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The Messenger - May 12, 1983

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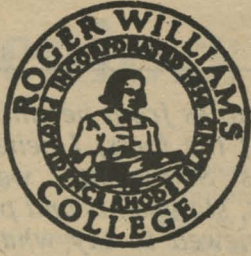


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The Messenger

VOLUME 1, NO. 5

ROGER WILLIAMS COLLEGE

MAY 12, 1983

New Senators Ready For The Fall

Lorraine Corvese
Student Senate elections

On April 28 and 29, the students of RWC elected their new Student Senators and Senate Officers. Elected were, Steve Cardi Senate President, Jody Smith Vice-President, Betsy Cameron, Gina Glark, Bill Fornaciari, Ed Fox, Thom Halish, Ernie Panciera, Chris Panepinto, and Dean Pernicone, Senators. Neil Peterson was appointed Treasurer.

"There were nine people running for 10 spots which was unfortunate," says former Senate President, Ray Perry. "But I have a lot of faith and confidence in next year's Senate. They're going to be even more successful. I have a lot of faith in Steve Cardi, the new Senate President.

"My advice to Steve is to plan on putting a lot of time and devotion into the Senate and students of RWC," Perry continues. "Learn to work together, work towards developing a Senate into a group of individuals who can work well together. Use good management techniques. Also, don't be close-minded. The important thing is to represent the students."

"I wouldn't have run for the job unless I felt I were qualified enough to handle it," says Steve Cardi. "I heard it was a tough road but I feel it's essential to get the job done.

"As President, I'd like to redesign the structure of the Research and Concerns Committees, combining them and making them the University Operations Committee," says Cardi. "It can take care of short and long term concerns together. Also I'd like to see about the possibility of on-campus banking and a program for

free legal advice for students. I'd like to add an Academics Committee to investigate any problems in the academic area.

"The Senate should keep in touch with Administration," Cardi continues. "And I'm in favor of promoting a strong school paper. I'd like to stress that the Student Senate is the voice of the students. I want to encourage people to come to us if they have a problem or even if they want advice. I'd also like to say that the people I have to work with on the Senate are fantastic, good hard-working people who care."

Thom Halish, already a Senator this semester, says, "In the short time I've been on the Senate, I've seen what they can do. Even though we're losing our seniors, we'll have a productive Senate. We have only qualified members and those that can do the job. Our new President and Vice-President will need assistance and the Senate will have to get accustomed to having them as leaders. I wholeheartedly support them and will help them in any way I can."

Senator Dean Pernicone comments, "I know the tricks of the trade. I can contribute my workmanship through student actions to convey the Senate in an effective manner. I'll contribute my extra time, my ability to see things get done and my ability to work for the student body. I look forward to being a Senator next year."

Ed Fox, whose past experience as a Senator includes trying to refine the RA policy and trying to hold the tuition increase down, states, "I feel a desire to better the school. A lot of things can be done. Next year I'll work on raising respectability of this school with other schools,

help to decrease school apathy, try to get on the Research Committee which deals with concerns and issues in RWC and try for better relationships with commuters and try to solve some of their problems."

Ernie Panciera, a Senator who served on the Appropriations Committee comments, "I feel the Senate has come a long way to establish credibility for Roger Williams College. This semester I fought for the clubs and I feel I can make the Senate go further. I'll try to do all I can to help."

Senator Bill Fornaciari says, "I'd like to finish what I started. I've been a Senator these past two months and I want to keep up the work I've already been doing. I want to try to get commuters more representation."

Kevin Girouard, former Senate Treasurer, has advice for his successor. "Have patience and put in a lot of time," he offers, "It's straight uphill. I foresee that the budget allocation should jump 59% by the 1984-1985 budget due to the pay off of the deficit this year. If we all tighten our belts now for a year, then everyone will be

set. There should be no problems."

The new Senate Treasurer, Neil Peterson, says, "It's going to be tough to do as good a job as Kevin did but I'll do my best. I'll work on the Executive Board as best I can and I'll serve the students. I also want to keep a connection with Administration."

"The Senate has a lot of power at this school," states Dave Baum, former Senate Vice-President. "We meet with the Administration and work with them very well. They really care. We all have a common goal at RWC and the Administration listens and keeps our suggestions in mind."

"I think Steve and Jody will be good leaders," Baum continues. "The Senate's come a long way and I think a lot of students next year will become involved. But remember that you're representing the students of RWC. Whatever you're trying to do to better RWC, then go for it."

"The Senate has developed into an extremely strong organization," says Perry. "This organizational structure enables the Senate to really be effective in a lot of areas and we're working on policies, responsibilities, rules and by-laws. There's

been a lot of modifications since I've been working here. But the whole structure is intact and working. I leave with a positive feeling and I'm glad.

"But the biggest problem we have," Perry continues, "is the student body's attitude toward the Senate. They have the old attitude about the old Senate. This is a new Senate. Students have to believe in us in order to do something. We need input from the students."

Like many people who ran for offices, Steve Cardi ran unopposed. "It was very unfortunate," Cardi remarks. "I thought there'd be more interest for the position of Senate President. I want to continue improving the Senate's image and I'm going to give the job my best shot"

After the new Senators and Senate Officers were sworn in on May 4, a 5-day transition period began whereby the old Senators trained and supervised the new Senators and will have a place on the floor. The new Senators will be able to vote. Also, the former Senators make sure everyone knows who their new Senators are and how the students can get in touch with them.

