

THE TRINITY TRIPOD

TUESDAY
OCTOBER 9, 1973
TRINITY COLLEGE
HARTFORD, CONN.
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Student Trustees

Lockwood Says Board Opposed

By Lindsay Mann



Tony Piccirillo, vice-chairperson of the SEC, claims the Board of Trustees needs students to tie the Board more closely to College life.

"I have detected no interest from the Board of Trustees in enlarging the Board to include students," said President Theodore D. Lockwood. "The Student Executive Committee (SEC)," said junior Tony Piccirillo, vice-chairperson of the SEC, "is definitely interested in enlarging the Board to include full-voting students."

George B. Starkey, chairman of the Board of Trustees would not make himself available for an interview concerning the issue.

In the spring of 1972, said Piccirillo, a member of the SEC sub-committee on student trustees, the student body voted by a three to one margin in favor of seating three students with full-voting rights on the Board of Trustees.

Piccirillo said last spring the SEC sent a proposal to Starkey and other members of the administration which said "three students (should) be elected by the student body to serve as voting members on the Board of Trustees until they graduate, at which time new elections will be held to fill any vacancies." The proposal also offered reasons for having students on the Board, he said.

To the disappointment of the sub-committee and the SEC, Starkey "merely acknowledged" the proposal, said Piccirillo. "The Board of Trustees took no action on this issue," he stressed.

"What is the student's role in decision-making?" said Piccirillo, "I feel we should put student input where it counts most." This, he said, will give the Board of Trustees a chance to listen to students' views concerning specific issues. Thus, there will be student input in the final decision, he stressed.

Piccirillo said, "the Board sees themselves as a group of people far removed from everyday decision making issues, but

the problem is they have the ultimate power on campus."

Lockwood said the Board would be "hard put" to know the College intimately. "It is unrealistic to expect them to become that well informed about the school," he said. They wouldn't perform their function as well if they attempted to know about the whole school, Lockwood added.

It would also be "pretty hard" for them to get off on issues with the volume that they normally take care of at their meetings, said Lockwood.

The Board, Lockwood said, is basically a review body, whose function is not initiatory. He said they expect the initiation and emphasis to come from the administration, faculty and students. "If the administration, faculty and students think something is good, then most likely they will think it is good also," Lockwood added.

A difficulty, which the Trustees would face if they were to vote to have full-voting students on the Board, is that the Charter must be changed to include students on the Board, said Lockwood. Presently, he added, even the faculty itself are not included as full members on the Board. Also, change in the Charter would need to be approved by all the members of the Board, Lockwood said.

Lockwood said the Trustees might consider inviting students to sit at their meetings. "The chances for approval are far better if the students asked to be invited to the meetings rather than to be included as full-voting members," he urged.

However, Piccirillo urged that the Board needs direct student input. "After all, the



Photo by Lloyd Wolf
President Lockwood feels the Trustees are not particularly in favor of adding students to the Board of Trustees.

students are the ones receiving the benefits or the non-benefits of their decisions," he said.

Last week, the SEC confirmed their unanimous support for obtaining full-voting students on the Board of Trustees, said Piccirillo. As a result, he said, the SEC sub-committee is discussing the issue with Trustee sub-committee on student life this Friday.

Election Winners

BUDGET COMMITTEE Tony Piccirillo

TCC Sheila Driscoll Eric Gibson

SEC Freshmen Philip Hewett Yataka Ishizaka Jeff Sands Steve Batson Sam Thayer Mark Kupferberg

CONN PIRG Peter Basch Ben Freeman Cathy Green Reggie Martin Peggy Herzog

MHBOG Nancy Moore Richard Feinberg

MHBOG Freshmen Sarah Gordon John Childers Peter Wolk Larry Golden (write-in)

Noise A Problem

Library Overcrowded

By Bill Doak

"The library is no longer a place of academic solitude. It has become instead a social gathering," said sophomore Arlene Kanter, one of many students and faculty to voice disapproval about conditions in the library.

"Over the last five years," said Ralph Arcari, Chief of reader's services at the library, "Trinity has increased enrollment, but the facilities have stayed the same size, with no new classrooms or study areas being built." Even with most people sitting on top of one another, he said there are only 400 seats in the building. We should have between 600-700 seats for a residential college of this size, he added.

Arcari said that lack of space has prohibited staff expansion, hindered their reclassification project, and forced them to "constantly shift books around" in an effort to make more space.

In an effort to cut down on noise, Arcari mentioned, the college might install a glass partition near the circulation desk as well as carpet the entire first floor. "We are discussing the addition of a new wing to the library, he said however this isn't even in the planning stages yet."

As a stop-gap measure, Arcari encourages students to come to the library earlier in the morning or later in the evening. The peak hours are from 7-10 p.m. and Sunday afternoons, he said. Students should check the 'B' floor for study space, Arcari urged.

"People go to the library because they can't study in the dorms," commented Ellen Mulqueen, associate dean for student services. She said peer pressure should be exerted by the students to stop excess noise. "We're in a small community; people should be able to confront other people and tell them to be quiet," she said.

Mulqueen also said there is a definite

shortage of study space on campus. She noted Wean lounge is open for studying until 2 a.m.

"It's hard for people who work at the library desks. They're just students and don't want to assert their authority and tell fellow students to be quiet," said Kanter. Every student has to be considerate of his fellow students, in the dorms as well as in the library, she said.

Howard Garrell, '77, said "the arrangement of seats in the library could be better. It would be a good idea to have a reading lounge where students could socialize as well as study. That way they would not bother others."

"There should be a reading room with soft couches where one could just curl up, study, or read," said Mara Bentman, '77.

Mulqueen Says Night Aids Ready

By Bob Zelinger

Resident Assistants and Administrators are officially "on call" every evening, in case of emergency, according to Assistant Dean Ellen Mulqueen.

R.A.s can be found in their respective resident halls most evenings, said Mulqueen, but since there will be times when they are unavailable, students should be aware that four R.A.s have official duty hours each evening. If you can't locate the Resident Assistant on duty, said Mulqueen, call the Front Desk at Mather Campus Center.

R.A.s on duty who are called away from their rooms temporarily will notify the Front Desk of where they can be reached, according to the Dean.

(continued on page 12)

Pre-Med Syndrome

Students Feel Med School Pangs

By Lois Kimmelman

The phrase "Babylonian Captivity" in the history of the Roman Catholic Church refers to the period when:

(1) there were two claimants for the papal crown

(2) the Pope declared himself a "Prisoner of the Vatican"

(3) the Papacy was resident in Avignon

(4) Napoleon took Pope Pius VII prisoner

Anyone who knows the answer to the above question has a good chance of going to medical school. It is a sample from a typical Medical College Admission Test (MCAT) from the section labelled "General Information," which is tested along with "Verbal Ability," "Quantitative Ability," and "Science." In the last few years there has been an upsurge in students who must take this type of exam, because an increasing number of people want to go to medical school.

All of these students participate, at least to some extent, in what is known as the "pre-med syndrome."

Out of 13 people interviewed by the TRIPOD there were many differing opinions as to exactly what this "syndrome" is. However, the five faculty members and eight pre-med students did come to some kind of consensus.

As expressed by Edward Bobko, professor of chemistry and member of the Pre-Med Advisory Board, the "pre-med syndrome" is characterized by the "single-mindedness" of the student to get into med school. Although Bobko joined with other interviewees in lauding for "having a definite goal in mind," he pointed out that "pre-meds are definitely set on med school and will not entertain any other possibility until it's forced on them."

Pre-med students themselves referred to the "syndrome" as a "grind" and a "neurosis" which can lead to what they described as "grade-grubbing," "brown-nosing," cheating, and taking "gut" courses. Steve Brown, '74, a biochemistry major, said pre-meds "know what they want and will probably get it."

The pre-med syndrome "fosters a kind of dog-eat-dog behavior," claimed Shawn Flavin, '74, a psychology major. "It establishes a feeling of wanting to cut someone's throat," said Peter Basch, '74, also a psychology major.

The words used most by both faculty members and students to characterize the pre-med "program" were "competition," "pressure," and "motivation." According to Paula Robbins, Director of Career Counseling and a member of the Pre-Med Advisory Board, the pre-med student faces the "most competitive, most demanding program with the hardest courses." "It generates its own pressures," she added.

Richard Crawford, biology professor and also a member of the Pre-Med Advisory Committee, explained "the enormous pressure is caused by the competition to get into med school." Figures quoted by Crawford and most of the interviewees indicated that, on the average, only one out of three people who apply to med school are

admitted. The ratio has been more favorable for Trinity students, however; last year, out of 29 applicants, 18 students were accepted, according to Robbins.

All interviewees agreed the main problems in the "pre-med syndrome" stem from the med schools. They concurred that the way med schools are set up now, many people who desire to become doctors, are rejected, even if they are well-qualified. "Med schools must choose among a lot of excellent students," said Crawford. He explained this is why all students worry about getting in; each one thinks "it might be me."

Both "the instructor and the student are caught in a trap not of our own making," said Bobko. Because of the extreme competition there is hostility in the classroom, he said; it is "not a community of students and teachers."

Besides setting up the number of students who will get into med school, the schools also prescribe certain requirements that a student must fulfill in order to be a qualified applicant. These usually include two

his first two pre-med years he was "more concerned about studies and academics than people." Basch charged that being a pre-med "ruined my life; I was so worried about grades I made myself sick."

Iwans used the case of her summer Organic Chemistry course to demonstrate the negative aspects of the pre-med curriculum. "You were constantly worried about every mistake; you had to be perfect," she said. "Grades meant everything," she added. Flavin, who also took the summer Organic course, said, "Organic was hell—it typified the pre-med program." However, other students said they felt that particular course was an exception to the other less-pressurized courses.

Many students agreed with Al Rajackis, '74, that being a pre-med "takes up a lot of time. You have to squeeze other things into your schedule." "If you take time off you feel guilty," said Iwans. They said that they devote much time to labs: their estimates of the number of hours they spent in lab per week ranged from a maximum of 24 to a

rigorous one", but "I don't think they're limited that much." He added he didn't see anything seriously wrong with the system as it is.

A few students, however, voiced dissatisfaction with the pre-med curriculum. Basch conceded that a knowledge of basic science is useful, but said the pre-med program actually gives "zero" preparation for being a "good doctor." "Knowing how to dissect a rat's testicle won't help your ability to handle people," he asserted. Flavin agreed with Basch, asking, "Do they encourage you to take psychology courses ... to let you get to know people? No."

Other students said they were very content with their pre-med preparation by the science departments. They, along with the faculty members, characterized the pre-med program as "excellent", "interesting", and "hard but satisfying." Most students who were majoring in science said they chose their majors because of a "genuine interest" and "love" for the subject matter.

Students rated the professors they had for

"Pre-med students themselves referred to the 'syndrome' as a 'grind' and a 'neurosis' which can lead to what they described as 'grade-grubbing,' 'brown-nosing,' cheating and taking 'gut' courses."

semesters each of Physics, Biology, Calculus, General Chemistry, and Organic Chemistry and English.

In addition to these courses, some students stated that they and others took other non-required science courses which would be beneficial for getting into med school. A few mentioned the practice that students sometimes engage in of taking certain courses because either the course title or the good grade they received in the course would look impressive on their college records. These courses, however, are not required by med schools, and it is up to the individual to take them, stressed Bobko and other interviewees.

Many students admitted that the combination of the med school requirements and the rigors of the coursework they'd taken often caused them to feel "limited" and "nervous." As Terry Iwans, '73, a biochemistry major put it, "(The pre-med program) narrows your interests—you forget about what else there is." Many pre-meds have "very little interest to venture outside" said David Barthwell, '74, a biology major.

Some students went as far as saying the program had extreme effects on their academic and social lives. Brian Greenfield, '73, a biochemistry major, said that during

minimum of three with an average of seven hours.

The majority of professors interviewed said the pre-med program was not limiting or detrimental to the student. They stressed that there actually is no pre-med program per se; there is just a small amount of required courses for med school. Karl Haberlandt, a pre-med advisor of the psychology department, claimed pre-med students have a "wide latitude" of courses to choose from. He emphasized that Trinity students "should take advantage of the liberal arts nature of the curriculum." "It is a myth to think (the pre-med program) doesn't allow for other courses," said Crawford.

Bobko told how he had seen students become overconcerned about taking certain courses for the sole purpose of getting into med school. "The med schools unfortunately have requirements," he said. He questioned, therefore, how many "takers" there would be for other types of courses.

The faculty members almost unanimously felt pre-med students were no more worried about doing well in their courses than other students who have a definite post-college goal. James Van Stone, chairman of the biology department, said the pre-med curriculum "has traditionally been a

pre-med courses with various words. "They can vary from very sympathetic to somewhat aloof," said Greenfield. Barthwell claimed most of his teachers "know what they're doing."

Some of the students complained about the so-called "weeding-out" policy of the science departments. This refers to professors' deliberate "isolation via grades of those who are most capable of handling the courses," according to Greenfield, which thereby discourages those with low grades from going on to med school. Basch pointed out that many freshmen pre-meds are no longer pre-meds when they become upperclassmen: "What happened to the other freshmen?" he asked, saying that they could have become good doctors.

However, professors stated there was no such conscious "weeding-out" process. They said if students did become discouraged, it was by the overall pressure and competition or because themselves realized they weren't performing well enough for med school. "It is a process of self-selection," said Crawford. Bobko said, "I resent the fact that people think this is what we're up to."

Van Stone did mention that "if a student early in his career (at the end of his sophomore year) shows signs of not doing well, it is only fair to warn him," but said the warning was a verbal one. Crawford implied a student could not even wait that long: "You're not allowed to show your development through college. There's no such thing as sophomore slump (for the pre-med)." Van Stone conceded, however, there were a few "late bloomers" who could still be good candidates for med school.

Robbins explained that many more students express interest in med school than the number who finally apply. This year 100 freshmen said they were thinking of med school, she said.

In spite of the controversy over the so-called weeding-out policy, it is certain that good grades are of utmost importance to pre-meds. Haberlandt listed good grades as one of the main criteria for getting into med school, although he stressed that "grades are not the only variable."

Crawford pointed out that since medicine is such a "tough field", it is essential that the student "perform well" in his courses. Robbins said that if a student does not have over a B average, he should not even consider applying to med school. "A C in anything could be a disaster," said Eric W.erner, '74, a biology major.

"I try to de-emphasize grades but at the same time I can't," said Bobko. However, he underlined the fact that a poor grade in any one course did not mean that a student would not be admitted to med school.

