

## Class of 1972:

### A new day is coming

by Martha Coakley

Dave Harvill of Redmond, Washington and Bev Crouch of Platte Wood, Missouri can get a brand new "zing and satisfaction out of living..." find "the confidence...needed to set personal goals..." and "develop abilities never realized" from a six-week Dale Carnegie Course. One can imagine, then, the enthusiasm, self-assurance and talent with which the class of '72 will face the world after four years at Williams.

Some will literally attempt to "see the world." A few will become familiar with Black's Law Dictionary; a few more are still hoping they will become familiar with that volume. The "establishment" won't be neglected either, as the business world will benefit from the talents of the class of '72.

Australia is the destination of Senior Tom Kerr next year. Tom has three varied options: teaching near Melbourne, sheep ranching, or working as a political cartoonist. Graduate school for Tom, a humanities major, was just "not that necessary."

Mary Anderson will be traveling next year also: as a recipient of both the John Edmund Moody fellowship for study at Exeter College at Oxford, and one of the three Watson fellowships awarded to Williams. Mary was confronted with two very desirable possibilities. The decision to accept the Watson will mean Mary will be conducting a "search for primitive myth-

ologies and folk traditions" in Egypt, Scandinavia and Ireland through photographic and poetic media.

Gordon Greene, fellow Watson recipient, will concentrate on characteristics of island societies, and will travel to Ireland, Japan, and Scandinavia. Paul Isaac, the third Watson winner and a political economics major will pursue studies relating to the changing politics of South America, and will concentrate on Costa Rica, Chile, Argentina and Brazil.

Eliza Woodin, perhaps influenced by Chevrolet or Horace Greeley, is heading west to "work at whatever comes along," probably waitressing. Although Eliza has decided against grad school for now, as it is "kind of scary to plan your life in one easy lesson," she has not outlawed the possibility completely. Jim Nourse may have been subject to the same type of influence. Jim, after applying to law school, decided that a year in Colorado, either tending bar and teaching skiing or doing paralegal work, would still give him the opportunity to attend law school later.

But surprisingly enough, the man with by far the most influence on the class of '72 is Ralph Nader. Manton Copeland, Director of Career Counseling at Brainerd-Mears House, estimated that nearly one-third of the seniors had applied to law

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## Whither inclusion?

by Trip Spencer

Symptoms of the abortive freshman inclusion process can be traced to the state of chaos in residential housing at Williams. Freshman houses such as Fayer-

weather and East College, recently occupied predominantly by sophomores affiliated with row houses now house freshmen. The center of affiliation has now shifted to Mission Park, where Pratt House has been relegated to the unenviable position of "overflow house" for the numerous sophomores by the room draw. In similar fashion, and in interests of solidarity, Armstrong's ground floor will capitulate to Bascom House this fall, temporarily absorbing one fifth of the students affiliated with that row house.

Armstrong will also include sixty would-be Brooks, Perry and Wood residents, in that the row house applicant found living conditions in the centralized Mission Park complex to be least desirable.

Envisioned as something of a godsend at this stage by Dean Frost and the frustrated Housing Committee, the seasoned Williams Inn stalwartly awaits remodeling in preparation for its occupation during the 1973-1974 academic year. Prior to that year one selected row house will transfer itself to the Inn, becoming the nucleus of that new row house, population one hundred.

While sporting private baths for each room and a kitchen large enough to serve 200-300 people, the Inn has a great deal of space on the ground floor which the Council College is considering for use by faculty and for married students. The outstanding feature of the structure is its versatility; many different rooming combinations will be possible.

Bascom and Perry were mentioned by Dean Peter K. Frost as houses likely to form the nucleus of the new row house, but he was quick to add, "it doesn't really matter which row house goes down, one row kitchen would be transferred down

there and that row house could be divided up among the other houses." Frost reasoned that either Bascom's kitchen might be closed and the house affiliated to Agard, or Bascom could take over Perry and the latter house's kitchen and occupants be transferred to the Inn.

Apart from deciding which row houses will migrate en masse to Mission Park and the Williams Inn it is worth noting the prominence of the pattern of the conjoining of row houses. Out of economic necessity the College is centralizing its dining facilities; autonomous row house kitchens are simply not efficient enough to survive.

Wood House has not fared well in its recent dealings with the C.C. and the Housing Committee. In late February several house members requested that twelve girls live in the house in 1972-73. Nevertheless, the Housing Committee had another fate for Wood House in mind. On April 18 the ReAd quoted one C.C. member as saying, "No matter what the people in the houses do, the plan will go through." Although some Wood House members were against the merger, next year will find the Garfield and Wood merged and 1973-74 will see Wood serving as a woman's residence in a Spencer-Brooks fashion.

"I am very sensitive to the attractiveness of the row houses and would like to maintain them," Frost insisted in a recent interview. Perhaps the conversion of the Williams Inn will facilitate efforts in this direction, but a new Inn must be built in the interim and the Frost has personal doubts that either Inn will be ready in time. In the event that sufficient funding for the new Inn is not forthcoming, the move towards coeducation will not be affected, but there will be a reduction in the number of transfers.

by David Rosenblatt

"To me, building a boat in Mystic, Connecticut is preposterous." Thus spoke Associate Professor of English, Charles Thomas Samuels. At a meeting with the Williams-in-India group about one month ago, Prof. Samuels sharply questioned both the program and the participants about the value and necessity of experiential education. The format and structure of that meeting was somewhat formless, and the discussion was not conclusive. In an effort to present his views more clearly, Prof. Samuels has consented to the following interview. During this interview, the scope of the topic was enlarged to include other problems facing the college. Its purpose is not merely to offer one man's ideas, but rather to provoke a campus-wide discussion of the merits of experiential education as well as the highly-touted "Williams experience."

