Trustees air college problems

Problems of campus uneasiness, faculty recruitment, the college's financial condition, need for new buildings and student concerns were aired at Saturday's meeting of the Board of Trustees.

Pelletier's concerns

In a written report to trustees, President Lawrence L. Pelletier expressed some of his concerns regarding higher education. Pelletier said that there is an uneasiness, a "climate which is unsettling," despite the fact that on campuses this year there "has not been . . . the extremes of activism that many of us anticipated."

"It may be that our educational system, as well as our society, is in the midst of a significant restructuring which will give it quite a different look and function in the immediate future . . . Unfortunately, there does not seen to be much agreement as to the character or location of the promised land. At the moment, colleges and universities are racked by demands for change with little insight or agreement as to what change. I am beginning to wonder what kind of a harvest we are going to reap from all this activity. To me it is imperative that, if



FRANK TADLEY

we renew these institutions, it be not with the shoddy creations of our emotional needs of the moment, but with substantial structures prepared to serve the cognitive and affective needs of men."

On specific matters, Pelletier reported that while the long-term admissions picture is not yet clear, the college expects to reach its goal of approximately 500 in entering class next fall and that the quality of the class in terms of college board scores and ranking in high school class will be similar to last year.

With regard to faculty he said: "Problems of faculty recruitment have eased appreciably and we are now dealing with a surplus labor market in many disciplines. We still have had problems identifying attractive candidates . . . and salaries are not reflecting in any major way the changes in the market. It is encouraging, however, to interview candidates who claim to have an interest in teaching in a liberal arts college rather than a university. Only a few years ago this was a rare experience.

Pelletier said that it appeared that Allegheny would end the year "with both our educational and auxiliary budgets in the black . . Thus our budgetary situation at the moment is satisfactory, but beware of the future."

One reason for the healthy budgetary condition at the moment, he said, is the success of the current annual fund drive



PRESIDENT PELLETIER

under the leadership of Harry R. Pore, chairman of the 1970-71 fund.

Pore reported that the annual fund receipts for the year to date are about $136,000, roughly $10,000 ahead of the same period last year, and that there are also about 700 more contributors. The current campaign ends on June 30.

Trustee Armour Hillstrom, who will chair the 1971-72 annual fund, said that "we have the need and opportunity to double the annual fund over the next three years." He added that "if we do this we will have an amount equivalent to an increase of $7,000,000 in endowment." Robert L. Kirkpatrick, a former chairman of the board, will serve as chairman of the special gifts division for the 1971-72 fund, and Fletcher L. Byrom will head the trustee solicitation division.

See TRUSTEES, p. 4

CAMPUS

Vol. 95, No. 11 Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa. Tuesday, May 11, 1971

College senate is proposed; plan would eliminate ASG

By DALE RADCLIFFE

An innovative proposal for restructuring the concept of student government is now before ASG. Caflisch representative James Wible introduced a plan at Sunday night's meeting which would replace ASG with an administration, trustee, faculty and student Senate. This senate would have jurisdiction over coordinating and dorm councils.

Wible explained that students (15) would be elected to the Senate, each representing approximately 100-150 students. The idea of electing representatives according to living sections was advanced, but Wible stressed that many details must be worked out. Nine members of the faculty, three representing each division, two trustees, and the President, Dean of Instruction, Dean of Students, and Treasurer of the college would constitute the remainder of the Senate.

An overabundance of committees, the lack of power given to ASG by the present structure, and the dearth of effective action of substantive issues were reasons cited for the proposed reforms. Wible told the Campus that student representatives in the Senate would have greater visability than ASG representitives now enjoy, and much of the prevalent disenchantment with the concept of student government would be eliminated. Thirteen of the forty-four seats in ASG council remain unfilled. Repeated attempts at encouraging sections to elect representatives have been unsuccessful.

Major roadblocks blocking adoption of the proposal appear to be the unwillingness of the faculty to relinquish certain powers, and the role of the student-faculty committees in such a scheme. Wible spoke to President Pellitier about the proposal. He described the President's reaction as "generally favorable to the idea." The motion was referred to the Rules Committee.

ASG also adopted a proposal calling for an investigation of all student employment practices regarding pay and criteria for employment. Representative Valerie Ettinger, the author of the motion, clarified the purposes of the investigation declaring that it would encompass all student employment, not solely that of the Athletic Department. The Student Life Committee had earlier reported that workers at the Mellon Building are paid an hourly rate exceeding that paid cafeteria help, College Union desk workers, Library personnel, and others. Several representatives expressed the wish that the investigation include policy regarding college mailmen. Those jobs reportedly are awarded only to student counselors.

In other business, council passed a resolution introduced by Representative Trish McDonnell calling for the abolition of the modern dance Physical Education requirement for freshmen women. Miss McDonnell said the requirement is discriminatory, since men are not compelled to complete the course.

Two motions, one asking ASG to investigate the usefulness of the Wednesday forum, and the other calling for the elimination of the regulation barring freshmen, students on financial aid, students on warning or probation, and first term transfer students from having cars on campus were referred to the Student Life Committee.

Budget hearings begin this week for all organizations requesting ASG funds. ASG Treasurer Dick Evans declared that 80,000 dollars in requests have been received, $30,000 in excess of ASG funds. Hearings will be open to the student body, and questions will be permitted after the Finance Committee has exhausted its queries. Council refused to approve a suggestion by ASG Comptroller Joseph Dudick to deny funds for dinners, speakers, dances, or receptions. Dudick expressed the belief that such funds could be obtained from the Public Events Committee, but admitted that no one on the committee had been contacted about that possibility. The motion was referred to the Finance Committee, and will be discussed further next week.

See ASG, p. 5



JAMES WIBLE



DR. JOHN ROBINSON: "Best teacher here."

Dr. John Robinson, language professor, dies at 43

Dr. John K. Robinson, 43, a widely respected and popular associate professor of modern languages, died Saturday night at City Hospital following a heart attack.

Robinson had been a patient at the hospital since Wednesday, and was scheduled to be released on Sunday, planning to return to teaching his French classes this week. He had a coronary attack about one year ago.

Always a favorite professor since he began teaching at Allegheny in 1956, he was described by many students as "the best professor here." One student said, "He was a truly well-loved professor who accomplished that rare feat of making a class both enjoyable and educational and had a generous personality that endeared him to his students."

Dr. Blair Hanson, chairman of the modern languages department and a former teacher of Robinson when he was an undergraduate here, called him "a person who cared: about Man, about individuals, and values."

"His commitment to knowledge in general and the Humanities in particular, to the college, his colleagues, and his family was total," Miss Hanson said. "But his special interest and concern was in and for each student with whom he worked and talked. He was always worried that he was not giving them full value for the time they spent in his classes. For them he reserved the largest and richest part of his seemingly endless energy."

War critic

Robinson was also well-known as an outspoken critic of the Vietnam war and social injustices. Discussions in his French classes often centered on controversial issues.