Many professors and students agreed that



Photo by Lois Kimmelman

sickening," said Basch. Some also said students sometimes use this technique to influence professors to write good recommendations for them for the med schools.

Another "grade-grubbing" method students referred to was cheating on tests and in labs. Basch said he had been in "situations where most people around me developed goosenecks." Steve Brown, '73, explained that often "if there's cheating to be done, everyone does it together." Flavin gave the example of the take-home test, where sometimes many of the people in the class will take more time to complete than the teacher prescribed.

Werner told of another type of cheating which he said happened occasionally, that of one person taking an assigned reading from a journal illegally out of the library. "Somehow it manages to get lost," he said.

Students also said that many pre-meds who are extremely worried about med school tend to take less rigorous (or "gut") courses to be assured of a good grade in those courses. Greenfield explained these students' foremost concern is the grade in

Their primary function in this area is to formulate a statement about the student based on his various faculty recommendations. They send this statement on to the various med schools to which the student is applying.

The American Medical College Application Service (AMCAS) is a centralized agency which is designed to alleviate the inconvenience of applying to a great number of med schools. (Most students apply to about eight or ten schools, but some apply to as many as 30 or more). AMCAS incorporates a student's credentials and translates them into a uniform record of grades and scores. The agency then sends this record to any one of 75 med schools along with the prepared statement of recommendation drawn up by the pre-med advisors.

Some interviewees maintained AMCAS is not working because the schools that use the agency end up sending out individual applications with application fees to the med school candidate after his initial AMCAS application. "It's a rip-off," charged Barthwell.

"The pre-med is so wrapped up in his books that he can't expand. He is mostly a science major who looks for 'guts', and is aggressive, pushy, and inconsiderate."

these courses, not the subject matter.

Although most students interviewed did not indict themselves in describing the "grade-grubbing" practices, many of them said in a few instances they had participated in one or some of these activities. Most of them agreed with the professors that pre-med students in general are not more dishonest or "grade-hungry" than other students.

Because some interviewees acknowledged that pre-meds varied greatly in personality make-up, they said they could generalize as to exactly what a "typical" pre-med student was. However, the most common adjectives that those who did choose to generalize used were "highly-motivated" and "goal-oriented."

Some students were especially derogatory in their pictures of a "typical" pre-med. "He is so wrapped up in his books that he can't expand," said Flavin. "He is mostly a science major who looks for 'guts', and is aggressive, pushy, and inconsiderate," claimed Basch. Iwans portrayed the pre-med as someone who had stopped thinking about what he really liked and had begun caring only how things would look on his record.

Barthwell pointed out that the typical pre-med "starts in high school and keeps in mind that he wants to be a doctor," Rajeckas, although he said "the topic (of the 'typical' pre-med) keeps coming up and it annoys people," did say that the pre-med is ordinarily a future-minded person. Med school for the pre-med is "like a carrot on a stick," said Brown.

Pre-meds may not all fall into one stereotype, but they all must worry about fulfilling the criteria for med school. Besides grades, faculty recommendations, interviews and Medical College Admission Test (MCAT) scores are the students' main considerations. Bobko said these criteria are "used at different points (by the med schools) for different reasons."

The Pre-Med Advisory Board, composed of Bobko, Haberlandt, Crawford, and Robbins, was set up to give advice to students on these criteria and other questions. When asked which of these criteria was most crucial for med schools, most of the advisors responded "grades", although they said, in the final analysis, students were admitted on the basis of a combination of these factors.

The advisors mentioned that many people are now calling the MCAT's predicting ability into question. In fact, Crawford said he felt that MCAT was so meaningless it should be abolished altogether, and that SAT scores could be used to replace the MCAT scores.

The Advisory Board assists students in sending their applications to med school.

Most interviewees said that the advantage minority groups and women have depends on the school. Barthwell contradicted this view, saying he thought black and Puerto Rican women had the best chance of getting into med school.

The students and faculty mentioned other factors which sometimes influence a student's chances of getting into med school, like age, native state, and connections at a particular school, but most agreed these factors were secondary.

Many of the students seemed determined to gain admission to med school, but most claimed they would use legitimate means to do so. Most of them said they had other alternatives in mind, be it graduate school, teaching, or another medical occupation.

The faculty members said they would suggest that a pre-med look into the other related medical fields while considering med school. They emphasized that areas such as para-medicine, physician's assistance, and nursing were just as interesting and beneficial as that of being a doctor. However, they conceded that many students stick to straight med school because a doctor has the most prestige of all the medical professions.



Photo by Lois Kimmelman

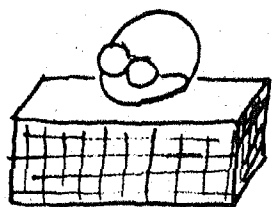
the pressure for getting good grades was just as prevalent among pre-meds as among other pre-professional students. Van Stone rationalized the pre-meds' worry about grades by the amount of competition they face: "Sure they're concerned about grades."

All students said they had been affected by this "grade shock", as Flavin put it, although they expressed a variety of different reactions to it. When asked whether the pre-med program had caused him to be abnormally worried about tests, Al Rajeckas, '74, a chemistry major, quipped, "Sometimes I think I should have been."

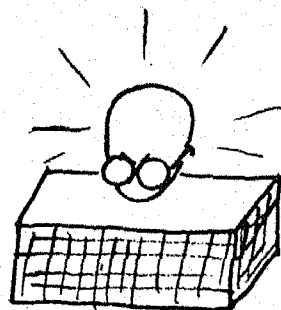
Many students described certain prac-

tices they had witnessed on the part of the pre-meds which arose from the desire to obtain good grades. The heading under which most of the students used to classify these practices was "grade-grubbing", which refers to resorting to any means in order to get the highest grade possible in a course or a test. This includes, according to the students, activities, such as "brown-nosing", cheating, and taking gut courses.

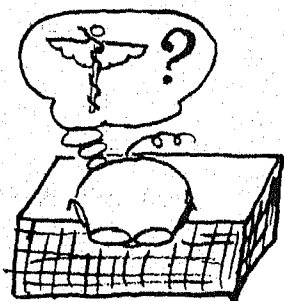
"Brown-nosing", or, as Iwans defined it, becoming "overly friendly with professors," was a practice some of the students said occurred fairly frequently as one of the ways a student attempts to attain a good grade. "There is so much it's



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Anthony Russo

New Leftist Bookstore Opens on New Britain Ave.

By Carey Doyle

On September 4th of this year, The New Morning Bookstore opened adjacent to ABC Pizza house on New Britain Avenue and so far has gone relatively unnoticed by the majority of students at Trinity, according to an individual who wished to remain anonymous.

The bookstore, he said, is a non-profit collective, started by a group of people with the desire of establishing a center source of left-wing philosophy and history.

This group, numbering about 9 individuals, range from many different backgrounds and occupations, he said. Some are members of the Trinity College student body, he said, and others attend schools or work in and around Hartford.

Right now, he said, their collection is not very large in volume due to size of the store and their financial situation. He stressed it does cover a large range of material; from leftist liberalism to socialism. They are offering now a 10% discount off all listed prices of their books and hope that with an increase of business, not only will their stock increase but their prices will decrease as well, he said.

He mentioned that most of those in the collective, in an attempt to go beyond mere soliciting of leftist materials, have also become actively involved in the political scene or in such organizations as the Youth Agency in downtown Hartford and the Woman's Liberation Movement in the area.

He said, "The group considers our store an educational project rather than a business venture and all have invested both time and money with the hope that it will prove a success."

The Collective was originally located for two years on High Street in Hartford Center, the individual indicated, but because of a lack of business and the desire to locate their organization closer to the Trinity campus, they moved.

The store hours are Monday - Saturday 12-6, Tuesday and Thursday till 9 p.m. "Any business of volunteer work in maintaining the store," he said, would be greatly ap-

Ellsberg Co-defendant

Anthony Russo to Speak

Anthony J. Russo, Dr. Daniel Ellsberg's co-defendant in the Pentagon papers trial, which was thrown out of federal court last May, will describe his experience when he speaks Wednesday evening, October 17 under student auspices at the University of Hartford (UofH).

Russo's talk will be given at 8 p.m. in Holcomb Commons at the Gengras Student Union. There is no admission charge. The "retired defense intellectual," as he is described by his lecture agency, will appear in the fall lecture series arranged by the Speakers Bureau, UofH Student Association.

Anthony Russo will arrive on campus at a time when the break-in at the office of Dr. Lewis Fielding, Ellsberg's psychiatrist, continues to be an almost daily item in the news.

Russo and Dr. Ellsberg first met in Saigon in 1965, at a time when Russo was a specialist with the Rand Corporation, which undertakes government research, and Ellsberg was a State Department official. The two men became close friends after Ellsberg returned to the Rand Corporation in 1968.

The Rand enterprise, a "think tank" in Santa Monica, Calif., had prepared research on the Vietnamese War for the Pentagon

which Dr. Ellsberg and Russo, by their own admission, copied and leaked, although Ellsberg returned the original papers to the Rand files.

In 1971, the federal government moved against Ellsberg and Russo, whose defense was their disillusion with American policy in Indochina. Russo himself was indicted in December, 1971.

The trial opened on July 10, 1972. In May, after widespread evidence of government misconduct, Judge W. Matthew Byrne, Jr., of the U.S. District Court in Los Angeles, declared a mistrial and granted the defense motion to dismiss.

"The conduct of the government," Judge Byrne announced, "has placed this case in such a posture that it precludes the fair and dispassionate resolution of...issues by the jury."

By Judge Byrne's ruling, Dr. Ellsberg and Russo were cleared of eight charges of espionage, six of theft, and one of conspiracy. At the same time, since the case had not reached the jury, the two co-defendants were neither declared innocent by acquittal nor vindicated by their defense -- a sort of legal limbo which Anthony Russo is expected to rationalize at his October 17 UofH talk.

Gynecological Services Available at Infirmary

The Palermino Medical Group, whose offices are located at 136 Retreat Avenue, Hartford, are providing weekly gynecological services at the infirmary, according to Nurse Ball. The three doctors who take care of student problems and needs are Drs. Palermino, Malinconica, and Roberts, she said.

Nurse Ball stressed that good reports have come from patients making use of the clinic.

The weekly clinic, she said, is held from ten a.m. to eleven a.m. Monday mornings. The doctors see from ten to fifteen women in this time period.

The medical group is able to administer most of the services of a private

gynecologist, including tests for V.D. and the prescription of birth control pills, she said. A Pap smear is not done because it is not covered by insurance, noted Nurse Ball.

She emphasized the doctors' concern for their patients and said that their Trinity office hour has been extended as much as 45 minutes over the allotted time on some days. This extra time was necessary to enable the doctors to spend a sufficient amount of time with each patient, she said.

While there is no extensive waiting list, the nurse suggested that appointments be made in advance with any infirmary nurse.

Nurse Ball said that the gynecological service is a "fine addition" to the medical services at Trinity.

Finance Expert Predicts More Pressure on Dollar

By Charles Spicer

What will be the fate of the dollar? What will be two factors to watch on the financial market next year?

"By next spring there will be pressure for the upward revaluation of the dollar," said William R. Grant, President of Smith, Barney and Company to a group of 50 people on Thursday night at the Life Sciences Building. He said the excessive devaluation of the dollar was the result of an over-reaction to the balance of payments deficit.

Grant, who evaluated the financial structure of the U.S. Securities Industry, said there is a fear about conflict of interest between investment banking and brokerage, commercial banking, and money managing. The result of this fear may be further rulings against diver-

sification of interests among the three, he said. The effect of these rulings, Grant said, would be the domination of the field by a few large financial firms.

"We think that interest rates are key elements in looking at the stock, he said. The interest rate structure is relatively quiet now, therefore the stock market will continue to broaden. This will result in a decrease in the two tier market, made up of the institutional and the private investors."

Speaking about a central market, Grant said, the appearance of a consolidated tape, a central system for paperwork, may be near. However, a central market that moves all stock together is a more remote possibility, he said.

Community Involvement Notices

Would you be interested in volunteering for a legal research job? The position might help you get into Law School. In the list of jobs below number 3 is Citizen's Organization for a Safe World. Check out the job description, you might be interested.

In the Office of Community Affairs Director Ivan Backer and his student assistants Willie Smith and Terri Collato are always working to interest more Trinity students in the advantages of being a Community Volunteer. Remember, Terri can be contacted in Seabury 8, on Tuesday and Thursday afternoon between 12:30 and 1:30. Willie Smith can be reached Monday through Friday from 6:00 to 12:00 p.m. in Goodwin 14.

1) Math and Reading Tutor Needed

An eight year old boy living in Windsor needs a tutor to help him in math and reading on a once a week basis. The tutoring will be done in the boy's home and access to a car is helpful. For more information call the social worker on this case, Barbara Davis, McCook Hospital, 243-2531, extension 588.

2) Nine Year Old Girl Needs Tutor Dana McGriff has been attending the Essex Street School and will be going back to her own public elementary school on October 15th. She needs tutoring in reading once a week, in her home at 281 Blue Hills Avenue. If you are interested, please call her mother, Mrs. McGriff at 247-5875.

3) SANE, Citizens Organization for a Sane World

True or False: A dollar spent on defense procurement generates no more, and in some cases less, employment than a dollar spent on consumer oriented research and production.

The Trinity Review, this college's literary magazine, has now begun soliciting manuscripts and art work for the fall issue. In the past the Review has been criticized for clique control, publication of personalities, and lack of tension. As a result writers who have been working in different contextual frameworks, have either not submitted their work or have been neglected by an unsympathetic Review staff. This alienation is history. However this year, with a self-conscious appreciation of past criticism, the

A project to show the validity or invalidity of the statement is underway by SANE in which students can be extremely useful in a number of areas.

I. Data Collection

a) Creation of a questionnaire; 1) Trial of questionnaire with chosen firms to determine if desired results are forthcoming.

b) Interview of defense firms with finished questionnaire; 1) Compilation of interview results

Trinity Review

Trinity Review is encouraging new forms and ideas.

In conjunction with this, the Review is sponsoring readings of poetry, drama, fiction, and non-fiction every three weeks.

Everyone is invited. Anyone interested in reading should contact Katie Woodworth, Box 391, 524 1901.

If you are interested in submitting, all quality art, poetry, drama, fiction, non-fiction, and songs are welcome and should be submitted to Box 19 before November 16. If anyone

II) Interpretation by input-output or intersectoral flow analysis.

III. Conclusion, composition, and publication.

A number of leading economists are involved in the project. For more information call Tom Howarth, Field Representative, 114 South Quaker Lane, West Hartford, Connecticut 06119, 236-5149.