RA's Chosen For 1983-84

by Jill F. Green

After much thought and careful evaluation new members for the 1983-1984 Resident Assistant staff were chosen. Brian Buchanan, Carol Coffey, Anthony Coppola, Craig Frank, Colleen Hanley, Joyce Ibbotson, Darlene Lycke, Carol Marrocco, Renee Morgan, Michelle Murdocca, Michell Nault, Mike Patrie, Scott Rehbein, Sarkis Sarkisian, and Jody Smith were selected as regular staff members. Betsy Cameron, Mike Clinton, Ernie Panciera, Robert Schiferle, and Ed Travers were chosen as alternates.

Procedures for applying included a letter of application, and two written recommendations, one of which must have been from an R.A. (Resident Assistant), H.R.A. (Head Resident Assistant), or N.M. (Night Manager). A student also had to demonstrate financial need commensurate with the compensation received for the job and must have applied for Financial Aid.

After applications were reviewed, interviews were granted to those who were still eligible for the position. Assistant director of Student Life, Nancy Forsstrom, feels that personal interviews, "give us a chance to know the personalities so we can come up with a good blend

of people."

After all evaluative criteria had been examined, directors of Student Life made the final decisions. Former R.A.'s were encouraged to express any feelings that may have favored or opposed any decision.

An R.A.'s job includes responsibilities such as upholding rules and regulations, new student orientation, insuring maximum levels of communication, maintaining necessary security, and also maintaining a Q.P.R., (Quality Percentage Ratio), of at least 2.0.

Initiation will be held at the first staff meeting. All new members are advised to beware!

American Studies Club Goes To Philadelphia

by Jennifer Dutton

On Thursday, April 14, five members of the RWC American Studies Club, visited Philadelphia, Pennsylvania for a four day study of historic architecture.

According to club president Christopher Zepp, the organization is composed of Historic Preservation and American Studies majors. Zepp states, "The trip was designed to give the students a chance to experience restoration in progress and talk to professionals in the field."

The club's agenda included three lectures, a visit to German Town to see examples of preserved houses, and sightseeing of Philadelphia's colonial landmarks.

On Friday morning, the group

met with the Senior Architectural Historian of Independence National Park, Penny Bachelor, who discussed the local restoration projects of Benjamin Franklin's homes and Franklin Park. Speaking to the students about formal education in the past Bachelor explains, "We didn't go to classes like you. This was our school, we learned on the job. With an education, we wouldn't have had to find our own research methods."

Friday afternoon was spent learning the financial aspects of preservation from City Historian, Richard Tyler. "You are dealing with real estate and you must find ways to make buildings fit into the market place," emphasized Tyler.

Archaeological Consultant for

the City of Philadelphia, Barbara Ligette, completed the day of lectures by discussing research aspects of Archaeology. Ligette states, "When you are dealing with a particular time period, read their newspapers and books to get an understanding the background of the relic you have unearthed."

While reflecting on the experience Tom Decatur relates, "It was a great learning experience. I saw a whole different aspect of preservation; it isn't just rebuilding the built environment-economics has a great deal to do with it."

"The trip was very successful and we were extremely privileged to talk with some of the most prominent leaders in the field," comments Zepp.



by Karen Bickford

The Coffeehouse Theatre presents the last main season of the year, "Berlin to Broadway," a musical revue recalling the life and shows of Kurt Weill during Nazi

Germany in the 30s and 40s May 6-14 at 8:30 each evening.

The musical is under the direction of Dianne Crowell. The show stars Mark Lauzon, Stephanie Marcus, Jim Baptista, Kelly Lopez and Paul Amadio as the narrator.

EDITORIAL:

Down the Path of Good Intentions

By Mary Ailes

Last week the United States House of Representatives passed a referendum calling for an immediate, though verifiable, Nuclear Freeze between the United States and the Soviet Union. It seems that once again our path is paved with good intentions, naive though they may be. Exactly what these good intentions are was explained to me quite clearly as I listened to *Radio Moscow* on a shortwave radio a few days prior to the House's vote. The Soviet world-wide propaganda station broadcasted that such a freeze would put an end to the insane *American* nuclear build-up now being instigated by the Reagan Administration.

The question that flashed through my mind as I listened uneasily to *Radio Moscow* was "who would really gain by such a thing as a Nuclear Freeze?" The key word in the referendum, on which all else is based, is *verifiable*.

Those who might tolerate a Nuclear Freeze insist that the Soviets must consent to on-site verification, that is, that the U.S.S.R. would allow Americans to go into the Soviet Union and investigate to see if the Soviets are upholding their end of the bargain.

That the Soviets would allow such on-site investigation seems very doubtful, if not impossible. They do not even allow the Russian people to do so. Another alternative for verification would be through more technical means, such as through the use of satellites and other such electronic surveillance methods. A substantial problem exists, however, that such a method is openly vulnerable to deception and disinformation, as it is even more difficult to ascertain what goes on behind closed doors. The final alternative is, of course, to *trust* the Soviets and that, I'm afraid, speaks for itself.

The effect of the Soviets perceiving that the American people support a bilateral Nuclear Freeze could be devastating on the arms reduction talks that will resume in Geneva later this month. In the past ten years the Soviet Union has sacrificed much for many of the nuclear (and even more dramatically, the *conventional*) arms advantages they now hold. Russian history dictates a country full of insecurities caused by years of invasions and tyrannies, whether they be in the form of Czars or Communists. For the Soviets to perceive that the American people are weakening in their resolve to

uphold the freedoms we've fought so hard to win, it would hardly give them the incentive to continue arms reduction of their nuclear weapons now pointed directly at every major western city.

