

CAMPUS

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Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa.

Tuesday, October 26, 1971

Draft call won't hit 125

By ROB SHEPHERD

It seems unlikely that men classified I-A who have draft numbers higher than 125 will be drafted this year.

That, at least is the opinion of local Board No. 51, Meadville, Pa., which, in a telephone interview, told the Campus that in accordance with a state directive they have rescinded examination orders for men with numbers between 125 and 140, their previous maximum number. This would directly



LINDA HOCHULI

reflect national policy, since the independence of state systems in these matters has been recently abolished.

But Linda Hochuli, of the Meadville Community Draft Center advises men with lottery numbers within the 125-140 range to keep their II-S deferments until mid-November. This will greatly

lessen their likelihood of being drafted, since Selective Service System draft-vulnerability runs from January of the year of becoming I-A through March of the following year. "Dropping your II-S in November means only four months vulnerability," she said, "and by November you'll have a good idea how the call-ups are going."

The order of call-up, as Miss Hochuli explained, is (1) volunteers; (2) the extended priority group--those men who were I-A in the January-December period and were not called; (3) the first priority group--usually 19-20 year olds; (4) the second priority group--usually 20-35 year olds newly available for conscription.

In Meadville, number 50 in the first priority group is as far as Local Board No. 51 has gotten this year, but men with local boards in areas with more college deferments are advised to keep their II-S for now unless their number is above 140.

Commenting on the Allegheny campus situation, Miss Hochuli said "I think it is important that we have a full-time doctor on campus to do (along with his other duties) physical examinations for young men who want to know if they are eligible for the draft or not. This is especially important now that no more II-S deferments are being issued.

"The Winslow Health Center is doing occasional physicals now, but nowhere near the number it should in view of the end of the II-S, and the increasing possibility of students being drafted out of college."

As for the national draft scene in general, Miss Hochuli notes that local boards are now required to permit personal appeals and visits by two witnesses--a step which she sees as "better, but not nearly enough." She urges anyone who is considering conscientious objection to come and talk with herself, Steve Boisvert, Rick Dirks or one of the trainee draft counselors as soon as possible.

The Draft Center does not appear to be utilized as fully as it might be, in view of the abolition of the II-S and the general tenor of Allegheny students' beliefs on military service. Its office in the Organization Room of the new Campus Center is open from 7 to 10 every night except Sunday.



GORDON LIGHTFOOT

Lightfoot here Nov. 19 in one man show

By MIKE TROMBLEY

It's been a while since the CU has offered a one-man show as a major concert, but Gordon Lightfoot will be here November 19th and, except for his usual backup men (Rick Haynes on bass and Red Shea on guitar), that's what it will be - a one-man show. And probably a good one.

Lightfoot, a native Canadian like Joni Mitchell and Neil Young, has been around the folk music scene for a long time but only

recently came into his own as a top name musician. He bagged music school and a lucrative still as a commercial jingle writer back in the early sixties to start playing coffee houses and folk clubs in Toronto. It was there that he met Ian Tyson (of Ian and Sylvia) who taught Lightfoot guitar and became his manager of sorts.

In 1965 Lightfoot was signed to a contract by United Artists on the strength of his popular single "Early Morning Rain," which has since become a folk classic and has been recorded by Peter, Paul, and Mary, Dylan, and Judy Collins.

Since that time Lightfoot has continued to improve his competency on the guitar, though one never inspired, and turned out a number of hit singles - "For Lovin' Me" (also a near classic), "If You Could Read My Mind," "Sit Down Young Stranger," etc.

His albums tend to be spotty and padded, but taping worries him and he himself claims to be anything less than a genius: "It's hard to be satisfied...hard to have a perfect album unless you have a lot of heavy rhythm like Joe Cocker, or unless you're a lyrical genius like the Beatles or Dylan." The newest of his 33's, "Lightfoot" and "Summer Side of Life," are cleaner and smoother moving - especially the latter which, as a refinement of style, matches Joni Mitchell's "Blue" though Joni's is by far the finer effort.

But good albums do not necessarily make a good concert performer, and vice versa, and Lightfoot is at his best live. Audience contact seems to invigorate him. I remember seeing him in Washington, D.C. back in 1968 when he did the warm up for PP&M (the same concert where Paul was arrested for molesting a minor), where he played a lot of Canadian folk stuff, along with talking blues satire, and "Early Mornin' Rain" - and he was good, good enough not to be eclipsed by the Holy Trio and in 1968 that was a considerable achievement.

Lightfoot claims to like topical songs like his own "Sit Down Young Stranger," and has done a number of benefits for draft resisters in Canada.

ASG gives WE group \$500

By STRAW WEISMAN

The Women's Equality (WE) movement came to ASG Sunday night, hoping to receive a \$1300 appropriation for this school year. An amendment to approve an \$800 appropriation failed, and ASG finally voted to grant WE \$500 for the year. In other business, Council also examined the prospects for obtaining the services of lawyers on a student need basis, and heard a report on the progress on the freshman women's permissions.

Arriving late, ASG treasurer Dick Evans made his appearance at the meeting, accompanied by several members of WE, Kathy Jason, a senior, and Barbara Fleischauer, a freshman, as she prefers to be called, came prepared to defend their request for the \$1300. They said the money was needed for supplies, publicity, source materials, and possibly a newsletter. Miss Jason claimed that a newsletter was necessary because the Campus would not publish an article on the WE movement. (When contacted later, Laura White, a sophomore who is Editorial Page Editor of the Campus, said that the article in question was not printable because of its pamphlet nature. She took the opportunity to say that the paper welcomes articles and opinion columns on the subject of WE.) Miss Jason went on to elaborate that money was also needed to fund a self defense course, hire films and speakers, finance trips to conferences, and arrange for the teaching of a course in applied mechanics. She stressed the point that these courses and activities would be open to the whole student body.

The discussion of financing led to broadening of the topic when Rick Heineman, a junior, suggested a comparison between the ABC budget and the money granted to WE. President Frank Tadley, a senior, pointed out that the groups cannot be equated regardless of intent or interest. Suggestions from the floor questioned the possibility that the Campus Center or the

Public Events Committee might help fund such activities as speakers and films.

The question of an ASG attorney was again brought out of committee. Tadley reported that research showed the possibility of retaining a lawyer to be financially unfeasible. Two sample legal fees were presented, the first a yearly retainer in the area of \$5,000, and the second, a thirty dollar per hour fee with the stipulation that time spent by the lawyer in research was also payable. A third source presented a figure in the area of \$500 for court appearances, which council found unreasonable.

Tadley went on to report that he had discussed the subject of a lawyer with President Pelletier during the week.

Tadley further reported that they had discussed the situation at Winslow Health Center as per doctors, and that plans were being formulated to increase medical services.

Members of the Ad Hoc committee on abolishing Freshmen women's permissions reported that there had been a dual meeting between the freshmen women of South and Walker halls during the week. Suggestions coming out of that meeting included retention of the "buzzer ladies," and the possible expansion of the key system which was used during third term last year by those with parents' permission slips. A meeting is scheduled for Tuesday morning between representatives from the committee and Dean Knights. James Ross Hoople, a senior and ASG Minister of Information asked what the girls planned if Dean Knights did not respond favorably and was told that the girls plan to "work through channels." Tadley said that in his discussions with President Pelletier the latter said that he voiced no real objections to the proposed change.

Sunday's meeting, held on the spur of the moment in the alumni lounge of Brooks was one of the better attended meetings of the term.