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The Philadelphia with Ormandy

By Melissa Maier

When I was a child, I thought as a child, and what I thought was that Eugene Ormandy and the Philadelphia Orchestra were the embodiment of all that is most noble and pure and perfect in symphonic style. Expectations so high were almost certain to be disappointed, and mine were, a little.

Saturday night's program at the Bushnell was the second of two presented by the Orchestra on its annual New England tour; a different program had been given October 1 at the gala opening of the newly renovated Bushnell. Offered on Saturday were Brahms' Symphony No. 2 and the Fifth Symphony of Dmitri Shostakovich.

Brahms completed his Second Symphony in 1877. Criticized then for lacking the scope and profundity of the First, it was labelled "Pastoral", although there was, in the true spirit of the classical reaction of the second half of the nineteenth century, no program attached. There was little of either a profound or a pastoral nature in Saturday's

rendering. Ormandy himself looked rather like a benevolent shepherd, but "loud" would best describe the music. From the outset there was a rasping, too-vigorous quality, which, coupled with an actual mistake in the horns, was irksome. Nonetheless, the first movement was enthusiastically applauded by the elite of Hartford society.

The remaining three movements were better executed: but despite more discernible dynamic levels, the Orchestra was at its best when the brasses and woodwinds blared in syncopation and each of the string players was sawing away for all he was worth. The final Allegro was particularly stirring and the first half of the concert closed in a cloud of resin.

The second portion was in complete contrast. From the time Ormandy mounted the platform (once again without the score) to the moment the house lights came up again after the encore, the faith of my

childhood was renewed.

Shostakovich's Fifth, which he penned in 1937, marked a turning point in the composer's life and style. It has a program; "the stabilization of a personality. In the center of this composition—conceived lyrically from beginning to end—I saw a man with his experiences. The finale resolves the tragically tense impulses of the earlier movements into optimism and the joy of living." Highly autobiographical, this work stemmed from a criticism levelled at Shostakovich as well as Prokofiev and other Soviet composers by their contemporaries in Pravda, in the now-famous article, "A Muddle Instead of Music." In particular, Shostakovich's excessive formalism was censured, as well as any "ultra-left art" denying "simplicity, realism (and) comprehensibility." The composer took the article seriously, and the Fifth Symphony was his "reply to just criticism."

The symphony opens with an austere four-

bar epigraph, which becomes the motive force. Then the first and second themes are juxtaposed, to represent apathy and the struggle of the will to overcome it. In this movement the orchestra attained a luminous, balanced quality previously lacking. The movement builds to a climax that never occurs—because there is as yet no solution to the dilemma of the spirit. This dilemma is only resolved in the last movement, after the humorous scherzo, and the Largo, graceful and grotesque. The Allegro that follows (almost, on Saturday, a trifle "troppo") re-asserts the personality, concretely stabilized by the repetition of the tonic (instead of the usual alternating tonic and dominant) at the conclusion of the work.

The Fifth Symphony, which redeemed Shostakovich in the eyes of the Soviet Union also restored the Philadelphia Orchestra to its standing in the hearts of Hartfordites. They'll be back next year; get your tickets early.

Doc Watson

King of the Flat-pickers and Son

Conforming to classic journalistic standards, this paragraph will describe the who, what, where, when, and why some over of the Doc Watson and Merle concert Saturday night in the Washington Room—the first of a series of concerts sponsored by the Mather Board of Governors. A good-sized crowd was on hand to receive Doc and Merle and a fine warm-up bluegrass act, the Last Fair Deal. There was a hyenamouthed drunkard in the audience, but fortunately for the rest of the generally polite and receptive listeners, he passed out midway through the Watsons' set. Now on to the weighty stuff.

Doc Watson plays guitar. Many have called him the King of the flatpickers (as opposed to finger- or thumb-pickers), and he may indeed hold that title exclusively in the country-music realm. Doc is pure country ("old-timey" country as he puts it) from Boone, North Carolina, which is deep in the mountainous western end of the state. His music generally reflects the old mountain traditions, with only a minimum of modern western styles. Most of his music is older in origin than the relatively modern bluegrass styles pioneered by Bill Monroe and Earl Scruggs. He sings mainly what used to be known as folk songs and a tasteful selection of old sacred songs (which used to

be called "spirituals"), (although they do perform a few blues, swing, and hillbilly rock numbers (Blue Suede Shoes?). Tastefulness is the standard by which Doc and Merle play. Backstage, Doc warned the members of The Last Fair Deal to always be tasteful and avoid frilly music. (They jokingly said they didn't know any frills yet. He described a frill as "trying to put as many notes into a measure as possible and not making any sense with them at all.")

Merle, his grinning non-singing son, has become an excellent guitar player in his own right. He has toured with Doc since he was 16 (starting in 1964), and has gradually assumed more and more of the lead duties. Although it would not be fair to say that he is a better guitarist than his father, let it be said that the riffs he played in "St. James Infirmary" were extremely impressive. Although he is dominated by his father onstage, he seems to do pretty much exactly what he wants to when the music's over.

Saturday's successful concert was the first of a series of four to be held this fall in the Washington Room. October 20th will bring the rocking latin beat of Malo, followed in future weeks by Taj Mahal and Fanny. If these shows are as enjoyable as the concert this weekend, a splendid time is

guaranteed for all. (Expect to see Andy and Rich of Trueblood and their new light machines there, possibly sided by those gnomes at CPTV. What a way to end an article...)

Kashmir

President Lockwood will present a talk and color slides on his recent trek in the Himalayan mountains of Kashmir in northern India; October 10th at 8:00 p.m. McCook Auditorium. All who are interested are most welcome!

*The Arts
& Criticism*

Hartford Ballet

Company Opens Season

By Jill Silverman

Twice within the period of a month the New York Times ran reviews of Hartford art events: The first, Vincent Canby's laudatory critique of the Old Master Drawings at the Athenaeum, the second (appearing little over a week ago) Clive Barne's positive exposition of the Hartford Ballet Company's opening performance. This might seem superfluous but it seems ironic that not more enthusiasts from Trinity turned up at either event.

The Hartford Ballet Company rose to national acclaim this summer with their first performance at Jacob's Pillow. Their first subscription season opened September 29, 30 with performances at Millard Auditorium, U. of Hartford. There were more in attendance than last year, although the average age was over thirty—where were all the student dance enthusiasts? It always seems unfortunate that art patrons suddenly emerge at 35; although perhaps the expensive tickets kept the frugal students away.

The program proved varied and interesting with three premiers—New works by Michael Uthoff, Mary Staton and Manuel Alum. Uthoff's *Danze a Quattro* opened the program with a delightful classical style that tintillated the ballet fans in the audience. A light piece for four, Jose Coronado's costumes added to the festive mood. The choreography was meaty and well performed; of particular interest were Debra McLaughlin (a newcomer with potential) and the third variation danced by Sandra Ray and Judith Gosnell.

Mary Staton, made her first appearance in Hartford last year with an exhibition of dance and sculpture at the Athenaeum. Her new entitled *ChiaroScuro* is a far cry from the protoBauhaus form and figure works she showed last year. A piece for seven men, she seemed to be exploring primal violence, paranoia, and its manifestations in societal conventions—sports, male roles, the arts. The piece opened with a period of non-descript emotive, non-representational movements against a dark stage. Unfortunately the movement became predictable and uninspiring as the dance progressed. Tortured, afflicted males writhed, jumped, curled into fetal positions.

The stage lighting grew more natural and the movement changed to masculine acrobatics, dancers, sports, group activities, all the standard cliches—even down to the Marx Brothers, the Football team, pileups. Then somehow there was an interesting period that carried the piece through to a solid end. The men worked hard, but parts were unredeemable.

Manuel Alum's piece also seemed to incorporate many of the standard conventions of the current "trendy" choreographers. *Deadlines* to Bach's Italian Concerto was a work in three parts—the first two contrasting the individual proclivities that often alienate each of us, to the formless, seemingly communicative whole. Robin Wagge (a graduate of Trinity) danced a superbly tragic woman whose life had been spent dancing into oblivion against the backdrop of an estranged mob. In the

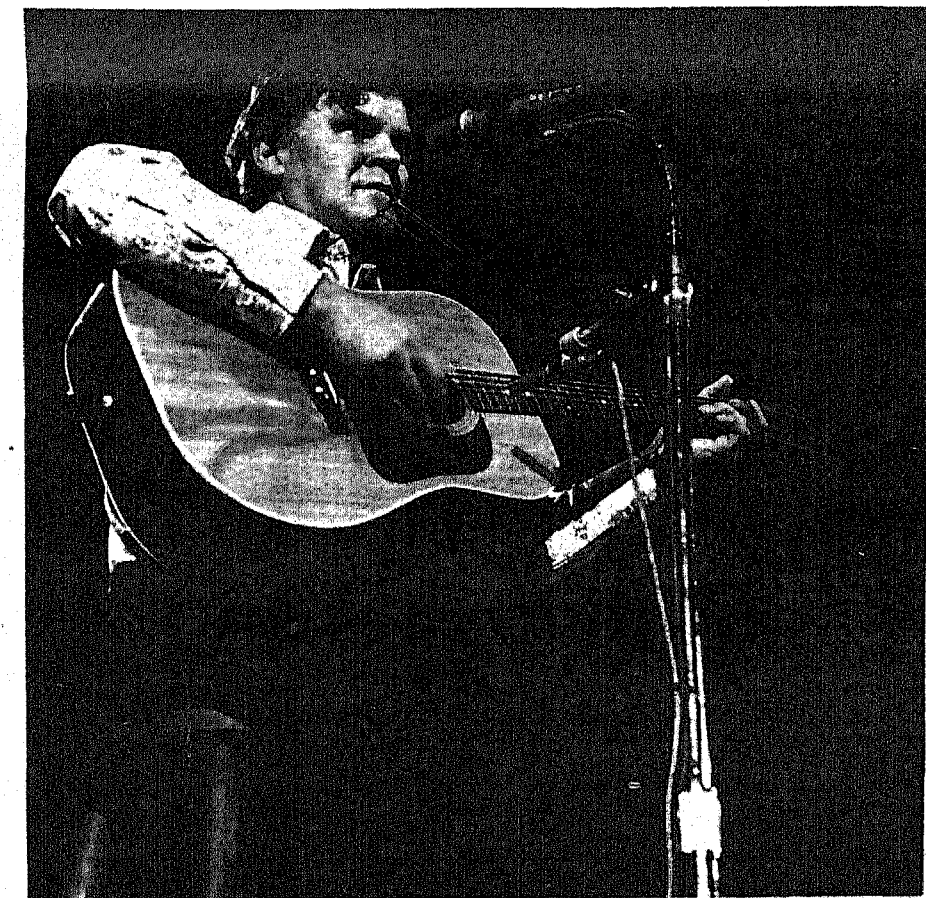


Photo by Lloyd Wolf

Doc Watson, opening first part of the concert series, played with his son in the Washington Room Saturday night.

second movement—an attempt at quasi-eroticism that failed—Charlotte Dickerson gave another striking performance as the lost woman against a background of writhing forms rolling over each other on stage. The choreography for her solo was beautifully rendered. The third movement was performed by the whole company—and seemed a disjunctive end to a slightly comic piece.

Doris Humphrey's classic *Day On Earth* was performed Sunday night by Jack Anderson, Jeanne Tears, Judith Gosnell and Brenda Costello. A strong attempt was made to capture the depth of Miss Humphrey's archetypal study of the family and human love. Unfortunately the vigor seemed absent until the torrid moments between the Man and the Woman after the loss of their child. At this point Mr. An-

derson and Miss Tears appeared to move within the movement with the strength created by the choreographer's dramatic understanding of fall and rebound as an energy of life.

The program ended in a classical vein with Uthoff's *Concerto Grosso* to music of Vivaldi. The period costumes by David Jones, new since the last Hartford performance, added mood and tone in grey shades and laces. The company looked good, the men have greatly improved in a year. For those who missed this first performance there will be more to come in the coming months.

Film Review

Fellini's Disrupted Festival

By Sam Gidding

"The movie blew my mind. I was completely shattered."
"I was so bored, I almost fell asleep near the end."

That these comments concur the same film is possible; that they came from the same person, unbelievable. Yet these are my very own words, the results of two separate viewings of Fellini's *Satyricon*.

Encolpius's seething against his brother Acyltus was my first Fellini scene. Eyes riveted to the screen straining to catch every image and subtitle, I waited at first eagerly, then anxiously, and finally desperately for meaning to come. It refused. The war between the brothers ended, short of the expected death finish. The actor's play was disrupted by the actual decapitation of a hand and its wooden regeneration. The auction for Giton rebuilt tension and a bored, emotionless Caesar destroyed it by shifting the focus of the audience from Encolpius to the actor. In scene after scene the pattern was the same. I became mesmerized by the complex visualization of each episode, only to be abruptly reawakened by some startling and incoherent development.

Dazed by the continual cycle of excess, festival, and disruption, I left the theater. What had I seen? Glimpses of multitudes participating in a moral and volitional waste land, power figures exercising arbitrary dictatorial command over life and perversity, and rare moments of anguish when reckless fate suddenly and unexpectedly reawakened mindless revellers and exposed them to death. Here was life presented a long involved subjective pursuit of some passionate, excessive goal, interrupted occasionally by violent introductions to objectivity and finitude.

Three years later, with a new arsenal of analytical tools, I again entered the world of *Satyricon*. I expected to again be blown away by the opulence, the violence, the disruptions, and the excess. The curtain rose. There stood Encolpius, waiting for a subway in some dimly lit station in Manhattan.

I could not help making this ludicrous

observation. I regained control of my perception and immediately became involved in the battle between Acyltus and Encolpius and again was let down by its ragged ending. By the time the auction for Giton was over two or three episodes later, I had been involved and let down enough.

The film had lost its grip as a fantasy. On the screen, characters boldly acted out passions which to themselves seemed much larger than their wide screen portrayal, but to me were slightly ridiculous. The perfectly composed images, full of uninhibited bodies, could no longer communicate the passion they so fully depicted.

There were two scenes, however, which still held their effectiveness. The first was the destruction of the Purgatory-like cave-apartment house in which Encolpius lived. The entrance and subsequent climb to Encolpius's cave contrasted the multiple scenes of depravity and perversity among the tenants, who are viewed impersonally,

by the audience, with the love-lust of Encolpius for Giton which is viewed personally and understood. It is this emotional contrast which allows the audience to be simultaneously voyeurs and participants in the festival on the screen. When Acyltus steals Giton for the second time, the festival is disrupted. The collapse of the building powerfully realizes this tearing away of the festival atmosphere. The attitude towards the tenants must be shifted from a combination of interest and revulsion to sympathy at their plight. The crumbling building symbolizes perfectly Giton's choice of Acyltus, which crushes Encolpius. He begins a new festival.