See ROBINSON, p. 5

Inadequate

A group of Meadville Tribune staff writers has begun the overdue task of educating the Meadville populace about drugs and the youth dug culture. If the sadly misinformed and inadequate displays on drugs at last fall's Meadville Health Fair can be taken as a viable index of the townspeople's knowledge, it can be safely assumed that any piece of journalism which might conceivably reduce the level of myth is commendable. Whether or not the Tribune writers have such an aim in mind is, unfortunately, debatable.

In yesterday's issue, the fifth installment of the series, entitled "Drugs: The Culture and The Crisis" revealed an interview with a dealer here at Allegheny who, according to the story's headline feels "he's doing people a favor" by selling them drugs. The article deals primarily with economics, the lucrative side of the crisis one might suppose. The idea of going directly to a student source is a fine one but, unfortunately, the article is marred by subtle prejudice and evident preconceptions on the part of the writer, Robert Ploehn.

* * * * * *

Speaking of the dealer, Ploehn says, "Thus, to his way of thinking ,he continues to have 'enjoyable' experiences with drugs." Obviously Ploehn's way of thinking is vastly different, as the method of the article betrays. For no reason other than a purely sensational one, Ploehn commentsin the beginning of his piece that "parts of the interview have been edited to eliminate obscenities." From there the article goes on in an attempt, obvious in the type and bent of questioning, to expose the dealer as the opportunistic, greedy youth preying on his peers.

Near the end of the article, when the pusher remarks that he never "actively went out and sold [dope]", Ploehn replies,"That does not make any difference. There are pushers and smokers. You are a pusher."

This sort of homiletic nonsense has no place in a piece of responsible journalism. If the writers wish to express their personal views on the drug crisis, they should do so separately in a column or as a preliminary statement in each article. Informative articles ought to teach, granted, but they oughtnot to sermonize and the professional stature of the Tribune writers ought to outface trivialities ascataloguing their sources into preconceived, and therefore again, prejudicial categories.

* * * * * *

One of the most serious and dangerous misunderstandings presently dividing the college and the community is exactly the too-mythic drug question being bungled so badly by the Tribune writers. Predominantly, Meadville citizens mistrust and fear those youths they suspect of using drugs, and if the figures qouted in the Tribune article are true, that's just about all of us. The key to relieving that fear, and clarifying some of the misconceptions about drugs which keep the town and school divided, is knowledge – perhaps first some basic medical facts about various drugs, especially marijuana, and the reasoned opinions of informed experts. With that background under their mental and journalistic belts, perhaps the Tribune writers can go on to subjectively deal with the drug culture. As things now stand, their coverage is inadequate and does more to perpetuate a harmful myth than to eliminate it.

The mudslinger comes home, or: Senator Hruska, we're for you

By MIKE TROMBLEY

The Campus, even as college journalism, is mediocre; off the defensive, no one on the staff would defend its coverage as better than erratic at best and totally superficial at worst. Because I am a member of that staff, and, beyond that, because I believe generally in the present indispensibility of media – and specifically campus media, both as a source of information and as an open forum for dissent and discussion – this is obviously going to be an apologia of sorts. Those who don't give a damn about trying to understand the potentialities versus the realities of college newspapers are forewarned. Those who do may read on, but only if you caught the loaded question in the last sentence – otherwise you are going to fall for every rhetorical trap ever set and you ought to be reading some basic polemics and not this column.

Organizations are people. Granted the sustained ones eventually perpetuate and realize a myth, a philosophy-spirit, etc., which rules the lesser, and, to a lesser degree, the greater, who often bend the myth for their own purposes. But anyhow, usually when a system fails, at least part of the failure belongs to the personnel.

Observation number one – there aren't enough. The Campus can't afford to pay reporters, even per story, as some larger collegiate dailies (like Maryland University's constantly award-winning Diamondback) do. The cash incentive is nix. The Campus can't offer academic credit, barely distinguishable from cash as a medium of exchange now, because no administrative-student agreement can be reached (I ask myself, has one ever been proposed? I do not know). The diploma-mania is also nix.

What's left as an incentive? Ego-adrenalin from copy credits? takes an immense ego or minute desires, choose one. Dedication? works on the stupid and loyal (nearly indistinguishable) and those with a real desire to write. But the added academic pressures and social swayings tend to subvert even the loval-stupid. Too the job is pretty thankless; there are few commendations and fewer rewards.

Most of thw ork is slapdash and ultra-superficial. There is neither time nor inclination nor incentive for research. discussion interviews counterbalanced to check the validity of statements, revision of copy or approval of quotes-context by those interviewed. Respectively these conditions yield lack of depth or comprehensive coverage in a story, hasty and therefore artless (and even incomprehensible) composition, misunderstandings and subsequent friction between reporters and news figures.

When people get misquoted, it isn.t only the lack of faith that follows that's sad – the story never gets told either and the reading public is misinformed. Quite often the low status of Campus reporters coupled with defensiveness and inadequate granting of interview time on the part of the interviewed – faculty, administrator, or student – yields misquotation. When journalistic ethics, which canonically demand reporters to allow the interviewed to at least check if not censor his quotes and the context in which they are used, are bypassed, as they are too often in collegiate journalism, the result gets into print, and it's bye-bye, sources, all the way.



What copy does come in, meager as it may be, is often unjournalistic, if not ungrammatical or even incomprehensible. The college offers no news writing course (I am told that it did once; the course died for lack of interest), the paper (and editors) offer no workshops. The result is poor, often childish copy – even the very basic organizational tenets of journalism are violated – not in an attempt to free journalistic style, that would be fine – but in an attempt to ignore correlation of one paragraph to another.

The last gasp on copy is editorial rewriting. where stories are rearranged, material added, fresher leads and more substantive conclusions composed. Witness the fact that the so-called "editors" of the Campus are writing better than half the copy. There is no time to be selective (there is nothing to be selective about), no chance to provide direction. The pace turns to a grind and the grind wears away even your most sacred literary scruples to the point where you print anything that will fill space. Sad, very sad, but true. And, just to add to your lamentation, money is being wasted.

Finally, there seems to be no time for re-evaluation; the ongoing business of turning out eight pages wtice a week becomes a myopic, juggernautish dance – the movements become the all – and that is the saddest thing of all because of the fantiastic potentialities of college journalism. The confined community should provoke concentration. It does not.

Answers are hazardous business but let me hazard a few. The college should re-institute a journalism course, which, if it cannot evoke a sustaining draw of students, could be expanded into a media course, McLuhanesque in scope but providing nevertheless a concentrated news writing program. Alternative to this proposal is a joint faculty-student workshop in journalism, philosophy and practice, informal and provisional at its inception but hopefully to be assimilated into the curriculum, perhaps as a 48, or independently, as a 49 (this latter possibility is already being tested). Hence, academic credit for work on the Campus (I would chance the comment),a more valuable learning experience than most. Two resylts would hopefully follow: (1) incentive for reporters, and (2) academic discipline to improve both research and style.

Next, a full tuitional scholarship for the editor-in-chief* and salaries or academic credit for other editors, all provisional on approval of a faculty-student reviewing board. And minimal commissions for contributing reporters not receiving academic credit.