KATHY JASON

Moral morale

Ten days ahead of schedule the US Command in Vietnam has turned over Fire Base Pace, the last of four US outposts on the Cambodian border to be abandoned, to the Army of South Vietnam. Although the Command may deny it, the pullout must be attributed to the refusal of American Soldiers at Pace to Patrol the highly controversial border at the risk of creating escalation in a war which is supposedly being wound down.

US troops had twice refused direct orders from officers to move out on patrol and, at one point, registered their protest in a petition to certain congressmen, an action which created considerable furor. Refusal to obey a direct order in a combat zone is grounds for court martial, yet no action had been taken against the protesters.

The consequence of the protest incident at Pace, and an increasing number of similar incidents, is significant to the evolution of ethical consciousness in "the new Action Army." Many will say that the men at Pace were cowards, interested in saving their own skins, and that the victory of such men against the military establishment is a warning symptom of decay in military discipline and morale. To a degree this is so, as several of the Pace protesters publicly declared that they "did not want to be among the last to die (in Vietnam)." But the desire to live, rather than to die blindly in a cause one no longer believes in (and perhaps never did), can hardly be termed cowardice by anyone short of the fanatic masochist, and the service record of the Pace protestors is otherwise stainless.

Rather, it would seem that Americans are finally beginning to accept the duty of every man to be a conscientious objector, a duty much more important than military obedience, and to listen to the advice of one of the country's most moral men, Henry David Thoreau: "Must the citizen ever for a moment, or in the least degree, resign his conscience to the (government)?...I think that we should be men first, and subjects afterward. It is not desirable to cultivate a respect for the law, so much as for the right. The only obligation which I have a right to assume is to do at any time what I think is right."

For what it's worth

Some weeks ago, criticism of the Modern Dance Requirement was expressed in a column by Editorial Page Editor Laura White. For all the obvious reasons—discrimination, perpetuation of an unjustifiable myth (woman should be a delicate, graceful creature; dance is not a "masculine" concern) and so on—the abolition of this physical education requirement for women was urged. There is movement afoot, whose persistence and strength are yet uncertain, to effect this change as well.

It is somewhat ludicrous that a piddling anachronism such as the Modern Dance requirement should assume the dimensions of a major issue at Allegheny, and we do not intend to afford it more gravity than is due. In reality the requirement should never have existed and an editorial protest should even now be unnecessary. But for what it's worth, the Modern Dance requirement should be immediately abolished because it is an affront to the integrity of the college community.

The right to be wrong

By MICHAEL McGOUGH

Probably no worse indictment of an editor could be made than to say he deliberately kept the day's most important story out of his paper. Yet that is exactly what I must confess to have done. What should have been the lead article in the Friday, October 22, issue of the Campus never even reached the outline stage, and it is to make recompense for the breach of duty that I am writing this piece.

At about 2 a.m. Friday morning—in the middle of a layout session, four students, blacks appeared at the open door of the Campus office looking for Mike Trombley, our Associate Editor. This was really no surprise. Trombley had written a letter to the Editor highly critical of Dick Gregory that had been widely misunderstood, and had resulted in something of a confrontation between the Campus Editorial Board and two members of the Association of Black Collegians. (The Trombley letter has become the proverbial dead horse, so rather than beating it again, I refer the curious to past issues.) When the issue containing his letter appeared, Trombley was in Washington, D.C., and he had only recently returned to Meadville. Since some black students had been in and out wondering "when that Trombley's going to show up," our visitors came as not a surprise, but (since we had much work left to do) a bother. Still, Trombley went out in the hall to talk with them.

After about half an hour of escalating (and, it seemed, one-sided) shouting, the door opened and one of the blacks demanded, "Where's McGough? Come out here, McGough." I left eight all but blank layout sheets and (to be honest, a little wearily—I had an inkling of what to expect) went into the hall.

Trombley was sitting on the floor. The four blacks were standing up. I took my place against the wall. It didn't take the blacks long to reach their former crescendo. Obviously Trombley's explanation of his offending letter had been challenged, or, more likely, ignored, and now the issue—to the extent that there was a palpable issue in the tirade we had been summoned to endure—was how best we could atone for the crime of being ignorant of the truth, which our visitors had come to explain to us. The four students had come, we were told, to tell us that we had done wrong—Trombley in writing his letter, I in printing it (and thereby, I was told, agreeing with its sentiments, as well as its phrasing)—and to inform us, simply, that we had better not make the same mistake again. No, more, we *wouldn't* do it again, because if we did...well, enough said.

Hoping that discretion would help expediate things, I let the veiled threat pass. The "conversation" now jumped off the track and the track was burned behind it. Trombley was forced to run a rhetorical gauntlet, never allowed to complete a thought: how could he say Dick Gre-

gory wasn't serious enough? (the nerve!) Trombley replied that over the years Gregory's style had changed as he became more "political," so that now he dealt in a kind of schizophrenic comedy-oratory, for Trombley's taste, too much comedy, too little oratory. It is no exaggeration to say that this analysis—the point of which was that serious subjects could be treated in a comic way—utterly escaped our "adversaries." (Later, one was to lecture Trombley and me for being so dense as not to understand that when Gregory joked about his difficulty in finding a plane flying to Meadville he was really scoring the airlines' oppression of blacks.)

Throughout this corridor Kangaroo court proceeding, Trombley tried in vain to establish the proposition that a wrong opinion (long before, for the sake of argument, he had conceded that he was wrong—an extorted *mea culpa*) had a right to a hearing. Finally, in a moment that would have been mildly poignant had it not been so ludicrous, he shouted, "Don't you see—I have a *right* to be wrong!"

As the decibel level rose (in inverse proportion to the level of rationality), Dick Gregory was left more or less behind and soon it was You Too Can Be a Flak-catcher time. Trombley and I got it for slavery, never mind that our grandfathers weren't alive to see it, because by that time the loudest of the four blacks was talking about how *he* had been oppressed for two hundred years. We (specifically I) got it for the arrest of Eldridge Cleaver ("Did you do anything when Eldridge was arrested?" I was asked when I dared to assert that the sins of all whites couldn't be routinely transferred to my account). We got it for not being part of the solution, and therefore...fill the rest in yourself. To the credit (?) of our judges, there was really nothing personal in these attacks—precisely because we were not persons, we were two chunks of white racist America, no less culpable for bigotry and discrimination than George Wallace or Strom Thurmond, and no more deserving of minimal courtesy (but, perhaps, courtesy is the white man's bag?).

The four students' tone and language were abusive. We were on trial. When either of us tried to draw out the implications of one of their remarks, we were cut short with ridicule and the charge that we were playing white man word games. (One of the most perplexing obstacles to dialogue was these people's notion that "what I said" is nothing more than the direct quote, word for word, of what he said. This kind of semantic positivism made it impossible to reply to any of their arguments, and of course courtesy and toleration were not available as lubricants.) One of the students was particularly incensed by our (innocent) use of polysyllabic words. For the first time in my life, I was in a situation where (even minimal) learning was the object of contempt and ridicule. To borrow a phrase from the teeny-bopper vocabulary, it was unreal.