With gratifying his passions the primary goal, Encolpius passes from episode to episode. Not until his battle with the Minotaur does he realize that he has an identity outside this pursuit of lust. Just as he is about to be killed, he discovers he is a student and really does not belong to this

fantasy at all. Again we have a disruption, the minotaur turns out to be a man, and the crowd laughs. The poet who presumably died at Trimalchio's banquet returns. But this disruption has one unique twist, it tells us who Encolpius really is—a student unsuccessfully pretending he is a mythical hero. He fights minotaurs, makes love to Ganymede, kidnaps Hermaphrodite, raids the theater, and ultimately is remembered in a stone etching.

The film finally ended and again I asked myself the question, what have I seen? The answer was the same, excess, festival, and disruption. But my focus this time was on the pettiness and self-delusion of the action, instead of the conflict and tension which led to my personal involvement during the first viewing of the film. *Satyricon* is an experience of a disrupted festival, an occasion to be participated in or indifferently observed, and an experience which can be easily recreated in everyday life.

In The Arts

Films: Wednesday - Sunday, *Stolen Kisses* (7:30), Truffaut; *Mon Oncle Antoine* (9:15) Hartford Premiere, Canadian flick.

Monday and Tuesday, *War and Peace*, (7:30) Parts One and Two. English-dubbed version, made in USSR.

Austin Arts Center: October 4-30, Drawing and Design Classes' exhibit, 3rd Floor.

Photography Exhibit by David Levin, Main Lobby.

Off Campus:

Wadsworth Atheneum: Charlie Chaplin Series: October 10-13, *The Kid*, *The Idle Class* (7:30), *Monsieur Verdoux* (9:15). \$1.00.

Hartford Stage: "My Sister, My Sister", through November 4.

The Bushnell: October 12, Neil Simon's "The Prisoner of Second Avenue", with Imogene Coca and King Donovan.

Tags and Scraps

If You've Got It, Flaunt It

By John Smith

If you will tell me why the fen appears impassable, I then will tell you why I think that I can get across it if I try.

Marianne Moore, the poet who died last year, was the subject of a lecture entitled *Tags and Scraps of Marianne Moore*, given by Mr. Clive E. Driver in the Trumbull Room of the Watkinson Library last Tuesday night, October 2.

Mr. Driver first became interested in Miss Moore's poetry at college, and this interest soon became an obsession, as he readily admitted. After graduating, he moved to Brooklyn in the hope of becoming acquainted with her. When Miss Moore decided to move back to Greenwich Village, where she had lived in the 1920s and 1930s, Driver was given permission by the Rosenbach Foundation to buy her Brooklyn apartment with the intention of turning it into a museum of her archives. In the course of negotiations with her, they became close friends and during her last few years he spent at least three days a week in her company. Initially, Driver asked only for archive material that she no longer required, but it was symptomatic of this remarkable lady that she felt obligated to leave a number of choice items as well as the 'tags and tatters'.

Many of these archives have more than usual interest, since they are often incorporated in her work, either as a basis or as a metaphor for her theme. Indeed Marianne Moore has been classified as an Objectivist poet, since she believed that objects are important because they contain more than the qualities of mere phenomena. Driver, by the use of slides, was able to show how specific objects were woven into the fabric of a particular poem. The objects could vary from a paperweight carved by Eskimos from the tusk of a walrus to a clipping from *Life* magazine illustrating the anatomy of a butterfly. In the course of her long life, she accumulated many thousands of cuttings, scraps and curios, storing them

in cardboard boxes which she would periodically re-examine for the purpose of incorporating some relics into her latest poem. It is certainly not essential to know about these objects to comprehend and enjoy her work, but this lecture gave a fascinating insight into the way a piece of creative writing can be constructed.

For those interested in reading some of Marianne Moore's poetry, an excellent start can be made with *A Marianne Moore Reader* (New York: Viking Press: 1961), which can be found in the library, classification no. 810.M823.) There is also an exhibition illustrating some highlights of her life in the Lobby and in the Trumbull Room of the library, which will continue until October 21.

Mr. Driver himself is engaged on three books concerning Miss Moore, including a biography to be published shortly.

VALUES IN USE

I attended school and I liked the place-grass and little locust-leaf shadows like lace.

Writing was discussed. They said, "We create values in the process of living, daren't await

heir historic progress." Be abstract and you'll wish you'd been specific; it's a fact.

What was I studying? Values in use, "judged on their own ground." Am I still abstruse?

Walking along, a student said offhand, " 'Relevant' and 'plausible' were words I understand."

A pleasing statement, anonymous friend. Certainly the means must not defeat the end.

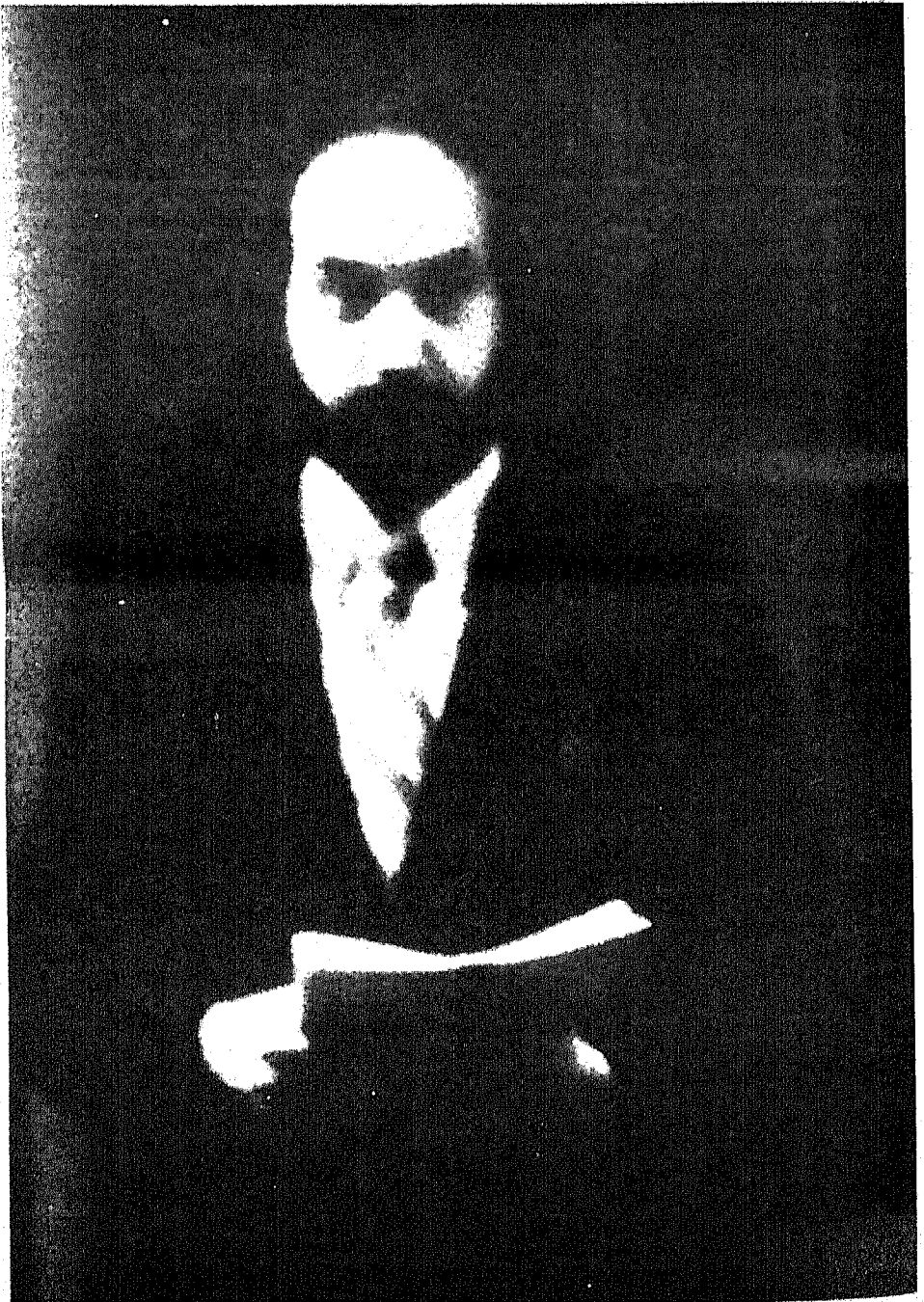


Photo by David Dvennebler

Clive Driver, speaking on Marianne Moore in the Trumbull Room Monday night.

Announcement

Galway Kinnell, Memorial Poet for 1973 is Trinity's resident poet for the week of October 15. A graduate of Princeton and University of Rochester, Mr. Kinnell has been poet-in-residence at Reed College, the University of Washington, the University of California at Irvine and the University of Iowa. He received an award from the National Institute of Arts and Letters in 1962, a Guggenheim Fellowship in 1963, a grant from the Rockefeller Foundation in 1967, and the Brandeis Creative Arts Award in 1969.

Mr. Kinnell, who has translated the complete poetry of Francois Villon, has

also been published in a number of magazines and anthologies including: *Nation*, *New Yorker*, *Chicago Magazine*, and *Poetry and Perspective*. His books include *What a Kingdom It Was* (1960), *Flower Herding on Mount Monadnock* (1964), *Body Rags* (1968), *The Book of Nightmares* (1971) and his novel, *Black Light* (1968).

Monday, Oct. 15 - Reading from his own poetry 8:00.

Wednesday, Oct. 17 - Reading from his contemporaries 8:00.

Friday, Oct. 19 - Further readings 8:30. These will take place in Life Sciences Auditorium. All are urged to attend.

Guare's One-Act Begins Series

By James Fairbrother

To a handful of Trinity students and theatre-goers on Friday afternoon, Carol Livingston and her cast of thousands - Ann Convery and Brian McEleney - provided a great many laughs and an enjoyable piece of entertainment with John Guare's "Cop-Out".

This theatre piece resembles a series of black-out, vaudevillian sketches more than a play in the traditional sense. However, there was a sense of motion from beginning to end, perhaps a sense of decay in the characters and theme which save the play direction and purpose. It is about two cops, a Detective Arrow and a street Cop in a rollicking farce lampooning the social and political conditions in America during the sixties.

Admirably, Ms. Livingston chose to accent the theatricality of the play, striving for the comic effect while rejecting the approach of social commentary with serious overtones.

Indeed if a weakness is to be found it is with the script itself which in its skeletal form is a depressing, bitter attack on American morality. It portrays a police state where detectives knock down old ladies and the "serious cop" has a vasectomy to prevent his losing his tough image.

One of the most devastating scenes was the play within a play. This black-out sketch about America growing old had Detective Arrow playing George Washington and several other presidents fornicating and committing other acts of sodomy to a silver-haired wench who represented America growing old. Between groans of satisfaction our America image wails, "Oh George, your wooden teeth are leaving splinters in me", and "Oh FDR, your braces are cold against my legs". At the completion of this sex act, Arrow says, "We've got to keep America

from getting old!" Taken literally, Guare seems to be making a vague, but forceful attack on America in its present state - a revolutionary cry with no sound basis.

Yet, and it is much to their credit, Ann Convery and Brian McEleney, with a superb sense of timing and comic effect, beautifully handled the many roles with a total effect of a lampooning satire. From Ms. Convery, we have already seen a remarkable performance this year in *The Seagull*; Now, in this series of roles in "Cop-Out", the naive demonstrator, Gardenia Gertie, the wealthy sexual-masochist La Rue, Wheels, and Gib, she effectively switches roles during the blackouts and sometimes even mid-scene. As Ms. Livingston suggested in the program, there seemed to be a large cast rather than two actors for all the roles.

Equally effective was Mr. McEleney as Arrow and the Cop. Every gesture, every reaction was spontaneous yet the control of the material, the ability to provoke laughter was much in evidence on the part of both actors.

Also, the simple set and few props required a great deal of pantomiming which the director exploited to the fullest extent to provide a visually comic effect. We must applaud the actors for a truly superb performance.

Also to be applauded are the musicians, the stage lighters, and the costumers under the direction of Ms. Livingston for their moodsetting and creative scenic effects. The combined efforts of Leslie Pollock, Eileen Bristow, and Dr. Barber, provided an appropriate backdrop during the black-outs. The light design by Steve Flom was

imaginative and varied, all in all an effective use of lighting equipment. Although the costuming by Judy DelGiudice was simple and understated, it conformed well to the many roles and was helpful in contrasting the numerous characters.

The few lucky viewers received an out-

standing performance on Friday afternoon; it is a shame that more could not have experienced this fine rendition of an interesting modern play. Our congratulations and thanks to Ms. Livingston, Ms. Convery, Mr. McEleney, and the entire crew for their splendid performance.

Feature Story

Photography & David Levin

By Jenifer Frank

"By nature I am an observer... I have discovered that it can be as much fun and more illuminating to watch other people do their thing than to join them. Thus I'm doing my thing observing and recording photographically other people doing their thing."

A photography exhibit opened at the Austin Arts Center last week unusual in that it is a one-man show of a student's work.

The photographer is David Levin, a Junior Biology major who is also one of the two photography editors of *The Tripod*.

Levin explains his work as photojournalism. As the Austin Arts Exhibit show, David is interested in candid shots. He explains: "The candid picture is the true rendering of the moment, where the person

has no knowledge of the picture being taken." There are a number of excellent examples of this in the show: two women sitting on a bench sunning themselves in identical positions, an old man and a boy on a park bench.

The humor is implicit in many of these shots. Every picture of David's has a theme, there is a psychology behind every shot he has ever taken. This is part of the difficulty in his work, Levin explains. He feels that he is in somewhat of an embarrassing position in that he likes everything he does as there was a reason he took every shot. "If the reason I took the picture is not clear, then I've failed in trying to communicate an idea."

Levin claims his experience in sports photography has helped him in the timing of these pictures where you must be quick technically and good at making decisions very rapidly. In candid photography, as in sports photography, "it is important to sift out a lot of extraneous activity and concentrate on one aspect."

David's background in photography goes back to Junior High School where he did press photography on a large press camera. He has been shooting for *The Tripod* since his freshman year, beginning with sports and just "general shooting". David says it wasn't until he got his first 35 mm. camera that he began doing candid photography which is much different from other types of photography explaining that the 35 mm. "just naturally fosters candid photography".

