

THE LAWRENTIAN

Volume XCI — Number 25

Lawrence University, Appleton, Wisconsin

Friday, May 12, 1972

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Tenement Week Opens With Saturday Parade

(Special to LAWRENTIAN)
Slumlord Ducatti Brengelioni announces the commencement of the Second Annual Brokaw Tenement Week, 1972. He promises fun for all, and will even forbear from sending his goons to collect the rent until the celebration is over.

Leading off Saturday's events will be the Tenement Week Parade down College Avenue at 11:00 a.m., complete with pimp, street-walkers, garbage truck, grease-mobiles, roving gangs, a bevy of beautiful, bulbous babes, and all the trappings of tenement living. This motley entourage will then return to the Brokaw parking lot via Lawrence Ave., where the Clothesline-Cutting Ceremony that officially opens Tenement Week and the dime-tap bar will take place.

At 1:00 p.m., Le Grand Prix de Brokaw Bicycle Race will begin. This momentous sporting event will indeed be run somewhere over Outagamie County, so bicycle buffs, you don't even have to be greasy to get in on this one. Prizes will also be determined sometime before July.

Somewhere between the Grand Prix and the Tenement Ball will be the First Annual Brokaw-Plantz Snarfing Contest. On hand to judge this historic event will be Octavian Lee, National Snarf-

ing semi-finalist from Boise, Idaho.

Following a long day of vagrancy, will be the Tenement Ball, commencing at 10:00 p.m. and continuing into the wee hours of the morning. Dime tap will have been running since noon, so a good time should be had by all. The band on hand will be "The Rest," battle of the band winners from some time or other. So get greased up and ready to kick ass, pull on your bobby socks, Cuban heels, baggy greys, leather Durangos, and don't forget to stick your Luckies in the sleeve of your Tenement Week T-shirt and you'll crash for a cool quarter instead of a fat four bits (50¢)

Other festivities include: Brokaw-Mobile Raffle (win a free 1960 Chevy), Slovenliness Contest, Miss Tenement Week Pageant, Laundry-Hanging Day, and of course, the traditional Formal Banquet at Koepke's (time to be announced).

So dust off your leather, grab the clean Italian knit (no Dago T's please), pick up Shoiley from work at the drive-in, and cruise over to Brokaw and enjoy yourself, or else the boys will meet you later in the alley wherest they'll make you an offer you can't refuse. Grunt.



THE LAWRENTIAN attempted to interview the mysterious crew that has organized Brokaw Tenement Week, but was turned back by this reception. The press release of Slumlord Brengelioni (arrow) is printed at left.

Symposium Marks Anniversary; Brewster Heads Visiting Notables

A two-day symposium on liberal education will be a part of Lawrence's 125th anniversary celebration. Tonight's opening of "Stop the World - I Want to Get Off" marks the beginning of the week-long celebration, which also includes the Honor's Day Convocation, an art exhibit from

the collection of Mrs. Harry Bradley, the Downer Women's Chorus Concert, and a concert featuring the University of Michigan Band sponsored by Lawrence and Appleton Public Schools.

The impact of a liberal education upon students, the economic problems facing colleges today and the image of the small liberal arts college on the future will be discussed and analyzed in the symposium, entitled "Private Higher Education; The Liberal Arts Colleges in the 1970's and 1980's."

The Honors Day Convocation speaker will be Dr. Kingman Brewster Jr., president of Yale University. He will speak on the topic of the symposium Thursday at 11:10 a.m. Dr. Brewster is the recipient of a B.A. from Yale and a J.B. from Harvard. He was provost of Yale at the time of his appointment as president in 1963. Besides serving on many councils, he has held such positions as member of the President's Commission on Law Enforcement and Administration of Justice and the National Advisory Commission on Selective Service. In 1968, he was named chairman of the National Policy Panel of the United Nations Association of the U.S.A.

A series of discussions and lectures will feature four other

nationally known educators. Each man will present a major address at the 8 p.m. Tuesday session in Stansbury Theatre. Approximately 60 Lawrence faculty, administrators, trustees, students, and alumni and representatives from Wisconsin and ACM colleges will participate in workshops conducted by each man on Wednesday morning and afternoon.

President Thomas S. Smith will moderate the two sessions held in Stansbury Theatre Tuesday evening and Wednesday afternoon. These sessions, along with the 125th anniversary convocation, are open to the public.

Dr. Howard Bowen, chancellor of the Claremont University Center, will discuss the economic problems facing colleges today at an 8:30 a.m. session. Dr. James D. Dana, John McNaughton associate professor of economics will moderate the session.

Dr. Bowen was formerly president of the University of Iowa. He holds a B.A. and M.A. from Washington State University and a Ph.D. from the University of Iowa. An author and college trustee, he has served on Federal and foreign missions, most recently as chairman of the National Commission on Technology, Automation, and Economic progress.

Dr. C. Robert Pace, director of the Center for Evaluation of Higher Education at UCLA, will speak to the question of the impact of a liberal education upon students at 10:30 a.m. The session will be moderated by Dr. Peter Fritzell, assistant professor of English.

Dr. Pace was director of the research center at Syracuse University before taking his present position. He received the B.A. from DePauw University and the M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Minnesota. Besides serving on several advisory committees, the psychologist is the author of two studies on education.

Dr. Ronald S. Berman, chairman of the National Endowment for the Humanities, will explore the image of the small liberal arts college as he sees it for the immediate future at the 1:30 session. Dr. John M. Stanley, Ellen C. Sabin associate professor of religion, will moderate.

cont. on p. 7, col. 1

Stop the World - I Want to Get Off Premieres Tonight in Stansbury

The Lawrence University Theatre Company will present its final major production of the season, *Stop the World, I Want to Get Off*, at 8 p.m. tonight and Saturday, and Friday and Saturday May 19-20, in Stansbury Theatre. Tickets are available at the Box Office in the Music-Drama Center at \$2 for adults, \$1 for students, and free for Lawrence students with ID's.

As Director Mark Malinauskas explains "We have a story of a man's life. We have a man whose life we're going to explore. But not in terms of the kind of emotional depth or intellectual depth so much as we're looking at the outer surface of the guy as he is, after all, in a circus ring as a clown."

The story of *Stop the World* is a simple one. It's the story of the full cycle of a man's life—Littlechap, an Everyman hero, a successful failure who has everything he wants and still isn't happy. The show's atmosphere is special because its all placed in a circus tent. Malinauskas explains "We've kept the circus atmosphere to keep the simplicity of the show. We're having bleachers, having a circus ring, having a circus tent. We have the musicians on stage, or in the ring on bleachers as they would be in the circus. So some of the situations we find in a circus are duplicated in this production."

"The symbols of the circus are duplicated. Some of the characters wear clown white—not all of the characters. And even this is seen in circuses with the clowns. Not all clowns have grossly exaggerated makeup."