The Campus need be neither a toy nor joke but until some sort of reform is instituted, like that above, it will continue in its mediocrity.

*Editor's note: *Right On!*

CAMPUS *Published since 1876 by the students of Allegheny College*

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'College experience: looking forward

Editor's note: The following column looks at the 'college experience' with eyes less jaded than those necessary to see through four years with the liberal arts. The writer is a soon-to-be-graduated high school senior, whose "great expectations" should make for a worth-pondering contrast to a view from the campus.

By FRED EGLER

In American society, the college as an institution represents a type of sociological Great Divide. A student – entering grade school, continuing through junior and senior high – is, regardless of how "freaked out" he may think he is, oriented towards his home and family. His grades are striven for, his activities are scheduled around, and his mind occasionally finds itself rebelling against, the family. This is true even in the not-so-obvious case of the generation gap-prone "Now Generation" high school student. As far out as he may think he has gone (with pot, acid, wild clothes and curses at his parents) he still remains a product, and a part of, the American family; for it is his family life which allows him to revolt in the first place, as it is his distaste for his family which leads him to his "modness." Even in the freakiest instances, the with-it high school student remains basically a child of his parents first--and a freak, or rebel, or whatever, second.

The first important difference I expect college life to bring is a shift away from orientation towards the family. While the parents still pay for the educational process, the student enters an entirely new social grouping. He is exposed, for the first time, to an institution which does not exist as an extension of the basic American social unit, the family, as high school does. Instead, the university community, I would hope, would be one oriented chiefly toward itself, and far from virtually any family influence. Any nonconformity within such a community could be seen, in most cases, as legitimate, or at least far more legitimate than the high school student who smokes pot to impress his friends and scare his parents. The university community would hopefully be removed from the usually false, deceiving image of each person belonging to some Big, Happy Family somewhere, regardless of how anti-social, apathetic, or freaky they are. I would expect a great deal more honesty in general in the area of human relationships.

The second major area in which I would envision change is, again, social. In high schools, most classes are homogeneously grouped; in other words, the "intelligent" (as measured by placement tests) kids are placed in one section, the mediocre ones in another, and the hopeless dummies in a third. Educationally, this may or may not be sound. But socially, it is disastrous. For most kids who do well on one placement test do well on most of them. As a result, the social groups in high school are formed chiefly by intelligence. The people that most of your classes are with (and in high school, class is virtually the only dimension in the student's relationship to the institution) are the ones who are on about your intelligence level. This creates not only upper-class snobbery, but also lower-class "jagging" (often unmerciful) of the smarter kids as "sissies," and eventually "faggots". The people who are hurt in these "class wars," if you will, are the insecure, quiet people, who, regardless of their intelligence, are hurt by being constantly downgraded by another group who they really don't know well enough to respond to, or even to taunt back. This may sound like a childish game, but it is practiced on virtually every level of secondary and primary school. The chief culprit, I feel, is the homogeneous grouping system, which creates the groupings in the first place, which may be educationally acceptable, but are a social disaster.

See EGLER, p. 4

We ain't gonna shuffle no more

To the Editor:

In reference to the article on Gloria Steinem:

Contrary to the headlines, it was my observation that 1.) the male and/or males who attempted to play the cute-sy put-down game with "the whistle" was/were definitely in the minority, probably less than 1%. More interesting and important to note that the other 99% did not respond to that, by now, very unsophisticated tactic.

2.) The audience seemed to me the more or less usual mixture of male/female persons to someone of Steinem's stature. Perhaps the reason it seemed "mostly male" was from past experience of this year, when there have been other persons speaking to the issue of Women's Liberation, the females have been the majority.

Furthermore, "the pot shots" were more than that adjectival phrase would suggest – she came up with that appalling list of inequities by listening for one day. Imagine what a little investigation might produce!

In reference to Kern: lost in laughter was an additional phrase "about women" after the "not too cool." I don't think I'd give him the award for worst "male chauvinistic pig" on campus: there are others. And he at least has a "token" woman in the department – check out the number of departments without any women: for example, history, political science, philosophy and religion, biology, math, chemistry, psychology, aerospace studies, economics, classics, geology...

Or, how about the admissions office?

Or, check out Allegheny's position in regard to the "nepotism" question?

And before we begin to hear the academic myth of lack of "qualified" women, glance at these statistics gleaned from Dr. Bernice Sandler's statement before the Judiciary Committee as of one year ago in Washington, D.C.

"A higher percentage of women with doctorates go into college teaching than do men with doctorates." She then lists the percentages from within the field of psychology – nationally women earn 23% of doctorates in psychology. (That, despite the fact that places such as Allegheny limit the number of women allowed to enter.) "Rutgers – only 9% of graduate faculty in psychology are women." "U. of Maryland – less than 6%." "U. of California at Berkeley – 0%." "Columbia's Department of Psychology grants 36% of doctorates to women – 0% teaching there." "Apparently women are somehow qualified to earn doctoral degrees but not considered qualified to teach once they have earned those degrees."



MS. RUTHALICE MILLER

"Of course there are other reasons for the lack of women around – and in the final analysis, they're all lousy, for they are based on dehumanizing reasoning and emoting.

And to you McGough, whom I've heard rumored cares about journalistic traditions, and has some notions about adhering to the journalistic rules – why the final paragraph of editorializing by Romney in what I presumed until then was an attempt at straight reporting?

And, as far as "tongue-in-cheek" humor goes –

We ain't gonna shuffle and play those games no more.

Ms. Ruthalice Miller
May 8, 1971

Student 'commends' residents

To the Editor;

Meadville residents are to be commended, highly so, for their interest in improving communication and goodwill between gown and town. They propose to give more than lip service to this worthy objective by offering to sell them things and rent them things. Certainly their gesture of friendship and understanding should be, and we belive is, reciprocated by the Allegheny College community.

It might be well, too, to look at some of the things that apparently have caused estrangement between the citizens of the Meadville area and the academic community. Students and some faculty members find many townspeople insensitive to standards of conduct that prevail generally in the college community. Town conduct is often interpreted as lacking in good taste, concern for others, common decency.