ReAd: What is "experiential education"? Samuels: I'll begin by describing what I feel are those types of education that are experiential but are perfectly OK. If, in a history course the professor sets up a project which involves the use of primary sources and other research, or an anthropology course takes students into the field, this seems to me perfectly legitimate, and there is no reason to question it. As I understand it, the proponents of experiential education (and what I object to) believe that doing something is in itself educational. I don't mean traditional, obviously necessary intellectual activities such as research - but any life activity which though it may produce thought, does not necessarily involve intellectual contemplation.

A liberal arts college is not in business to teach vocational craftsmanship; it is its business to teach thinking and research and contemplation and all of the activities which fall within the purview of what is academic - which has now become a dirty word, but is not a dirty word to me at all. It seems to me that the course in building a boat in Mystic, Connecticut is a course in vocational education. To call it experiential education is to utterly muddy the issue, to apply an honorific, currently modish term to it so as to make it look as if it is relevant to our curriculum, whereas it is, in fact, irrelevant.

R: Do you have objections other than educational ones to experiential education, say, political?

S: Well, this is not one of my many ob-

jections, but it still exists. First let me state that my political sentiments are only sentiments - I have nothing more important to say on the subject than the local service station operator. However, being an intellectual, I think about politics, as one must. It is an important part of human life which an intellectual must contemplate. I am vaguely liberal-left, like most professors, but I get about as leftist as I get when I think about something like Williams-in-India.

One of the things we mock about the 19th Century is the Grand Tour for scions of wealthy families, which also was experiential education. You tour the world and learn by experience. This is a mark of privilege which is designed for those with money, not brains. I don't believe Williams students are stupid; however, Williams-in-India seems to me to have certain analogies with the Grand Tour. It is a program under the auspices of a highly privileged institution, both socially and financially, for a rather privileged student body, giving them, in addition to academic credit, the opportunity to "broaden" themselves through travel. And though I don't doubt that serious activities were undertaken, there is something of the dilettante, of the over-privileged plaything of the rich involved in this program which I don't like politically.

R: At the Williams-in-India meeting, you asserted that a student interested in poverty could learn more about it by reading a book than by going to North Adams.

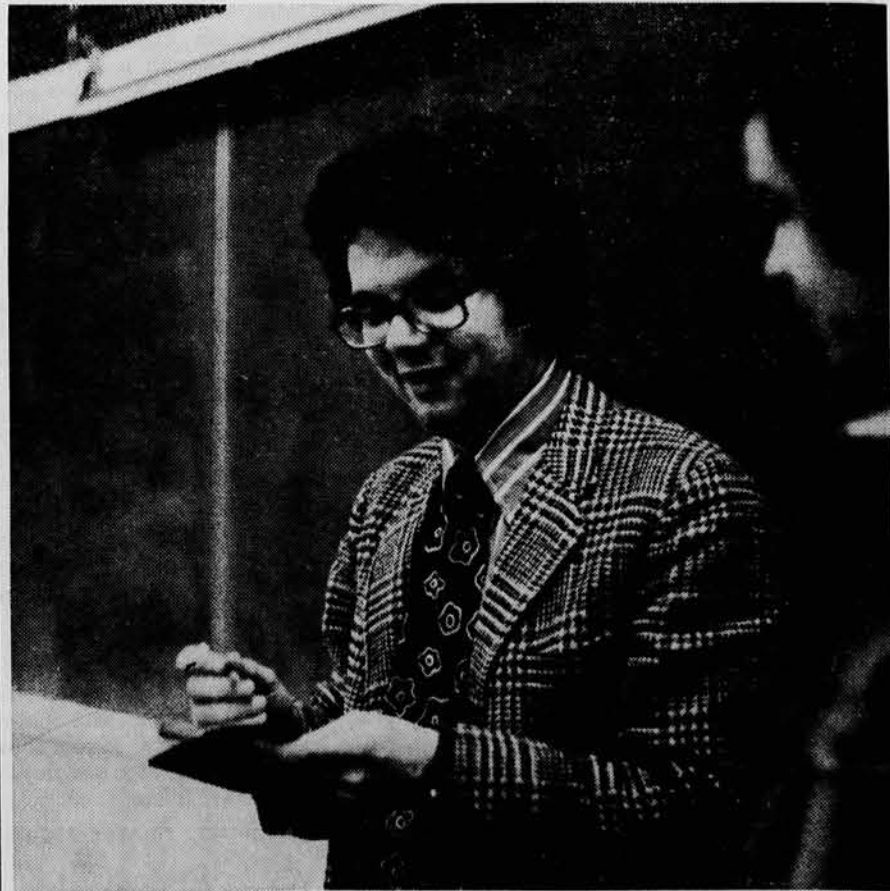
S: That's what I believe. I think it is true, and the students at the meeting convinced me of this, that some students apparently cannot become interested in something vicariously or through their imagination of intellect. However, I feel that it is a crucial shortcoming which ought not to be played to, but should be played against.

If all students can't feel a problem is serious or real unless they contact it, then the curriculum ought to strengthen their ability to conceive of problems as real or important. Otherwise, we are accepting the shortcomings of the students and allowing natural tendencies to dictate the curriculum. What I think is really at stake is failure of the imagination.

R: You said you were against courses in which someone did something. What, for example, is wrong with a Basic Design course for an art major or a writing course

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## On experiencing Charles Samuels



Associate Professor of English, Charles Samuels, a proponent of a "passionate commitment" disciplined by reason.