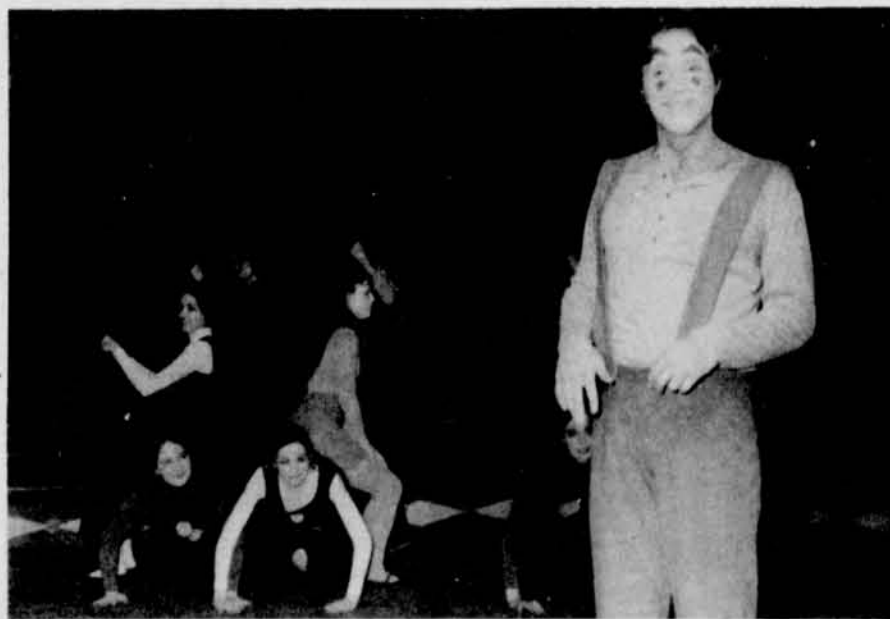
Although a musical, Malinauskas states "It's not a Rogers and Hammerstein sort of thing. It's a story with music, that explores the feelings and thoughts of the individuals in-

involved. They're surface thoughts. There's really no great, great emotional things that happen with the characters as would happen in, say, *Hamlet*." Some of the better-known numbers from the show include "What Kind of Fool Am I?", "Gonna Build a Mountain", and "Once in a Lifetime".

Malinauskas' concept of the show ties closely in with that of playwrights Leslie Bricusse and Anthony Newley. Newley, who starred in *Stop the World* on Broadway, states on the album cover of the Broadway Cast recording, "I am a great believer in theatrical simplicity; unless you can toss a million into a show and spread out a huge cast amongst really lavish scenery, it is best to keep a production un-

complicated. This way the imaginations of your audience can match the atmosphere created by the actor with far more effective mind's-eye backdrops than the average designer could hope to construct on stage." Everything is readily understood in the production.

Stop the World, I Want to Get Off is meant to entertain. According to Director Malinauskas "We're setting out to entertain people. To make them laugh with us, make them cry with us, to make them enjoy the life that we will lead for those two hours on stage. I also would like to see a great deal of youth, energy, vibrancy, vitality—because this show demands that. That's the kind of thing we started with, and I think we've accomplished it."



MIKE MAGNUSEN, as the clown Littlechap, heads the cast of *Stop the World - I Want to Get Off* which will play tonight, Saturday, and next weekend. The entire production takes place in the simulated environs of a circus tent.



The Laurentian

Vol. XXI — No. 25



Published each week of the college year except during examination periods and vacations by The Laurentian of Lawrence University. Printed by Timmers Printing Company of Appleton. Year subscription \$5; overseas airmail \$15; seairmail \$6. Second class postage paid at Appleton, Wisconsin.

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To the Lawrence Community:

Saturday's tragedy was made bearable only by the concern, sympathy, and dedicated efforts of those students and faculty that felt this loss as deeply as ourselves. Words fail.

—VIRGINIA and RALPH DAVENPORT
—NAN and FRANK GILLOON

What is Death?

BORIS PASTERNAK

Will you feel pain? Do the tissues feel their disintegration? In other words, what will happen to your consciousness? . . . Your consciousness, yours, not anyone else's. Well, what are you? There's the point. Let's try to find out. What is it about you that you have always known as yourself? What are you conscious of in yourself? Your kidneys? Your liver? Your blood vessels? No. However far back you go in your memory, it is always in some external, active manifestation of yourself that you come across your identity — in the work of your hands, in your family, in other people. And now listen carefully. You in others — this is your soul. This is what you are. This is what your consciousness has breathed and lived on and enjoyed throughout your life — your soul, your immortality, your life in others. And what now? You have always been in others and you will remain in others. And what does it matter to you if later on that is called your memory? This will be you — the you that enters the future and becomes a part of it.

For life, too, is only an instant,
Only the dissolving of ourselves
In the selves of all others
As if bestowing a gift

The Laurentian joins the Lawrence community in extending its deepest sympathies to the parents and families of Bill Davenport and Maura Gilloon.

Wednesday, May 17, Lawrence students will be presented with a referendum which proposes an 11-day break in October to allow students to take part in political campaigning. If passed this will go to LUCC, and then to the faculty. A similar referendum two years ago passed the referendum but failed in the faculty meeting. I urge all Laurentians not only to support this measure, but to plan to work for a candidate, and to communicate to the faculty personally their sincerity in doing so.

—GEORGE WYETH

FINAL EXAMINATION SCHEDULE, June 5-8, 1972

Monday, June 5	a.m.	Classes meeting at 9:50 T T S
	p.m.	Classes meeting at 8:30 M W F; Economics 52, Mathematics 19, Slavic 21
Tuesday, June 6	a.m.	Classes meeting at 2:50 M W F; German 11, German 12, Music 54
	p.m.	Classes meeting at 9:50 M W F
Wednesday, June 7	a.m.	Classes meeting at 1:30 M W F; History 48, Psychology 44
	p.m.	Classes meeting at 11:10 M W F; Mathematics 33
Thursday, June 8	a.m.	Classes meeting at 8:30 T T S; Classics 23, Economics 41, Government 42, History 45

'We've Gained From Each Other'

Mark Cebulski, Laurentian staff editor and fraternity brother of Bill Davenport, felt deeply and personally involved in last weekend's tragedy. He has contributed two articles describing what he saw and experienced there.

I was awakened by a friend Sunday morning about ten. "Do you want to go on a search party for Willie and Maura?"

Someone had called the Delt house at about 2 a.m., wanting to know whether Bill Davenport was in his room. When someone checked and said that he was not, the caller said that the Coast Guard had been called. Well, if Willie and Maura are lost, I had thought, they'll be found pretty soon. They're probably just out on an extra long ride.

But it had lasted too long. I threw on the first clothes I could find and ran downstairs. A brother was there, ready to leave. We hopped into his car and sped off. He was doing forty through town.

"Somebody found the canoe at 5:30 this morning near Brighton Beach," we were told. "Their jackets were found within fifty yards of the canoe."

Almost immediately, a number of us went east along the lakeshore to check for any signs of Willie and Maura. Someone had suggested that if they had made it ashore, they could have collapsed in one of the many empty cottages. We checked all of them, but after about two miles, we gave up. It was eleven o'clock. If they had indeed been sleeping in a cottage, they would be waking up pretty soon . . .

By the time we returned, a number of students had arrived. But there was really nothing to do but watch the police boats and Coast Guard helicopter, and hope that they would have good reasons for finding nothing . . .

Twice early that afternoon, the 'copter hovered a few feet from the water's surface. The first time it stayed but a few moments, apparently deceived by rocks. The second time, it hovered for about five minutes; several boats rushed to form a tight circle. About twenty of us watched from shore. We were sure they had been found. Tears started to trickle down some cheeks, but this, too, was a false alarm.

So we waited some more. Dean Crockett sat at the phone in the cottage all day; he had reached both the Gilloons and the Davenports. The Gilloons were to arrive that afternoon, while Mr. Davenport would fly in that night.

Dean Lauter was also there, along with Dean Nissen. Their attitudes were the same: Very alert, but very calm. The students had adopted this attitude as well; there would be occasional minor breakdowns by a few of us, but for every person in tears, there would be two or three there to comfort. Despite the tension-filled atmosphere, there was no panic, no shouting; everything was in control. The Deans were tremendous in this respect.

We tried to keep as busy as we could. The cottage was cleaned, in anticipation of the Gilloons. Several girls worked tirelessly in preparing food for what had now become a group of over three dozen.