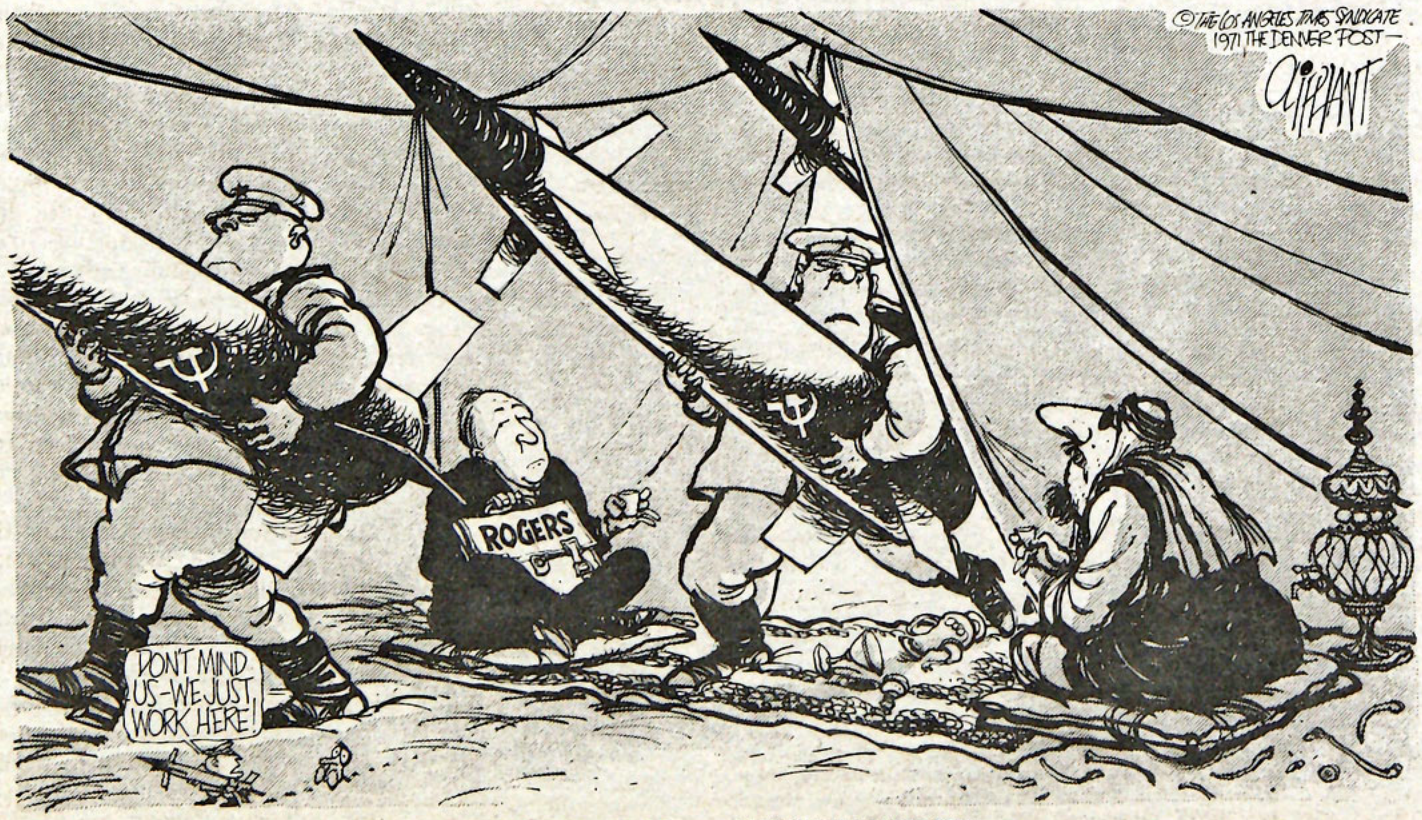
Townsfolk criticism of the college - from student appearence to government and social enterprises- sometimes is insulting and self-righteous.

Such human failings are not confined to townspeople alone. And the students do not seek conformity or acquiescence to all that they do. But mutual respect and understanding are basic to improved relations.

Looking askance

The students once looked askance at the slovenly or ultra-conformist mode of dress and appearance of many townspeople. They now recognize that such things are personal matters, and really none of their concern. Yet if townspeople really wished to improve their image, they might present a more acceptable appearance - wash their necks, wash their hair, and press their pants. If public relations were a genuine concern, townspeople might abandon their public indulgence in vulgarities and obseni-ties, curtail censure of some social gatherings, refrain from the destruction of college property, avoid alcoholic abuse, restrain their conduct at public meetings, and evidence more concern about the feelings and sensitivities of their neighbors.

See LETTER, p.8, col.3



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Street Theatre: just plain good



This could be an argument over just about anything, but it isn't. It's the concluding scene from Eugene Ionesco's absurdist comedy on non-communication, "The Bald Soprano" as presented by Allegheny Street Theatre. Theatre is a student group with plenty of talent and joy to spare. Pictured, from left to right, are Clay Thornberg, Christopher Hershey, "Peter" and Marie Rama.

By MIKE TROMBLEY

The public display of talent seems to be an anemic and failing tradition at Allegheny. If any genius is manifesting itself here it's certainly doing so in an obscure manner. That's why last Friday night's performance of "street theatre" in South Hall's miniscule courtyard was such a rare and welcome relief; beyond the evident joy of the actors, that is.

Image up a little raucous kazoo overture followed by two flawlessly-timed, quick-moving scenes from Eugene Ionesco's absurdist comedy on non-communication, "The Bald Soprano," add a suspended volley of Richard Brautigan's half-assed yet consummately viable "poetry" and the death scene from the American psychological classic "King Kong" and you'll have at least the material aspect of Friday's "Gud Kleen Fun."

The action, however, belongs to the performers – drama major Clay Thornberg, roughly termed the organizer of the company; Marie Rama inexperienced but most expressive of the troupe, who is doing the theatre in conjunction with a psychology course; Peter (whose last name no one seems to be able to spell, so we must leave him with a single label, naked as the disciple), whose chest-beating technique as Kong rivals the original; and Christopher Hershey.

Hershey is the man of mystery behind the concertina whose music has sifted so finely and subtly through the past year that I cannot separate the experience and the squeezebox. For a long time I did not think Hershey could or would speak, but he does, and born 40 years earlier he might have put Stan Laurel out of a job.

If I am being effusive it is a sin I rarely commit and might well be some measure of the pleasure I felt last Friday, along with a slapdash but enchanted crowd of 200 others.

Thornberg's comment in interview, "We really work well together" is well on its way to understatement. Friday's performance was professionally smooth, the only hesitation being the timing of individual poems in the Brautigan segment. But poetry reading, even in a mixed program, requires some very difficult mood-gauging You have to let the audience absorb each work yet maintain a tempo and nobody, "natural" or not, learns the technique without practice.

The performance is rapid-fire, 15 to 20 minutes of entertainment with modest pauses for applause. But, according to Thornberg, 6 days of practice (perhaps an hour and a half each day) is required to set up and polish the final product. The group selects its own material then works out the program order and blocking, a dramatic term for stage movements of actors in relation to each other.

The group totals three performances with two programs so far this term. The other program consisted of two short plays by William Saroyan and some of R.D. Laing's poetry (also pedestrian but thought-provoking).

"Allegheny Street Theatre" plans one or two more performances this term, one for sure this coming Friday. Performances are held in front of South Hall, a natural theatre which Thornberg commends for its shielding from street noises, natural grandstand (wall and lawn) and raised dais (a cement circle around one of the most pitiful trees in existence.) The dias is crucial says Thornberg because "it's hard to work without elevation" which draws the audience's attention. A previous performance in the forum of Carr Hall made the need for elevation obvious.

