organization will sponsor an open technique class with Rudolph Nureyev and Margot Fonteyn. 7:00 P.M. in Seabury 9.

### Milk

The Edgewood Dairy Farm, of Torrington, has work in the barns for persons with backgrounds in philosophy, English, and religion to, "live the contemplative life in a pastoral setting." 60 hrs. per week, salary commensurate with ability.

## Poet's Corner

### Life

Very, very fat sparrows just cannot fly.

Huge Ogden

### Haikus

Do you see the snow?  
No, I do not see the snow.  
Then you must be blind.

Once I felt sad for having no hair,  
But then I was glad  
When I saw a man with no head.

The fool allows water  
To slip through his fingers,  
But the wise man drinks from a calabash.

— So Hung

### Roto-Rooter

Roto-Rooter is seeking applicants for its "Plumbing Management Technology" program. If accepted, applicants will be provided with their own van and roto-rooter equipment.

### Preppies

There will be a meeting of all hard cores next Friday at 2 to decide what action ought to be taken against the influx of undesirable rabble that has been entering freshmen classes in recent years. Top Siders are mandatory. RSVP to R.C. Waltoon.

### God

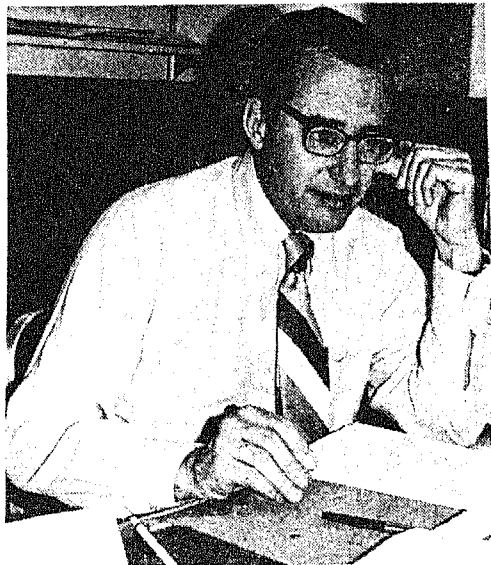
The Christian Fellowship is proud to announce that God will lecture on Friday April 16th in the Washington Room. Light refreshments and small crackers will be served. Time to be announced.

### T.W.O.

T.W.O. will hold a meeting next Monday to decide what action should be taken against the editors and staff of the April Fools issue of the Tripod. Any information regarding the identity of those responsible should be immediately reported to Dean Spencer.

## Dewar's

### "The Scotch That Never Varies"



Age: 42

Occupation: Dean for Educational Services, Trinity College

Most Memorable Book: *How to Win Friends and Influence People*

Quote: "Hello"

Latest Accomplishment: wore matching socks

Hobbies: squash; sitting in the cave; running off memo's and cancelling open semesters

Profile: ready smile, firm handshake and the dry look with quick wit

Drink: Dewar's on the Rocks

Goal: to beat Professor Kuyk in squash



## Easy Tea

## ZIT'S

- The Only European Bar In Hartford -

## ZIT'S

★ Always a Cordial Greeting

★ Never a Warm, Sour Beer

★ Your Date Never Molested

- Just Over The Rocks - Please No Dogs or Bohemians Allowed

Come see this amazing human pyramid in person from 8:30 to 11 on Saturday, April 3, in the Washington Room. 50¢ and B.Y.O.B. (No foolin'.)

# SHULTS TO COACH ALL VARSITY SPORTS

by "N"

Dr. Karl Kurth, Director of Athletics, announced today that Robert E. ("Robie") Shults has been named to the post of head coach of all male varsity sports for the 1976-1977 academic year. Kurth, speaking on behalf of the Athletic Advisory Committee, stated that the decision to initiate this unprecedented move was based on two factors: (1) budgetary considerations, and (2) the fact that, as one member of the committee stated, "He's already been named to the post of head soccer coach (he has served as freshman coach for the past ten years) to replace Roy Dath, who will be on sabbatical during the first semester. In addition to his duties as soccer coach, Shults was to have also coached varsity basketball and baseball, jobs he has held for quite some time.