David said he began studying the books of famous candid photographers such as W. Eugene Smith and their styles. Candid photography started in the thirties when the 35 mm. camera was young. Originally, explains Levin, photography consisted of scenery and landscape shots and formal portraits. When photographers began getting interested in "common people", the "art" of photojournalism began.

David explained that it is just this question about photography as an art that concerned him when he put up his show at Austin Arts, stating photography is still not accepted as an art form. "Many people believe photography is more of a craft or a technical skill, that it is nothing more than snapshots". This is especially so with candid photography. "There are other types of photography such as 'Experimental', where the photograph is more or less created in the dark room with non-conventional use of equipment". David pegs this as a cheapened form of painting.

David admits the problem of doing photography seriously for a living after graduation. Although he would like to do photojournalism as a career, he seriously wonders if there is a market for the photo-essayist anymore, citing his own attempts to get coverage in "Popular Photography", the largest of the photographic magazines, where he was told that photojournalistic photographs were too conventional and that they were looking for more avant garde pictures. He also pointed out that many major photography magazines have folded in the past couple of years.

As a result, David is thinking combining his two loves - photography and Biology. "Photographing animals in the wild can be both exciting and demanding and I think that's really all I want in a career".

However, his first love is candid photography, as shown by the truly exciting exhibit in the front lobby of the Austin Arts Center. "Before I was into photography, I would walk down the street, see some unusual scene, and wish I had some way of secretly preserving what I had seen. Now as a photographer I actively pursue the 'unusual' to serve as subjects for my camera."

The Austin Arts exhibit is an exciting example of the fruits of that quest.

'RTC Reviews

Fool's Paradise

A Fool's Paradise on the Bearsville label, is Lazarus's second album.

Well doc, you see it's like this. I had this really strange dream last night, which you gotta explain to me. I dreamed that I was dead, and just arrived in heaven. Everything was white on white, and I had on this great pair of white denim bells, and a white, fringed jacket just like Sly's. That was cool, but the place looked dead, until I saw a poster stuck on a near-by cloud. It said that there was a concert on cloud 39, by a group called Lazarus. Figuring I had nothing to lose, I trucked on over.

There was quite a crowd, a lot of freaks, but also a lot of old men and ladies. That threw me, I mean if the group was any good those old codgers wouldn't be there. The group walked out on stage, with their names floating over their heads. (They must have a great manager.) The guy named Bill Hughes picked up an accoustical guitar, and Carl Keesee sat down next to a huge violin. I asked the cherub next to me what it was, and he said a bass. Even they lie, I mean I know what a bass looks like. Anyway, Gary Dye sat down at the piano and played a few nice riffs. Then I realized why the old fogies were there. The groups producer (that's what the floating sign said) was Peter Yarrow. Old people dug Peter, Paul and Mary, so with Peter's influence they might like Lazarus. I prefer to boogie, but I can get into folk, as long as it ain't Joan Baez.

Lazarus started to play, and WOW! I always thought that angelic music would be dull. This was angelic, but anything but dull. It picked us up and carried us along, like we were floating on a cloud (hee, hee). They played Ladyfriends I, When Will The Home of Me Begin, and Thoughts of You. All three sang, and their voices fit together like the harmonies were made in heaven (sorry doc). They got even better with Poets and Lovers, and A Fool's Paradise. Everyone was in a trance, for you rarely hear any music so celestial.

All of a sudden Lazarus shifted gears, and played a country song, Oklahoma Boy. I don't usually like country, but the harmonies were so nice that I dug it. After that they played This Is A Song, which sounded a lot like Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young would sound if they could get out of their rut. Bill Hughes picked up an electric guitar, and



Photo by Dave Levin

Lazarus really took off, playing LadyfriendsII, and Baby, Baby. By the end of the latter, the crowd was flying. Michael was so excited, he jumped up Take Me High (I'm not the only one who puns). What a trip! Harmonic boogie! I was waiting for them to get into some heavy rock, but I woke up.

So, doc, what do you think? I would think it normal, except this morning I heard the

same songs on WRTC. Do they have connections, or am I crazy? Maybe it was the time my mother beat me over the head with a phonograph needle, or the time my doc, Turkey....

THE TRIPOD

Editorial Section

Volume LXXII Issue 5

Student Trustees

In the spring of 1972 the Trinity student body voted by a three-to-one margin to request the seating of three students as full-voting members of the Board of Trustees. Last spring the Student Executive Committee (SEC) sent a proposal to the chairman of the Board of Trustees outlining a similar proposal, but the proposal was ignored. Friday an SEC subcommittee will meet with Trustee representatives to discuss the idea of three students participating in Trustee meetings as full-voting members. The TRIPOD wishes here to voice its support of the SEC proposal.

The Trustees have no close connection to the Trinity student body or day-to-day life at Trinity. Yet, as the vice-chairperson of the SEC, Tony Piccirillo, claims, "they have the ultimate power on campus."

President Lockwood claimed the Board is in no position to know the college intimately, saying, "It is unrealistic to expect them to become that well informed about

the school."

Truly the Trustees do not have the time they would need. That is one major reason for having student Trustees: if three students had full-voting rights on the Board of Trustees they could provide some of the perspective the older Trustees lack. Adding three students to the 23 present Trustees would hardly constitute a take-over. Their voting power as a bloc would be miniscule, and disagreement among themselves would be both likely and desirable (it would provide the Trustees with different points-of-view).

Going beyond the scope of the SEC proposal momentarily, the same logic should be applied to the question of seating Trinity faculty on the Board of Trustees. Certainly the views of a 130-person sector of the College community cannot be ignored.

One difficulty that must be overcome is the Charter of the College, which is not set up to include students on the Board (and

excludes faculty as well). Specifically, a change in the Charter would require a unanimous approval of the present Trustees, and winning the approval of 23 different people for a controversial issue is next to impossible.

The suggestion of the President that students could perhaps be invited to sit in on meetings without having voting rights is unacceptable. Consider the probabilities. The Trustees meet quarterly, and are inundated with work to the extent that it is "pretty hard," according to Lockwood, for them to argue issues and still hope to finish their agenda. If students, or faculty for that matter, "sat in" in Board meetings, they would not be granted much time to express their views.

Only equal status with the other Trustees can guarantee attention for student and faculty viewpoints. We hope the people meeting on Friday reach the same conclusion.

Doom

The Profit of Doom, who writes a column for us, prefers to write his views on Things-in-General (specifically Trinity life) in a slightly lunatic style. His style seems to offend some of our readers. So does Nichols van Hoffman of the Washington Post. No one is forced to read van Hoffman, either. Both men have a right to write.

Letters

'racism'

To the editor-

Jim Gillespie's definition of racism, "The exploitation of one group of people by another group of people that has attained a higher degree of technological development", is disappointing, to say nothing of contrived. I am reminded of a children's game in which one side tries to make the rules under which both will play.

The world is going to get harder to live in before it gets easier. As long as people, any people, refuse to assess themselves and others honestly and rationally, racism, among other things, will persist.

Andrew Isaac, '75

'medical'

To the Editor:

Last year the Student Executive Committee created the Medical Facilities Advisory Panel (MFAP) to function as the source of student input to the campus health care system. As a result of survey work and other research, MFAP has had some major changes instituted. However, much work is left to be done. Projects for this year include: a survey of those using gynecological services, a general survey of the student body on Trinity health care, and a look at what other schools of a similar size are doing. If you are interested in working on these issues, please send a note (by campus mail) to: Medical Facilities Advisory Panel, c/o Student Government Office, Box 1388.

Peter Basch '74
Chair, SEC

that he (she?) chooses to remain anonymous. I tend to think that rather than being "depressed, depraved, or perverse", (although not entirely ruling out these possibilities), the Profit suffers from an abysmal lack of a sense of humor. As the Profit well knows, if you aren't too funny, a sure way to get laughs is to become obnoxious or use a few dirty words -- Right, Prof? (Cf. #6 -- Urinate in the soup tureen...). I'm a little surprised that this "humorous" piece got into the Tripod, escaping the Editors' otherwise impeccable taste.

The general consensus on campus is that the Profit is really Rosie Casals. In conclusion, I have 28 amusing things for the Profit to do with her (his?) article.

Sincerely yours,
Dick Norden '74

existence of a quota is embarrassing. I hate having to admit to people that my college is so anachronistic as to insist upon having 1,000 students whose basic, and in some cases only, qualification is that they are male. This is an educational institution. One earns admission on the basis of qualifications, accomplishments, and potential, none of which are possessed intrinsically by one sex more than the other.

Andrew Isaac, '75

'quota'

To the editor-

Quota? What quota? I didn't know there were any girls in the freshman class.

Wolf, son of Ricci

'profit'

To the Editor:

It's a good thing for the Profit of Doom

'degrading'

To the editor-

Arguing over quotas is degrading. The

'more quota'

To the editor-

I believe in the quota. Those who seek to preserve the values that built today's world have my full support. I hope Trinity maintains its present integrity. Stiff upper lip, chaps.

Lord Jeffrey Amherst

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In Deference to Madness

Portrait of the Profit as a Young Fetus

or A Question of Imbalance

By the Profit of Doom

Does youth bring wisdom? Is the answer in the Pepsi generation? Apparently it does, and it is. Mr. Ginnis, in his well-written but shamefully paranoid and cruel rebuke, has brought to light a little known and carefully concealed fact - the Profit is sick (or perhaps the profit is sick). Not only is the Profit a sick sick person, but as Happy Jose so eloquently stated, "I don't think he was balanced to begin with." Forced out of my cover by such a brilliant analysis, I must admit to something too horrible for even a Chris Merrow column - the Profit wasn't balanced to begin with.

But what does that mean, for surely absurdity is the logical extension of the rational. Is the beginning when the Profit started his literary career; is the beginning when the Profit began his senior year; is the beginning when the Profit entered Trinity as a freshman? No? Being a charter member of the "Right to a Miserable Life" group, the Profit has logically deduced that the wretchedness of his existence (and his subsequent state of imbalance) started at the moment of conception...

Act I: The Almost Immaculate Conception...

...One horrible night, in a dark and mysterious laboratory. Inside the laboratory, Dr. Non Compos-Mentis (the bastard son of Napoleon) is hard at work - his task, the creation of a living being.

"Blast," yelled the frustrated scientist to his hapless hunchback, Igor. "I've tried and tried. Everything has failed. What could I have left out? Eye of newt, salamander oil, yogurt - no, they are all there according to recipe."

"Why you not try woman, heh, heh," belched Igor. "Because it's so damn messy. And besides, I want a

baby. No filthy wench is going to carry my child. This baby will be mine, all mine...And stop drolling you uncouth excuse for a monster."

"Yes, master."

"Oh, Igor. All this excitement - why it has gotten to me so. Everytime I try to get some work done I have to get aroused. Curse you, you tool!"

"It is such a lovely tool, master."

"Get me the 'device' Igor, and stop looking at me like that."

"Yes, master."

Igor dutifully retrieved this early invention of the good doctor. The 'device' was constructed entirely from wood except for a short metal crank.

"You may leave the room now Igor," whispered Compos-Mentis as he readied himself by the 'device' and slowly began to turn the crank...After a few moments of ecstasy, the battle was over. The only evidence of his trial - a small puddle of reproductive juice.

A knock on the door. The healer quickly pushed his wad into the nearest container - which happened to be the test tube containing his failed experiment to create life.

"In the name of all that's holy, we've got you this time you pernicious pervert," exclaimed the entering agents of the village magistrate.

"Out of my laboratory you pawns; I've done nothing wrong."

"That's where you're mistaken, fiend. Don't you know that pollution is against the law!"

"Bite my crank," quipped the courageous creator of the mountains, as he removed himself from the 'device.'

Act II: Life in a Test Tube

It took much cajoling and a princely bribe to get the law officers to leave. Compos-Mentis was left with a battered ego and a chewed-up crank.

"Igor, you slimy snake, come here quick, come quick."

"Yes, master," groaned Igor.

"No you ignoramous, not that, at least not that quick. Get over here - I think now we have the answer. You see, all we were missing was the vital essence. Now it must work. Bring the generator."

Igor brought in the generator. Connecting up the electrodes, Compos-Mentis shot a charge into his wad. The test tube was illuminated with the burst of electricity. As the smoke cleared, the doctor closely scrutinized the container.

"My microscope, Igor."

Igor brought in the device (no, not that device) and Compos-Mentis examined the contents.

"Igor, we've done it. Life!!!"

Inside the mixture was a miniature, perfectly formed replica of Dr. Non Compos-Mentis.

"Quiet, Igor, I think he's trying to say something." Compos-Mentis put his ear close to the test tube, straining to catch the first sounds of his creation, his son.

"Get me out of here, do something, I can't stand it, call me a taxi," pleaded the dwarf.

"You're a taxi," responded Compos-Mentis the elder.

NEXT WEEK - "MY MOTHER THE SHEEP, or WASH ME IN WOOLITE"

In The Third World

In Response To Mr. Muir

By the Political Education Committee of the TCB

Editors Note:

"The Third World" column published weekly in the Trinity Tripod, is coordinated by the Political Educational Committee of the Trinity Coalition of Blacks. This article is intended to provide material related to an increased awareness of the oppressive conditions faced by the Third World and Third World Peoples. (Occasionally articles relating to the Third World, but of a nature different than that mentioned above will be presented.) Any member of the student body wishing to submit an article of this nature, should contact the Committee Chairperson in writing through Post Office box 1358. The committee reserves the right to review materials submitted, and determine their merit for publication.

We find great fault in the Director of Admissions recent discussion of minority student admission policy, as published in the October 3rd issue of the Trinity Tripod.

Mr. Muir's rationale for the decrease in minority enrollment is quite reasonable, given the present policy practiced by his office. Minority student representation in the student body has fallen shamefully below minority representation in society as a whole. (this is also true of the administrations

minority-faculty hiring policy.)

We feel that any admissions officer sincerely concerned with the admission of minority students would make adjustments in policy, when trends of decreasing application are evident. The office here at Trinity has neither made nor indicated reasonable ability to adjust a policy which is facing a decrease in minority applicants.

We understand the school's desire to admit qualified minority applicants, and we know such applicants to be available. However, the policy presently being pursued does not make a substantial body of minority students accessible to the college.

A school such as Trinity whose name is not as magnetic as Harvard, Yale, Amherst, etc., must actively pursue qualified minority students and express interest in his or her application. The school's pool for minority students (meaning those high schools recruited in) has remained basically the same for three years. Facing a decrease in applications would indicate a need for the expansion of this pool, due to either the number of unqualified graduating students increasing, or the interest of qualified students decreasing.