But with it all, hope faded as time went on. What

had been a common attitude of anxiety and hope that morning slowly turned into one of depression and despair. Faces became longer; voices became softer.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilloon arrived from their home in Dubuque, Iowa, along with their son Mark. Mr. Gilloon, a judge, wanted to know if either Willie or Maura had been drunk or on drugs. Someone assured him that they had not. He seemed slightly relieved.

After a discussion with a Calumet County policeman, Mrs. Gilloon sat at the table next to the kitchen in the cottage. She began talking about how Maura loved Wisconsin, and about her future plans—"Oh, she's going to France next fall, you know." Just by speaking in the present tense, she lifted all our spirits, however dim the prospects were becoming.

She talked about the men Maura had gone out with; they all seemed athletic. "She'd tell me, 'You know me, Mom; I get all the jocks.'" We smiled; for many of us, it was the first time we had smiled all day.

Mr. Davenport arrived about ten that night. At first the atmosphere was tense; he was wary of any hostility which the Gilloons might have had. But the warmth which had been building the last four or five hours won out. They saw a mutual bond in each other; one of their children had been taken from them, but they could be proud of what they had raised. Smiles returned to everyone's faces, at least for the rest of the night.

Monday was another long, hard day. More search parties, particularly by students: over sixty pitched in to help. Two paddles were found near a dam, but nothing else.

The Gilloons left for DePere Monday afternoon; their departure was kind of a finale to the whole experience. It was an admission that when the bodies would be found could no longer be determined. It was also the departure of those who had become good friends.

Mr. Davenport stayed; he would leave Tuesday morning. A Mr. and Mrs. Benson arrived shortly before supper; they were close friends when the Davenports lived in Green Bay. They and a small number of students watched President Nixon's speech on television.

In the middle of the conversation, Mr. Davenport almost unnoticeably slipped outside. A few of us joined him. "It's really amazing, you know, what we've gained from each other through this," he said. Someone said that it was too bad, though, that such feeling was saved for crises such as this. He replied, "Yeah, but it's often not natural any other way; it should be natural," he replied. He turned and walked slowly inside, his faith in his fellow man reinforced, as it had been for everyone else.

Like Father, Like Son

Ralph Davenport sat on a lounge sofa on the porch of the cottage, facing Lake Winnebago. A day and a half's search had produced a canoe, two jackets and two paddles, but nothing else.

He was frustrated at the inadequate search, brought on by petty bickering as to what authorities had jurisdiction. It was nearly noon, and no boats were out. He sighed in helpless disgust. "C'mon, lake," he muttered.

He got up and walked toward the window. He lit his pipe carefully. His mind needed working, it needed a release. Someone asked him about his new vocation—he was going back to college. Would he teach afterwards? "That's exactly my purpose for going," he replied. "I see my job as a teacher as giving the student a number of alternatives, leading him to his career."

A comment was made about the universal shortage of teaching positions. Ralph Davenport shrugged; he acknowledged the problem, but didn't seem too worried. He was pacing now. "Yes, but when you have confidence in the future, you can proceed on that basis."

I recalled a poster next to Bill's desk in his room. "Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; nothing is more common than unsuccessful men with talent. Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education will not; the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent."

Bill was going to be a doctor; he didn't care how he was going to do it. His grade point wasn't anything special, but he was getting into medical school, come hell or high water—just as his father will become a teacher, no matter what it takes.

But why the change at midstream? Ralph was a moderately successful businessman; he was affluent, he was enjoying life. Or was he? "I saw that I just didn't have the right spirit for being a businessman. I saw that my spirit was more suited for teaching." What was the difference between the two? "Human feeling and business are difficult to mix," he said. He was pacing a little quicker now, but still measuring each step. He wasn't in the

cottage anymore; he was in the classroom. "There is something more to life than the blind dedication of business."

"In transactions, I've found myself considering the values of my associates, their real motives," he went on. But that was the wrong way to look at it, according to everybody else. "It's all one hundred percent materialistic. There's no place for human consideration."

And so there was no place for him. They could have the mindless drive. "It's much easier to drive than to lead," he said. He glanced down at the floor. "Most people take the easy way out."

But for Ralph Davenport, there would be no easy way out—he couldn't put up with it. He couldn't drive, so in his quiet, dignified way, he would lead.

I thought about what Bill had brought to the Delt House during his term as President. His concern, too, was not drive, but leadership. His studies constantly beckoned, but he could often do without the drive for grades. The books could be put aside when necessary, in the interests of guiding his brothers. He also led, in his quiet, dignified way.

While the elder Davenport spoke, his pipe had gone out. He relit it just as carefully as before. His jaw tightened around it. He walked over to where an ashtray lay on the floor. Without bending over, he dropped the match cleanly into the tray. His face softened a little. "I think that's the first time I've ever dropped a match into an ash tray from that far up," he chuckled.

I thought about the times I had seen Bill depressed—after a bad test, a hassle within the house, a bad race. His jaw would tighten; he would become almost sullen. Then his face would gradually soften, and burst into a smile. No matter how bad the situation was, he could find a light side to it. He faced serious matters head-on and unafraid, yet he never took himself too seriously.

"We should be starting to think about making some arrangements pretty soon," said the father. "There are some bitter facts which we have to face." He raised his head, and stared again at the water. Anytime the lake was ready . . .



by Jerry Isaacs

Film Commentary: Fiddler on the Roof

Branding "The Star-Spangled Banner" a lousy song sends any true patriot into apoplexy. It doesn't matter to him that the tune is ugly, the lyrics badly set, and that it's generally unsingable. The message is what counts to him, not the artistry. The same critical problem arises in the discussion of all popular art (probably of all art, period, but that gets too complicated)—certainly of art that appeals directly and strongly to the emotions.

Musicals, especially since Rodgers and Hammerstein (bless 'em), have demanded immediate and total emotional response from the audience, sometimes to the point of mindlessness: middle America's answer to pot, you might say. *Fiddler on the Roof* is in town, and because musicals can be the highest art, I'd like to examine the failure of *Fiddler* as a movie, separating the message from the medium as much as possible.

Fiddler isn't bad, really. Norman Jewison is a thoroughly professional second-rate director and he has put together a serviceable film version of a spectacularly successful theatrical experience. What saves the film is precisely that core of emotional truth that has seen it through seven years of Broadway, dozens of foreign productions, thousands in high schools and summer stock. Jerome Robbins, the original director-choreographer, strengthens that truth into art, but we have no cinematic equivalent of that feat.

The parallels between Tevye and Mother Courage aren't accidental. In 1963 Robbins directed an off-Broadway production of *Mother Courage*, a year before *Fiddler* opened. He took from that play the central image of a woman dragging her sales cart behind her, indomitably, through death and disappointment. *Courage* became Tevye harnessed to his milk cart. (Eric Bentley has pointed to the similarity.) Robbins brought the Chagall-esque look to the production, and most of all he brought the continuous musical movement, the constant surprising blend of stylized gesture, music, and word. The main trouble with the film is that it droops when it should dance.

The film suffers, as do nearly all film musicals of the last decade, from a bad case of the pretensions. It had to be road-show, so it had to last three hours so they could have an intermission, so everybody has to leave meaningful pauses between words so they could add half-an-hour to a two-and-a-half hour show; Isaac Stern had to play the fiddler solos to give prestige to the music, even though Stern and the 800 musicians backing him only point up the score's

smallness; Tevye's cow barn has to be big and sunny so it can fill the panavision screen, and not incidentally so we don't have to believe he's really poor. (Concerning this last, though, there are worse offenders than *Fiddler*. I remember Irene Molloy's hat shop in the movie of *Hello Dolly* could have comfortably contained the Houston Astrodome.)