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## Brave new TAKACHEK

"Hi, Griselda. I'd like a..."  
"Do you have a number?"  
"A number. What do you mean?" I stammered.  
"You have to take a number and wait your turn."  
"Wait my turn? But... I'm the only one here."  
"You still have to take a number."  
"I fail to believe..."

Stunned, dear Reader? Does this sound impossible? So it did to me, until that day - a day I'll never forget if I live to be a hundred, or to graduate. Yes, Reader, the impossible can come true, as it did when - but wait! Seeing is believing! Witness, as I did...

Giselda pointed ominously to her right. My bewildered gaze followed her extended finger, and suddenly I saw... it! It was a compact, yet sinister device that could only be of ALIEN origin. What was its purpose, and why had it been sent to Earth? I had to know. Cautiously, I approached the object, which lurked behind the THERMA-CREAMER. My eyes scanned the dull brown surface of the object, desperately searching for some clue to its mysterious appearance. It was scant seconds until I saw the INSCRIPTION: "TAKACHEK". Who was TAKACHEK, and was he friend or foe? I examined the creature more closely. Its single, horizontal orifice grinned malevolently at me, and I began to perceive distinct menace in the single appendage gamely flanking the tan shell. I admit that I trembled.

As I stood in awe before TAKACHEK, I remembered how it had been before, when THERMA-CREAMER first came among us. Mankind by now has learned how to live with the creature who calls himself "THERMA-CREAMER", but oh! the cost in human suffering. Remember, Reader, with what innocence we had placed our cups of steaming hot coffee beneath the nozzle? With eager anticipation had we activated the electro-triggering device. Fools! Scorning our naive expectancy, THERMA-CREAMER had blasted forth an anti-gravity ray that lifted the very liquid from our cups and hurled it upon our hands and arms, scalding and humiliating us. But we learned, slowly, and today we offer daily sacrifices to the insatiable whims of THERMA-CREAMER.

Nor can time dim the memory of the advent of the KETCHU-PLUNGER, and the grotesque white vehicle in which he arrived among us. A wave of nausea swept over my trembling frame as I recalled my first encounter with KETCHU-PLUNGER. And do you, gentle Reader, also recall the sensation of total helplessness as you watched your hamburger disappear beneath a flood of the substance whose very name portends the doom of our species: INSTITUTIONAL CATSUP?

And now - TAKACHEK. Even Stan Lee in his darkest nightmares could not have envisioned a device that emanated such MENACE. My very heart throbbed with uncertainty, but I saw my duty to mankind. Gingerly, I reached out. My finger touched the smooth, concave surface of the red appendage. Hesitantly, I pressed down, not knowing what to expect. Beads of perspiration formed on my forehead, and my teeth were tightly clenched. Without taking my eyes from the gaping orifice of the thing called TAKACHEK, I sensed that Griselda was watching me intently. I could have heard a pin drop, or even the dust settling upon the floor. Should I back away? No! Something in my deepest being told me that I had to solve the mystery of TAKACHEK. I pressed harder.

SNAP!! TAKACHEK spit out a tongue-like slip of cardboard. Eagerly I grasped it and read upon it a number: EIGHTY-FOUR. With a mixture of triumph and bewilderment I looked across the empty room at Griselda. She, in turn, looked at me without expression, then turned to gaze into what must have been a Monitor Screen. Upon the screen I saw yet another number: EIGHTY-THREE. My mind reeled, as I struggled to comprehend. Yes! I knew that this must be the key to the riddle of TAKACHEK. But HOW...? Clutching the cardboard secretion of the creature with a death-like grip, I moved toward Griselda. I knew now that it was SHE who must tell me what I craved to know. I stood before her and held my breath. Then, she spoke:

"Eighty-four."

"What...?" I gasped.

"Who's got number Eighty-four?"

Eighty-four. That number. It seemed strangely familiar! Wait - but of course! I looked at the cardboard in my hand. Good Lord!

"Why, I do! I have number Eighty-four!"

"You're next," intoned Griselda. "What do you want?"

A scream of inexplicable HORROR formed on my lips. My brain reeled and crashed within my skull. I felt my scalp tingle. I felt my knees quiver.

"What do you want?" Griselda repeated tonelessly. "What do you want?"

NO! NO! I sank to my knees, and finally issued the hoarse, gut-rending scream that had welled up from the very essence of my being. NO! NO!

"Number Eighty-four. Number Eighty-four."

Somehow, I regained my feet, and stumbled blindly into the night...

Joe Knowlton

## Shoot the Dog Spy in the sky

by Peter Hillman

We should not sing any sad songs for J. Edgar Hoover.

He was a man who above all else engendered ambivalence. There were many, like Richard Nixon, who loved the man and seemed to never forget the old Cagney G-Man movies, or the photos of Hoover with the evil Alvin Karpis. These people loved and respected him for being such a hard guy. He was great for the 1930's, when the nation needed a legitimate version of the tough gangster-type to counter the affection afforded the exploits of such humanitarians as Dillinger and Baby-Faced Nelson.

The movie of J. Edgar Hoover has an exciting start, as the Chief gets legislation passed to augment the powers of FBI agents (for a long time they couldn't carry guns) and personally goes out to assist in arresting the crooks. On the screen, meanwhile, Jimmy Cagney turns from crook to crook-catcher, and popcorn concessions still zoom. FBI budgets began passing Congress. You look back now at the old pictures of this real-life movie of the fight against crime and the first thing that strikes you is all the white hats Hoover and his men are wearing. It was necessary; back then, the country needed a scorecard to tell the dead feds from the hoodlums.