Not surprisingly, once our one-sided confrontation became a trial by rhetoric, the charges against us multiplied. No longer were we wrong-thinking letter-writer and indiscreet editor (or even guilty bystander at St. Eldridge's imprisonment), we were... part of the problem. "You buy things in this society!" I was told, as if this charge sealed my fate. This was too much (or not enough). "You buy things, too," I said, knowing this riposte would clearly be dismissed as more white man rhetoric. "Yes," my accuser shot back, "but I buy things as a black man!?" (White man to drugstore clerk: "Large can of deodorant, please!" Black man to drugstore clerk: "Large can of deodorant, please. Free Angela!")

Mike Trombley took the "part of the problem" challenge more seriously than I did. He enumerated his radical positions: he did not pay taxes, he was against the war, he wouldn't fight in Vietnam, etc. To no avail; once a slaveholder, always a slaveholder.

And then a spectre that had haunted this parody of a debate from the start was conjured up in earnest. And I suspect that if not for it, this column might not have been written—despite the ample provocation provided above.

The spectre was the threat of violence.

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CAMPUS

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Right and wrong

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When I tried to defend myself against the four black students' charge that I was, by definition, a racist, I was not denying the existence of white racism or its presence in my own background. Such a disavowal would be disingenuous. Like most of the students here, I have discovered that racism (in the case of my family, subtle, never strident) was exerting an influence on me all the time I was growing up — helping to establish the conventions of my perception. There was one convention that I was especially proud of renouncing, one that (I am sorry) dominated my attitude towards blacks, I suspect for the length of my childhood. That convention established that when I saw a black, I became afraid — afraid of being robbed, of being mugged, of being murdered. In my mind blacks and public schools (where the black kids went—there weren't any of "them" in our parochial school) and violent crime were all mixed up with each other. If a black kid was walking towards me on the same side of the street, I would cross the street — feeling no contempt for him, certainly no hate, but simply reacting to the "fact" that blacks meant trouble, violent trouble.

Even before adolescence, I was rid of this prejudice, and ashamed ever to have let it govern me. I came to see it as the worst stereotype ever imposed on the black man; it denied him at once the human attributes of reason and compassions.

The four students who confronted Mike Trombley and me last Friday morning—because he dared to write a letter they didn't like and I dared to print it—would no doubt accuse me of white man rhetoric if I said that they were bent on reinforcing in our minds the most malicious stereotype ever imposed on the black man in America.

Of course, they didn't reinforce it, not because that was not their intention, but because the black man in America's cause is so unambiguously worthy that it can survive the few blacks who use it as an excuse to flirt with thugery.

There was a lot of that flirting going on during our confrontation. It came in the back door of that part of the conversation I was present for when one of the four flatly told us we simply would not print any more "wrong" articles, implying that in the unlikely event that we failed to see the light, he and his friends would protect us from our error. Things got explicit when Mike Trombley was told that if he had been on campus immediately after his letter was published, he might not have been around that morning. Then he was told that continued bad behavior on his part could easily result in his being taken "off the face of the earth." The student who had contemptuously dismissed both Trombley and me as part of the problem (after all, look how we treated those slaves!) showed us how grateful we should have been that he did not return 200 years of oppression by cracking a pop bottle over our heads. When Trombley, unbelieving, asked them if they were embracing violence as a solution, one of them observed that burning down a few buildings had helped the black cause in the past.

And so we discovered that our adversaries' (unacknowledged) inspiration was not Eldridge or Huey, but Al Capone. Shakedown City—you don't want to print that letter to the Editor, do you? Sometimes I lose control of my grip; it'd be terrible if that happened when I was holding a pop bottle over your head.

Our four visitors finally left, after extorting a promise of an apology out of Mike Trombley—an apology that was absolutely unnecessary, his point having been made in an editorial a couple of issues ago. After they left, we stayed away from the layout tables for another hour, discussing what had happened (or, if you like, playing the white man's word game). When we did put the Campus to bed, only Trombley's unyielding but unnecessary "apology" distinguished the post-confrontation paper from the version we would have put out had the closest thing locally to the Ku Klux Klan not come a-night riding. I see that now as a mistake, and the blame is mine. (Were visions of broken pop

bottles playing in my head? I don't know, I don't think so, but the power of the thug is probably strongest when he lives in a community that sees rational discourse as its usual business.)

The incident over and the paper out, the question became: should some comment be made? Arguing in the favor of a column like this was the fact that *not* to write one would imply that the night riders weren't so special after all, that (put crudely) maybe all blacks are like this. There are white thugs and there are black thugs; if four white students had come to declare their attraction to the Rule of the Pop Bottle Over the Head, would we have let an edition go by without making all the old but sacred points?

And, of course, there is the matter of intimidation. If a student newspaper can claim the right to stand up against the college President, can it buckle under to four students and retain its credibility?

There were also arguments *against* saying what I have (the shadow of the pop bottle not one of them; never was an emptier threat made). Militants with no base of public support often snatch attention away from those who are really supporting the cause the rowdies are exploiting. Would a lengthy column have the effect of legitimizing an unrepresentative group? And what of Falstaff's advice? The Campus isn't the New York Times. Freedom of the press will not be preserved or done away with at Allegheny College. Why open up (or, more precisely, pry even more open) a large can of worms? If the four students accused you of misquoting them to their face, think of what they'll say when you "take advantage" of your position to attack them in print? You'll be called a liar, a show-off, a player of the white man's word games—and not only by a few blacks. Who needs this hassle? *Why bother??*

I am bothering because what happened last Friday morning is not unique to Allegheny (although I think it is a natural consequence of this college's awkward, embarrassing, and cynical attempt in the last two years to make up for a century of negligence).

So bitter is the legacy of slavery that some blacks and some whites are willing to sacrifice the same principles that slavery flouted—in the service of any ideology or movement that appropriates racism as its private grievance. No one who's "with it" bothers to advocate integration any more, and black racists and whites anxious to agree with them declare up and down the country that there is an infinite difference between the black and white experiences, just as one of the blacks who confronted us told me: "You don't look like me, you don't think like me, you're not like me."

And with this reverse racism comes a toleration in blacks of positions that no white man would dare take. Black militants (like their white counterparts) refer routinely to America as a "fascist" nation, and yet the only remarks I have ever heard that I could call fascist — without hyperbole — I heard last Friday morning from the man who saw me on the plantation whipping his ancestors. He insisted that as a black man, he doesn't think about me, he "reacts" to me. "A new age of magic interpretation in terms of the will and not of the intelligence," wrote — Eldridge? Huey P.?

Adolph Hitler.

The affinity of the rhetoric I heard last Friday morning to Fascist ideology is real — and amounts to more than a choice of words also used by Hitler. This does not mean that the black who race-baited us would acknowledge that the implications of his remarks were fascist — I'm sure he wouldn't. Only whites can be fascists. Nor am I saying that he accompanied his attempt at intimidation with a systematization of his political philosophy. He *did* tell us what we could and couldn't print in our newspaper. And he *did* attempt to intimidate us with casual talk of violence.

Again, that threat worries me far less than the fact that our visitors last Friday felt no

See RIGHT and WRONG, p. 4

Admissions policy

To the Editor:

The Admissions Committee met recently with the Association of Black Collegians to review matters of mutual interest, and among the topics of discussion were the selection procedures and the philosophy of selection used in enrolling a freshman class. The subject aroused such special attention within the group that we felt the greater college community might appreciate information about the admissions program.

The exigency for selection is the necessity to regulate the number of new students who matriculate in a given year. But while the fundamental need for a selection process may be quantitative in origin, the process itself is primarily qualitative. It is the ultimate objective of the process to produce a freshman class consistent with the stated aims of the College.