Thornberg, who hopes to expand the Street-Theatre into his senior comp, would like to see it become a tradition, informal though, not the property of the Drama Department. Says Thornberg "Political theatre has its place but it hurts my dramatic instinct. It's too "one shot." It doesn't sustain itself."

Street Theatre has purposely avoided publicity, depending on word of mouth to spread its fame. But its about time this little masterpiece came to public attention.

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"Where the Fun Is"

TRUSTEES, from p. 1

Lewis A. Wible, who was commended for his "strenuous and long-lived efforts" to bring the Added Dimension campaign to a successful conclusion, will head the business, industry and foundations division.

Pelletier reported that there is as yet no conclusive evidence as to the success or failure of the attempt to work with disadvantaged students and that the liberalized student intervisitation rules have produced "some problems but no radical changes in the way of life of the students."

He also mentioned the subject of drugs, particularly marijuana. "Society is having its difficulty in dealing with drugs and campuses are no exception," he said. "What disturbs me is that most city schools have problems that make ours look insignificant, and these students will be on our campuses in the next year or two."

Tadley present

ASG President Frank Tadley was present at the meeting to discuss three matters of concern to the students. On the subject of intervisitation, he presented a report prepared by Todd Dickinson, chairman of the ASG Coordinating Council. Dickinson's report stated that an ASG study indicated fears over a decline in donations to the college because of the new intervisitation policy had proved to be unfounded, that contributions and the number of givers both had risen. The report said that a few donors had canceled their contributions but that this had been neutralized by the overall increase.

As for the effects of the new policy on students, the report indicated that the resident advisors and freshman counselors had reported few or no problems in their sections and that student grades had been unaffected; that, in fact, there had been slight increases in both men's and women's averages. "The basic premise of the policy, being that the students regulate themselves, has proved successful," the report said.

The second matter broached by Tadley was that of drugs on campus. He urged the college to adopt a policy of education and rehabilitation rather than one of punishment. He expressed the opinion that punishment or fear of it does not seem to have been much of a deterrent to the use of drugs, and maintained that "having removed opportunities from a person by dismissing him (from school) . . . the road down becomes much easier to travel." He said that a student who has been charged with the use of drugs should be permitted to remain as a student, and that the college should urge each individual to obtain full use of the college counseling service. He also recommended the use of the Student Help Center, set up on campus for the assistance of students in solving their problems. He indicated that to his knowledge there is little or no use of the so-called hard drugs on the Allegheny campus.

On a third subject, Tadley read a letter from a student advocating the right of all male students, including those engaged in intercollegiate sports, to determine their own hair styles.

LECTURE POSTPONED

The visit of Yuri Babenko, third secretary of the Soviet Embassy in Washington, and his wife has been postponed from May 11 and 12 to May 18 and 19 because of the illness of Mrs. Babenko.

Babenko will speak in Ford Memorial Chapel at 8:15 pm on May 18 on the topic, "The Soviet Educational System." On the afternoon preceding the address the Babenkos will meet with a seminar on political thought, and at 8 am on May 19 the couple will meet with combined classes, one on Soviet government and politics and the other on international politics.

EGLER, from p. 3

I would hope that a university community would not be so cruel to its less recourceful (at least in the area of insults) members. I would expect a great deal less social grouping by intellect, and more random selection of friends and enemies. The battle lines which are already drawn in secondary school could hopefully be created along more reasonable, less damaging lines in college. A greater acceptance of people for "what they are", and not a rejection of them by their intelligence or lack of same, would probably be the best way to sum up this expectation of college.

Finally, Iwill turn to the academic view of college as seen from a high school student's eyes. Here, while this may sound naive, I would at least hope for a greater degree of genuine interest in the courses taken by the majority of the students. Too many required courses in high school bind the student into an extremely confining, uncreative curriculum. This leads to bore dom, and eventually to disgust and rejection of the course. I would hope that the greater freedom of selection of college courses would create a better atmosphere of, if not genuine intellectual curiosity, for this is too much to ask from any group of people, then at least an interest, pragmatic or otherwise, in the subject matter covered.

I hope that my observations have not amused you; I'm sure they have not shocked you. I do not consider myself a typical high school student, nor do I consider these to be typical observations about college. I do hope, however, that they serve as at least an example of pre-college thoughts on college, to be contrasted with your own (remember?) and compared with your impression of campus reality.

ROBINSON, from p. 1

"All of us who knew him were aware of his strong feelings about Vietnam and other events in recent years which disturbed his sense of morality and justice," Miss Hanson said. "He suffered greatly from the disillusionments of our times."

"But he was never disillusioned by students," she said. "When they did not perform as well as they might, he laid the blame entirely on himself, fearing that he must have somehow failed to give them his best. He was often tormented by self-doubts."

"It was not easy to pay him a compliment," Miss Hanson said, but "...this most modest of human beings was, of all the French teachers I have known, at Allegheny and on other campuses, was the greatest of them all. We cannot begin to say how very much we shall miss him."

Robinson's death, Miss Hanson said, left his colleagues, students and friends "bereft, devastated and disconsolate. No written commentary can ever express as fully or as well as the looks on all our faces, these past three days, what his loss means to this campus and to the profession as a whole."

"To know him was to admire and love him; to seek help from him was to receive it bounteously; to listen to him discourse on and enthuse about literature - especially the theatre - was to experience the heights of intellectual and emotional delight, for his insights were true and penetrating; his judgments certain and fine," Miss Hanson said.

Another student said, "It's hard to express what Dr. Robinson meant to his students without sounding oversentimental or false. The fact that Dr. Robinson was teaching a course was the only recommendation that many students needed to sign up for it. But that simply shows what kind of teacher he was: exceptional and fascinating."

After graduating from Allegheny in 1951, Robinson earned his masters at Columbia in 1953 and was a Fulbright Scholar to the University of Torino, Italy, in 1955-56.

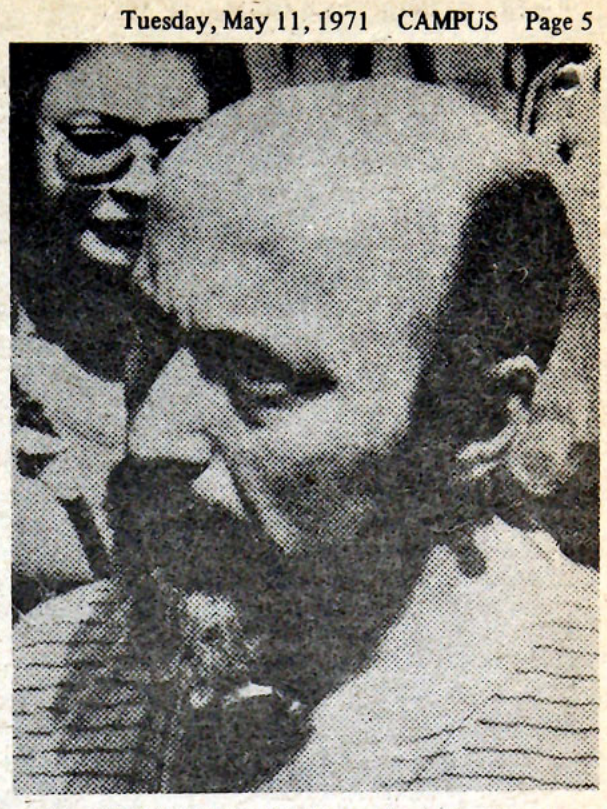
Robinson was to be buried this afternoon at the Mt. Pleasant Cemetery in Mt. Pleasant, Pa., his home.