Herbert Hoover and Franklin Roosevelt and the nineteen-thirties slipped into the past. Administrations changed hands, but J. Edgar Hoover was just settling down to the job. The script lost some of its explosiveness and pathos when the country went to war. Through it all Hoover and his FBI men were working against all the agents of espionage. Much of it was done secretly, or underground, but people could still pass up an evening listening to Edward R. Murrow's war broadcasts by going to the local movie theater to see Humphrey Bogart now turning Fed agent, looking for German agents in *All Through The Night*, leaning to William Demarest during a crucial scene and joking that "there's more here than meets the eye." In the end of the flick, of course, Bogart and the rest of the feds get the Gerries and smash all their ham radios, setting Berlin back, we can gather, at least two years. Outside the theater, the quiet guy down the street was turning out to be a spy, and Hoover got him, and others like him. It was all good work. Roosevelt praised him for it, Hoover and Patton won the war. You can still see all this on the smaller screen.

But then, as the country moves into the nineteen-fifties, the script all of a sudden turns sour. Joseph McCarthy haunts the halls of Congress with names of Commun-

ists, and Hoover, sensing the anti-Communist mood of the nation, begins to augment all the wire-tapping and eavesdropping techniques. If there is a legacy to the forty-eight years of Hoover it is that he is largely responsible for the biggest insult to the spirit of democracy - the invasion of the rights of private citizens. The nation under Eisenhower turned inward. Hoover reserved his attacks from outside evils to perceived inner torments, and Humphrey Bogart and Joel McCrea made light comedies, or westerns. Nobody really wanted to see Hoover cavorting against the Reds on the screen, it was nothing really to be praised, we were to learn later, after a lot of dangerous precedents had been set. J. Edgar Hoover made the Federal Bureau of Investigation his child and personal vehicle for power. He made himself indispensable. He began organizing files on major politicians and their sex lives, as if the fact that a Senator was sleeping with a Secretary endangered our relations with Soviet Russia.

Nobody wanted to see any of this in movies; Hoover was living out his personal script, and it was in sum a pretty mediocre one. Each time a new President took office writers theorized on J. Edgar's chances for retirement of firing, and the undercurrent objection to it all was that he was so indispensable that his removal would encourage the rest of the FBI to leave the country and mobilize itself on an island off mainland China for future invasions. He was so indispensable, it was always implied, that if you kicked him out and he turned bitter in his old age he'd pull out an old yellow folder and censure you for some heinous past crime. Perhaps it was Jack Anderson who killed Hoover in his revelations of the Chief's underhanded dealings.

And so the star of the long-running Hoover movie is dead, and while the brains in the White House scout around for a new star it might be good to keep in mind that the next Bureau chief should begin to do something Hoover was never able or willing to do in the last twenty years. Because it is not the Communists or the adulterous politicians who are wrecking this country; it is organized crime. Movie taste has changed; people are going to see the *Godfather*, and wondering why nothing is being done about organized crime when the script unravels in the streets of New York City. The task of the FBI in the next ten years should be one of fighting these groups. There are some of us who think Marlon Brando playing a G-man and running the FBI with the cunning and effectiveness of Don Corleone would make a much better movie.

## News Briefs

### Fly it, you'll like it

The annual Kite Day of Williams students in Professor Lee Hirsche's course in three-dimensional design will be Saturday, May 13, at 1 p.m. on Cluett Hill in Williamstown.

About 35 kites of various sizes, shapes and materials have been built and will be flown if aerodynamically and meteorologically possible. Designing, building and flying an original kite is a requirement of the course.

Area families are welcome to bring their own kites and participate in the outing. In case of inclement weather, the event will be held on Sunday at the same time and place.

This will be the 11th annual Kite Day since 1961.

### Demo bash at Garfield

An All College spring party will be held on the Garfield House lawn this Saturday, May 6. The party will feature two bands, including "Pronto," and will serve refreshments, including beer. The price is \$1.50 per person. An alternative location will be announced in case of rain.

### Rape of the locks

Four 10-speed bicycles were stolen early Wednesday morning from the gallery of the Mission Park dorm. All four of the bikes were firmly attached to the hitching pole by chain-locks. The incident apparently took place sometime between 2 and 4 a.m. in the brightly lit foyer. The sundered locks were left in place, mute testimony to the mid-night rip-off. As yet, none of the bikes has been recovered.

### The Albany connection

The Student Affairs Office has initiated a bus service to the Albany area which will begin on Saturday, May 20. The bus service available to students for two dollars will stop at the Albany bus and train stations, and airport. Students who wish to avail themselves of this service must sign up at the Student Affairs Office. Also, if there is sufficient interest (at least twenty students) there will be a bus leaving for Albany on Thursday, May 18 and Thursday, May 25. Again, all interested students should sign up at the Student Affairs Office.

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# CORRESPONDENCE

## Bikeology replies!

To the editor:

We would like to thank everyone who both worked for and cooperated with Bikeology Day last Monday, May 1. Buildings and Grounds and Security were especially helpful in providing the barricades and putting up new bike ramps and racks. As for the drivers who were referred to other lots, most cooperated very willingly. The reception from pedestrians also seemed quite enthusiastic, although those with negative views may have felt constrained in expressing their opinions.

This experiment, however, raised questions concerning its validity. Ms. Parott and Mr. Gottschalk voiced some of these questions in the May 2 RecordAdvocate. First, they stated that since Williams-town's air is "clean" today, there is no need to worry about a few sources of pollution right now and perhaps a few more later. This is precisely the argument that has validated greater and greater destruction of our environment. Secondly, they commented that because our country is waging a war and unemployment is 12 per cent in Williamstown, attention to environmental problems is untimely. The authors compare war and pollution and conclude that because pollution (in Williams-town) does not "really harm" anyone, as a war does, concern with environmental degradation is unnecessary. Not only is this near-sighted, but the existence of one problem does not justify the neglect of another.