The admissions program is a direct extension of the ongoing plan of the College. The recruitment and selection methods reflect the thinking of the College community. As the institution attempts to implement new and innovative educational approaches, the admissions program must be adjusted to meet the changes.

It has been determined at Allegheny that a "precipice admission" is the best approach for the majority concerned. This approach basically establishes a common date by which accepted students must reply in order to be insured a reservation in the entering class; this reply date generally has been about the 25th of April. But this approach also enables a very distinctive tone to be struck in the selection of candidates.

By delaying the bulk of the entrance considerations until essentially all applications are on file, the selectors are able to compare each candidate with others who have applied and arrive at a final admissions decision. Consequently, the applicants themselves, rather than the institution, establish the levels for a favorable decision. The selectors cannot have a fixed notion in advance of their deliberations as to the qualifications which might be expected to gain a positive assessment; the selectors must work within the limits imposed by the qualifications of the applicants.

To arrive at a decision, the Admissions Committee employs

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'Congratulations'

To the Editor:

Congratulations to the editorial staff of the Campus and to Mike Trombley in particular on the fine article about the Treasure Room of Reis Library. One item deserving of special note, and which might be called to the attention of your readers, is the very valuable first edition of the many volumes of articles and plates comprising Diderot's "Encyclopedie (Dictionnaire des arts et des sciences)" which was shown

in part in the lower right hand picture of the Treasure Room, printed in the October 22nd issue. This encyclopedia not only contains an amazing collection of articles on a wide variety of subjects known to man in the eighteenth century, but it has also long been considered one of the more powerful intellectual instruments leading to the explosion of 1789 in France.

Blair Hanson
October 24, 1971

'No excuses'

Open letter to all students:

Again this year the Educational Affairs Committee of ASG is going to give course evaluations and have the results published. But there are two big differences in this year's survey. First, the survey will allow room for constructive comments which will also be summarized and published. Second, the distribution and collection of the surveys will be done solely by the students. To do this, we need everyone's cooperation. The ASG representatives will be coming to you with sign-up sheets. We need one person in every class to handle the surveys. It won't take much time but it will involve responsibility. And it is your responsibility. So many people com-

plain about their courses and so many people become apathetic. And apathy doesn't accomplish much. Well, here's a chance to do something about your courses by helping with the course evaluations. When your ASG representative comes to you asking for help, sign up for one of your courses—don't give him any excuses. There are no excuses for poor courses, so here's your chance to help improve them. And please remember, the success of this year's course evaluations depends on YOU. It's your responsibility this year. Please help.

Debbie Berman
Educational Affairs, ASG

It's free, folks

To the Editor:

Unfortunately some of the publicity for this year's schedule of public events on the campus indicates a charge to students but does not make it clear that all Allegheny students are admitted without charge. Students may claim tickets free of charge at the CU desk or from Mrs. Fletcher's office, or at the door. Those who wish to attend the concert of the Pittsburgh Symphony should probably obtain tickets in advance. The Public Events Committee

decided to charge for a number of events this year because it hoped to expand the number and variety of programs available to the community. Beazel Fund lectures will continue to be free to the entire community.

The Committee is now beginning to plan next year's program. Suggestions and recommendations would be appreciated and will be given serious consideration.

James C. Hogan
Public Events Committee

Dean Ragan on WARC Report

Allegheny College Dean of Students, T. Drew Ragan, will appear on the WARC Report tonight at 7:10. Ragan will join host Joe Dudick in a discussion of the current controversy over freshman women's permissions. Ragan will also be questioned about college policy regarding birth control, drug abuse, and general social policy. Allegheny President Lawrence L. Pelletier will be next week's guest on the WARC Report.

The adaptation of a James Thurber short story will be broadcast by WARC tomorrow evening at 8:00. The story, "The Catbird Seat," was adapted for radio by David Kovacs who also directed the performance. The broadcast was produced by Andy Clayman and includes David Allison, Clay Thornberg, and Cede

Lawry as players.

WARC will present two special programs during the next week. On Sunday at 11:15 pm WARC will feature a rebroadcast of Orson Wells' radio drama, "War of the Worlds." And next Wednesday the historical documentary, "Rendezvous with Death," will be presented. The Canadian Broadcasting Corporation produced the program, which describes the last hours of the British ship Lusitania before she was sunk by a German submarine in 1915.

Tomorrow evening at 7:10 WARC will air the last of a series of lectures by social critic Paul Goodman. Goodman calls the series "The Moral Ambiguity of America;" tomorrow's lecture is entitled "Is American Democracy Viable?"

Marantz performs

Dr. Frederick Marantz, professor of music will formally inaugurate the Campus Center's new Steinway piano with his recital on Saturday, October 30, at 8 pm. The program to be offered in the Fine Arts-Campus Center Auditorium will consist of Mozart's C minor Fantasy, Beethoven's Sonata in D minor, Bartok's Piano Suite, opus 14, and Schumann's C major Fantasy.

Marantz, who joined the Allegheny faculty this fall, received all of his academic training at Columbia University and some

of his musical training from artists: Edwin Behre (president of the Leschetizsky Association), Alberto Jonas, David Saperton, and Arthur Friedheim. He made his debut at Town Hall in New York, on October 4, 1944, and since then has toured the United States, made periodic appearances in New York at Times Hall and Carnegie Recital Hall, and has held recitals at several colleges and universities. Dr. Marantz has performed with the Bronx Symphony Orchestra, the Sigma Alpha Iota Orchestra, and as a soloist with the Vermont State Symphony.

Kovacs' radio seminar goes on the air

A dramatic interpretation of James Thurber's short story, "The Catbird Seat" will be broadcast Wednesday evening at 8 pm on WARC, the first in a "radio theater" series conceived and constructed by Dave Kovacs (and friends) in fulfillment of his junior seminar requirement. An impressive preliminary presentation was given Saturday evening in Arter's Playshop, and if initially the tape resembled the Firesign Theater it soon became evident that more serious art and sophisticated material were involved.

"I've always been intrigued by theater on radio," says Kovacs, a drama major. He rewrote the Thurber story in script form, adding appropriate "stage directions" and sound effects. Clay Thornberg, Cede Lawry, Dave Allison and Paulette Longaker, all of whom have been involved in Allegheny theatrical efforts, taped the script under Kovacs' direction and with the technical assistance of Andy Clayman and Robert See. Special effects were inserted and the entire tape edited later.

"The Catbird Seat" is the first of a series of eight to ten tapes Kovacs hopes to prepare during his three-term "seminar." He brings to the effort experience in street theater and Playshop productions, "Gallow's Humor" last year and most recently "Room Service", and terms his radio work "mostly creative in nature." "There's very little written about theater for radio," observes Kovacs, "consequently this project involves much experimentation and common sense - not to mention hours of work." His tapes will be played by WARC as they are completed during the year and will be evaluated next spring by the Drama Department.

Hoping to begin work soon on "Escape Clause", a Rod Serling "Twilight Zone" piece, Kovacs will hold tryouts for reading parts today, Tuesday, at 6:30 pm in the Arter Playshop--anyone interested in participating is invited to attend at that time.

—LAURA WHITE

Octoberfest: rip-off and a free beer

By ANDY CLAYMAN

Okay, so the Oktoberfest has been over for 11 days now. It all started 27 days ago. But I'll bet you never heard of it anyway. And with good reason. Why should you? I don't even remember how I found out about it, and in retrospect, I sort of wish that this particular festivity never crawled within earshot. There, now that that presents a sufficiently negative and characteristically cynical attitude, don't you want to read on to find out how this burn occurred to an innocent Allegheny college stoont (aren't we all)?