Mr. Muir in his article discusses nothing indicating an honest intelligence to avert the present trend. At

best Mr. Muir expresses a hope. We believe any committed admissions officer would be able to give more substantial information concerning the future success of his policy than Hope. "Hoping the situation will improve," indicates to us either non-committment, ineptness, and/or ignorance.

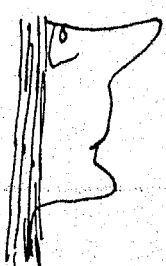
We do not think that Mr. Muir's explanation of his office's so-called "educational committment" to be substantial. Unless policy begins to indicate a real, meaningful, and tangible committment in terms of a policy other than hope, Mr. Muir's capacity to function effectively in all areas of admissions should be seriously questioned, and adjustments made where ever necessary.

As minority students we feel the necessity for criticism of the Admissions director and his office at this time, is indicative of a lackadaisical approach toward this serious matter. We believe non-professionalism may be occurring on this level of school administration, and as students we demand the most out of this educational institution; we plan to make known our displeasure. We invite all segments of the student body interested in this matter to contact The Education Committee (TCB) chairperson through box 1358.

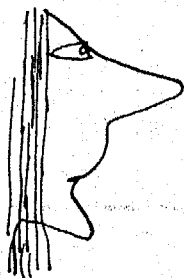
The Struggle Continues.

Feiffer

I OPEN MYSELF TO LOVE.



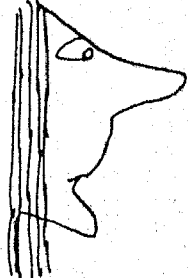
I GET HURT.



I CLOSE MYSELF TO LOVE.



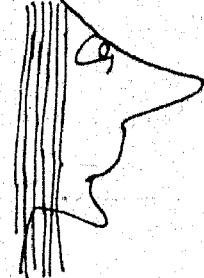
I GET LONELY.



I REOPEN MYSELF TO LOVE.



I GET CLOBBERED.



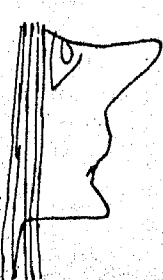
I CLOSE MYSELF TO LOVE.



I GET DEPRESSED.



I REOPEN MYSELF TO LOVE.



I GET DESTROYED.



I CLOSE MYSELF TO LOVE.



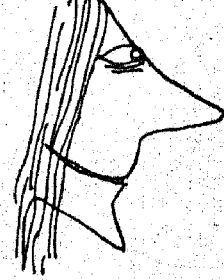
I SELF-DESTRUCT.



I OPEN MYSELF TO DESPAIR.



SAFE.



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My Cup of Meat

Banks, Bombs, and Bangs

By Chris Merrow

Before I begin I would like to say that the factual information and quotations used in this article have been lifted from Rolling Stone and the Boston Phoenix.

On August 29th Mark Frechette, star of Michealangelo Antonioni's *Zabriskie Point*, and two other members of Mel Lyman's Fort Hill community, walked into a Boston bank and nonchalantly said they were holding it up. It was a spontaneous holdup, without planning, disguises or even a get away car. Without being aware of Frechette's motivation the robbery can easily be written off as an exercise in irrational stupidity. But once one becomes aware of Frechette's rationale the event possibly assumes vast importance and it even comes to make sense.

When asked by Vin McLellan, a reporter for the Boston Phoenix, why he held up the bank Frechette responded, "I did what I did to stay awake. This society runs amok asleep. I was running amok but I was awake.... There was no way to stop what was going to happen.... It would be a direct attack on everything that is choking this country to death."

Frechette's act is not to be considered 'political' in the usual sense of the word, but rather it is to be viewed as a 'personal revolutionary statement'. The Lyman family places a premium on honesty, and as Jackie Benton, another member of the family said "(the robbery) was the most honest thing those three boys

could do". Frechette says almost the same thing, "standing there with a gun cleaning out a teller's cage... that's about as fuckin' honest as you can get, man".

George Peper, another family member, gave insight into the significance of the robbery when he said, "Something like this is going to happen more and more. And its going to come from very real people. Not from 'thinking' people. And not from revolutionary groups. It's going to be done by passionate simple people - the everyday working man who is just sick of what is going on in this country. The innocent are going to do it now. The innocent!" I agree with Peper's interpretation. Contrary to the lily livered liberal fog which enshrouds this glorified preppy playground and its inhabitants, out there, in the real world, there are people who are growing sick and tired of tilting at windmills with words and beginning to act. Perhaps 'act' is a poor choice of a word, 'explosion' comes closer to denoting the truth. One can only keep his outrage and contempt bottled up for so long before it forces its way out with a bang. And at this moment in time, it is rather frightening to arrive at the conclusion that the only means now at one's disposal for expressing political or social outrage are acts of fruitless violence such as Frechette's robbery or the bombings

of the I.R.A. I feel that after the failure of the words and the rhetoric of past social movements the conclusion that violence is the common denominator of any successful revolutionary movement is inevitable. In this case, however, the use of the word 'movement' is wrong. I believe that Frechette's robbery gives hint of what is in store. There are probably many people walking around right now, who are so fed up with what's going down in this country and yet so frustrated that they can't do a damn thing about, that they have become like walking time-bombs waiting to explode. Prophecy is not one of my strong points, but I believe we are in store for many more Mark Frechette's. We, who are too busy being fashionably bored, probably have difficulty in understanding this, that is, why would someone do something that is so apparently hopeless. Initially I could not understand Frechette, but then I remembered that old axiom of American Machismo that states 'Its better to die fighting like a man than whimpering like a dog'. Mark Frechette has guts, and for that reason he should be applauded. It's just too damn bad that it's all come down to this.

In order to prevent this writer from taking himself too seriously, Mr. Metatoad will return next week with "Sigmund Freud meets the Prophet of Doom". P.S. Do you remember Charlie Manson?

In Deference To Nothing

A Dinner That Couldn't Be Beat

By Jose Ginnis

With my last week's column written, and my point herein well made (I hope), I happily return my weapons to their appropriate riverbeds, sheaths, and other assorted homes, and being a peaceable person I return to writing pleasanter columns.

It was about a week ago, and I was talking to a member of the Tripod's staff about freshman writing ability, when in a serious vein I asked her what I should write about. Just as seriously (seemingly) she told me to write it about the worm problem on the quad.

I was shocked and I expressed my amazement to her.

"Ummmmm... Are you..."

Before I could finish, she retorted,

"That's your topic. You gonna take it or not?"

Well, being an obedient Trinity Tripod cub reporter, I just had to say yes. I did.

So, with dedication and verve I began to work on my article. And with dedication and verve I continue to work on my article. I haven't quite finished yet. In the meanwhile, therefore, I thought I'd tell you of a few experiences I've had in the meanwhile.

I was in the middle of interviewing Slug, the head worm, (for my article I'm supposed to write, remember?) when Arf, the friendly security policedog, came over and asked if I'd like to go out to dinner with him and a few other friends of his. I was interested, and told him so, and told him that when I got through with my interview that I would talk with him about it.

Three hours later (worms talk very slowly), Arf was telling me about the projected trip. The restaurant was The Bird Called Parrot and he was going to drive us there in his big camper-trailer (discrimination against

dogs is illegal, and thus they can drive cars now; this is what happens If Dogs Run Free.) He said that a lot of recently acquired friends would also be going and that the price of the dinner would come to about 10 bucks or so (bucks are tough to steal, that's why they were made the national currency). I thought it over, and finally decided, what the devil, why not. I said,

"Oui." To which he responded,

"There's a nice spot on that tree over there that I've tried that's pretty good."

I responded, "No, but thanks anyway."

So, Tuesday came around and I got all dooded up and met the bunch of them in front of the ostentatious Arts Center, and what a menagerie there was! There was a Pygmy, a flamingo, a peahen, a gorilla, and more, and more, about 15 of us. It was a regular Noah's Ark.

Arf, himself, was there. He had on a handsome vest and was proudly prancing around on his hind feet showing off his costume. (He told me later that he only comes down on his four feet when he sees a pretty bitch.)

We piled in to Arf's camper and with Arf's excellent driving, we very quickly arrived at the Parrot name restaurant. We walked in an were warmly greeted by an attractive spaniel, who later turned out to be Arf's sister (or one of them). I never did catch her name, but she led us into the restaurant and gave us the tables with appropriately shaped seats for each individual. We were getting the red carpet treatment.

We sat down and started gabbering amongst one another. Then the cook baked us a gingerbread Or

Derves (a former friend of the chef's). We ate it (him) with relish, it was better that way. To this I also added the downing of a Spanish Hat which tasted a lot like a McDonald's Coffee shake. So far so good.

Next in the order of the program was when we all said "Smile" and cheesed (or have I got that backwards?) We also swallowed our pain and added some chill to it. This was a french restaurant after all...

The came the main course. Just as we were about to order what we wished, the mascot of the place dive bombed Arf. "Duck!" I cried, and that's what I got. Arf got a hole in his snout. So it goes.

We poured white burgundy down our gullets to the refrain of Maurice Chevrolet, and talked of the mather with Matter.

It was getting late.

Soon it was time for the crashing finale. With a crash of her accordian player, Arf's sister made Napoleon appear in all his splendor and glory. We gazed in awe as he spoke to us:

"Try my brand," he cried. And he became fire in our throats.

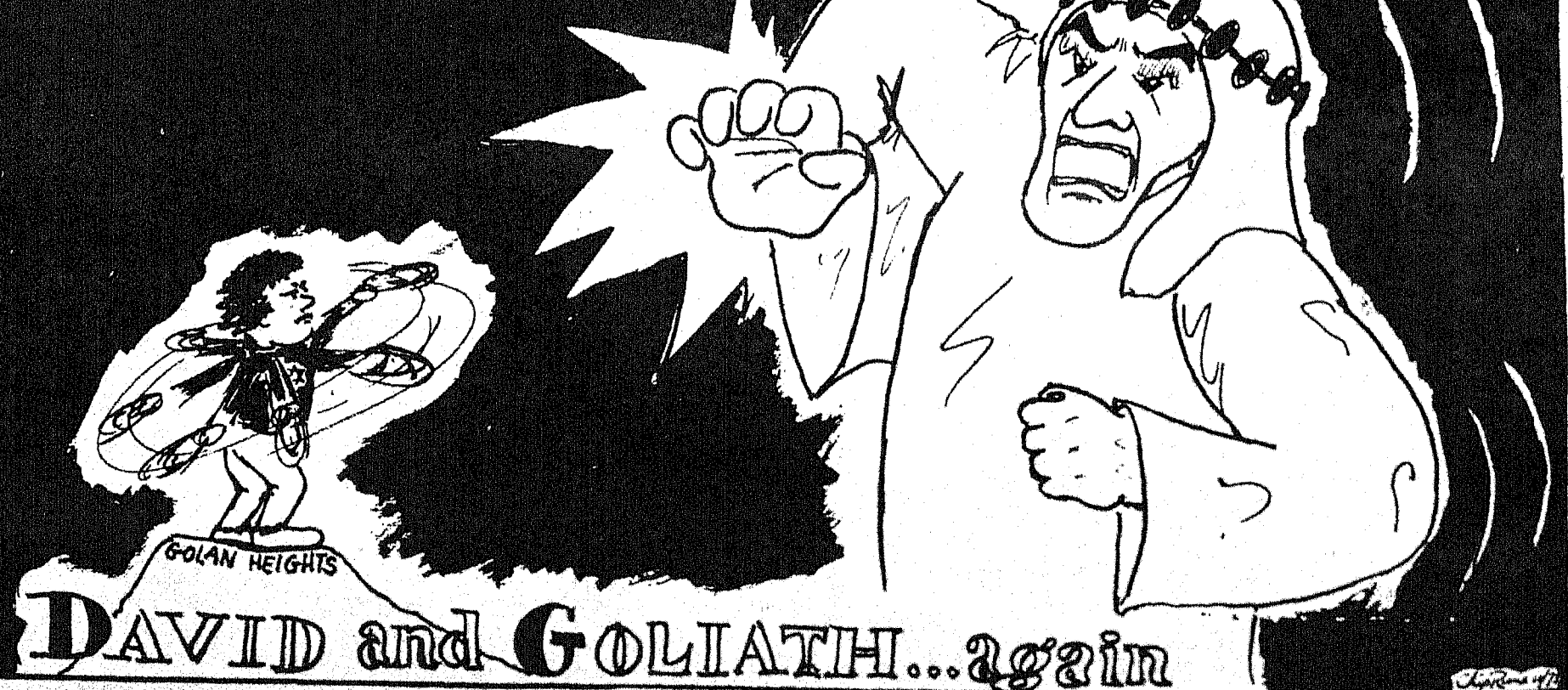
"Wow" we exclaimed.

The end had come. Dazed and amazed a troupe of animals wearily stumbled out of The Bird Called Parrot and somehow made it back to the campus.

What a night. I shall remember it as close to the best time I've had here at Trinity so far. In fact there's only one thing that's been bugging me about the night, and that is: How did it happen that through it all no one thought to ask me, a freshman, if this was the first time I'd done any drinking.

Oh, well, their loss...

Rome



By Matt Moloshok

METAPHYSICS: "Metaphysics and Superman." The meaning of the *Übermensch*. Why *Übermensch* must watch out for kryptonite. Why the Caped Crytonian works for the Trinity Tripod during his lunch hour. Why? When? How? Who? What? answered. Attempts to decide what is the question. Prerequisite: good background in the writings of DC and Action Comics. Required project: bringing Lex Luther and Gertrude Stein to justice.

Free Delivery Service

Students Push for Union Role

If the leaders of the National Student Association have their way, college administrators will soon be bargaining not only with unions of janitors, secretaries, and professors but also with unions of students.

For the third straight year, talk of creating a national student union was a dominant theme at the association's annual National Student Congress.

Delegates passed a resolution declaring unionization of students to be a top priority and establishing a three-member task force "to investigate and work towards the unionization of all colleges and universities that express interest in unionization."

The resolution also declared that N.S.A. would "be the national collective bargaining agent on campuses subject to the approval of each individual campus."

As a first step, the association's new president, Larry Friedman of Queens College in New York City, said he wanted to prepare "model 'contracts' between students and their schools" to help students prepare to "cope with the realities of faculty unions."

The students had at least two goals for creating a union:

-Resuscitating the moribund national student movement.

-Meeting the challenge of faculty collective bargaining, which student leaders fear will leave them out in the cold.