Finally, we did not "insist on a luxury" at "the working people's" expense; a clean environment is not a luxury, it is a necessity. And, not only could people go through if they wished (all B&G and service trucks were allowed through), but everyone, faculty, students, and staff alike, benefited from the pleasant absence of cars as well as bore the slight inconvenience.

Monday's experiment accentuated the potential beauty and quiet of our functioning campus, a potential we feel is obscured by the presence of cars. We hope that the experiment demonstrated the possibility of peripheral parking in bringing out this uniqueness of the Williams campus. We are happy that people participated with a spirit of experimentation and fun, and hope that this attitude toward alternate forms of transportation will continue.

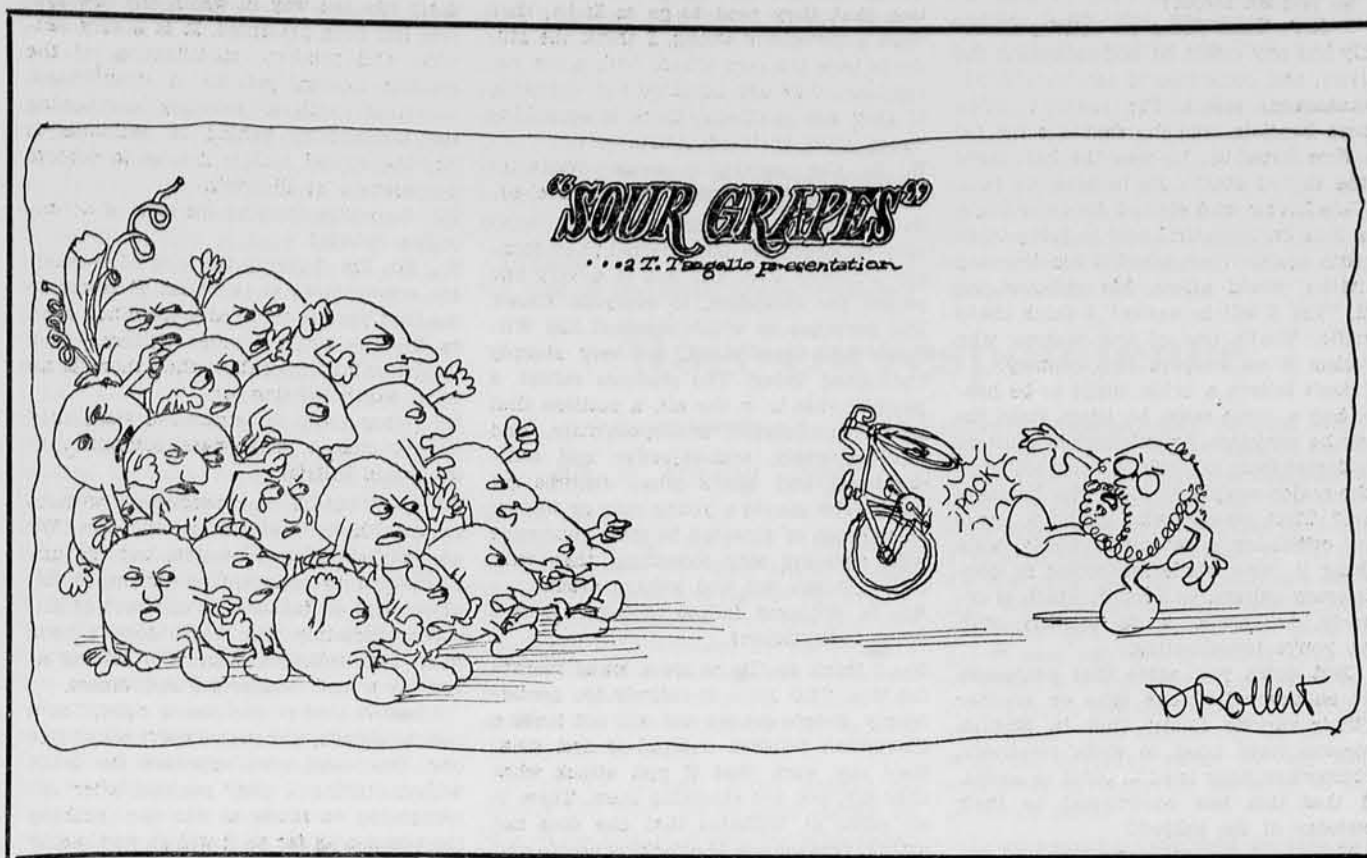
Anne Webster  
Anita Brewer  
Bruce James

Ms. Parott and Mr. Gottschalk,

That was an ill-considered and mis-spoken letter you published this past Tuesday. It is not just that you mistake the better motives of the bikers' demonstration, - and certainly of bicycling, which, apart from being a display of gross "socio-economic" apathy in an age of automotive self-slaughter, is also a dignified, healthful and thrifty means of transport. Nor are your absurd fabrications of "inconveniences" and "sufferings" even worth while confuting: No public ways were closed, after all; nor, I venture, was any real obstruction caused the college's normally-wasteful "functioning," none that was not, at any rate, quickly got around by moving aside a barricade or two.

What stands forth as truly fearful from behind all your premises, in fact, was that dogmatic, parochial in the extreme, ideally simplistic reduction of all cultural priorities, to the status of short-term material needs and expediences; your insistence that the lot of the proletariat you rebelliously - and, given your way of life, I must suspect, dishonestly - champion, is the eternal Antithesis of all concerns that are not readily conceived or evaluated in terms of money.