With the pressing pressures of empty weekends, I endeavored to call our local travel agent and find out more about the Oktoberfest and specifically when this orgiastic affair was to present its black little face in Kitchener, Ontario. With this in mind, and further enthusiasm stimulated by the Munich Oktoberfest, we received a warm invitation via the telephone from the Ontario Department of Tourism. (Scott Finley, Managing Editor, had written in my behalf). Armed to the gills with identification, we left for Kitchener, Ontario, a scant 250 miles away.

There's something I feel I should mention. This concerns a matter which is peculiar only to long-hairs and borders, and youth, or all, or two of the three or none of the above. The Canadian border. I can't understand it. Why they let the sleaziest, grimmest, ugliest and meanest people in general over the border with no grief so long as they are over thirty or look old enough to be responsible. Now, everybody I know can attest that I look like your everyday normal kid. I even dressed up for the occasion. No t-shirts. No blue jeans. Real clothes for this kid, but all in absolute vain. I mean to say it was all about the immigration officers and then the customs and then why and where are you going, for how long, (got any dope?) and finally go over to stall number three to have your car searched. I felt that it was my duty to mention the degree of harassment we had to suffer in the name of law and/or order, etc.

Are you still with me? If you are then I'll tell you about Kitchener, Ontario. It's about 80 miles from the border if you go over the Peace Bridge. After proceeding forward on the Q.E.W. for about 40 miles you take a left. If you remain straight you'll end up in Toronto, and that could be a bummer. The road is nice. It reminded me of Ohio.

Kitchener has a population of 120,000 which was the first growing pain of my suspicions as to the authenticity of the affair. Kitchener is also just another city, complete with Kresge's and Woolworth's (and a Grand Union which was a bar). But it is special in that it doesn't wear filth and dirt like the cities we've come to love and ignore. The people there say, "Yeah, it's

a city." If you're still with me I'll tell you a strange anecdote which will compensate for the aforementioned. In Kitchener, Ontario, a man was sentenced to 10 years imprisonment for raping a 51 year old woman. Doesn't that cheer you up? Just think, even Canada isn't devoid of a little sin.

The Oktoberfest. Right on. We arrived in town and were sent to the Press Club, which incidentally was nothing special, since it was a bar also. But for Oktoberfest the press met there. And so did we. At the Press Club I learned that the Oktoberfest was 100 years old, that it tripled Kitchener's population, sold only authenticated Oktoberfest food which consisted of Oktoberfest sausage (small-50¢), Oktoberfest Beer (75¢) and various other tidbits at an outrageous price. There are 19 participating beer halls involved in the Oktoberfest, and their participation is based on one thing, and one thing only. That is making money. Unabashedly. Admission to each beer hall was \$1.50-\$2.00, however upon entering the halls, you were entitled to nothing except the privilege of paying 75¢ for a beer and 50¢ for a small sausage. Financial betterment, rather than post harvest celebration was the entire basis of Kitchener's Oktoberfest. Mother capitalism, will you never stop following me.

As it turned out though, Kitchener had much more to offer than the Oktoberfest. It had to offer Gerry. Gerry is a student at the university who was selling sausages and who first let us onto the potential rip-off. Gerry did us the service of advising the cheapest and best bars in the vicinity. Gerry also gave us free beer. This kind of behavior was not uncommon and generally one of the redeeming factors in our weekend.

A small point of interest. Upon arriving at the cheapest and best bar we encountered a very strange situation. This bar catered to customers of all ages. Look to your left, there are your grandparents. Straight ahead are your parents and to the right, your contemporaries. And not only that, there is no resentment on any part, and it became evident that this is the way it's done in Canadian bars. Maybe there's no generation gap in Canada.

The following evening we ran into an acquaintance from the evening before. Joe turned out to be the exceptional human being. Not only did he pay for the entire evening himself, but was upset that we wouldn't stay over another night, at his place. Such warmth and sincerity is truly rare and demonstrated by very few American people.

At least we knew that when we returned the border people had to let us back. No matter who you are, if your brand is U.S.A., they gotta take you. That's what they're paid for.

And now it's two weeks past and the Oktoberfest was a rip-off.

RIGHT and WRONG, from p.3

compunction about making it, so that I found myself being asked to consider the possibility of being hit over the head by a pop bottle in an academic environment if I didn't allow a few self-appointed "representatives" of the blacks here to decide what I would print.

The following caveat may be ludicrously unnecessary (even paranoid), but (after what happened outside our office Friday morning) may be not, maybe not. Here we go:

Neither Mike Trombley nor I has the slightest desire to become the Thomas Becket of student journalism ("We never lock the layout room at Vespers!"). Nor do we plan to take time out for flak-catching in the middle of layout night. So: threats of physical violence, along with the names of persons making such threats, shall be referred to the Office of the Dean of Students, and, if necessary, to other

appropriate agencies; while letters to the Editor are always welcome, the management reserves the right to yawn and close the door when complainants (especially those with pop bottles on the mind) make surprise visits to the Campus offices; uninvited droppers-in during layout hours will be introduced immediately to security personnel.

As a card-carrying member of the radical, wild-eyed, younger generation who has taken on law-and-order-minded relatives in countless kitchen debates, it grieves me to have to lay down any "hard line." But what happened last Friday will not happen again - it's that simple. No flak-catching, no apologizing for sins of fathers and grandfathers and great-grandfathers. And no intimidation. Anyone on our staff is, if not happy, then willing, to discuss anything about the Campus and its manifold short comings - but only in an atmosphere of minimal courtesy and never under the shadow of threats (however futile) of violence.

ALL those of the college community who would be interested in participating in games simulating social issues with Dr. Beyers bring yourselves to the browsing lounge in the campus center on Wednesday, Nov. 4 at 8:30. If you have any questions contact Dr. Beyers or Jim Flewelling (724-2834).

vice, please type the announcement, bring it to the WARC office, and place it in the Ass't Station Manager's Mailbox. Announcements will not be aired unless this procedure is followed. WARC reserves the right to edit or refuse any announcements.

"There are so many worlds to explore." This is the Girl Scout theme. Anyone interested in working with Girl Scouts in the Meadville area should contact Ann Hayes, 648 1/2 North Main St., 336-4502. Troop leaders and assistant troop leaders are needed for several troops.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

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WARC broadcasts public service announcements for all college and community organizations. If your group wishes to take advantage of this ser-

Two new exhibits will open in the Penelec-Bowman Gallery on Sunday, October 31. Allegheny graduate Jed Miller will exhibit his paintings, many of which were created on his farm near here in West Sunbury, Pa.

ATTENTION! All ACE volunteers. Identify yourselves! Get your ACE button from your program director and wear it conspicuously!

'Adios Sapata'; The Good, Bad, and Ugly Seven

By STRAW WEISMAN

"Adios Sapata" is the latest version of "The Magnificent Seven", "The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly" -- Italian-type westerns to reach the big screen. This one stars Alberte Brinaldi and Yul Brynner as the Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid of the spicy meatball set. Having run out of cowboys and Indians, this flick deals with a poignant drama of the conflict between the revolutionary Mexicans and the Austrians under Maximilian. The plot, for the sake of simplicity, can be reduced to the following elements: Brynner-Sapata is hired by the revolutionaries to intercept the gold under the care of one Colonel von Skimmol, the Imperialist lackey henchman of Maximilian. Grinaldi plays an American gambler, looking like Robert Wagner from the tele-

vision series "It Takes a Thief."