Besides, we have tried a nuclear freeze before, to no avail. In 1968, Secretary of Defense Robert McNamara froze the building and maintaining of much of our Triad defense deterrent and by 1982 our total nuclear defense system had been drastically reduced. McNamara's intentions were good in his try to give a sign of good will to the Soviet Union. At that time we enjoyed a distinct advantage over the U.S.S.R. with our nuclear deterrent. Like a slap in the face, by contrast, the Soviets continued to build and refine their own nuclear weapons as if exploiting the fact that we are traditionally a Christian nation and we would turn the other cheek.

In the past 15 years, as the Soviets sacrificed to build their weapons according to their Marxist-Leninism ideology, our defense system grew older and obsolete. With another Freeze on the horizon, we would be locked into a decaying defense deterrent lingering in the shadow of a better equipped, better maintained, Soviet Union.

What we, as a free country, must do is face the truth that wars begin not on the battlefield, but in the hearts of men and women. Burying ourselves in naivete and good intentions will not halt the threat of nuclear war. We must not continue to deceive ourselves that a weak deterrent will insure peace, even as a strong deterrent has kept the peace, uneasy though it may be, for the past 40 years.

Author Michael Novak wrote that "widespread pacifism in churches and universities during the 1930's helped convince Hitler and the Japanese that the West lacked the resolve to defend itself and encouraged them to launch World War II." We must not make the wrong moral choices, as well intentioned as they may be, such as assuring peace at any cost and, in doing so, swindle the laws of justice, freedom, and dignity to our own fear. For fear is what the Nuclear Freeze is based upon.

As we consider the moral choices that must be made in this technological age, and though mobs may flood the streets with their slogans of horror and fear, our Liberty in Law must be upheld in the resolve and determination of our free and democratic nation.

Letters to the Editors:

After reviewing Reporter Lorraine Corvese's notes from her interview with Dean Nemeec, and after careful consideration of the facts, I believe that the story, "New Committee Reviews Admissions Statement" was reported responsibly and accurately with respect to quotes, statements and policies. It is the responsibility of the individual being interviewed to say what he or she means and wishes to be printed. In an effort to allow those concerned to voice their opinions and clarify their intentions, The Messenger includes these letters to the editor in the final issue of the semester.

To the Editor:

I was very pleased to have met with you to discuss the policies Roger Williams has regarding admissions and what new, if any, plans we have for the future. My apprehension in giving out interviews without editorial privilege is further reinforced following the article in the April 8 issue of *The Messenger*.

At no time did I suggest "I don't care if the engineering major failed English as long as his Math grades are good" or "if he wants to be a writing major I don't care if he failed Math."

What I did say is "Admission requirements are peculiar to the intended major. Business students need two Algebra courses (not because Calculus is required — since it isn't) but because they must take Quantitative Business Analysis which requires a good Algebra background. The Engineering

Technologist, Marine Biologist, Computer/Science major needs more mathematics. The majors that do not have high level mathematics courses as a degree requirement would not require the extensive secondary school preparation in mathematics.

English skills are required for all degree candidates at Roger Williams College — some majors (Career & Creative Writing, Social Studies, etc.) require significant skills and a student's reading and writing abilities have important bearing on our decisions.

I do look at SAT's. I don't believe, in many cases that they are significant. The Math section is predominately Geometry and the verbal section does not measure a student's ability to write or express themselves.

The day by day performance that any student can show on his

high school transcripts is a much better indication of his preparation and potential than is a SAT score that is the result of one day's effort that does not take into account health, environment or testing skills.

Basically we look at all the information available to us — grades, high school, recommendations, test scores and interviews. Collectively they give us an indication as to whether the student has a reasonable chance of succeeding in what he is trying to do.

Articles such as yours serve no purpose other than to create dissension among students, faculty and administrators. I believe in freedom of the press and that you should report events as you perceive them. I do not believe that this gives you the authority to misquote.

Dean Nemeec

Concern About Quality

To the Editor:

A statement made by Robert Nemeec, Dean of Admissions, which appeared in the last issue of *The Messenger* ("New Committee Reviews Admissions Statement") should be disturbing to all those concerned about quality education at RWC. Describing his admittance procedures, Nemeec said, "When it comes to grades, it depends on what the student's major is. If he's an engineering major, I don't care if he failed English as long as his math grades are good. I know he won't need English for his major."

Is it true that Engineering majors will never "need English" in their college careers? Will they never have to speak the English language in class discussions? Will they never have to use English to write term papers, essay exams, or lab reports? (A quick glance at the RWC course catalogue shows that most programs in Engineering require courses in Public Speaking and Writing for Science and Technology.) Will they never have to read the English language in textbooks?

In Dean Bart Schiavo's workshop on core requirements held this past January, faculty members from all divisions emphasized the need for more writing across the curriculum and for ad-

ditional writing requirements for all students, regardless of major. The Writing Center staff has also been emphasizing to students the need for writing competence in all courses. It is disturbing to hear an important spokesman for RWC take such a casual attitude about writing skills when most educators consider writing such an important skill.