About the score. Jerry Bock and Sheldon Harnick are sophisticated craftsmen, and their work is restrained, wry, good-humored. But *Fiddler* could do with less restraint and more passion. This play is about huge things—the strengths of home and family, the traditions that hold a people together, the breakdown of those traditions—and it should have been matched by a big score, a Leonard Bernstein score. Bock's music is pleasant and affecting, rarely inspired enough for the themes the songs should express.

Harnick's lyrics are generally clever and literate. Too literate. When five young, uneducated girls manage to sing "make me no match—unless he's a matchless man," we smile at the pun and character goes right out the window. Most college graduates couldn't come up with it, much less Russian peasant girls.

Both the play and film share this limitation, but Jewison has chosen to underline theatricality of the score without turning it into film. The worst musical sequences are those about the village, the abstractions that worked so beautifully on stage: "Tradition" and "Anatevka," both played at an energy level best described as catatonic. Less bad are the character songs. Although not staged particularly well at least they don't call attention to themselves.

Topol is marvelous. No one should miss Zero Mostel from the original. Mostel is a cartoon of a man, a lump of India rubber, not a human being. Topol is an actor of enormous sympathy, invention, and personality. He stands at the center of the film. The only competition he gets is from Paul Mann as Lazar Wolf, and when the two play the scene of the marriage contract running through "To Life," we see what the whole film might have been with better casting and direction.

The look of the film is just too pretty. They follow the seasonal pattern, ending with the blasted winter plains in time for the exodus. The whole film could do with a dose of grit. It's there in the ideas, in the relationships, but we shouldn't have to fight so hard to get to it.

Bombs away! by Richard Neil

The Informant's Guide To:
College: Lawrence University
Location: Appleton, Wisconsin
Enrollment: 680 M, 610 F
Average SAT: 590 V, 609 M
Yearly Expenses: Too much
Library: Yes
Greeks: Of course
Financial Aid: 45 per cent (of need)

Transfers: In 3, Out 187
Located in the cultural center of the Fox Valley, Lawrence offers much to the high school student looking for that Edsel at the end of the rainbow. Dedicated to the proposition that an institution is where you put the mentally disturbed, Lawrence deserves all the credit in the world—or at least west of Sheboygan—for the outstanding job it is doing in molding future Lawrence alumni. (After all, not every school can crank out Lawrence alums like the Harvard of the Fox Valley.)

Appleton, renowned as the hometown of the late Senator Joseph McCarthy, is also noted for having the first house illuminated by hydro-electric power and Tom's Drive-in. Shakey's Pizza Parlor is not far down the list either. . . . As a college town, Appleton is un-

surpassable; for even though Woolworth's closed at Christmas time, the city still supplies all of the Lawrentian's basic needs. There are \$8 bars along College Avenue (named after Robert S. College, first mayor of Appleton), as well as 4 mailboxes, and a bookstore where the clerks smile as they gyp you.

The Lawrence student himself is (contrary to official policy) a major cog in the University—he fills up the dormitories and pays the bills. Other than that, it is hard to say what the typical "Larry" is like—but I'd venture to say that he dislikes being called a "Larry," since he is more used to being called "Joe College" (no relation to the mayor) or "Connie Coed" (no relation to the Music-Drama Center).

Serious at times, and at their studies too, Lawrentians are most noted for their god-like patience with a fumbling faculty and an ambiguous administration. Unfairly mistaken for apathy, the students' attitude stems from a combination of cowardice and a fear that more radical action would stir up "the always-restive McCarthyite paper workers in town" who just might emulate their brothers—the construction workers of Kaukauna.

With the prestige of Lawrence also comes the intense social pressures of the ACM. Long noted for its rowdy barroom in the student union, Lawrence has recently succumbed to the demands of the students and has installed another Foosball table as well as painting the Greasy Grill, L.U.'s own Koepke's. Other popular social activities on campus include sleeping, reading the teletype, and pretending to study while at the library.

If all of this seems a bit fantastic, let me sum up the entire situation by quoting Harry Houdini, native-son of Appleton, who said, "The greatest escape I ever made was from Appleton, Wisconsin."

Letters to the Editor . . .

Letters to the Editor must be typed double-spaced, kept as short as possible and submitted to the Lawrentian office no later than 7 p.m. Wednesday evening. All letters thus submitted and neither libelous nor in bad taste will receive publication. The Lawrentian reserves the right to make stylistic changes and to excerpt in order to facilitate printing, without changing editorial content. All letters must be signed but names may be withheld from publication for sufficient cause.

Young Republicans

To the Editor:

With the Wisconsin Primary past history by over a month many people think that the political bandwagons have moved on to other states — not true! For the Republican Party the work is just beginning. There is an organization to build for the general election in the fall. More is at stake than the Presidential race, the Congressional Seat of retiring John Byrnes is up for grabs as are seats in the State Assembly and the County Court House. To build this organization it will take a number of people, each giving a little time and, hopefully, a little money. If you want to help out in some way (even saying that you will vote Republican this November would help) here are some opportunities for activism:

THE RE-ELECT THE PRESIDENT CAMPAIGN AND THE YOUNG VOTERS FOR NIXON: Both of these organizations will need people to go door to door come election time to distribute literature and to talk to people.

THE NIXONETTES: If you are a young woman between the ages of 17 and 30 you are eligible to become a Nixonette. You will be doing work at campaign headquarters and play an active role in major political rallies.

THE YOUTH MOVEMENTS: There are now three: The Youth Task Force, The College Republicans, and The Young Republicans. All three of these groups will be active in national, state, and local elections. There are fringe benefits in joining (for a small fee—\$2.00 at most) one or more of these groups.

On May 21 there will be a Speakers Workshop in Milwaukee for those interested in speaking to High School and other groups on behalf of the President.

The election year of 1972 is proving to be one of the most exciting in recent history and not all the action is on the Democratic side. So, if you want to do something for the Republicans, contact:

Cheryl Warren (ext. 314) or Scot Faulkner (ext. 331).

Since the Republican Party wants to have some idea of how many Lawrence students they

can depend on to support them in the November election, please contact one of the above as soon as possible.

—SCOT M. FAULKNER

Defacing Old Glory

To the Editor:

"From the commencement of the titanic American strife the workingmen of Europe felt instinctively that the star-spangled banner carried the destiny of their class." Karl Marx, Address of the International Workingmen's Association to Abraham Lincoln, January 7, 1865.

"The flag of Franklin and of Jefferson, the Anarchist knows of only in the hands of the modern bourgeois, who seek to conceal their civic crimes in, and to justify them by its folds . . . the Anarchist, like a demented bull, bellowing wrecks his vengeance upon a flag, desecration of which is desecration of the red." Daniel De Leon, Daily People, May 12, 1912.

Who really desecrated Old Glory on May Day? The young people who never knew that it once commanded the hope of the Socialist workingmen of Europe? The young people who know only of the crimes being committed against humanity by the military henchmen of the capitalist class who use the flag as a fig-leaf to cover them up?

Or could it be that the real desecrators of the Stars and Stripes are the people responsible for dropping 13 million tons of death and destruction upon the unoffending people of Vietnam during the past eight years?

It is a pity that those who were so "uptight" about the incident of May 1 were not equally "uptight" about the murder of humanity being committed by U.S. capitalism in the former French colony of Indochina. They ought to be reminded of Mark Twain's admonition expressed in "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court" which went as follows:

"To be loyal to rags, to shout for rags, to worship rags, to die for rags - that is a loyalty of unreason, it is pure animal; it belongs to monarchy, was invented by monarchy, let monarchy keep it."

—ROBERT E. NORDLANDER

Campus Notes

May 17 Referendum

A school-wide referendum will be held on May 17 concerning student reaction to the new dining service system.