ASG, from p. 1

ASG President Frank Tadley reported on a meeting he attended with the trustees this past weekend. Tadley described the trustees as sympathetic toward ASG's position on the Athletic Department's hair policy. He foresaw no immediate prospect of trustee or administration intervention on behalf of the athletes,, however. President Pelletier has been reluctant to interfere, feeling that such interference would violate the professor's academic freedom. The Allegheny College drug policy, and the effects of the open dorm policy were also discussed.

Director of Community Relations Arnold Greenfield announced plans for Meadville Cooperation Day this weekend. Saturday will be taken up with various service projects in Meadville. Sunday, Meadville residents will be given tours of the college. Any student interested in either activity was urged to contact Greenfield for further information.

Full results of the referendum on the Kaldron will be available next week. The Kaldron's fate will be discussed by the Finance Committee this week.



DR. WILLIAM ABRUZZI, medical director at the Woodstock and Powder Ridge music festivals, will discuss drug use and the "festival scene as I have seen it" Thursday at 8:15 in Ford Chapel. Help Center sponsord program.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE PRESENTS



THE YOUNGBLOODS

THE YOUNGBLOODS and JEFFREY CAIN



Sports editor disappears down Allegheny in canoe

By JACK McCAIN

Of all the ways to go to Pittsburgh from Meadville, the best way is down Route 19 to I-79 and back to 19 into Pittsburgh. But if you have four or five days at your disposal, allow me to suggest an alternative route: take French Creek from Meadville to Franklin and follow the Allegheny River the rest of the way.

Rob See and I, your fearless sports editor, happened to have five days and a canoe available for our use last week, so we could think of nothing better to do than undertake a voyage south. The fact that the weather was more like winter than spring and the fact that I had never been in a canoe before did not hold us back in the least. The weather, we deluded ourselves into believing, could not get any worse, and as far as my lack of canoe experience went, we figured that I would gain a considerable amount of that along the way.

We set our date of departure as Saturday afternoon, May 1, so that we could attend our Saturday morning classes in order to assuage any guilt feelings that might arise during the next week. Friday morning we procured our provisions with Krogers serving as the chief supplier. We stowed away three pounds of bacon, a dozen apples, a dozen tangerines, a jar of peanut butter, a giant loaf of bread, Kool-Aid, Lipton's Instant Soup, half a dozen potatoes, a can of Dinty Moore beef stew, a dozen apricot Archway cookies, a bag of Hershey Miniatures, a tin of tuna fish, a boxed macaroni and cheese dinner, four chicken legs, a package of instant Quaker oatmeal with apples and cinnamon, and fifteen hard boiled eggs.

John King of the Allegheny Outing Club supplied our paddles - let me stress "paddles", because that is the one thing I did learn during the trip: canoes have "paddles", not oars - life preservers, cook ware, knapsacks, sleeping bags, ponchos, and a nylon tent. The all-important canoe, a 16 foot aluminum job, came from Dr. W.S. Wright North, from whom Rob rents his room.

Saturday morning was brilliantly sunny, of course, as we knew it would be. Saturday afternoon was overcast and rainy, of course, as we knew it would be.

We almost lost the canoe before we got to the water. Speeding across the Meade Avenue Bridge at 45 mph with the canoe "lashed" to the roof of Jim Wible's car, we noticed to our astonishment and horror that the canoe threatened to break away from the car and be blown into the creek sans canoists We rolled down the windows and supported the canoe with our hands for the rest of the fortunately short trip from Dr. North's house to French Creek.

The one implement that we had been unable to obtain, a hatchet, we discovered in Jim Wible's trunk. With that matter taken care of, we seemed ready to go, except that we, or rather I, had forgotten the paddles. That was embarrassing.

I loaded the canoe while Jim and Rob went back for the paddles. I also stuck my hand in the water and was very glad that we had life preservers with us.

Wible and Rob returned shortly with the paddles, Jim and Norma Klaus wished us, "Good luck, you'll need it," laughed, and left. As soon as we were in the water, shortly after 2:00, I received my first canoe lesson from Captain See: How to Hold the Paddle. Then it started raining, and it rained for the next three days.

We spent most of the afternoon looking for black and white ducks, rocks just below the surface, some huge grey herons, and the Cochranton Bridge. We expected to find that bridge around just about every bend we came to. Going under it was the highlight of the day. It meant that we were making progress of sorts.

Upon our return to Meadville five days later, we heard of an item in the Meadville Tribune that reported the journey by a group of boys in a raft and a canoe from Saegertown to Franklin. We sped past these fellow river voyagers about 6:30 Saturday night and never saw them again.

I know you don't know where Utica, Pa., is, but just upstream from Utica is where we made our first camp after five hours on the creek. Camping in a dense pine forest, we had a thick bed of pine needles for our mattress.

Rob made the fire while I put up the tent. When Rob makes a fire, he makes a fire, with the excuse for his display of pyromania being that if the fire was big enough, we would have coals the next morning. We never had coals the next morning, but we had some mighty fine fires. I think the forest is still there.

We devoured the chicken legs and some peanut butter and some baked potatoes for our first supper. Rob wanted to heat the chicken, which had been prepared before we left, by putting some water in the bottom of the frying pan. After pointing out that cold chicken is better than no chicken, I did the majority of the cooking. Rob made the fires.

It was cold the first night and cold the second night and cold the third night. I shivered the first night and shivered the second night and shivered the third night. Had I borrowed John King's $90 downlined sleeping bag, which is rated to -10° F., I would have slept in physical comfort but with great mental anguish. His sleeping bag would have inevitably ended up on the bottom of the Allegheny River if I had taken it.

We got up at 7:00 Sunday morning and were under way again by 9:00, not a very early start, but it

See CANOE, p. 7

Tennis team finishes adisappointing fourth

The Allegheny tennis team took a disappointing fourth place in the PAC tennis championships, which ended in Cleveland last Friday. Fans and supporters of the Gator netters had felt that 1971 might be the year that AC would win the championship, on the basis of the number of returning lettermen and the team's fine early performance. Allegheny was undefeated in PAC play going into the finals, but the entire squad more or less choked. The only Gator loss prior to the championship had been to the tough Tartans of CMU.

Western Reserve won the title, taking seven of the nine singles and doubles titles. Bethany and Case tied for second. The Gators defeated both Western Reserve and Case in regular season play. The Bethany match was rained out.

Although the Gator players went into the finals with a feeling of confidence, they came back with a rather bitter taste. Few of the Gator netters thought that they had played well.