I call on Mr. Nemeec to retract his "misstatement," and I call on the newly-formed Admissions Committee to stress to the Admissions Office the necessity of good writing skills for all students, regardless of program of study.

Sincerely

James Tackach

Director of the Writing Center

Fine Arts Up In Arms

To the Editor:

It was with great astonishment that we read the sixth paragraph on page 4 of the April 8 edition of the *Messenger*. Dean Robert Nemeec is quoted:

"When it comes to grades," Nemeec goes on, "it depends on what the student's major is. If he's an engineering major, I don't care if he failed English as long as his math grades are good. I know he won't need English for his major. Likewise, if a student wants to be a writing major, I don't care if he failed math."

These statements seem at cross-purposes to our Division's educational goals and priorities and, we believe, to the goals and objectives of the college. College catalogue

copy suggests we seek to develop a well-rounded individual; thus it seems ludicrous to suggest a math student need not be thoroughly literate, or that a liberal arts student need not have a grasp of science and technology. Education is a process of training and developing oneself and of understanding the relationships between heterogeneous bodies of knowledge. The Dean's statement seems to completely contradict this notion, hence our first reaction of incredulity, then our second, of dismay.

We hope that this statement will be retracted or clarified in the event Dean Nemeec was misquoted. Surely the record must be set straight.

Will Ayton



"No" To Dinner Music

To the Editor:

As members of the dining plan, we are concerned that many are be-

Waiting For Godot

To the Editor,

In Samuel Beckett's deft phrasing "we are not the masters of our moods", but the Coffeehouse Theater's thoughtful and humorous presentation of *Waiting for Godot* last weekend left the audience hopeful for the continuation of masterful theater here at Roger Williams. Kudos to Tom Sterner and the entire cast of *Godot* for their superlative performance!

Bruce Thompson, Coordinator
Social and Health Services

ing forced into listening to WROG during breakfast and dinner. The students have not been given the choice of deciding whether or not to listen to music during mealtime, or of what station they would like to hear.

WROG, which has control over the volume in the cafeteria, has absolutely no regard for the students who are conversing with their friends and trying to digest their food properly.

We realize this is their primary listening audience; but should the station continue manipulating the students on the validine system.

Two members of the
Coalition of Nauseated Diners

The Messenger

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May 12, 1983

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Seniors Head For The "Real World"

by Lisa J. Guarneri

So you think it's easy? Well then this may be just the perfect time to clear some of the myths and rumors about us. No, it is not easy being a member of one of the most looked at, looked up to groups in the country right now. We are scattered throughout this vast homeland of ours and we are easy to recognize. Yes, the one's holding a six-pack in the middle of the afternoon, wearing Raybans and looking just that much more collected than the common freshman, sophomore or junior.

We are the members of the Class of 1983. We are here to be heard, state our case and strike our claim. So we survived four years at some of America's most famous (and not so famous) colleges and universities. Does that make us instant adults or ready for action in NYC business people? Wait a minute. We have a few restrictions and needs before we jump on the corporate band wagon. Yes, we are uniting here to let America know that we are *almost* ready to join the ranks of the 9-5ers. But first we must document for our own sanity a small creed entitled "The Thoughts, Fears, Anxieties and Hopes of the Class of 1983."

What's on your mind, seniors, as you bask in the blazing sun rays? Relax, we are all together now. Let's take this time to speak out and come to terms with having to break away from a support system that we have been attached to for four years. Wait a minute. Some bronzing faces went pale when we mentioned being cut-off. What's this we are witnessing? You feel a loss of breath, light headed, as if a great inability to function in the stream of life will overcome you once June 1 rolls around? Calm down everyone. You have certainly heard seminars and workshops on the struggle of the post graduate and Yes, there is life after college

(no, not just a form of life as if we were specimens from the ocean).

What do I do with the rest of my life — *my life*? That is step one for all. Sing forth loud and clear . . . And suddenly in unison a multitude of the senior class can be heard chanting "It is my life-my life-my life." Perhaps during certain intervals throughout the next few weeks you might hear the common tune being sung from anywhere in the country — "My life—my life."

After 17 years of school what is expected of us? Are we to strip our toned and tanned bodies of sweats and sneakers as soon as the sheepskin lands in our sweaty little palms? Are we to run right to the closet and jump into our three-piece business garb and stuff an attache filled with what looks like important papers? Give us a break, please. How about one last summer to completely hang-out and screw off. But what is that loud, exuberant chorus from the horizon? They are following us, beginning now to nag at us, pull at us, look us straight in the face with that look in their eyes that reminds us we forgot to take out the garbage, send grandma a birthday card or pick dad up at the station.

Singing in the deepest, strongest tone they can muster up from their lungs they belt out to counteract our little tune —

"Welcome to the REAL world seniors . . ." They said it. How could they say it to us? Even in our last glorious college hours they have the nerve to bring up that overused, fabricated, God only knows what it really means term — THE REAL WORLD.

We have been hearing about the real world for the past eight years. To be honest we are sick of it before we even enter it. "Go ahead, act like a kid now because you can't when you enter the Real world." "Pass that test Sally-you can't fool around in the Real

world." What have we been living in for the past 21 years? Was all of that Walt Disney and fantasy land? Seemed pretty real to us when we got rejected by our favorite school, boyfriend or group of friends. Does it mean things won't be real until we walk through the pearly doors of IBM or Xerox and someone greets us with a handshake, a benefits package and the phrase—Welcome, Welcome to the real world. We feel like someone programmed us when we were freshmen in high school to get prepared for IT. "Alert . . . Performance level must be optimum — entrance to the real world in eight years."