Constitution Change

The results of the May 8 balloting show the community's approval of two changes in the LUCC constitution. At the first meeting of the fall term, the president will request the council to approve the nomination of a new treasurer, who does not necessarily have to be a member of LUCC.

The second change is in the membership of the Committee on Committees. Eight representatives of LUCC (not necessarily excluding faculty members) will be elected by the council and the treasurer. All members will have equal votes. The winner of the Babcock Award will be released later.

New Jobs on Campus

There is a possibility of additional student jobs on campus between now and the end of this term. Any student interested in extra hours, or in securing a job should call Mrs. Ritterbush at extension 240.

Kohler Party

We the social chairmen of fifth floor Kohler wish to announce that Senior residents, having successfully culminated their experience, have reached the climax of Lawrence academia. Therefore, Senior residents thereof will party BIG May 12-14.

P.S. Donations appreciated. Checks payable to Fifth Floor Kohler Parties, Unlimited.

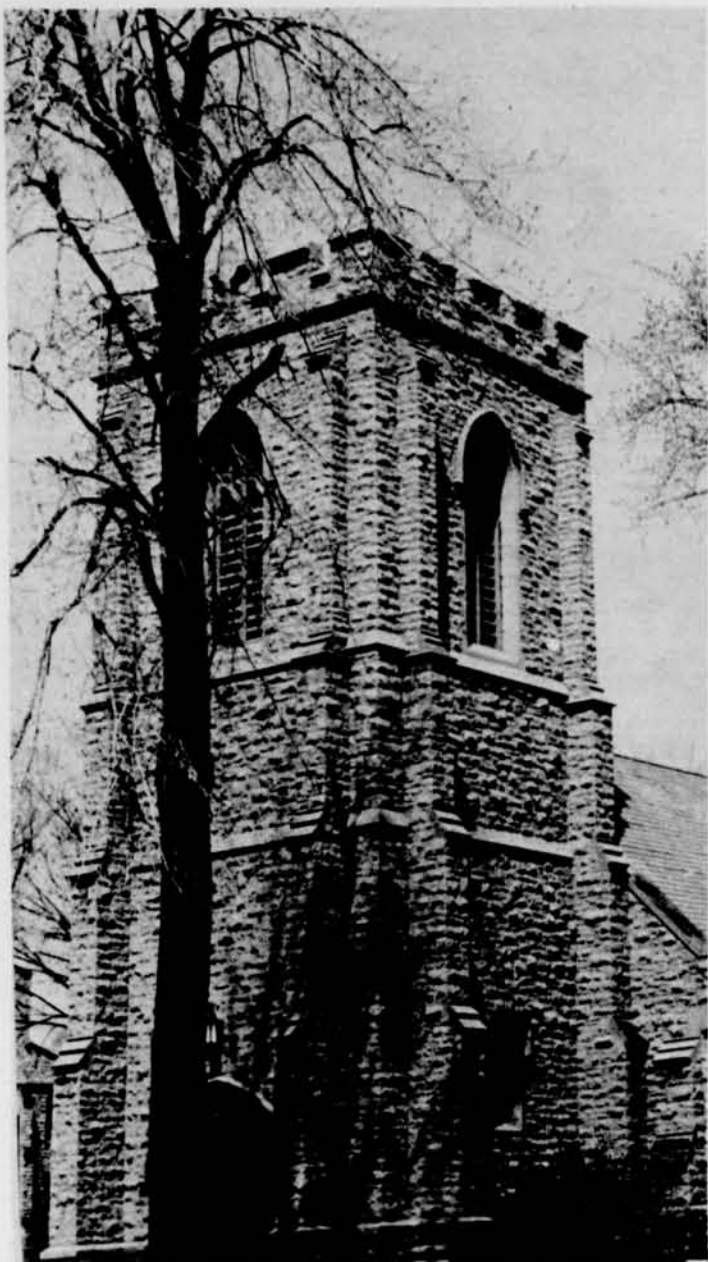
Editors

Petitions for the editorships of Ariel, In the Shade, and Tropos must be submitted to Jan Bragg, at Kohler, or Bub Fritz, at Brokaw.

Red Fox

you petted me, relaxed me for awhile
& let me learn the meaning of love in
doors, on your terms, far away from the wild
i'm fighting now, learning how to depend
on myself again, finding ways to fend off the attacks i'd
come to live without
at home with you until I grew, dear friend,
too big to stay, & had to be put out . . .
for my own good, you said, forget about the way you are
& have been for all those
days on end, at once . . . & suddenly route something or
other appears, much too close
for comfort . . . & set loose & lost today
I hate your stopping when you couldn't stay.

—ROSE MARIA WOODSON



ALL SAINT'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH represents a reproduction of a small English country church, evidenced by the buttress and heavy doors.



A **STRUCTURE** not unlike a Roman aqueduct is found where Pacific Street crosses a small valley park.

Appleton Architecture

Photography by Dave Bartels

THE MASONIC TEMPLE exhibits many features of a medieval castle, including a turret and merrons, slots through which arrows could be fired.



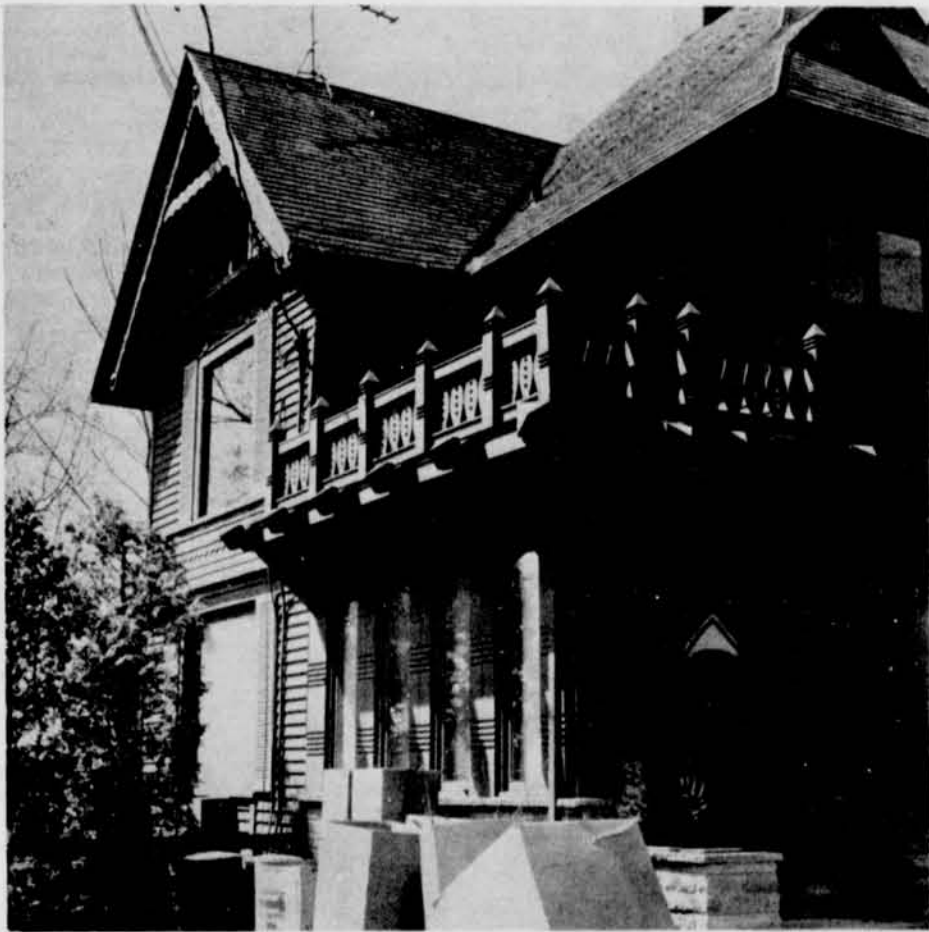


THIS HOME on Vine Street is done in the style of an old English country home, especially in its half-timbered exterior. Believe it or not, the second floor contains an entire ballroom.