He plays the part admirably as he alternates between being Sapata's friend, von Skimmol's portrait painter, and an out-for-himself, greedy, all-or-nothing-type capitalist intent upon stealing the entire gold shipment. The cast is rounded out by two fugitives from a Burt Lancaster acrobat flick, who are really nifty at jumping off houses, through trees, and over barricades with the greatest of ease. One of them is a master with a whip, and also provides fine entertainment as he performs the Flamenco of Death, danced ceremoniously in the honor of enemies before their heads are blown off. If you could attach a pen to his heel, it would seem to be a marvelous test of endurance for that instrument. The other has a slick trick of dropping a ball bearing, the size of a pinball,

onto his foot, and flinging it violently at the heads of unfriendly passersby.

The death count in this dreadful spaghetti Western approaches 118, and the blood flows like tomato sauce. In the do-it-if-it-looks-good department, there is a marvelous shot of the Guadalupe Bridge, which bears an uncanny resemblance to the bridge over the River Kwai. Needless to say, this famous Mexican roadway meets the same untimely end as its Asian counterpart.

Film technique is at a minimum; dialogue is atrocious. The sound track presents an interesting theme song which seems to be a composite of Seven-Ugly...

If you want to kill two hours before Wednesday, go see this classic, historical, novelistic, biographical epic. By the way, the cartoon feature is, appropriately, "Tijuana Toads."



THEA ANN PLYM

Parapsychology, ESP to be discussed here

Are you confused about yourself? Do many of your courses seem irrelevant to your future? Do you ask yourself what the purpose of life is? Are you interested in parapsychology, the Aquarian Age, reincarnation, ESP, human relations? Do you believe that more of the approximately 85% of man's (and woman's!) mind which is presently lying dormant can and must be developed and used in order to solve the mess we are in? Do you feel or know that the "rational" mind can only give partial answers to the vital questions we ask?

If you can answer 'yes' to one or more of the above questions then you should use the opportunity to hear Thea Ann Plym's lecture tomorrow at 7:30 pm in Ford Chapel. She and her husband, Dr. D.L. Plym, are counseling

psychologists and authors of three books: "Macro Philosophy", "A Macro Philosophy for the Aquarian Age" and "2150" (a parapsychological novel of the future.) They have given lectures, seminars, classes, private consultation on topics such as these: Encounter-Sensitivity, Dreams and Things (this is also the title of their newspaper column), Life after Death: Psychic Experiences, and The Case for Reincarnation.

The Plyms are presently establishing a Macro Development Center in Detroit, a non-profit educational corporation for teaching a broader, more unified philosophy of life.

After the lecture there will be a reception for Thea Plym at 9:00 pm in the Music Lounge in the CU, where she will respond to your personal questions.

ADMISSIONS, from

a three phase process in evaluating the individual applicant. Initial attention is directed to the educable potential of the candidate. Items considered are the strength of the scholastic program, the level of achievement in courses attempted, relative standing in the class, aptitude and performance abilities as reflected in standardized examinations, comments of teachers and counselors, and other information which might provide an insight into the student's ability to meet the academic demands of Allegheny. No one item in the total entrance credentials determines an applicant's acceptance or rejection. Any applicant who fails to satisfy this primary consideration receives no further attention in the admissions process.

Those who seem able to perform successfully in the classroom move to the second phase in which selectors turn their attention to the non-academic aspects of the candidate. An impression is gathered of the personal characteristics, extracurricular and co-curricular interests, hobbies, peer relationships and recognitions, and educational objectives. This review is val-

uable because there generally exists an excess of academically qualified candidates for the spaces available in the freshman class.

In a third phase, each applicant's two assessments are compared subjectively and intuitively with the comprehensive evaluation of all other candidates and the final admissions decision is reached. In reaching its decision, the Committee does not seek a "typical" or "average" Allegheny student; rather, it attempts to admit students with unique contributions to make to the College.

Of particular significance in the development of a professional admissions program is the confidence of the institution in the Admissions Committee. Historically, the Allegheny Admissions Committee has been able to function autonomously. This has allowed for individualized, personalized selection process with flexible guidelines. With no rigid restrictions to curtail the effective development of the program, no able candidate with irregular preparation has been denied admission to Allegheny because of arbitrary College standards. For example, we have been able to offer our full and considered attention to prospective students who have not received a secondary school diploma, to others

who have studied in foreign schools or in educational systems different than ours, to individuals who would benefit from Allegheny's continuing implementation of the Ad Hoc Proposal, and to persons who were unable to sit for entrance examinations. In addition, with the advent of a great many plans for students to pursue innovative study at the secondary level, we are prepared to consider these students without recommending wide - sweeping changes in the admissions program.

In conclusion, we should note that although many small, private, competitive schools similar to Allegheny are having difficulty attracting qualified students, Allegheny is not. The College is accepting a higher percentage of applicants than in previous years, but this has not resulted in a decrease in the quality of incoming students. Through a process of self - selection, most applicants to Allegheny have adequate academic credentials. This year, the primary efforts of the Admissions Committee will concentrate on increasing the number of individuals applying to Allegheny so that the present level of selectivity can be maintained.

For the Admissions Committee, Kenneth Greene
October 18, 1971

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John Carroll wishbone blasts Allegheny, 35-0; Blue Streak captures PAC championship



KEVIN HART
A John Carroll lineman hurdles a fallen Gator in pursuit of Allegheny quarterback Robyn Small.

By JACK McCAIN

Midway through the second quarter of the Allegheny-John Carroll contest came an announcement over the public address system to the effect that Thiel was trouncing Washington and Jefferson. This stunning news added tremendous significance to the struggle between the Gators and the Blue Streaks, because it meant that the winner of that game could be the PAC champion. As it developed, the winner of the game was the PAC champion, and the winner wasn't Allegheny.

The 35-0 score gives about as true an indication of the nature of the game as you could want, but should anyone be in doubt of how much John Carroll dominated Allegheny, the following statistics should be enlightening: John Carroll's total offense amounted to 477 yards, 416 of which were gained rushing. Allegheny's total offense was 126 yards, 62 of which were picked up rushing. John Carroll had 20 first downs, Allegheny 10. Allegheny had to punt eight times, for an average of 26 yards per kick, and John Carroll punted but once, a 43 yarder.

Actually, Allegheny held John Carroll without a score for half the game, the first and fourth quarters, but it was the thirty minutes in between that hurt. John Carroll did move the ball well throughout the game, however, while Allegheny's offense was more or less impotent. Senior running back Dale Hahn was the Gators' biggest ground gainer, running for 55 yards in 15 carries. Late in the game freshman quarterback Tom Hommel was fairly impressive passing, completing four of six attempts. Passing was one area in which the Gators held a slight statistical edge. The three Gator quarterbacks, Robyn Small, Jack Walker, and Tom Hommel, completed 8 of 18 attempts for 64 yards, while JC was three for seven and one interception for 62 yards in the air. The truth of the matter was that John Carroll didn't need to go to the air the way their ground attack was working. The Blue Streak ran out of their wishbone formation, switching to an 'T' occasionally, to perfection. The Streak quarterback, Sam Morocco, likes to throw the ball, but curbed that desire and kept the ball on the ground, to the extent that he himself rushed for 140 yards, 98 in the first half, and one touchdown. John Carroll's leading rusher was their big 210 lb. fullback, Jim Boland, who



KEVIN HART
Allegheny coach Sam Timer shouts (encouragement?) to his squad.

ran for three touchdowns and 142 yards.