The chorus — Here it is again. "Good luck seniors, good luck." It is beating on our brains. The thud and monotone of the whole race of *them*. "Good Luck, good luck you bunch of over-anxious, money hungry, snotty nosed brats from the apron strings of your mommy's." Talk about sleepless nights with nightmares like that. We've had plenty of wide eyed evenings and rat race days trying to figure out where to live, where to send fluff documents, where our finances will come from because Spring Break dried out our wallets.

All right, you want to hear about our fears? Sure we'll include you in a personal tour of the deep dark caverns of our minds oozing with post-grad hysteria. Picture this — a whole graduating class sitting before a guest speaker who thinks he's filled with inspirations and glad tidings for all of us. Choose any Saturday in May and sit in on a graduation. Every one will sound the same. Someone should patent a recording of a whole graduation ceremony, yes the whole soundtrack and just mail them off to the schools. Then we'll really feel like members of the same class — wouldn't that be something. "Who was your guest speaker?" "Oh, Fozzy Bear from the latest album."

So, this guy is up there blabbing away about how we will all survive the post graduate years — for we are wise, bright, energetic, diligent individuals. Meanwhile, half of us have reoccurring visions of the nightmare of *them* calling us snotty nosed brats.

After four activity filled, heavy pressure years at college we simple ask for the summer off to collect ourselves, our minds, get our bodies back into functioning order. Man can survive on beer and pizza for just so long and then one's insides begin to take on the characteristics of jello. Not to mention the extreme wear and tear on our craniums. That superior organ up top definitely needs a break from the every day thought process. Heavy questions such as where to go out Friday night, who to dance with, what to wear, what to drink, what number suntan oil should we apply to-ourselves while baking and how many kegs to order for the graduation party take a serious toll on one's brain. Not to mention such trivial matters that concern us during these last few weeks such as finals, the job search, going back home and being flat broke.

We can picture it now; the week before graduation mother gets a special delivery package in the mail. "Mrs. Baker, this is what is left of your son." And placed in a jar is a pulsating brain. "We found 'him' in a cubby hole in the library on top of a Physics book and an Econ3 book. He must have deteriorated due to what is known as senioritis or the senior syndrome. He was not the only fatality." We don't want to be one of those jar people. We want the lid off now. Freedom we cry, just give us our freedom.

We are trying to be responsible, but we're being pulled away in the direction of play. Pictures of the Cape and the Vineyard flash before our eyes. "Play, play, play . . ."

What a crazy situation. Seniors vs. the REAL world — Film at 11 . . .

What do we want to be? Funny you should ask how we see ourselves in the next five years. We want to be rich and famous, of course. Don't all irresponsible, unrealistic people want that? We are tired of having five bucks in our pockets on a Friday. What to buy? a bottle of wine or a roast beef hoagy for dinner . . . that leaves me two bucks . . . every five dollar bill we come in contact with must have been stretched to its extreme. Wouldn't it be nice to pull fresh, crisp twenties out of a fine leather wallet made from real cowhide in Brazil?

No more calling Dad on Sundays in that extra-nice-I-need-some-cash voice. Alas, the guilts in the finance department will be behind us.

We are a bit nostalgic now as we walk across our campuses for the last time recalling certain moments in certain spots. We all hold personal triumphs and losses inside of us. Yes, we are a group bonded by expectations of the future. Somewhere deep down we know that we will survive our parents, our jobs and even leaving behind four of the very best years of our lives.

Call us in September when the sun's rays aren't so bright, when the kids go back to school and the next crew heads back to college. Maybe we'll get serious when the trees suddenly begin to change to blazing reds and oranges. Hopefully something will click inside of us and we'll be ready for the — yes the REAL world. You can trust that when the lifeguards go off duty on Labor Day and the autumn chill with the smell of burning wood fills the night, that we will be ready — all of us — the members of the Class of 1983, to join the world. Perhaps we'll come to accept it as REAL.

Students Sing Cafeteria Blues

"What is it tonight? Did you get to see the list?" someone ahead asks a friend.

"No, I don't know what it will be. We may not even know after we eat it."

Instead of laughs, the two let out truthful grunts. Every night this happens. Standing in the cafeteria

line has become not only an anticipation of taste bud doom but an adventure in survival.

The time is 5:00 on a Saturday afternoon and the cafeteria line is all the way up to the salad bar. You pass on the salad yet a girl who gets out of the line goes around to the other side of the bar and gets her salad and toppings. She looks at

the string of people hoping there's a friend nearby to let her back into the line instead of having to go to the end of it. She wasn't so lucky.

Getting here is a battle to overcome, filled with trials and dares. You walk up to the door that holds your fate for the next 20 to 30 minutes. You extend your Vali-dine card. Sometimes the old man would be there. He'd have a plate of noodles or rice on different days. Now, one of the women takes the card and puts it in the machine. It dings. You are safe. You may eat here now. A couple of times it didn't ding and the woman who was in charge then scowled and handed you the white paper to sign. Students in back shifted foot. They had to wait. "Do you know your Vali-dine number?" the woman asked.

"No, I don't." The reply is soft. She took a book and flipped through the pages looking up the number. Ordeals like that not only upset the people in back of you but they prolong the inevitable fate of supper. You wished you had the friendly lady that checks the cards at breakfast. She always smiles and says, "Good morning."