This otherwise modern house sports a lion gargoyle.

TWO DIFFERENT foreign influences are seen in these homes. On the left, an onion-shaped dome gives a Moorish effect; on the right, gables and gingerbread suggests a Swiss chalet.



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CLEANERS

Trivia Teams Transform Trever

by JOE BRUCE

The complete story of Trever trivia began several days before the actual contest. It took the form of an intense propaganda battle, with MAD-DOG extolling Trever unity and the revolutionary subgroup LIZARD celebrating itself as a viable alternative. When the contest began, on Friday, May 5 at 10:30 p.m., there was no single team in Trever Hall.

Room 314 hosted MAD DOG, while the lobby was occupied by the other guys.

Sunrise found MAD DOG and LIZARD fighting it out—for fifth place. Somewhere between 5 and 9:00, LIZARD began to gain on the leaders, but as Saturday relentlessly pressed forward it found itself in dire straits.

The members of hardcore LIZARD were dropping like flies. Trever lobby resembled a typical LU class—half dead bodies were lying in and out and on sofas and chairs. Exhaustion was etched into their faces. Yet they persisted, in a glorious display of courage and desire. They were proud to be LIZARD.

On late Saturday evening, MAD DOG noticeably rallied. Its numbers increased; valuable manpower came to reinforce its withered crew. Then, somewhere between 1 and 2 a.m. came a serious disorder in a relatively essential part of both teams—The phones stopped working. One

cannot appropriately describe the anguished looks on those tired, brave faces as their precious instruments failed them in their hour of greatest need. Would the phones continue to malfunction? Would the hopes and aspirations of these tested men (and women) be dashed?

The Plot Thickens

In the wee hours of Sunday morning, what had seemed inconceivable but a few days earlier, came to pass: Trever Hall unity. The alliance was precipitated by the absence of phones, which, as might have been expected, affected both teams. A crisis situation brings out greatness in some men, and this proved to be Mike Garthwaite's finest hour.

The aforementioned Oreck had within his possession an off campus extension. But his room was locked and he was nowhere to be found! Quickly Mike Garthwaite led both MAD DOG and LIZARD into the basement. He went to the junction box, tapped into Oreck's off campus line and ran a 50' cable into the TV room. MAD DOG and LIZARD moved their stereo and library downstairs and set up combined headquarters.

Later That Same Day

Miraculously, the phones started working again. But the bonds born from this period of unity were not to be broken. MAD DOG and LIZARD returned to

their old haunts but both teams began to call in first for MAD DOG (which by this time was in second place) and then for LIZARD. A phone extension linked Room 314 and Trever desk as constant communication was maintained betwixt the two teams. Their combined forces were awesome.

Sunday's opera questions brought a new crisis. But fate stepped in again, this time in the form of the off campus team "JOHN DOE." A JOHN DOE walked into Trever and shouted "His superfluous Excellency" (an answer to a trivia question that neither MAD DOG OR LIZARD knew). LIZARD was puzzled: "was this a Trojan horse, Greeks bearing gifts, or the goose who laid the golden egg?"

A strange new alliance was born. Walkie talkies were set up between Room 314 and JOHN DOE, as the teams interchanged valuable information. JOHN DOE's opera library was superior to Trever's but they could not match the college students' raw trivia knowledge—a perfect combination.

MAD DOG became the center of attention and was involved in a neck to neck battle for first with GAMARA. By the time of the ice cream social in the lounge at 10:00 there were 70 people in the conflict.

After 50 hours the war was not over. MAD DOG and GAMARA ended in a virtual tie for first. Tension mounted for a sudden death playoff. JOHN DOE called into the pay-phone in the lobby. An extension phone connected the lobby with 314. The plan was to relay answers from the lobby to 314, from where MAD DOG would call them in.

It worked to perfection. Answers came and were relayed with optimum efficiency. For what proved to be the final question in the playoff, Tom Oreck was grasped with what seemed to be divine inspiration. "Wait, I've got it... It's... It's... TRAMPOLINE!" Spontaneous applause burst from all parts.



EMILY BAYER, behind the counter at the Union for 26 years, is retiring in June. Always friendly, and popular among Union regulars, she will be greatly missed. In 1971 she received the Babcock Award for outstanding service to the University. When asked whether some years were better than others, she replied, "I enjoyed them all, and I love all the kids."

HR Committee Outlines Unusual Housing Plan

A unique type of living situation is being planned by the Human Relations Committee for the 1972-73 school year based on the premise that "developing smaller living units within the larger L.U. community is essential for encouraging students to look towards one another for educational stimulation." The Committee hopes a group of approximately twenty students will come together, and through a close living situation will be aided in turning "to one another, as well as to their professors, for learning experiences."

The ability and willingness to teach the other members of the house is the most important objective of the project. Any type of skill will be welcomed, from sewing and crocheting, to teaching pottery, cooking or computer programming, to foosball and Gestalt dream interpretation. Obviously, students have a potential wealth of talents and skills which could be shared

by creating a living situation where people with common interests would have a place and time to gather together. The Committee hopes to establish a framework within which the particular goals could be achieved.

Along with stressing the goal of learning from each other, the Committee is providing the outer structure for such a living experience. A University House with a kitchen will be petitioned for if enough interest in the project is generated. The group itself, independent of the Committee, will determine the inner structure, including objectives, rooming and eating arrangements, and the methods for dealing with them.

Interested students may sign up on the sheet located outside of Tod Coryell's office in the Union by Friday, May 20th. Any questions or ideas may be directed either to Tom Baer, 739-7837, or Peggy Page, ext. 313.

LUTC SYMPOSIUM

May 12—Orville Larson, Kent State University, to speak on scene design in film and stage, Experimental Theatre, 3:30 p.m.
 May 12-13—Stop the World-I Want to Get Off; Stansbury, 8 p.m.
 May 13-14—Story Story, Music-Drama rear courtyard, 2 p.m.
 May 15—Paul Mann, University of Wisconsin, Green Bay, actor who played Lazar Wolf in the United Artists film *Fiddler on the Roof*, to speak on filmmaking in general and answer questions. Coffeehouse, 8:30 p.m.
 May 15-16—Miss Julie, Experimental Theater, 7:30 p.m.
 May 17—Stop—Backstage!—informal tour of the theatre facilities, meet in the Music-Drama Center lounge at 2 p.m.
 May 18—Two workshops
 1) Movement, 1 p.m., Experimental Theatre
 2) Make-up 2 p.m., make-up room

Story Story

Ecclesiastes, Humpty-Dumpty, Waiting Waiting, Waiting, Waiting, Waiting for Godot, Alice suddenly in Wonderland telling stories about the Pedant and the Shuffley, and Rocky Raccoon, and the Magic Flute and Ecclesiastes again and again.

STORY STORY, directed by Bonnie Morris, is a play of stories told theatrically and will be presented at 2 p.m. Saturday and Sunday in the Conservatory courtyard off Washington Street.

what has been is what will be done and there is nothing new under the sun so go eat your bread and drink your wine with a merry heart.

"Miss Julie" Opens Monday Night at Ex

"Miss Julie" by August Strindberg can be seen this Monday and Tuesday at the Experimental theatre at 7:30 p.m.

The play, set in the 1880's in a rural area, is the story of a high-born woman who is seduced by a valet, as told in naturalistic terms.