Allegheny kicked to Carroll to start the game and the Streak moved the ball effortlessly from the outset on their first drive, but the Streaks' initial scoring attempt was thwarted when Dave Wilson recovered a fumble on the AC 15. Nothing happened of note for the rest of the quarter, except that both teams stayed entirely on the ground, as not one pass was thrown.

The Gators couldn't hold Carroll at bay in the second period, however. Mickey Kane scored the first TD on a 43 yard run and Boland picked up the second on an 11 yard blast off the right side. Placekicker Krotty added two conversions to give the Streak a 14-0 halftime lead.

One item worth mentioning is that on the Allegheny series of downs following John Carroll's second score, Gator punter Dick Sowry boomed a beautiful 52 yard punt. The kick hit on the one yard line and bounced straight up and was promptly downed by charging Gators covering the kick. Unfortunately, the rest of Sowry's kicks were not so spectacular, re-

sulting in a poor 26 yard per kick average for the game.

John Carroll started the second half where they left off in the first half. The Streak got the ball in excellent field position after Sowry managed to kick only a nine yard punt. On the second play from scrimmage Morocco kept the ball on the option and went 33 yards for the score.

The Streak scored the next two times they got the ball as well. Boland plunged over from the one for his second touchdown of the afternoon to bring the score up to 28-0 with 5:18 left in the third quarter. The next time John Carroll got the ball it was on the Gator four yard line, as the snap to Sowry on the punt attempt on fourth down went over his head. A procedure penalty set JC back to the nine, but everyone had the feeling that it really didn't matter where John Carroll had the ball, and Boland proved everyone's premonitions true by carrying in from the nine for his third score of the day on the next play.

Both teams used the fourth quarter to give the second and third teams a little bit of playing time. John Carroll inserted a backfield that looked as though it was their second string team, but in reality it turned out to be the starting backfield at the beginning of the season. All of the planned regulars had lost their positions because of injuries.

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Booters beat Hiram, meet Bethany for title

By BILL McCAHAN

One little ole' victory away. From what? Would you believe the PAC soccer title. You better, for just one little ole' victory will crown the Gator booters champs of the PAC conference. This drive towards a Friday afternoon showdown with Bethany, was brought about by a 4-1 Allegheny victory over Hiram this past Saturday. Barry Hillman provided enough offense for the victory blasting in two goals. However, insurance goals were rapped into the twine by Dino Panagides and Tom Guersney as Allegheny breezed to their fourth consecutive league victory. Hiram's only goal came via the penalty shot, which beat the once

again superb goalie, Tom Isaacs. Later on in the match, he prevented Hiram from closing the gap by stopping yet another penalty shot. Allegheny dominated the first half, with their only lapse occurring in the third period when Hiram scored. However, when Isaacs came up with the save on the second penalty shot, the momentum switched back to the eventual victors. The victory gave the Gators an overall record of 4-1-1, and kept alive their hopes for an undefeated league record. However there is still one league contest left versus defending champs Bethany. That game will be played Friday afternoon at that West Virginia site. As that game goes, so goes the season.

Footnotes: Lanny Melville and Rick Martin should be ready to play versus Bethany. Both are currently nursing minor injuries.... Goaltender Isaacs credits the defense and the help of former goaltender, Coach Freas, for his record success...There's the possibility that the team will leave Thursday for the following day's contest. It's approximately a four-hour ride. With the tension and pressure involved in this type of contest, it would be costly to attempt to travel four hours before the match....The Gators have 13 goals versus the opposition's 7, three of which were scored in the Gators' only loss to Edinboro. If they continue at this pace they ought to emerge as PAC champs on Friday.

Thiel shocks Prexies; W&J loses again

Not only did Case Western Reserve's 14-6 upset of Washington and Jefferson last week ruin the Presidents' undefeated season and spoil their chances for again reigning alone as the PAC champions, but it started them on what has developed into a two game losing streak, as Thiel defeated W&J this week, 28-6. All scoring came in the first half, with W&J getting on the boards first, just as in the CWR game. W&J scored its only touchdown in the first quarter when Rich Pocock scored his eleventh touchdown of the season on a 52-yard pass play from Don Kasperik. W&J's PAT attempt failed, leaving the score at 6-0. Thiel came right back to take the lead as Dave Petak ran the ball

in from 14 yards out and Norm Hasbrouck converted. In the second quarter Thiel exploded for 21 points. Mike Fanghella ran in from the two for the second Tomcat TD to take the score to 14-6. Barry Oman then intercepted a Don Kasperik pass on the 47 and returned it 53 yards for a score. The final touchdown of the afternoon came when Rich Koslowski took a 20 yard touchdown pass from Tomcat quarterback Bernie Kanski. Had W&J won the game the Presidents would have assured themselves of at least a tie for the PAC title, as their conference record would have been 4-1, but as the game situation developed W&J ended PAC play this year with a 3-2 record.

Harriers prepare for PAC finals

By ANDY LUBIN

Despite having a team that has steadily dwindled in size from the beginning of the season, the Allegheny cross-country team has made a strong showing this season. The harriers now field a team of six men, which presents difficulty when other squads are running twelve to fourteen. Of last year's second-place PAC team, only four of nine eligible lettermen decided to run this season. The four who did return, however, have formed the nucleus of this year's team. Chris Space, a sophomore, is the number one runner. This is only his second year of cross-country running; the mile in track being his primary race. Scott Harding is the second man for the Gators, a junior and one who can be counted on for a pressure performance. Lee Calerle and Tom Leo are both sophomores, and both are making their usual strong late season showing. These four all ran in the PAC

championships last year, which should give them an edge as this year's race is on the same course. One major disappointment has been that only two freshmen are running this year. Primarily a track man, Rick Jones is showing excellent potential; lowering his times in each race. Frank Leskosky has more promise as a distance runner than most runners and the coaches are waiting for the one race in which he will finally put it all together. Another facet of interest is that the harriers do not have a regular coach. Chuck Sprague is handling the coaching duties at the present time, but he is a senior and will not be available for the future. As an ex-runner, he is able to work with the finer points of training that would escape an inexperienced coach's attention. Sprague has done an excellent job in developing this year's team. Only three races are left; one this afternoon against Thiel at Robertson Field, one Friday against Bethany at Bethany and the PAC title race November 6 at Thiel.

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Service, not social life, Cwens' chief ambition

By VALERIE ETTINGER

Since 1927, Allegheny has been the home of the Epsilon Chapter of the National Society of Cwens. The Cwens are a group comprising 10% of all sophomore women elected at the end of their freshman year by their female classmates, faculty members, and girls who are Cwens at the time of the election. Cwen is an Anglo-Saxon word meaning lady or queen, with "lady-likeness" defined in terms of leadership, scholarship, and fellowship.

The National Society of Cwens was founded at the University of Pittsburgh in 1922 as an honorary society for sophomore girls. It has since spread to approximately 30 other colleges and universities in the United States.

Wearing their grey skirts and

red blazers, the Cwens have long been noticeable at Allegheny, serving the college community as ushers, guides, program and ticket distributors and in other similar capacities. Traditionally, however, the most important function of the Epsilon Cwens has been to act as big sisters to the freshmen women. At the beginning of each summer, the Cwens write to the incoming freshmen women, advising them about what to bring and answering questions whenever possible. In the past, the Cwens have held an annual dance for freshmen, sold "goodies" in freshmen women's dorms, and helped their little sisters through the year. Cwen serenades are a tradition at Allegheny during orientation week.