The brown trays are the most popular. These just came this year. The red ones that are the oldest are warped in the middle so if you take one of those you can't have soup because the bowl will slide to the end of the tray and drip off the edge.

Picking silverware is not that easy. You are forever on the lookout for warped spoons or

On The Rocks

by Lynn Savage

From April 25 to April 27, Student Senate clubs and organizations, the Counseling Center and the Student Life Office co-sponsored "On the Rocks", an alcohol awareness symposium. The program was designed to give an overview of the effects, short-term and long-term, of alcohol on a personal and national basis.

From Monday until Wednesday evening, eight programs were scheduled, including films, seminars, a coffeehouse; and a semi-formal address.

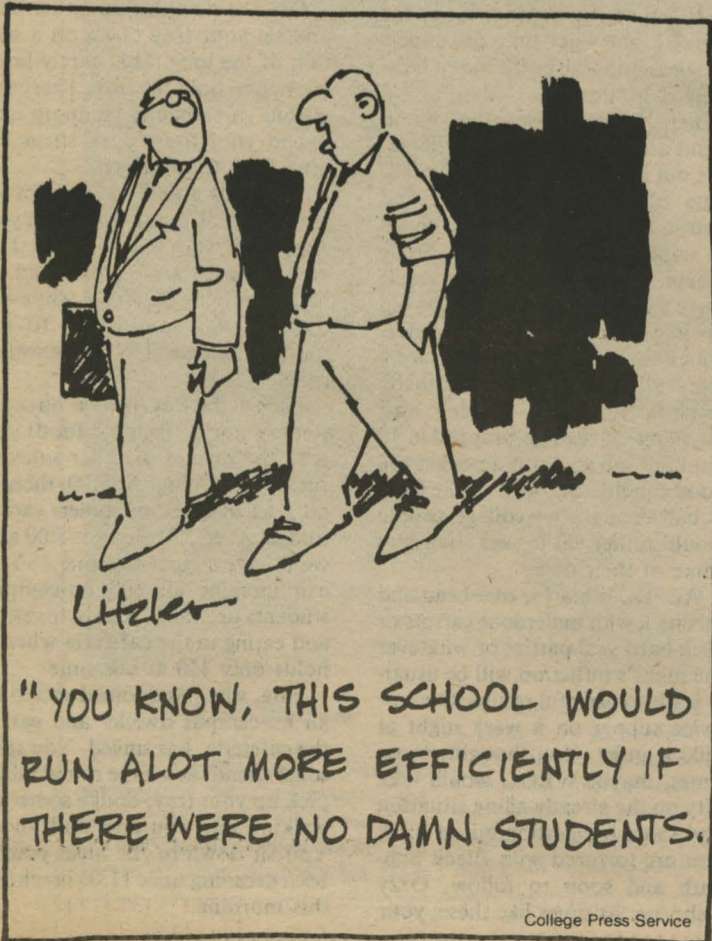
On Monday night, "High Spirits" was the theme. Booths were set up in the cafeteria with representatives from several organizations attending. Groups such as Alcoholics Anonymous, Blue Cross/Blue Shield, and CODAC East, a drug and alcohol treatment program, were there to talk about their organizations and alcohol use with anyone there who attended. Balloons were given out with the theme "Think Before You Drink" on them, and people were invited to "Take the Pepsi Challenge" in order to induce a carnival-like atmosphere. In the 2½ hours of "High Spirits", approximately 50-70 students looked in to see what was happening.

At 9 o'clock Monday night, "Bay Room PM" began, serving non-alcoholic drinks and light snacks for a small fee. There was also free entertainment in the form of Katzberg and Snyder, a highly talented folk duo who sang, gentle at times, hard and loud at others, songs both of their own and some familiar favorites as well.

Tuesday afternoon, short movies on alcohol usage were shown in the Rathskeller. Later in the afternoon, also in the Rathskeller, Drs. Murphy and Brickley gave a slide presentation/lecture on the effects of alcohol on the various organs of the body. Their major conclusion was that, seemingly, alcohol taken in moderation can perhaps be beneficial, but that every individual must watch his or her own tolerance level, for alcohol is very destructive otherwise. The five students who had had come to watch (the program was delayed at 3:00 because no one had shown) commented afterward to Dr. Brickley and Dr. Murphy that they thoroughly enjoyed the presentation.

Tuesday and Wednesday nights' programs were the major thrusts of the On the Rocks symposium. On Tuesday night a panel discussed "To Drink or Not to Drink, who should answer this question for you?" and answered various questions from the audience afterward. On Wednesday night, Dr. Jean Kilbourne was a guest speaker at the College. She presented her slide show "Under the Influence: The Pushing of Alcohol Via Advertising". Again, the audience was invited to make comments and ask questions.

All of the presentations were well-planned and ran very smoothly but were not very well attended by the students on this campus. This is despite the fact that many of the Senate-financed clubs helped sponsor the events by donating small sums from their treasuries.



College Press Service

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Don't Miss "The Outsiders"

By Tricia Farrell

"When I stepped out into the bright sunlight from the darkness of the movie house..." Ponyboy Curtis writes in his English essay, sits back in his desk chair and the story begins.

The story is about Socs and Greasers.

"Know what socs are?...White punks with nice cars."

"Know what Greasers are?...White punk delinquents." They are the Outsiders.