Jean Clemon is Miss Julie, Tom Stadler, Jean, and Marilyn Linder is Kristen, the cook in the theatre classic directed by Walter North.

"The play is one of the few plays by Strindberg which has received the kind of public attention it deserves. It is frank and brutal even today, so just consider what its effects were when it was written at the end of the Victorian era," director North said.

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Profiles in Black

Black Pride in Poetry

by DON L. LEE

I was born into slavery in February of 1942. In the spring of that same year 110,000 persons of Japanese descent were placed in protective custody by the white people of the United States. Two



DON L. LEE

out of three of these were American citizens by birth; the other third were aliens forbidden by law to be citizens. No charges had been filed against these people nor had any hearing been held. The removal of these people was on racial or ancestral grounds only. World War II, the war against racism; yet no Germans or other aliens were placed in protective custody. There should have been Japanese writers directing their writings toward Japanese audiences.

Black. Poet. Black poet am I. This should leave little doubt in the minds of anyone as to which is

first. Black art is created from black forces that live within the body. Direct and meaningful contact with black people will act as energizers for the black forces. Black art will elevate and enlighten our people and lead them toward an awareness of self, i.e., their blackness. It will show them mirrors. Beautiful symbols. And will aid in the destruction of anything nasty and detrimental to our advancement as a people. Black art is a reciprocal art. The black writer learns from his people and because of his insight and "know how" he is able to give back his knowledge to the people in a manner in which they can identify, learn, and gain some type of mental satisfaction. e.g. rage or happiness. We must destroy Faulkner, Dick, Jane, and other perpetrators of evil. It's time for DuBois, Nat Turner, and Kwame Nkrumah. As Frantz Fanon points out: destroy the culture and you destroy the people. This must not happen. Black artists are culture stabilizers; bring back old values, and introduce new ones. Black art will talk to the people and with the will of the people stop the impending "protective custody."

reprinted from *think black*
By Don L. Lee



SATURDAY NIGHT, May 13, Townes Van Zandt will appear in the coffee house at 8 p.m. A recording artist from New York, he sings his own brand of folk and country music. Admission 50c.

Rolling Stone Rates Artist

By Jerome Clark, of Rolling Stone

With the market flooded with all-too-often mediocre singer-songwriters, it would be very easy to overlook Townes Van Zandt. But it would be a mistake, because Townes is one of the very best. In a time when mind-blowing-ear-damaging-stomach-turning led balloons dominate a rapidly decaying rock scene, Townes' quiet, unassuming voice and guitar come across like a fresh prairie breeze. And if there were any justice in this world, he'd be a star, not just the property of a tiny band of followers who count his records among their most prized possessions.

His roots solidly in the folk tradition, Townes' songs are evocations of the American earth; deeply loving, free of fashionable sneers, yet almost oppressively sad.

In any case... Townes Van Zandt is mighty fine.

Bradley Exhibit To Open Sunday

(LUN)—A gala reception will be held at the Worcester Art Center Sunday, May 14, for the opening of the special 125th anniversary exhibit of paintings and sculpture from the collection of Mrs. Harry Lynde Bradley.

Mrs. Bradley, a well-known Milwaukee patron of the arts, is to be special guest at the reception. Mrs. Bradley is recognized as holder of one of the nation's finest collections of 20th Century expressionistic works.

The exhibit in the Art Center, open from Sunday, May 14 through Sunday, May 21, includes nearly 30 works from the Bradley collection. Many are the work of 20th Century artists but 19th Century artists such as Toulouse-Lautrec are also represented in the works on display.

For the Bradley art show, the hours the Worcester Art Center will be open for viewing will be from 1-10 p.m. Monday through Friday and from 1-5 p.m. on Saturday.

Black - White Sensitivity Discusses Race Barriers

About 60 people sat around on the floor of Riverview Wednesday night trying to communicate as individuals and also trying to understand race in terms of interaction problems.

The Black-White Sensitivity session, headed by Robert Currie, approached racial interaction on a number of different levels. On a one-to-one basis initially, persons began to explore the differences between simply meeting someone and really knowing them. As an entire group, a major topic was inter-racial dating at Lawrence.

Everyone reacts to interaction groups in highly personal ways, so some thought the Black-White session virtually useless, while others felt that a reasonable amount was accomplished. Some of the questions posed in the group discussion seemed to be helpful in bringing about an awareness of barriers to communication.

... Does sensitivity have color? Maybe we're not talking about sensitivity at all, but just about the problem of feeling comfortable with a person of a different race... What is sensitivity anyway?

"One thing that makes me really mad is, why do black guys ask out white girls, but white men at Lawrence so rarely go out with black women?"

"It's not hard to meet someone, what is hard is to really know them."

There are some very real barriers to black-white interactions and friendships on the Lawrence campus: the sensitivity session as part of the Black Symposium is only one of a number of different approaches which may help in bridging those barriers.

BLACK SYMPOSIUM EVENTS

Tonight at 7:30 in Riverview: the readings of Don L. Lee. Mr. Lee is a poet, author, and editor of the Third World Press. Donation \$1.00

Saturday at 2:00 in Riverview: Attorney Leo Holt will speak on "Racism and the Structural Foundations of the American Law System."

Saturday at 7:30 in the Experimental Theater: KUMBA, a black theater group from Chicago will perform under the direction of Mrs. Val Gray Ward. Donation \$.75

Sunday at 7:30 in Riverview: Attorney Eugene Pincham will speak about "The Role of Black Student Unions on White Campuses."

Visiting Notables

cont. from p. 1, col. 5

Until commissioned by President Nixon for his present post, Dr. Berman was professor of English at the University of California - San Diego. He holds an A.B. in Social Relations from Harvard and the M.A. and Ph.D. in English Literature from Yale. Dr. Berman is also the author of many books, reviews, essays, and articles.

Dr. Francis L. Broderick, chancellor of the University of Massachusetts - Boston, will attend all sessions as a rapporteur, along with presenting a summary of the three workshops and leading a discussion at the 4:30 p.m. meeting in Stansbury Theatre.

Dr. Broderick was Dean of Lawrence and Downer Colleges and Gordon R. Clapp professor in

American Studies at Lawrence when he assumed his present position. He holds a B.A. from Princeton and an M.A. and Ph.D. from Harvard. Besides such positions as director of the Peace Corps in Ghana, he has written articles for scholarly journals and several books.



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Sailing Team Wins First Home Regatta

(LUN)—Lawrence University's all-freshman sailing team hosted and won its first regatta against University of Wisconsin-Oshkosh and Oberlin College Sunday, April 30, on Lake Winnebago.

Sailing x-class boats in light winds, Lawrence, with 32 team points, led Oshkosh with 42 and Oberlin with 45 on a low-point scoring system. Fred Herr of Oshkosh, with Jeff Papendieck as crew, combined first and second place finishes to win the two-race series.

Mel Smith of Lawrence, with crew Dick Borook, combined a first and a third to capture second place in the 15-boat race. Oberlin's Alex Lippit with Roger Baxter and Barb Hoejke alternating as crews had fourth and second place finishes and came in third overall.

Members of the winning Lawrence teams were Smith and Brook in second place, George Stalle with crew Bob Seavey in fifth, Ted Meredith and crew Peggy Visher in sixth, Jeff Bleil and crew Mary Nelson in seventh, and Jim Tideman with crew Martha Davis in 12th.