The students generally agreed that the national student movement that dominated the 1960's was dead. "We are here in Miami Beach for the funeral of the student movement," said Ron Ehrenreich, the

outgoing N.S.A. vice-president.

Delegates felt that the creation of a national student political organization such as an individual-member national union of students which is what most European countries have, could turn some student energy back to national issues.

Concern about the effects of increasing faculty unionization was also apparent.

American Federation of Teachers representative Israel Kugler told one session of students that students and faculty shared such areas of common concern as class size, physical facilities, academic freedom, and the over-use of graduate teaching assistants. He said the A.F.T. has a slogan: "What students want, teachers need" and that it "advocates that students organize and bargain on their own over issues that concern them and get rid of the shameful facade called student government."

Alan Shark, chairman of the student senate at the City University, said the union's suggestion that students organize and bargain separately really means that they want students to bargain over dormitory rules and student services and let the faculty care of promotion, tenure, curriculum, and class size.

He suggested that a student union could negotiate over such things as student evaluation of faculty members, grievance procedures for students treated unfairly by professors or administrators, grading policies, class size, and academic freedom. "There is nothing in faculty collective bargaining that involves protecting

students," Shark said. "Faculty unionization is to protect faculty rights."

The way to counter that, he and other argues, is for students to form their own unions. While most of the students supported the idea of student unionization, many questioned whether N.S.A. is the best organization for creating a union.

In the six years since it stopped taking money from the Central Intelligence Agency, N.S.A. has had to devote much of its energy to simple financial survival. In the years immediately after its C.I.A. ties were revealed, N.S.A.'s deficits grew to half a million dollars.

Over the last few years N.S.A. has reduced that debt to the point where it is now down to \$25,000. Even so, N.S.A. endured another financial crisis this year, mainly because it did not get the support from private foundations that it had received in the past.

Outgoing president Tim Higgins suggested that the Association's financial resources would really only allow it to carry on its most basic programs, such as providing information to student governments, providing legal information and assistance to students, and running its annual congress. Any other activities would have to be financed with foundation or other outside funds, he said.

If N.S.A. wants to unionize students, Higgins argued, it must "create an independently financed organization, capable of political action, democratically constituted, and supported actively by individual members. If N.S.A. creates another unsupported political organization, I believe we would be doomed to minimal and fragmented support and eventual dissolution."

He also argued that to be politically effective, such a student union must build support by providing services to its members.

Higgins argued that N.S.A. must work through student governments because they have funds and recognition by their universities.

Others disagreed. In fact, N.S.A.'s status as an association of student governments was one of the things that made some critics question whether it could serve as a jumping point for a student union.

"Student governments are bankrupt," said Ehrenreich, last year's vice-president, who split with Higgins. "You can't work through student governments because they don't represent students."

Critics also pointed out that unionization had been declared a top priority at the last two N.S.A. congresses but very little had actually been done about it. They blamed this on the N.S.A. leadership and the association's "top-down organization." Higgins responded that advocates of unionization themselves had been unwilling to do the hard work that is needed.

What made this year different, some observers said, is the threat of faculty collective bargaining and the fact that this N.S.A. congress ended on a note of unity, rather than the divisiveness that has afflicted the association for the last six years.

Ever since 1967, the year of the C.I.A. disclosures, N.S.A. congresses have been the scenes of angry confrontations between the association's leadership and disaffected radicals, blacks, women and gay students.

This year's congress started out in much the same way, with angry attacks on Higgins and his staff by blacks and women. One black student struck Higgins and another called him a racist and an anti-Semite. At one point, the delegates voted to call for the staff's resignation.

But the congress ended with a display of unity, with the delegates endorsing the renewed investigations of the Kent State shootings, amnesty for draft resisters the release of political prisoners in South Vietnam and a boycott of Gallo wine because of its producer's refusal to negotiate with the United Farm Workers.

Friedman was overwhelmingly elected president when all his major opponents withdrew and endorsed him. The new vice-president, Kenny Walker, a black student from Lane Community College in Oregon, was elected by acclamation after all his opponents withdrew in his favor.

Just before the congress adjourned, a delegate from Norfolk State College said, "After the first the first two days, I had decided to pull my school out of this organization. After the last four days, I've decided we should stay in."

R.A.'s . . .

from pg. 1

In addition, said Mulqueen, one administrator will be on call each evening in case of extreme emergency (ie: rape, murder, armed robbery, etc). Although the administrator on call will be near their phones most of the time, said the Dean, they may be unavailable for short periods, especially during day time hours on weekends.

Mulqueen said if you can not reach the administrator on call, again check with

the front desk. According to Dean Mulqueen the following administrators will be on call:

Monday nights - Dean M. David Lee 246-3704

Tuesday nights - Dean Ellen Mulqueen 278-1544

Wednesday nights - Dean J. Ronald Spencer 549-1625

Thursday nights - Mohammed Jibrell 522-6471

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In case of emergencies, the following administrators will be on call during the evenings and weekends indicated. Although the administrators listed will be near their phones most of the time on the dates listed, they may be unavailable for short periods, especially during daytime hours on weekends. If you cannot reach the administrator on call, check with the Front Desk (ext. 273) to see if an alternate phone number is listed, or if the

administrator on call has indicated how long he anticipates being away from the phone. If the administrator cannot be reached and the problem is a serious one, call one of the other administrators listed below.

Monday nights - Dean M. David Lee (246-3704)
Tuesday nights - Dean Ellen Mulqueen (278-1544)
Wednesday nights - Dean J. Ronald Spencer (549-1625)
Thursday nights - Dean Mohammed Jibrell (522-6471)

Weekends:

October 12, 13, 14 - Dean Mulqueen
October 19, 20, 21 - Dean Jibrell
October 26, 27, 28 - Dean Lee
November 2, 3, 4 - Dean Spencer
November 9, 10, 11 - Dean Jibrell
November 16, 17, 18 - Dean Lee
November 23, 24, 25 - Thanksgiving Weekend
no administrator on call
November 30, December 1, 2 - Dean Mulqueen
December 7, 8, 9 - Dean Spencer
December 14, 15, 16 - Dean Jibrell

Rome

Trinity College students who wish to apply for admission to the Spring Semester Program of the Trinity College/Rome Campus should follow these procedures:

1. Obtain a copy of the brochure for the program, a copy of the application sheet for admission, a copy of the courses to be offered, and two copies of the TC/RC Regulations from the Office of Educational Services (Dean Winslow).
2. Write a personal letter stating with suc-

cinctness but clarity your reasons for choosing to apply.

3. Fill out, on the application sheet, your name, date of birth, citizenship, place of birth, date you expect to graduate, major field, courses you wish to enroll for at TC/RC, alternate course selection. Sign and date. Be sure you have given all the information requested in this instruction. **Add at bottom of this application sheet: "Faculty Adviser's Approval"** and get his or her signature and date of signature.

4. Come in person and hand the written materials delineated in #1-#3 to Mrs. Kidder, Secretary, Office of Educational Services, on or before the application deadline of Tuesday, October 30, 1973. It will be appreciated if you can give Mrs. Kidder these materials as early as 19 October 1973.

5. When you see Mrs. Kidder, she will schedule you for an interview.

Professor Campo and Dean Winslow will try to inform applicants of the decision on their admission applications by 9 November 1973 if the materials have been submitted by 19 October 1973. A non-refundable deposit of \$200 (not applicable to a term in Hartford if the applicant should later withdraw from TC/RC) will be due in late November.

Tripod

All news reporters must turn in their articles between 3-5 p.m. on Saturdays. You must be present while your article is being copy-edited; please do not leave your article in the office unless one of the copy editors has edited it.

All articles must be typewritten, triple space on non-erasable paper. Please put your name and phone number at the end of the article.

Photographers: Please remember to contact the reporter to find out what type of picture is necessary for the article.

Announcements must be submitted to the TRIPOD by Saturday afternoon at 5 p.m. Each announcement must be typed triple space or it will not be accepted.

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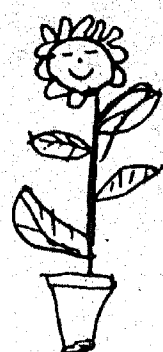
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Chris Harris shows us one of his artistic trick shots during Saturday's fiasco up at Cambridge. Unfortunately for the Trinity booters, too many kicks were like this.

Photo by Dave Levin

X-Country

from pg. 15

been abducted by three Batesmen and forced to deliver a dissertation on irregular Iranian verbs.

The Trinity lopers host the ubermenches from Coast Guard this afternoon. Be on the Quad at four to console us. (Better make that five! Ed.)

McCord Records Solo Score

MIT Squashes Soccer

By Curt Beaudouin

Saturday afternoon saw the Bantam soccer squad take a 5-1 dive to M.I.T. As they say, it was a beautiful day for a game. The sun was shining and a stiff wind was blowing in Trinity's face during the first half. MIT punts carried high and long, and pretty much raised havoc with the heads of fullbacks Jeff Kelter, Chris Harris, and Hobe Porter.

The game was extremely even and well played for the first 20 minutes, but MIT struck first at 33:50. A cross from the right side resulted in three Engineer strikers, and the ball, staring goalie Bill Lawson in the face. The first shot came from 10 yards out and was saved, but a failure to clear the ball caused tally # 1 on the rebound. Again at 43:00 an MIT forward, stationed at the 8 yard line, found himself with the ball and his back to the goal. His turn-around shot came from behind a screen of Trin and MIT players, and beat Lawson cleanly to the lower right.

Almost from the moment I arrived at the field I became aware of the absence of coach Roy Dath. He was taken ill on Saturday morning with an intestinal ailment, and his presence was definitely missed. Trailing 2-0 at half, the team was badly in need of some sense of sanity and experienced instruction.

Trinity took to the offense at the start of the second half. With the wind now in our favor and the forwards pressing hard, left wing Roger McCord rifled one into the upper right corner from an almost impossible angle. The shot came from about 15 yards out. Minutes later McCord again came dancing in from the left side, and unloaded a shot from 10 yards out which was barely wide of the mark.

I went bananas in anticipation of the game tying tally, and almost had a coronary in back of the MIT goal. A score at that time could have been the turning point in favor of the Bantams, but from then on it was all MIT scoring-wise. Our defense, by the way, looked worse and worse. MIT's third score came 11:12 into the second half on a rebound off the post. Play resumed a somewhat even keel for the next 25 minutes, but two quick Engineer scores at 38:15 and 41:27 broke the Bantam's backs.

In defense of the defense, it may be said that Hobe Porter, the roving fullback, was forced to concentrate most of his efforts up front in the second half, dut to the 3-1 deficit. As it turned out, his services were needed in another capacity. The fullbacks showed a general lack of cohesion as far as covering up for each other was concerned.

The offense, on the other hand, looked fairly tight and polished until their spirit was dampened by MIT goals. There was a lot of talking, hustle, and clean passing, but the ball just seemed to bounce the wrong way on a couple of really close chances. Co-captain Don Hawley employed free substitution in an effort to find some hot combinations and to rest his starters.

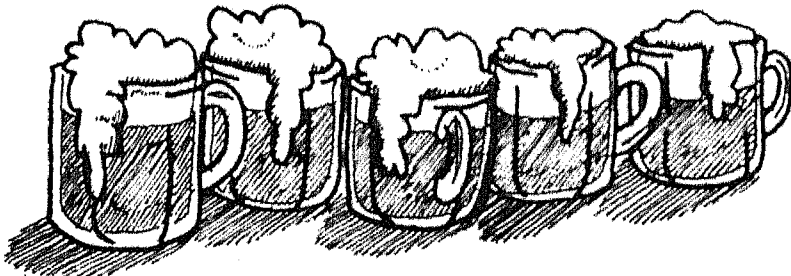
All is not lost because of a 5-1 defeat at the hands of MIT. There is excellent talent and potential to be tapped. There is more than enough time to recover effectively from this loss, and, with some incentive, to shore up a now shaky defense. It all depends on what they want, and on what it means to them. It won't mean much if certain starters don't stop getting fried every night. Today's game is at Tufts, and the booters open at home against U. Hart. on October 13.

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Photo by Dave Levin

Zen Harvey, shown here keeping pace with a freshman engineer, has already pumped home five goals in the baby booters first two games. His hat trick singlehandedly destroyed Central Connecticut, while his two goal effort earned the tie vs. MIT.

Waterpolo Sinks Twice

By Superduck

On Thursday, October 9th at 4:30 p.m., the Trinity Water Polo team opened its first official home game series. The opponent of the day was the team of Southern Connecticut State College. This was a rematch of the game in late September in which we were defeated 11-10.

The atmosphere was perfect. All conditions were favorable and there seemed no way that we could lose. Thus thinking, the team lined up at the game's beginning fully psyched and enthused.

The first quarter saw the opposition take an early lead behind the elbow of the "Loch Ness Monster" (Tripod Sept. 25) who, due to his elbow, was ejected from the game. A single score by Bill Brown gave Trinity a 3-1 deficit in the first quarter after three scores by S. Conn., men.

In the second quarter the opposition played a bit less heartily as our two teams exchanged goals twice. Scores were by Brown and Cecil. Ted Stehle, Dave Teichmann, Mike O'Brien and Jim Bradt each were in early foul trouble, Stehle with three and the others with two apiece. This led to a substantial weakening of the line play as each man either was substituted out or had to play a good deal less aggressively. The half ended at 5-3 in favor of Southern Connecticut.

The third quarter opened up with a revitalized team as each man downed his Gatorade. The score suddenly was 5-4, then 6-4, and at quarter's end it was 6-5. Trinity had fought to a one point deficit and there seemed no way of stopping the momentum of the dandy ducks from Trinity.

Nevertheless, Southern Connecticut proved to be the more physical team in the final period as they swam right over us. Ted Stehle, playing 'steady' defense, was ejected for having five fouls while in the midst of a beautiful defensive maneuver. Dave Teichmann managed one more goal for Trinity in the shallow end of the tank, but moments later was also ejected for five fouls while making another attempt at goal. Southern Connecticut took full advantage of the confusion and scored four in the final period to emerge 10-6 victors. The game actually was very well called by Waples, but Trinity failed to make things click.

Two days later Trinity staged a contest against Boston College at 12:00 p.m., also at Ferris' pool. This was a bit of a grudge match as the week before we had split a series with them at Boston. They took the first game 11-6 and we shutout their squad in the second, 8-0.

Once again referee Waples called a very good game. Both teams played clean ball for the most part and so the game was both a pleasure to watch and to participate in.

The starting line of Cecil, Brown, Teichmann, Bradt, Griffith, Meyer and Finkelstein opened defense of the shallow

end. Boston College got off to an early lead of 2-0. Neither team scored again in the period and they took the quarter.