This year, things are a little different. Selling of doughnuts and apples has been extended to all

freshman dorms and Christmas will not be here on time for traditional Cwen caroling. Discussion about this year's dance has brought in possibilities of an all-college affair.

Allegheny's Cwens differ somewhat from other chapters in the national organization. Other chapters place a greater emphasis on the Old English ritual, and function more as sororities than service group. Allegheny's Cwens are the only ones concentrating on the big sister program, and thus their goals differ somewhat from those prescribed by the national organization.

Under the leadership of Barb Sexton, Cwen president, the Epsilon Cwens are beginning their 44th year at Allegheny with service, fun, and serious decisions ahead.

Crawford's dissertation treats Tennyson's 'neuroses'

By RON McNELLY

Professor Slater Crawford, a staff member of the Allegheny English Department, recently completed his doctoral dissertation and submitted it to Columbia University. His thesis, entitled, "Alfred Lord Tennyson - The Mythopoetic Resolution of Ambivalence in his Poetry", deals with (as Crawford puts it) "the neuroses of the writer which involve sexual conflict".

Crawford had considered trying to have his thesis published in book form. However, after personal deliberation and discussion with fellow staff members, Crawford decided against the idea. Instead, he plans to write various magazine articles dealing with the topic of his dissertation. He hopes to have his articles published in "Victorian Poetry" and "Victorian Studies", two magazines designed for publication of Victorian related research articles.

In talking about his thesis, Crawford had this to say: "I deal with Tennyson's major poetry. I am interested in his development of both theme and technique under the influence of an edible conflict—an unconscious homosexuality. First, Tennyson creates a private myth in which his unconscious sexual love for a man, Arthur Allen, is interpreted in a spiritual love worship of that man after his death. This can readily be seen in his poem, "In Memoriam". Tennyson then converts this private myth into the collective Arthurian myth through which he urges upon his



MARA CRAWFORD

own society the importance of and non-rational experience in the sublimation of unconscious and destructive sexual impulses."

Crawford does hope that this summer he will be able to obtain a grant to enable him to go to New York City and begin gathering material for a book concerning poetry of the "decadence era" at the end of the 19th century.

Crawford's wife, Mrs. Mara Crawford, has recently been appointed supervisor of the in-patient psychiatric ward, a new unit of the Meadville City Hospital. For the next two weeks, until the new unit is in full operation, Mrs. Crawford will be instructing nurses and psychia-



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tric technicians who will be working in the ward in the fundamentals of dealing with the psychiatric in-patient.

Mrs. Crawford obtained her Bachelor's degree in nursing from Columbia University. She then worked as head nurse for two different hospital psychiatric wards in New York City.

After coming to the Meadville area, Mrs. Crawford taught for two years at the Spencer Hospital School for Nursing before accepting the position of supervisor in the new psychiatric ward. In addition, she completed all of the subject requirements for obtaining her Masters in Education this past summer.



A cwen helps a freshman make the perilous journey across campus to a new room and a new life. Elsewhere a society-conscious "fun" organization, the Cwens at Allegheny devote their time to service.

Megahan gallery features medical art exhibition

An exhibit of medical illustrations by Marsha Jessup will open with a 4:00 pm reception on Sunday, October 31st. The show will be located in the Megahan Gallery, off the Penelec and Bowman Galleries in Doane Hall.

Medical illustrators are a very small group. The Association of Medical Illustrators estimates that the number of medical artists in the USA is slightly above 250 in number. Marsha Jessup is one of the very few new graduates from one of the four accredited institutions who teach medical illustration on a graduate level.

Miss Jessup, a native of Washington, D.C., began her career at Howard University, where she earned a B. S. Degree in zoology in 1966. After extra courses to prepare for graduate work, she participated in a teaching institute sponsored by the Whitney Museum and worked as a natural science illustrator for the Smithsonian Institution Museum of Natural History in Paleobiology. She also free lanced for the Howard University College of Medicine where she designed and constructed medical exhibits and displays. Miss Jessup has also done transparencies for the Allyn and Bacon Co. of Boston for use in high school biology textbooks.

In September 1969, Miss Jessup began a Master's Degree program in Medical and Biological Illustration at the University of Michigan Medical Center.

Also opening with a reception on Sunday, October 31st, is an exhibit of the paintings and drawings of Jed Miller in the Bowman Gallery Allegheny College. This exhibit is the first of Miller's work at Allegheny since his graduation in 1969.

Jed Miller, a native of Meadville, entered Allegheny in 1965. It was evident from the beginning

that Miller was an artist with a marked direction ahead. During the summer of 1967, Miller was assistant to Allegheny Art Professor Richard Kleeman on the Whitney Program for Art Teachers in Maryland. Marsha Jessup was a participant in the program. Summer 1968 found Jed Miller bicycling in Ireland. This trip served to reinforce his imagery at the time which dealt with arrangements of glyphs and other letter forms as well as oddly Celtic monuments. Evidence of a sort of Celtic tracery will be found even in the recent work, notably some small panels done this fall and an earlier large Crucifixion.

Jed Miller spent a portion of his school year in 1968 under the Whitney Program in New York City doing independent work. His reaction to the city was somewhat negative. The artistic world in which he has been living does not find comfort in the urban environment.

After graduation with honors in Art from Allegheny in 1969, Jed served as Artist and Art Director for "Boston After Dark" until September 1970. At this time he moved to a farm in West Sunbury, Pennsylvania where he still resides. His first one man show took place last January at the Loeb Center in Cambridge, Mass.

Many of the works that will be on exhibit are for sale and arrangements for purchase can be made through Professor Anne M. Philbin of the Allegheny College Art Department.

A third show will open to the public on October 31st. An exhibit entitled "Art With Classical Themes" will be displayed in the Penelec Gallery, Allegheny College. The exhibit was organized under the direction of Anthony S. Calarco of the Art Department and researched by his Senior Art History Seminar Class.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

ANYONE who is interested in Allegheny's "Junior Year Abroad" program and has not already contacted Miss Smith (Bentley Hall), please do so immediately.

VOTING for the Alpha Phi Omega Halloween Contest begins Wed. Oct. 27. Vote as often as you wish for the candidate of your choice. All money and canned food proceeds from the contest will be donated to Associated Charities of Meadville for distribution to needy families during the upcoming holiday season.

THERE will be a meeting of freshmen and sophomores interested in spending their Junior Year in France at 4 pm, Wednesday, October 27, in Murray 120. Staff members and Seniors who spent their Junior year in France will be there to give information and answer questions. Following the meeting, students may make appointments with Miss Hanson to start planning their 1972-73 year in France.

HEAR a firsthand account of a student's life in the Soviet Union. Sindi Stone, a senior Russian major who spent several months last winter studying at the Leningrad State University, will tell of her experiences in the Soviet Union and her impressions of the country and

its people on Tuesday, Oct. 28 at 4 pm in 120 Murray Hall. All those interested are invited to attend. Refreshments will be served.

WATCH for ticket sales in the dorms for the Alpha Phi Omega free dinner for 2 downtown.

An exhibit of classical themes in art, drawn from the Allegheny College Collections as well as those of the Hemmingsway Galleries and private collections, will be shown in the Penelec Gallery from Oct. 31st to Nov. 27th.