Physical mishaps as well as setbacks on the court plagued some of the Gators. Dave Tomlinson suffered a shoulder injury that forced him to serve underhand and Pete Moss incurred a blood blister on his foot that had to be drained by a doctor during the course of play.

Moss finished highest among the Gator players in singles action, taking second place at number two. Moss fell in the final match to Western Reserve's Louis Simpson.

Also advancing to competition in the final match was the number one Allegheny doubles team of Joe Ball and Dave Tomlinson, which fell to Western Reserve's number one doubles team of Burt Benjamin and Al Chang.

It was alleged by some Gator tennis team members that at least one of the competing teams, and possibly two, engaged in the forbidden tactic of juggling the line-up. It was noticed that a player who competed in number five singles action also played on the number one doubles team for his squad, which didn't seem to make too much sense to some observers.

Allegheny's next match is a home affair with Westminster tomorrow.

Allegheny golfers bring up rear

While the track and tennis teams were having their problems in the PAC. championships last weekend, the Gator golfers encountered some problems of their own at Bethany

Allegheny finished last, some 40 strokes behind champion Thiel. Thiel finished with a 641, while the Gator team carded a 681 for the tournament.

Unlike the tennis team's finish, the results of the golfers did not come as a great surprise to observors of Allegheny sports. Golf Coach Norm Sundstrom owns a relatively young golf squad, with a large number of freshman in the starting lineup. While this bodes good for the future, it did not do too much for Allegheny's chances this year. The Gators took a 2-7 record in PAC play into the finals. Less than a week before the tourney, however, AC nearly pulled an upset over the champion Thiel on the Tomcats home course, losing by but one point.

The top card of the tourney was turned in by Case's Bill Gela, a 77-78-155. Tops for Allegheny was number one player Mick Doolittle's 88-80-168.

Gator freshman Ben Williams started out as hot as he could be, shooting a two over par 38 for the front nine on the first day. Williams faltered, however, and finished with a 170.

Case finished second overall, barely edging past W&J with a 551 total, compared to the Presidents' 652. Reserve was fourth at 664, while Bethany had a 668 and John Carroll a 671, ten strokes ahead of Allegheny.



DAVID BOISE: will appear in the South Lounge of the College Union, May 13, 14, and 15.

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was Sunday. At 11:30, or 7½ hours out of Meadville, we hit the Allegheny. The only stretch of fast water on the trip was just outside of Franklin by the burned out oil refinery on French Creek. After that it was basically all uphill, even though Randy Dolinar's map said we were going down stream.

Sunday afternoon we paddled and paddled without event. We pitched our second camp in the mud below some railroad tracks just downstream from where I-80 crosses the Allegheny.

We were off to another late start Monday morning, but it didn't matter because we seemed to be making good time. It rained most of Monday and was as cold as the two previous days had been.

Outside of some hole called Porter, Pa., and I apologize if any of you live there, we passed a giant bank of snow that will probably still be there in June. No one would have had much trouble convincing us that it was a glacier left over from the last Ice Age. Just to be safe, we scanned the river for polar bears and walruses.

Monday's big event was going through, or rather around, our first lock. We had heard rumors to the effect that there existed such obstacles along the way, but we didn't know where they were. We encountered the first one at 3:50 Monday afternoon. What we also didn't know was that the locks on the Allegheny close at 3:30 this time of year.

"I'm sorry, but I can't put you through now because we're closed,"said the Colonel or whatever. (The Army Corps of Engineers built the locks.) "But you can walk around them if you want. Just follow the railraod tracks to the end of government property and you'll be able to get back in the river there."

"The end of government property" turned out to be a good mile from where we got out of the water to where we could get back in. Because we had to make three trips it took us nearly two hours to portage. We decided that it would be a good idea to make it to the rest of the locks by 3:30.

We made our third camp in the front lawn of somebody's cottage, a far better site than that of the previous night. An outhouse was even available for our use. As a token of our thanks we left them a roll of toilet paper.

We thought that we spent Monday night just outside of Kittanning, but I have no idea where we really were. We got back on the river at 8:00 Tuesday morning. After about 1½ hours of travel we reached the second lock and asked the attendant where we were. It did not please us to find out that we were still just outside Kittanning.

On Tuesday morning the sun accompanied the dawn for the first time. Equating sun with warmth, I decided that the day would be warm enough for shorts. Besides, I had split the seam of my pants as far as it could be split. We made a mistake in asking the lock attendant what the temperature was. Had we not learned that it was only 53°, we probably would have sailed blithely along, "basking" in imagined warmth. As it was, we quickly donned our jackets.

As the afternoon progressed we began longing for the rain of the previous days, as long as it wasn't accompanied by the wind that had cropped up. The wind, we quickly learned, was about sixty-three times worse than the rain, even if it was sunny. The wind was also right in our faces for the rest of the trip. The river twisted and turned but the wind kept coming right at us, no matter which way we went. We estimated that we averaged little better than two to 2½ miles per hour the last two days because of the wind.

We stopped for lunch on an island Tuesday afternoon and contemplated what we would do. It was quite clear that we could not make it through both of the locks that closed at 3:30 and that we would be hard-pressed to make it through even one.

About 3:00 the wind died down, just as we came in sight of the lock. It was as though the river was plotting our destruction, saying, "Well, if we let these boys get through this lock they might be good for another five or six hours of fun today." The river was right. By paddling for all we were worth, and then some, we made it to the lock at 3:28, a good two minutes before it closed.

Not ten minutes after we were through the lock the wind picked up again. As we struggled to get past a little willow tree Rob said, "Look at the willow tree. It's going backwards." We both stopped paddling in order to admire the willow that was going backwards. Then we both panicked when we saw that we were going nearly sideways, that is, we were about 15 seconds away from being in the river if we admired the willow any longer. So we paddled again for all we were worth, which wasn't an awful lot by then, and managed to get headed in the right direction again.

We came to the next lock at 6:00 and portaged around it in half an hour. (We were pros by then. It was also shorter.) Normally we pitched our camp at 7:00, but since the wind died down about then we kept going for a while in order to make up for lost time. As we were looking for a camp site around 8:00, we met some kids along the shore – they wanted to race us with their raft but we convinced them of their folly with a quick burst of speed - who told us that the next lock was just ahead.

It was good for us that they did, because we might have gone over the dam instead of through the lock if they hadn't warned us. We cut down a channel on the far side of an island. When we came out of the channel we spied on the far side of the river what appeared to be, and was, the lock. All of the other dams had been well marked with "Danger: Dam" signs, but not this one. Fortunately for us, Dr. North's canoe, and the Outing Club's equipment, the current leading towards the dam was not very strong. "Oh, I guess they haven't gotten around to putting out the signs yet," the lock attendant offered as an explanation.

We didn't get off the river until 9:30 that night. We paddled up a little creek that went under a railroad bridge on the other side of the river across from Natrona and slept in what was more or less a garbage dump, but it made little difference to us. We put up the tent and made a fire and went to bed without bothering to cook, eating baked beans and peanut butter and apple cookies and tangerines because we were so tired.