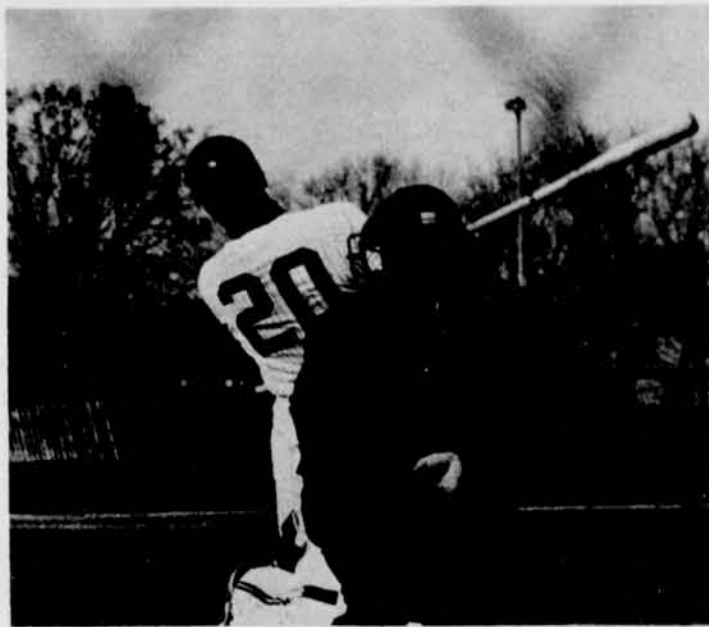
Jackie Nixon Leads Women's Tourney

(LUN)—Jackie Nixon of Lawrence University was winner in singles competition at the 6th annual Lawrence Invitational Tennis Tournament, Saturday, May 6.

A team from the Fox Cities Racquet Club comprised of Susan Dever and Ann Grant won the doubles event, defeating Lawrence's Julie Myers and Debbie Ansik.

Teams from Lawrence, the Fox Cities Racquet Club, the University of Wisconsin Fox Center and Beloit College participated in the tournament.

In consolation rounds, Peg Visher of Lawrence defeated Lori Magalski, of the University of Wisconsin-Fox Center, in singles competition and Susan Morse and Kathleen Sauge of Beloit College defeated Peri Bearman and Laura Ronan, also of Beloit College, in doubles.



SENIOR LARRY NOWLIN connects in the second game of last Saturday's doubleheader against Dominican, which the Vikes won 6-3. They dropped the first game by a 6-5 score.

Lawrence Track Team Takes Fourth at Beloit

The Beloit Relays held this past weekend provided the Viking track team with an opportunity to tune up for the Midwest Conference Meet which occurs next week. This year the relay carnival was forced to add more individual events while dropping many relays due to economic considerations.

Going into the meet Lawrence was rated one of the top four contenders by the Wisconsin press and indeed fulfilled the expectations finishing fourth behind Hillsdale of Michigan, Dubuque, and Marquette. The Relays usually feature strong competition and despite the rude elements present on Saturday, (wind, rain, and cool air temperature), this year was much the same story.

Lawrence held its own in both relays and open events and showed strength in the field events. Dennis Quinlan scored a fifth in the 440 with a 54.0 and Jay LaJone and John Stroemer captured third and fifth in the 880 with times of 2:02 and 2:05. Willie Davenport captured fourth in the 440 intermediate hurdles with a fine 59.3 clocking. The times were relatively slow due to the fact that the track is composed of

cinder and clay and a previous night's rain created many muddy areas on the oval.

In the field events, Doug Gilbert captured the pole vault with a 13'6" effort and narrowly missed a new school and meet record of 14'2" on two occasions. Jim Toliver (3rd) and Tom Keith earned spots in the long jump placing with their distances of 20'10" and 20'7". Pete Mitchell's 150' javelin toss allowed him to finish fifth in his specialty. In the last event of the day Stroemer, Steve Swets, LaJone, and Quinlan teamed up to take second in the mile relay thereby vaulting the team into fourth place.

For those who are unaware of the tragic event of last weekend, Willie Davenport lost his life in a boating accident on Lake Winnebago late Saturday night. Not only was Bill a hard worker but he was a friend to all. In his three seasons of track, he became the freshman record holder in the intermediates, placed in the conference meet the same year, and contributed many fine performances to the team effort. Coaches Gene Davis and Lance Alwin and the members of the Lawrence team have dedicated the remainder of the season to Bill.

The squad travels to meet St. Norberts tomorrow in their final competition before next week's conference meet to be held here at Lawrence's Whiting Field.

VIEW FROM THE BENCH

by JACK HOAG

The Lawrence University Baseball Team had a fine record this past year finishing in a tie for the championship of the Northern Division of the Midwest Conference. The championship was shared with St. Olaf and it was generally assumed that the Vikes would represent the Northern Division in the conference playoffs against Monmouth College, the Southern Division Champion. Everything seemed fine until last Monday when the Vikes were informed by the conference commissioner, that the coaches of the four teams in the Northern Division (Carleton, St. Olaf, Ripon, and Lawrence) had been consulted and St. Olaf had been voted the northern division representative.

Until two years ago no voting would have ever occurred. The old rule stated that the team which had represented the division most recently, would be ineligible to participate in the playoffs. This would have meant the Vikes would have received the chance to participate in the playoffs, because St. Olaf was last year's Northern Division representative. Two years ago the conference decided this ruling was unfair. They tried to amend it so that if two teams tied, a playoff game would determine the champion. This was voted down by the athletic directors mainly for financial reasons. Instead a rule was made calling for a vote of the Division coaches to determine the representative.

When the Vikes and St. Olaf finished in a tie this year most people assumed the playoff bid would go to the Vikes. The voting told a different story however, as Carleton, Ripon and St. Olaf all voted in favor of the Oles. The only vote in favor of the Vikes was cast by Lawrence herself. In viewing comparative records this seems to be a gross injustice. The Vikes slaughtered Carleton by scores of 11-4 and 8-1, while St. Olaf barely squeaked by Carleton, 2-1 and 2-0. In fact Carleton beat St. Olaf once by a score of 3 to 1. The winning Carleton pitcher in that game, was the same pitcher the Vikes had earlier defeated 11-4. To add insult to injury, in this years only meeting between St. Olaf and Lawrence, the Vikes came out on top 10-4.

In the light of these statistics it seems absurd that the Vikes could not have been chosen this year's Division representative. Two main arguments were used against the Vikes in the voting of the coaches. First of all the point was brought out that the Vikes had played all of their conferences at home. Their only road games, scheduled for St. Olaf and Carleton, were "snowed out". To blame the Vikes for bad weather seems ridiculous, in fact the Lawrence squad traveled 100 miles before they found out that the games had been cancelled. The second major argument used was that the Lawrence squad never faced St. Olaf's or Carleton's best pitcher. To blame Lawrence for a strategic move by the other teams coaches also seems ridiculous. What should be emphasized is that in head to head competition the Vikes demolished St. Olaf.

The Lawrence University Baseball Team is extremely frustrated and angry. They have put in a great deal of time and effort-only to be denied any reward for their work. This frustration has caused them to consider three possible courses of action:

1. Withdraw from competition in the Midwest Conference.
2. Refuse to play all conference games in the future.
3. Refuse to accept the trophy for being co-champions of the Northern Division.

These may seem to be drastic alternatives, but when one considers the frustration the Vikes have suffered, the alternatives take on a different light.

Vike Golfers Finish Second

The Lawrence golfers nosed out Marquette by a stroke but came in a distant second place behind U.W. Milwaukee in last Saturday's Lakeland College Invitational. The winners finished with a total of 473 strokes while the Viking golfers needed 511 to complete the 18 hole course.

Freshman Tom Meyers led the Lawrence squad with an 80 while second place honors went to Bill Reibel with an 83. Right behind were Rick Stark and Chris Gannett with 84 and 86, respectively. Eugene Wright and Kim Masterson rounded out the Lawrence total as both shot 89's.

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