The second quarter saw Teichmann out for O'Brien, Griffith out for Goldich and Shen in for Finkelstein. Once again B.C. scored two and Trinity scored zilch so that they took a 4-0 lead into the half break.

During the half we needed to get in high spirits so after a rendition of "Basketball Jones" by jolly Jim Finkelstein, the team was ready for the second half. Finkelstein came back in with Teichmann. Substitutions were made such that White and Goldich moved in and out during the period. Fired up, Brown popped two scores and Teichmann added one scoring shot. Jim Finkelstein and the sterling defense allowed no goals to allow Trinity to pull within one at 4-3.

In the final period Trinity allowed a goal by B.C. and retaliated with Bill Brown's third score to make it 5-4. In the last 30 seconds the Eagles added one more for a final score of 6-4.

X'ers Run Over

By Greg Barison

The Trinity cross country team journeyed to Williamstown and Lewiston considerably faster than it ran its first two meets of the year. The Bantam harriers were shut out in a triangular with Williams and Holy Cross on Sept. 29 and by Bates on Oct. 6.

After one mile on the scenic Williams course, Trinity lost all sight of its competition, yet valiantly finished the race. Trinity's top runner, sophomore Jim Forbes, placed 18th, closely followed by Frank Holmes and Fred Clark.

I would have done much better hadn't I been lured down a sylvan glade by three Ephmen disguised as succulent pears.

Staying with the football team at the Auburn, Maine, Holiday Inn, the long distance runners were less concerned with the morrow's meet than with passing as football players. Harriers being a lean, if not cadaverous lot, this attempt was as futile as that of staying with the Bates runners. The team suffered the ignominy of having to pass the Bates grandstand early in the race. Sensing the inevitable defeat of their football team, the Bobcat fans howled with glee as their impish announcer tolled the positions held by the home team runners, spots one to fourteen.

Jim Forbes was the top Bantam footman, capturing ninth. Frank Holmes was next and Pete Harris edged Fred Clark for eleventh.

I would have done much better hadn't I

(continued to page 14)

Harvey Hot!

Frosh Booters Down Central, Tie MIT

By Le Foote

The freshman soccer team, known affectionately as Roby's Raiders, after having easily disposed of Kingswood and Suffield Academy, were eagerly looking forward to their opening game against Central Conn. It proved to be a worthwhile spectacle as the fans cheered and hooted throughout.

Mark Moore (the St. Louis Stomper) opened the scoring early as he took a chest high pass and fired neatly to the left of the goalie. A lapse in the defense turned this quickly into a 1-1 tie, and then Trinity settled down to demolish their opponents.

Behind a now rock hard defense, Zan (The man) Harvey single handedly broke the game open. Taking a pass from Duffy Shea, he drilled the ball to the right of the hapless goalie. Minutes later Moore passed to Zan in front and again the speedy forward drilled one home. Seconds later halfback Sandy Weedon passed to the always open Zan and he walked in alone and booted home his third for a hat-trick. The score now stood at 4-1, and the fans were screaming for Zampaglione, the walking pizza. Roby then gave his starters a well deserved rest and the second string continued to dominate the game.

Late in the game Central Conn. scored a goal, much to the displeasure of Charlie Poole, who subsequently punted the ball 65 yards to Zan who in turn passed the ball to Moore for a breakaway. "The Stomper scored easily (they had removed their first string goalie who was suffering from shell shock) and this capped the game off 5-2, and a well deserved win for Roby's Raiders.

The first string starters are as follows: On left wing, Blaire Heppie; Zan Harvey and

Mark Moore in the middle, and Duffy Shea on the right. At halfback positions are Rod Thompson, Rick Sokolov, Bill Armory and Sandy Weedon, Jim McRath and Doug McGarrah. At fullback: Jay Shinkle, Ralph Sinheimer and John Kendall effectively protect their goalie captain Charlie Poole.

On Saturday Trinity traveled to the wind blown grounds of MIT. In this hurricane type weather they tied the MIT walking computers by a tally of 2-2. The game was lackadaisically played on a field not much longer than a basketball court.

In this, their second game, the frosh showed little of the skill they had demonstrated against Central Connecticut. This was due in part to the ping pong ball that MIT had supplied. It spent 90% of the time in the air. Anyway, Zen Harvey, on an indirect kick, opened the scoring with an assist from Duffy Shea, to give the raiders a 1-0 lead. In the second half with the wind against them, Zen scored again with an assist from Moore. Despite this clear superiority, the Trinity frosh could not score again and MIT came back to score twice, one with only a minute left in the game.

This game proved distressing to the Raiders, partly because of the rough-horse tactics of their opponents and partly because of the uniformly poor refereeing, which allowed the game to get out of control several times. The next game which will be at Williams on October 19, should prove to be a tough one, but if Roby's Rowdies show the kind of play they did at times against Central Convent, consistently, they should be in the game.



Photo by Dave Levin

Gigi Bradford strokes a forehand during a recent match.

Frosh Football Outlook

If numbers mean anything the turnout of 40 freshmen for the 1973 frosh football squad is a hopeful sign. The team has good physical size in addition, though lack of overall speed seems to have dictated a return to power tactics rather than the razzle-dazzle high jinks of recent freshman teams.

The coaching staff of Chet McPhee and Whitney Cook has been augmented by the addition of recent Trinity graduate, Carig Colgate, and all the coaches appear optimistic that this team is capable of continuing the winning ways of the last several years.

Backfield Talent includes quarterbacks Chuck Cowings (6'3" - 230), John Gillespie (6'1" - 175), and John Dombrowski (6'11" - 170). The running game centers on big fullback Pat Heffernon (6'3" - 225) and tailback Mark Gersz (6' - 200). Scatbacks

Roger LaCharite and Tony Ciccaglione supply the broken field excitement.

Receivers Tony Trivella and Don Grabowski have been the targets of most of the baby bantam aerials to date. Tackles Mark Stern and Tom Barker are standouts in the offensive line along with guard Mila Mackey.

Defense is again a strong department with the frosh. The front line of Jon Thompson, Gary Zabel, Chuck Reiss, John Grigun and Dave Jancarski have good size while linebackers John Brucate, Mike Leverone, and Bill Shoff have shown great mobility and hostility. Deepbacks Dan Iadonisi, Richard Uloski and Don Daigneau have performed well against the pass.

Punting duties will be handled by Bob O'Leary and Paul Cameron.

The freshmen open their season at WPI Monday, October 8th.

Bantams Rally to Master Bates

By Allan Stark

Trinity College charged from behind to beat a stubborn Bates team 22-15 Saturday in Lewiston, Maine. The Bobcats with their strong defense proved to be more than a worthy opponent for the favored Bantams. It took two second half touchdowns by the Trinity Eleven before they could even their record at 1-1.

The game was a hard hitting affair from the outset with neither team establishing any true offensive superiority. Trinity again relied on the running game with John Wholley carrying the pigskin 28 times as he garnered 96 yards. Dave Kuncio, the "other" back, carried 13 times for 39 yards and caught 2 passes for 13 yards.

With sophomore quarterback George Rose starting in his first varsity game the Bantams scored first in the second period on a 90 yard drive that was interrupted by a field goal attempt and a Trinity fumble recovery. The original drive started at Trin's own 5 yard line and traveled the length of the field to the Bates 5 yard line. On third down and goal at the 5 Rose went back to pass, but was dumped for a 13 yard loss. Mike Maus then attempted a 30 yard field goal only to have it go wide to the left.

Bates then took over at their 20 yard line having withstood the Trinity siege. On their second play, however, Chris Ham fumbled

to give the Bantams a second chance.

This time Trinity was not to be denied despite a clipping penalty on the first play which took the ball back to the 35 yard line. On 2nd down and 23 yards to go Rose hit Ron Duckett for a 16 yard gain. Rose again went back to pass on 3rd down and 7 yards to go and found Dave Kuncio for a 4 yard gain. Bates was called for pass interference though and Trin had an automatic 1st down on the 19. John Wholley then took over with six successive carries, the last one giving Trinity a 7-0 lead after Maus made the conversion.

Bates came back near the end of the first half with a blocked punt. When the Bantams were stopped on their own 45 Mike Maus came in to punt. Two Bobcats broke through the line cleanly and the blocked punt rolled down towards Trin's goal line. One of the Bates defenders came up with the ball and rambled down the field until Maus finally was able to recover and make a good tackle.

Bates quickly tied the score on three plays. With 3rd down and 8 from the 12 yard line, quarterback David Dysenchuk threw to Mark Shapiro alone in the end zone for Bates' first touchdown.

With a tie score early in the second half Bates took the lead when they took advantage of a John Wholley fumble which was spotted at the 48. The pretty 12 play drive was spurred by Shapiro's 4 catches and Chris Ham's running and T.D. snag from Dysenchuk. On the touchdown catch it looked like Jack Holik and Peter Silkowski would force Dysenchuk out of bounds, but just as he was hit Dysenchuk got rid of the ball and connected to Ham in the end zone. Bates then went for the two point conversion as Kevin Murphy hit Mark Shapiro.

Trinity quickly responded with the ultimate weapon -- Ron Duckett. The fleet Duckett again had a sensational day with 7 receptions for 152 yards, yet this time it was his running ability on the ensuing kick off which may have given Trinity a needed lift and field position. Ron took the ball at the 15 and returned it all the way back to the Bobcats' 31 yard line.

On first down Rose missed Duckett on an attempted pass. On the second and third downs Wholley got the nod and he responded with runs of 6 and 5 yards. Dave Kuncio then had back-to-back runs of 10 and 5 yards.

The 10 yard gain was another key to this touchdown as Kuncio was hit twice at the line of scrimmage, but maintained his balance and cut to the outside. On 3rd and goal Rose connected with Duckett for the T.D. This still left Trin behind by two points, and in need of a two-point conversion. Wholley quickly and neatly solved that problem with a sweep around right end to give the Bantams a tie at 15.

With 9 minutes left in the game safety Chris Max intercepted a Dysenchuk pass and this set up the winning touchdown. The defense throughout the game played well and kept a great deal of pressure on the Bates offensive unit.

The nine play drive started at Trin's own 21 yard line. Wholley carried twice for 4 and 3-yard pick ups. Rose then ran the option play and converted the 3rd and 3 situation. The very next play Rose led Duckett perfectly down the sideline and The Duck was off to the races as he outran the only two men who had a chance to get him --T.D. Duckett! Nope, Ron ran away from the ball also and left it somewhere out of bounds around the 20 yard line. Nonetheless, it gained 45 yards and made for some good jokes and conversation after the game.

Wholley got the call on first down and crashed through the line for 6 yards. The next three plays were run by Kuncio and Charlie Solomon, bringing the ball down to the 4 yard line and a 3rd down. Wholley then swept to the right and danced in with the TD. Maus converted the p.a.t. giving Trinity the eventual winning margin, 22-15.

Bates still had a chance, but the tough Trin defense stiffened as sophomore defensive back Steve Thoren snared an erring Dysenchuk aerial with 3:30 showing on the clock. Chris Max followed 2 minutes later with another interception to put the final Bates hopes in the ice box.

At face value the victory may not seem very impressive considering the score and the opponent. The Bantams, though, showed a great deal of poise and proved that they could come from behind. The defense stayed in the game while the offense sputtered at times. Yet, the offense responded when they had to, and the offensive line in particular started to play as a unit. Without Duckett Trinity undoubtedly would not be as explosive; nevertheless, this was certainly now a one-man victory. Saturday the Bantams play R.P.I. at Jesse Field and we invite you all to come.



Photo by Dave Levin

Tailback John Wholley, a sophomore, was the backbone of the Bantam offense on Saturday as he accumulated 96 yards on 28 carries in addition to scoring two touchdowns and a two point conversion.

Women's Tennis Splits Two; Field Hockey Takes Pair

By Fran Congdon

Last week the field hockey team captured two wins by defeating teams from Brown and Western Connecticut. The final tally of both games was 1-0.

Trinity and Brown appeared evenly matched as they met on the field last Monday. Neither team dominated the play and at halftime there was no score.

The second half was practically a carbon copy of the first as each team would gain possession of the ball but could not capitalize on their opportunities. With less than five minutes remaining in the contest, the Bantamettes managed to put one past the Bruin netminder. Barbara Hayden took a good shot on goal which was deflected, but Anne Jones picked up the rebound and put it home for the winner.

On Wednesday the girls faced a tough team from Western Connecticut in a game that became overcontrolled by the refs' whistles. As in the previous game, the teams were pretty evenly matched.

Late in the first period Trinity cashed in on one of its opportunities. In a flurry in front of the net, Anne Jones scored on a deflection off the goalie.

The second half resembled the first. Trinity had ample opportunities to score, but they were unable to increase the lead. The game ended in a victory for Trinity in another 1-0 thriller.

This week's games are both away. Yesterday they played Connecticut College

and tomorrow they journey to Mount Holyoke. Their next home encounter is on Thursday, October 18 at 3:30 vs. Wesleyan.

The women's tennis team played two out of their three scheduled matches last week. Last Monday they lost to Brown, 5-4. Wednesday's game was cancelled due to bad weather, and on Friday they easily defeated Bridgeport, 5-0.

Monday's match followed the pattern of previous matches as the Bantam racket-women were strong in the singles department. Mimi Coolidge, Tracey Wilson, Dierdre Redden, and Amy Tenney, out third through sixth position players, respectively, all won their matches. Tracey fought the hardest and played 3 games which finally ended after dark. Brown took the other two singles matches and swept the field in doubles so Trinity lost the match 5-4.

On Friday afternoon the team had to face Bridgeport in Ferris because an early afternoon thunderstorm soaked the courts. In the singles matches Erica Dumpel, Trinity's #1 player, took her opponent in straight sets, 6-2, 6-2, by using a combination of her powerful serve and playing to the other girls' backhand. Leslie Hyde in #2 position, and Tracey Wilson in position #3 both defeated their opponents in two straight sets.

Our two doubles tennis had no trouble beating their opponents. Vicky Tilney and Karen Skarinka won 6-0, 6-0, and the combination of Gigi Bradford and Gwynne



Photo by Dave Levin

The scoring star for the field hockey team last week was Anne Jones, shown here dribbling past a Brown defender. Anne managed to account for the only two goals scored in the consecutive 1-0 victories.

MacCall won 6-1, 6-0 to make the final score 5-0 for Trinity.

The team's record is now 1 and 3. Next

week they faced Mt. Holyoke at home yesterday and Conn. College and Springfield later in the week on the road.