We who hate luxury as much as you do, are not all willing to condemn outright, as you seem to be, even as much self-indulgence as any self-improvement requires, nor to dismiss self-improvement itself as indulgence, on the grounds that no-one should try to be free and good until all men are. I admire neither the public official who hates college intellectuals, nor the hardhat who champions against freaks



that flag which now gags so many peoples nor the race-monger who substitutes one bigotry for another - all of whom in their ways are seeking what they deem the popular good and freedom, in manners quite contrary to riding bikes instead of cars, to studying philosophy instead of submitting to consumer brainwashing. Obviously, if to save the People means to be in all things Popular, you should be continuously working for the annihilation of all aristocratic institutes such as you claim Williams is.

Friends, that you are so ready to shrug off, without a second thought, the whole matter of cultural and natural deterioration under the wheels of our cars and industries, just because cars and industries are, immediately, convenient and employment-generating, or just because environmentalism has indeed been commercialized, debilitated, made faddish by the true, the mental warmongers of America, - as a problem unrelated to - far less, unimportant beside - the sickening facts of those warmongers' acts in Asia; this seems to me a clear example of your shortsightedness. The people who afflict you with exhaust poisoning are those selfsame who have brought napalm to Viet Nam; the mentality that has left the people of North Adams in their beleaguered state is identical with that which would feed them money, cars, and more-of-the-same jobs, if there were sufficient political pressure to make that advantageous; and would then proclaim its radical concern for the common welfare.

And the mind that flatly accuses "Williams students" of their "homogeneity," because many of them do regretfully and through no fault of their own have similar "socio-economic" backgrounds - as if their silliest material habits and affectations were the short and long of their humanitarian potential - is dangerously close to the mind that sees all men as Democrats and Republicans, Blacks and Whites, Communists, Fascists, hippies and poor fools, mere blocks of barely animated putty to be molded to an egomaniacal will and pleasure. What right have you to make these judgments and accusations? Have you utterly sacrificed your selfhood for mankind? Have you even given up all that is yours so that others who do not have, may have? Would you? What would it solve, finally, if you did? Your equalitarianism, I am afraid, is the shadow of equality's ghost. I am afraid you have misperceived such problems as you glibly and graphically illustrate by Williams College being next-door to North Adams. Because you are (as you categorize yourselves) "secretary" and "professor" of political science or economics, can you disregard the non-workday, uneconomic complexity that informs and surrounds the situations you stride through with self-righteous fury? If you would do humanity a service, you would not treat it as a table of ciphers by a golden, abstract arithmetic.

I know that arguments like my own can and have been turned to ends as radically false as those I have made them against. But for my part, I would sooner bicycle into the very lap of luxury than drive my new Chevy down the freeway to that workers' paradise you want to oppress our fellow workers with. I regret my emotionality and my indignance, but I am sure you should hear of it.

Mark Livingston

To the editors:

Enter Peter Gottschalk and Candace Parott, champions of the downtrodden. Who are they to tell me or any other Williams student that our concern for our environment is a result of our comfortable "backgrounds?" Supporting the bikeology program is certainly no more bourgeois than soliciting funds for a hospital as a means of protesting the war.

The letter to which I refer (May 2nd issue) distorted both the event and the rationale for it being held. Let us get the facts reported fully. No staff member was compelled (or to my knowledge even asked) to find alternate transportation on Tuesday. The inner campus was closed to vehicular traffic except for deliveries, and motorists were requested to park in fringe parking areas and walk from there to their destination on campus. In the case of Mr. Gottschalk and Ms. Parott, this was asking the great sacrifice of walking from the lot behind Thompson Chapel to their office in Fernald: a hike certainly unlikely to produce blisters. However some carry loads which might be a burden on such a trek.

Tuesday morning, one of the secretaries from Fernald informed those manning the barricades that she would not comply with a request to park in the chapel lot because her "purse was too heavy." Could that have been you Ms. Parott?

The misrepresentation aside, these people seem to have missed the point of activity of this sort. I have not heard anyone say that the purpose of a one-day auto boycott was, "...making the air cleaner than clean..." How ludicrous! To my way of thinking this sort of event is valuable for many reasons. First, it serves as a reminder that we do enjoy the pleasant good fortune of breathing clean air. For those of us from Philadelphia, Los Angeles, or New York this is not to be taken lightly. Perhaps most importantly, it reminds us that we have at Williams a community small enough to be responsive to the needs and demands of its members.

Bourgeois faculty and staff, as well as bourgeois students, should not disparage the outward signs of this responsiveness.

Sincerely,  
Joseph C. Hartney

Dear Sirs:

In their letter to you ("Blasted bikes!"),

May 2,) Professor Gottschalk and Miss Parott attempted to stifle the nascent bicycle movement in the crib. As far as they were concerned, students have better things to do with their time than showing support for alternatives to the automobile. Besides, they ought not to inconvenience so many hard-working employees by blocking the roads and making the workers walk. The drive from Pownal or North Adams to Williamstown is trying, but that walk all the way from the Chapel parking lot to Fernald House is just too much!

I would like to suggest that the vehemence of the conclusions drawn by Professor Gottschalk and Miss Parott was not supported by the bicycle day activities. The demonstration was not planned to shut down the college. Not was it intended to throw every groundskeeper back onto the wheelbarrow as his only aid. Rather, the activities were planned for the purpose of increasing the awareness of the students and of the staff of Williams to alternative forms of transportation on a small campus.