We didn't bother to make our usual breakfast of bacon and hot cereal and coffee with oatmeal floating in it the next morning, either. At 9:00 we went past New Kensington. Somewhere in there we asked an old-timer who was fishing how far it was to the next lock. "Oh, a little better'n a mile. Just beyond those barges," he said. Whether he thought we were headed in the other direction, because that's the way the water appeared to be flowing due to the waves, or whether he just didn't like our looks, he gave us the wrong estimate. It turned out to be more like five or six miles. We got to that lock that was "just beyond the barges" at 11:30.

It was seven miles from that lock, which is just above the spot where the Pennsylvania Turnpike crosses the Allegheny to the last lock before Pittsburgh. It took us four hours to get to it.

Thanks to about an hour's calm after we finally got through the last lock, we made it to Pittsburgh at 6:30. The last hour or so was truly a grand finale for the trip. We had both wind and rain escorting us down to the Point. Pittsburgh received over two inches of rain that night, and it seemed that about one inch of it came down in our canoe during that last hour. The waves approached three feet, but we were quite accustomed to that by then.

We pulled up under the Fort Duquesne Bridge, locally known as the Bridge to Nowhere. With the aid of three young men about our age we dragged the canoe out of the water. Without their help Dr. North's canoe might still be tied up along the wharf there, but then, without their help I would still have my camera, which is why there aren't any pictures accompanying this monstrosity. We first thought that they were very nice to help us get the canoe out of the river and I guess that they thought that they were very nice, too, and deserved some sort of payment for their help, so they helped themselves to my camera.

When we first saw them I distrusted them and kept an eye on our possessions, but as they helped us, I began to imagine that they were real people and relaxed my guard, which is about the time one of them picked up the camera.

No doubt I shocked some of the stately matrons in the Hilton Hotel when I, having neither washed nor shaved in six days and clothed in a smelly wool sweater and sopping wet jacket and shorts, staggered into the Hilton to call my father. While we waited for him to come I huddled up under the bridge, wrapped myself in my baby blue bedspread, and finished the apple cookies and most of the peanut butter.

We enjoyed a hot shower and a real bed that night. The next day my father brought us back to Meadville the way sane people do it, up I-79 and Route 19.

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Chaplain's objection aborts sale of condoms and foam

By MICHAEL McGOUGH

Objections by the college's Catholic chaplain - whose church partly finances the Park House religious activities center - has killed the plans of the Student Help Center to sell condoms and contraceptive foam there.

In the past few weeks, the staff of the Center has conducted an energetic publicity effort to inform students of its plans to sell the birth control devices. In addition to distributing mimeographed circulars and posters, on April 25 the Center sent a letter (not published) to the Campus announcing that "condoms and foam (are) on sale at the Help Center."

But now the sale of the devices is apparently out of the question, although birth control information will still be available.

The reason is the objection to the idea of the Rev. Conrad Kraus, the Catholic chaplain, whose church officially forbids birth control.

The Catholic Newman chaplaincy pays half the rent of the off-campus Park House, where the Help Center shares quarters with the college Draft Information Center.

"I was never consulted at all," Kraus said yesterday. "Last week I saw the signs there (at the Park House), and then I asked (college chaplain Donald) Hobson about it."

Kraus said he has not been told that the sales program is off - "They've never told me. I asked for them to call me back on it" - but Hobson indicated the plan had been cancelled.

"The decision as to what goes on at the Park House must be made by those who contribute to its financial upkeeep," Hobson said, "in this case the combination of my office and Newman.

"When it was decided that such things as condoms and foam should be sold out of the Park House, not due consideration had been given to the moral stance of Father Kraus. We hadn't taken his views into consideration and he had a definite objection to the sale, though not to giving out information."

Kraus emphasized that his objection was to using the Park House as the scene of the sale of birth control devices. Their sale, he added, did not conform to the notion of the Help Center that had been presented to him at its inception.

Education

"When I agreed to it, I saw it as a means of education and a source of information," he said yesterday. "As I saw the material they collected, it was all educational, informational. I felt this (the sale of condoms and foam) exceeds the limits of the Student Help Center as it was defined to me."

Kraus emphasized that he was not alone in opposing the sale of birth control devices by campus or college-related organizations. A source close to the dispute said that students had earlier tried to persuade the Winslow Health Center and the College Bookstore to sell the devices.

No sales made

'K' Almond, a student worker at the Help Center, said no sales of condoms or foam had ever been made.

Expressing disappointment over publicity of the dispute, she said, "We've been working all year to get rid of religious connotations (of the Help Center) so that people can feel free to come here.

"The one thing that people talk about here," she added, "is sexuality." She said that providing birth control information was part of an "important service" performed by the college.

LETTER, from p.3

Too often the many fine things that townspeople do for the college, and among themselves, are negated by the many senseless and unthinking practices in which they indulge. The students want to cherish and respect their town neighbors.

Richard Kight
May 8, 1971



EX-CONGRESSMAN LOWENSTEIN

Lowenstein, Buckley 'Catch 22' author scheduled here

Allard Lowenstein, former Democratic Congressman from New York and leader of the 1968 "Dump Johnson" movement and who is now organizing a similar movement to bar President Nixon's re-election, is scheduled to appear here next February 28 in debate with novelist Reid Buckley, brother of Sen. James L. Buckley, R.-Cons.-N.Y., and columnist William F. Buckley.

The Buckley-Lowenstein confrontation was among the public events listed in a tentative calendar of events for the 1971-72 academic year.

Other highlights include an appearance by Joseph Heller, author of the antiwar novel "Catch-22," on February 1, lectures by Dick Gregory on September 28, and former U.S. Ambassador to the Soviet Union Charles Bohlen on November 9.

IMPORTANT DATES

Sept. 12	Freshman Orientation
Sept. 17	Classes begin
Sept. 28	Dick Gregory
Oct. 9	Homecoming
Nov. 9	Chas. Bohlen
Nov. 25	Thanksgiving break
Nov. 28	Exams
Feb. 1	Joe Heller
Feb. 28	Buckley-Lowenstein
May 31	Classes end

Rhinesmith announces



CANDIDATE RHINESMITH

Dr. Herbert Rhinesmith, professor of chemistry, has announced his candidacy for the Meadville School Board on the Democratic party ticket.

Rhinesmith says his interest in the job comes from his lifelong participation in the education profession. He is interested in all phases of education. His major reason for seeking the office stems from the fact that the college students he works with have all come from high schools and that the two areas must work together.

"A good school system is made by both an excellent faculty and an excellent administration," Rhinesmith said. He feels all facilities should be kept in top condition and that all areas – recreation, athletics, and academics - are important. He is in favor of experimenting to achieve the best available.

Track system issue

Citing the track system as one of the major issues Meadville faces, Rhinesmith called the idea basically good, while saying that it had many weaknesses, among them poor preparation in the lower grades and socioeconomic factors. His attitude will be that of the scientific method; to get all the facts first and then decide. "Basically, there has been no change in the idea of what an education is, only the fringes and emphasis have been changed," he said.

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