As far as the move being financially-based, Kurth offered the following evidence: "We have one tenured coach who teaches only two classes year round in addition to his position as head coach of one varsity sport and one freshman sport; so by removing him from his varsity post, and assigning him a new course, we can lower his salary as well as increase his productivity. We can lower the salary as well as increase his productivity. We can lower the salaries of all the other coaches as well, by relegating them to assistant coaching positions or by assigning them more courses to teach. Of course, Coach Shults will be compensated for his extra burden, and my salary will remain unchanged."

Kurth offered the following tentative assignments for each of the former head coaches:

**Don Miller** (former football coach): Miller will continue in his role as freshman baseball coach, and will assume a position as an assistant football coach; he will also conduct a three-part seminar symposium (including the following topics: "How to communicate with your ballplayers", "How to successfully recruit minority athletes", and a topic yet to be announced.)

**Norm Graf** (former crew coach): Graf will retain his title of "Director of Intramural Athletics", and will conduct two courses, P.E. 202 "Rowing for fun" and College Course 303 "Anything for fun".

**Dick Taylor** (former wrestling coach): Kurth, with the advice of wrestler Nick Benson, has assigned Taylor the title of "Fashion Co-ordinator for Athletic Events", as well as allowing Taylor to continue in his role as ticket-taker at basketball games. **Chet McPhee** (former lacrosse coach): McPhee has filed a request with the curriculum committee to conduct a course entitled "Enjoyment of Organized Athletics: A Radical Approach to Sport". According to McPhee, he encountered much difficulty in his attempts to get his proposal as far as the curriculum committee: "Kurth was very reluctant to approve it at first, primarily because of the course content -- you

must understand that this is an entirely new approach to athletic participation. The world of varsity sport would frown upon such an idea."

**Roy Dath** (former soccer, squash, and tennis coach): "Roy's sabbatical for next semester has been extended...indefinitely," Kurth stated. "Dath has been with us for

twenty-five years now; we don't think he'll mind taking a rest for the next five years" the AD added.

Consideration was also given to the idea that Shults be given the reins to the women's program. However, Shults dismissed this idea as absurd. "Where would I give my pep-talks?" he asked.

## Chicks Handle Stix

by the Walrus

Off the can and on the stick! Lacrosse stick that is! Yes, over 80 women flocked to the lacrosse trials in the week before spring break. Coach Robin Sheppard was estatic over the team's turn out. "This will be a rude, aggressive ballclub. I'm shivering at the sight of that stickhandling," she said. "Hungry and on the prowl." These are the only words that describe the attack position, usually a Trinity soft spot, that is now busting out all over and looks to be the best in years. Coach Sheppard described her attackers as "endowed with lithesome, lightning moves, smooth, always ready and anxious for that ball." In fact, the attack is so awesome that they are frequently drawing careless penalties that could be avoided. Several team members are conspicuously "out for the season." Other attackers have been repeatedly warned of offside and high and sloppy stickhandling.

Big D! Big D! Big D! Defense is the key on this squad. The lax-women can fight off any opposition with either coy sidesteps or egodeflating denials. Trinity boasts perhaps the toughest goalkeeper in the east. She is slick and mean in the crease. Coach Sheppard claims that "she possesses that one attribute of greatness: the ability to go down quick, spread if necessary and hang on." "The way she came to play she is literally a

machine and can handle a shot pumped from any spot in the crease," she added. Gang hustling, blocking and unbelievable body control is another brilliant aspect of the defense. At times they overload the goal, and pile on the opposition, sticking like glue.

Overall, the team is drooling for the season to begin. They figure to be undefeated with poised and controlled Smith team looming as the toughest opponent. Team spirit is at an all-time high. Several team members (who asked not to be identified) said that they relieved unspent energy and frustration on the practice field. How can team spirit be low when whipping that stick and plunging into the crease takes place on the lax field all spring? Spectators enjoy!



## Athletic Department To Expand Responsibility

"Athletic Department and Physical Education to Expand Responsibilities"

In a growing sense of commitment to the community, the Departments of Athletics and Physical Education have decided to broaden their responsibilities.

"We're extremely proud to be a part of this Campaign for Trinity Values thing," stated Karl Kurth, Director of Athletics. "Its about time something like this happened."

When asked about the nature of these increased responsibilities, Kurth replied that President Lockwood hadn't told them what they are. "Its something big, though very big."

Inside sources close to the President's office have suggested that the "increased responsibilities" mentioned by Kurth entail the policing of the bulletin boards in Ferris Athletic Center.