In effect, the movement appeared to accomplish these goals. Service vehicles and groundskeepers were allowed to perform their tasks almost unhindered. A personal check of the barriers confirmed the overall spirit of cooperation between the student checkers and the staff. Some maintenance vehicles observed the barriers and drove around the campus. Most of the other vehicles were granted entry to the restricted roads. The major effect of the barriers was the limiting of faculty and student driving on the inner campus. The helpful advice offered by the student guards indicated the most convenient parking or alternate routes to many motorists. These observations convinced me that no one was seriously inconvenienced by the observance.

Finally the importance of the bicycle movement is greater than that proposed by Professor Gottschalk and Miss Parott. Clear as the air in Williamstown may be, the air over the most heavily populated centers of the country is unhealthy. Perhaps we shall neither save lives nor create new jobs by our support of bicycling this week. But if we, as the initiators of change in our society, can take back to the city a confidence in the practicality of alternatives to the automobile, we may both save lives and create new jobs through the promotion of bicycling.

I hope that the observance of Bikeology Week convinces students and teachers that the bicycle is not a toy to be cast aside at age ten. I also hope that the emotionality of Gottschalk and Parott has not obscured the importance of the bicycle as one of the many alternatives which must eventually be applied to relieve the choking congestion of automotive transportation.

Respectfully submitted,  
Robert F. Cassidy, Jr., '72

MORE CORRESPONDENCE - Page 5



## more interview

Continued from Page 1

for an English major?

S: I don't think doing an activity necessarily has any effect on understanding the activity, and sometimes it can have a disadvantageous effect. For example, when Robert Brustein was the drama critic for the *New Republic*, he was the best critic in the United States. He became the head of Yale Drama and started directing plays. Now he's on sabbatical and is going to be a critic again. When asked if his directing activities would affect his criticism, he said, "Yes, I will be easier." I think that's horrific. That's one of the reasons why criticism is so lousy in this country.

I don't believe a critic ought to be hostile, but a critic must be apart from the thing he criticizes. An intellectual must be disaffected from his society. After all, what is the major complaint about the Kennedy years? That people who ought to have been criticizing government policy were making it. The whole movement in contemporary culture, as I see it, which is extremely dangerous, is to identify with what you're investigating.

R: But don't you agree that professors have endeavored at one time or another in their various fields: that is, English professors have tried to write creatively, art historians have tried to paint or sculpt, and that this has contributed to their knowledge of the subject?

S: Not at all. I speak from personal experience. I wanted to be a writer. But as a critic, although I didn't know it at the time, I saw that I was a lousy writer, so I stopped. I learned nothing about writing from writing, except that it's damned hard.

In an area in which technique is relatively impersonal and mechanical, it can be beneficial. For example in film-making; you don't have to make films to be a film critic, but I think you have to learn something about the machinery to do a good job of analyzing films. What can you learn about writing? How to hold the pencil or use the typewriter.

R: At the Williams-in-India meeting, the discussion emerged from a specific de-

bate on the program to a more general critique about Williams. You seemed to feel that there is something wrong here. S: Of course I do. If students, as they claim, are so excited about their education that they need to go to India, then there's something wrong. I think the students here are very gifted. With a few exceptions, they are educable and excitable. If they are apathetic, there is something wrong with their education.

R: Is the underlying cause Williams? Would they be happier somewhere else?

S: No, the underlying cause can never only be located in the external phenomenon. I mean, after all, this is a very bad period for education, as everyone knows. The premises on which a school like Williams had been based, are very sharply questioned today. The students reflect a position that is in the air, a position that is anti-intellectual, anti-speculative, and most seriously, anti-objective and anti-skeptical; and that's what disturbs me most. Why should a young man or woman at eighteen or nineteen be more concerned with agreeing with something than with trying things out and looking around.

R: Is Williams falling to inculcate this kind of skepticism?

S: I think so. There are a lot of reasons for this. This place is entirely too gentlemanly. People cannot and will not make a distinction between themselves and what they say, such that if you attack what they say, you are attacking them. There is an ethos at Williams that one does not attack, because one is attacking people and that is not nice.

There is too much of a feeling of *laissez-faire* around here. This marks faculty deliberations on curriculum matters very strongly. The faculty feels that, unless it's egregiously idiotic, whatever another faculty member is doing is all right. There is very little discussion or debate. Experiential education has not been debated thoroughly at all. We don't discuss substantive educational matters to a satisfactory degree.

R: The faculty has been discussing - or not discussing as the case may be - a new, more evaluative grading system. Do you oppose this?

S: How can anyone be alive and have gone to school and not be against grades? They're very unfortunate, but so are a lot of facts about human life that are required for one reason or another. Moreover, I don't like the way in which the new system has been presented. It is a very sensible and prudent modification of the grading system, yet it's a modification conceived without seriously questioning the assumptions behind it. Williams is like the United States: it tries to achieve a consensus at all levels.

R: So you're decrying the lack of acrimonious debate?

S: No, I'm decrying the lack of passionate commitment to positions. It seems to me that what is involved is an ethos, such as the one which typifies Williams, is a fundamental implication that there is no belief worth fighting for.

R: What about the strike two years ago? Wasn't that a "passionate commitment" to certain beliefs?

S: Yes, but it was passionate without reason. That's what's happening now. We are getting a lot of passion, but it's undisciplined by reason. The campus is full of mystics or fanatics of one sort or another. Certainly the world doesn't need more true believers. What I'm talking about is a real intellectual seriousness.

I believe that no position is right; I'm a radical skeptic, although I don't sound like one. One can't even approach the truth without taking a clear position after investigating as much as one can, pushing the position as far as it will go and seeing where it collapses.

R: At the Williams-in-India meeting, you criticized the faculty for not being critical enough about themselves. Do you feel there's any useful way of evaluating the faculty without being a name dropper?