"The Outsiders," a film based on the novel by S. E. Hinton, a seventeen year old girl who wrote of her teen-age experiences with

two rebelling gangs, is a view of the Outsiders from the inside. The story unfolds through a flashback Ponyboy has about his tight gang of friends, his broken family, and the city that turned into a rumble ground for kids divided into two hate camps. The Outsiders dream of a place where they can just be, not fight for. They dream of wealth, and of getting out. But their immense loyalty to each other and their sensitivity to their place in society fuels them for the fight they were born to lose.

The story not only focuses on the gangs but on Ponyboy Curtis himself. He is tough, and he is sen-

sitive and it is within his inner conflicts and fierce drives that the viewer finds the theme of this first-rate film.

The screenplay follows the novel closely and does justice to each and every character and situation within the perilous plot.

It is fast moving and personal. It is about accepting change and about growing up. Ponyboy grows up when he realizes that, "Nothing gold can stay." The scenes are justifiably violent for the violence is not condoned, it is questioned.

No one should miss "The Outsiders."

Humanities Division Sponsors Media Night

by Brenda Mann

The Humanities Division welcomed media professionals Beverly Horne, Paul Fraga and Cory Dean to the College last month for a presentation entitled, "News Media: Who Decides What The Public Sees And Hears?"

Moderator Dr. Shel Kagan introduced the panelists who explained their areas of expertise and the

criteria they use to establish what is news-worthy.

Journal Bulletin News Editor Cory Dean says novelty, currency and eminence are just a few of many factors involved in the decision-making process. "News is like pornography," quoted Dean, "it's hard to define, but you know it when you see it."

According to Dean, a news con-

ference is held daily by the Bulletin's managing editor, news editor and wire editor to determine the amount of space available and how it is allocated. After all advertisements are considered, the managing editor divides the remaining space between local and national news.

Radio station WPRO's Public Affairs Director Beverly Horne, "begins her day at 4 a.m. by phoning police and fire departments to find the news." The decision about what is news-worthy is an individual one for Horne who says, "you develop a news sense over the years."

Radio differs from other forms of media because the listener has no visual aids to hold his attention and as Horne explains, "the words have to be our pictures."

WLNE-TV's Special Projects Producer Paul Fraga says, "on TV you have to keep the viewer's attention by airing stories of prime importance," which is the producer's decision. Fraga estimates that only 12 minutes are spent on actual news stories and the rest of the time is divided among commercials, sports and weather.

During a question and answer period following the presentations, a student asked for advice on acquiring a media internship. Beverly Horne claimed that a "willingness to work" is very important. Cory Dean advised students to collect "a big, fat portfolio full of clips, because the first question they are going to ask is 'do you have any experience?'"



Paul Amadio and Kelly Lopez appear in "Berlin to Broadway."

★ CAFETERIA BLUES (continued from Page 3)

forks. In the morning, when you crave cereal, you always pick a rounded soup spoon. It's hard to balance Sugar Smacks on that kind of a spoon and still get them to your mouth so you have to search for a teaspoon which there are few of.

Now in line there are numerous conversations going on. They are being yelled, boasted and laughed. Signs of cafeteria blues are within sight.

"Hey, last night we got three cases and Joe got so screwed up that he went out to the stairs and ralphed right there."

The breakfast toast maker sits quietly pushed back against the wall out of the way for the supper crowd. It takes two minutes for the toast to come out but it seems like forever. You have to stand there in the morning like a jerk watching other people's bread ride up into the machine while you wait for yours to plop down. It's black on one side and by the time it gets back to your seat, it's hard and the butter doesn't melt on it, it just sits there. The toast has to be cracked apart in half instead of torn.

"Hey, Jeannie!" screamed someone across the caf. "You going to the band tonight? Diane and Jim are bringing the booze for later."

Someone goes to the Pepsi on the soda dispenser. He looks around and from behind his coat, he pulls out a quart jar and fills it half full of Pepsi. He is brave for doing it at a busy time of supper. He then pops the bottle into a large pocket in his coat.

Pepsi and a few other bland items are the only things worth taking out of the caf. Slices of bread, pats of butter and donuts and danish from breakfast are wrapped in napkins and taken out. Some meats are easy to carry out if there's a friend that needs to be fed or if you want some for later. Chicken, hamburgers (those are a story all in themselves - crunchy outside and red inside) and anything that can be wrapped in 10 napkins and slid into a pocket are good candidates. Most of the food is bad enough but college people would rather eat it later than buy some of their own.

AC/DC is blaring overhead and mixing it with underdone carrots or rock hard veal patties or whatever the night's infliction will be usually leads to harmful results. Once or twice supper on a week night at 4:00 is quiet. You thought, those times, maybe WROG would take pity on the already ailing situation and spare indigestion but at 4:10, you are tortured with Black Sabbath and soon to follow, Ozzy Osborne. At times like these, your

mind drifts to the days of your own apartment and your own cooking.

"You guys were out in the lounge last night. You were all so wasted, just laying there," one girl said loudly.

"Yes, that's because we smoked," the other girl answered.

By now you reach the big black soup pot. Cautiously stepping out of line, you lift the ladle to see what the soup de jour is. Cream of broccoli stares up. Quickly the ladle is set back down into the pot gently so as not to disturb anything in there. Today's choice is the pits but on the days there's chicken or beef noodle, prayers of thanks are said.