## In Defense of Football

by BroadStreet Diz

It has become a favorite pastime of liberals today to criticize organized athletics. Men like Jack Scott, Dave Megessey, Dave Anderson, and others have all taken up valuable space in bookstores and newspapers with their attacks on one of American society's greatest institutions: the sport of football. Before debating the points raised by the aforementioned authors, let me just say a few words for this sport of sports. Football builds men. It instills senses of pride, competitiveness, and manliness in its participants. Young boys dream of becoming great football players, of scoring touchdowns, of gaining glory and fame through their accomplishments on the gridiron. Grown men envy football players, knowing that their athletic prowess extends to their social life, and that touchdowns aren't the only scores they make; while grown women secretly desire to be the goalline. It is a game that people respect. Furthermore, it prepares young men for life in general; indeed, the game of football is analogous to the game of life. Football builds confidence in young men, confidence that is necessary to achieving success outside the world of the gridiron. It prepares one for the ups and downs in life, by teaching one to savor the sweet taste of success, and to wince at the burning sting of defeat. A young man develops a sense of distinctness, while at the same time knowing he is recognized as a part of a team. The game of football produces leaders: Gerald Ford, Richard Nixon, and Jack Kemp are testimony to this fact.

Football has been accused of not only reflecting the brutality of our society, but also of contributing to the cult of violence and brutality in society. This is not true. Sure, people annihilate one another by throwing, ferocious blocks and making vicious tackles; and of course there are a few injuries here and there, but that's all part of the game. Anyway, injuries aren't that bad: broken bones, separated shoulders, dislocated fingers and elbows, torn cartilage and ligaments, concussions, etc. Once in a while injuries that are a little more serious occur, like a severed spinal cord, broken neck or back, punctured lungs, ruptured

spleens, etc. But these things can happen to anyone (walking in front of a moving truck, being run over by a train, falling from the roof of a twelve story building, etc.)

People condemn football for making its participants play with pain, and for providing injured players with drugs that enable them to continue to play. This aspect of football is totally misunderstood, and should be commended rather than condemned. Playing with pain is what being a man is all about. Football players should be admired for their high threshold of pain and their dedication to their sport. There aren't many people with the raw courage to play a game of football with a broken collarbone. No sir. It takes brass to do something like that.

Finally, organized football is criticized for making winning the only goal of any importance. Today's radical critics contend that the goal of winning obscures the true goals of athletic competitions: sportsmanship, comradarie, enjoyment and

pleasure of the sport, etc. This assertion is ridiculous. Just because you have to sacrifice having fun and being able to enjoy yourself and be a good sport in order to concentrate on winning, doesn't mean that obsession with winning is wrong. Winning is a fact of life -- if you don't win you lose. And nobody likes a loser. Where would this country be if people worried about fair play all the time? Would John D. Rockefeller have been the great man he was and created the great empire he did, if he worried about stepping on a few toes here and there? Would the Philadelphia Flyers be the World Champions of ice hockey if they worried about playing fair and square all the time? And would our political leaders be where they are today if they had worried about engaging in a few unethical campaign practices when they were trying to be elected? No, of course not. Being successful is an American dream, and football, I'm proud to say, does a great deal to further the goals of success and winning.



"The only two good balls I hit today was when I stepped on the rake in the sand trap", squeaks golfing stalwart George "Abdul" Jensen, as he strays slowly -- ever so slowly -- from the 9th fairway.



THAT'S ALL FOLKS!!!

**EUROPE**  
less 1/2 economy  
fare  
Call toll free 800-325-4867  
© UniTravel Charters

**SHOWCASE CINEMAS 1234**  
Boob Tube X  
I Will, I Will, For Now  
One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest R  
Lipstick R starts Friday  
college & high school students -  
get your free showcase cinema  
discount card now! only 50¢

**RESEARCH  
FREE CATALOG!**  
Write or call for your copy of our  
latest catalog of over 5,000 re-  
search studies. These studies are  
designed to **HELP YOU IN THE  
PREPARATION** of:  
• Research Papers  
• Essays • Case Studies  
• Speeches • Book Reviews  
**WE ALSO DO CUSTOM WRITING**  
**MINUTE RESEARCH**  
1360 N. Sandburg, #1602  
Chicago, Illinois 60610  
312-337-2704