Also in view are the milk dispensers. It takes radar to know which of the four spouts has some milk in it. Most of the time only one is full. There are times you try three dispensers until you get to the fourth one which finally has milk in it. After you make a fool out of yourself, you see a cafeteria worker bring two refill containers. So it goes.

The brave ones in line are getting closer to that moment of determination. The important question is about to be put to you. Instead of answering, the guy in front points to one of the two main dishes you're allowed to have. Sometimes there's steam on the glass in front of the pans of food hiding and deceiving. Tonight you are unfortunate and take the fatty pork and gravy over the burnt foot long hot dogs. You move ahead yet pass up on pear halves and dry brownies.

Out the door on the other side you set your tray down on a section of the long table barely large enough to hold the tray. There are visions of someone bumping into it and your roast pork strips fly gracefully to the floor.

The gods above have mercy as you find milk in the first spout you choose. Next, a pat of butter then you reach for a piece of bread. It had been lying out for a while for the top of it was rough to the touch. You delicately pick another piece.

Back at the tray (there is no more steam coming from the food) you scan the myriad of other suicides sitting and eating. At 5:00, there is no place to sit. Some student earlier told another, "Meet us at 5:00 and we'll have supper together." You can imagine all 600 on-campus students probably getting together and eating in the cafeteria when it holds only 350 at one time.

Fate, who has doomed you to be an on-campus dweller and eat in the cafeteria, has smiled. You spot some friends at a large round table, pick up your tray, dodge someone walking into you and walk over. You sit down to the meal you've been dreading since 11:00 breakfast this morning.

D & D Society Holds Feast

by Lorraine Corvese

The East Bay Dungeons and Dragons Society held their first annual Medieval Banquet in the Rat last month. There were 20 guests attending including President and Mrs. William Rizzini, Vice President and Mrs. McKenna, and a number of the faculty.

Traditional medieval food like Rock Cornish game hens and roast port were served and had to be eaten with fingers as forks were not given out. Punch, apple cider, bread and fresh fruit were also served.

The magician, Professor Antoine, performed a humorous routine for an hour at the end of the feast. Volunteers from the audience including President Rizzini and his wife were called upon to assist the magician in his tricks but most of the volunteers failed as

Professor Antoine eluded them with his craft.

"Not everything went exactly as we planned, but it went really well. People had a good time," said Lynn Savage, President of the D&D Society. "We want to make it an annual event and learned a few things to improve next year's banquet. The club got a lot of recognition from both the students and the Student Senate."

Members of the society dressed up in costumes donated by the Theatre Department's Drama Club and served the food to the guests.

Joe Ettl and Doug Calkins acted out a medieval sword fight and jester Brian Reynolds entertained by juggling oranges then clubs and by performing a short comical skit.

After the meal, the D&D Society sponsored the movie "Time Bandits" which was shown in the Rat.

Career Fair '83

by Lynn Savage

"I don't consider it a success", was how Fran Katzanek, Director of Career Services described April 13th's "Spotlight on Careers".

The Career Fair was very poorly attended all day, with "about 75 people attending the first six seminars", she noted. She also noted that no one turned out to the workshops on Careers in the Public Sector and Careers in Student Services.

Katzanek was quick to point out, however, that the quality of the programs that did get presented was excellent all around, and that she received much complimentary remarks on the organization of the event from the professionals that came to give seminars to the students. She also had praise for the Theatre Department, saying

that their show was "fantastic, and Betsy Argo is to thank".

But there was still obvious disappointment in her face as she lamented the lack of participants. "Everyone who was there, learned a lot", she said adding that if ten teachers brought their students down, "we would have had about 300 students right there". She also felt that the weather played a part. "It was the first really nice day after lots of rain", she stated.

"Next year", Katzanek stated, "things will be done on a much smaller scale... perhaps with faculty involvement." She is also asking that anyone with ideas on the subject who were at the Fair, or a part of it, send her their thoughts so that she can apply them to the next Career Fair.

Lacrosse Club Gets Started

by Heather Copelas

The RWC lacrosse club has begun practices this month to ready themselves for their first season next spring of 1984.

The purpose of practices this early is to "introduce the sport to the school." President of the club, freshman Jeff Hirschberg, says that starting this early will help raise more money to pay for uniforms and equipment.

There is no definite coach yet. Several faculty members are being interviewed for the job. The decision of who will get the position will be made by Joel Diering and Hector Massa of the Athletic Department, treasurer Brian Buchanon and president Jeff Hirschberg of the lacrosse club.

The sport does not have a varsity team at RWC but Hirschberg hopes that "after two or three years of practices, scrimmages, and funding from the Student Senate, lacrosse will become a major sport at this school."

The club, which presently has approximately 15 members, is increasing after each practice according to Hirschberg.

Frisbee Golf at RWC

by Brian McCadden

RWC is a small college. Most students feel they know just about everything available to them here, from party spots to sports. Well, there's one activity that not everyone, indeed hardly anyone, knows about. It's been played on campus for at least five years, although only by a few dedicated 'cultists'.

The name of the game is Frisbee Golf. It's played just like regular golf, except that instead of hitting a little ball at a hole, you throw a

frisbee at a designated target. Targets can be anything you want, from a fire hydrant to a certain door to a tree.

There are three courses already set up around the college. Beginner and intermediate courses can be played on the main campus, while the Almeida residency boasts an expert course.

You don't need a preselected course to enjoy a game of Frisbee Golf, however. All you need is a frisbee, a nice day, and the determination to have some fun.