S: I would prefer that the criticism of the faculty not take a personal form, at least initially. I would prefer that it take a substantive form. There are ways in which this could be done. One is pedagogy, the way the course is run. This takes us right into experiential education, which is one pedagogical mode. The other is the substance of what is being said. I would prefer debate and criticism and debate on

those levels before we get into personalities.

R: Getting back to experiential education, could you state some further objection?

S: I have an epistemological objection: it is hard enough to understand anything. It is impossible to understand it while you're doing it. It's very difficult to be both actor and observer. Two things shouldn't occupy the same space at the same time. You ought to do something, or observe it. If one is combining activity and observation, there is a real question of whether or not the activity is necessary. Of course, the proponents of experiential education say yes. I think that claim has to be examined.

R: You've said that Dostoevsky didn't have to commit a murder in order to write *Crime and Punishment*, yet didn't his observations and experiences enable him to accurately portray other characters and situations?

S: I'm guilty of the erroneous analogy. Dostoevsky was a creator, not a contemplator. But I'm not talking about the Dostoevskys, I'm talking about intellectuals and would-be intellectuals.

Part of the attack on traditional education is the call for revision of the curriculum to include creative courses. My response to that is that creative work in the curriculum is a mistake. There should, however, be a creative arts curriculum for those who are interested in it. I think academic studies are of very little use to an artist.

I see no reason to believe that creating is useful to the average student in getting him to do any of the activities which one regards as intellectual. This may be very useful emotionally, but there are no intellectual uses. What is behind all of my positions is my profound conviction that thinking is very hard, that it is essential to everything, and that in our society one has so little time to think or to learn how to think. Four years is not too much; it's not long to really do as much as possible in that area. And I think people regret it if they don't.

If you stretch your mind as much as

Continued on Page 7

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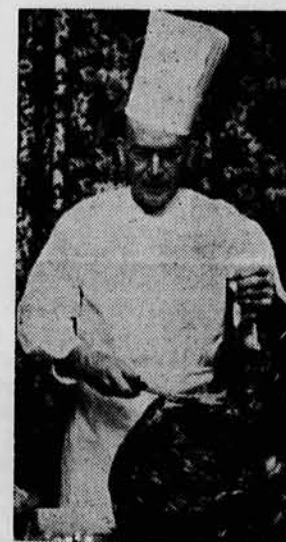
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# More on the Class of 1972

Continued from Page 1

school; this trend he called "Naderism", a term coined by the President of the University of Denver to indicate the growing concern of college graduates for finding viable means of social change. These aspirants to the bar are interested in "social reform, rather than corporate law." The number of law school candidates is significantly higher this year; the class of '71, according to Mr. Copeland, demonstrated a decidedly anti-establishment, anti-business reaction. According to Mark Blundell, a Senior who will be working at Brainerd-Mears next year, not only does a law degree provide a real means to "social change," but it can also lead to multiple other career options.

Thus, competition for places in even relatively unknown graduate law schools is extremely stiff. Paul Grossberg laughed slightly when asked if he'd applied to law school, but said he was not "phased by waiting a year" and would hopefully work for one or two years as a staff member in a Congressional office in D. C. Grossberg, like Nourse, feels his chances of acceptance at Law school will increase tremendously after a year's work experience. He was somewhat critical of procedures of law schools in admitting applicants, feeling that too much stress was placed upon cumulative averages and law boards with no consideration of incentive.

Doug Stiles applied to four law schools; he has received one rejection, one notification of waiting-list placement, and is waiting for response from the other two. "I suppose I could get a job at a factory... or enlist in the army," said Stiles admitting that he would most likely be enrolled in law courses next fall. Chris West will become a Young Lawyer at the University of Pennsylvania. West, a Tyng Scholar, will benefit from the one to three years of graduate study provided for by

the scholarship.

Not all graduate school candidates are seeking the Perry Mason route, however. Mitchell Rapoport is perfecting his skill in chopstick usage, and acquiring a taste for room-temperature saki while waiting to hear from the Chinese graduate studies program at Columbia.

Jim Batchelor, one of the two winners of the Hubbard Hutchinson award for further study, will spend two years at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in the field of Urban Planning. All tuition and book expenses are covered by the scholarship. Mary Fillback will be working towards a master's degree in a relatively new field: "art therapy". Mary explains, is "therapeutic treatment of retarded children through art." Mary, an Art History major, is enrolled for two and a half years of study at the University of Louisville. With a laugh not unlike Grossberg's, Hank Dimuzio said he's still waiting to hear from medical schools; but he was optimistic that he will eventually attend - although employment in the interim might prove a problem.

Charles Rubin, "being purely honest," is hoping to attend the drama school of New York University because, among other reasons, he doesn't want "to feel old." The aspirant writer insists that the gray hairs in his head have been there for years. Will Weiss is furious—F-U-R-I-O-U-S—at receiving both grad school and job rejections. As Weiss has worked on over forty theatre productions on campus and has majored in English, he noted that if he "wanted to be a nuclear physicist," he might be lacking in preparation. Will says he is also worried. W-O-R-R-I-E-D.

Mark Blundell noted that the trend of taking a year off before grad school is growing, but often presents a real job placement problem. Most college graduates expect a fairly interesting, well-paid job; most companies are loathe to hire short-term help - especially where training is involved. Ed Baran has made no plans at all for next fall, and will probably get "just a summer job." The co-winner of the Hutchinson award, Mark

Livingston, expects to "hole-up" somewhere, perhaps eventually heading back to Williamstown. Mark would "sure like to be" reading and writing.

Heading directly into the business world after a summer of travel in Europe, Cande Olson will be employed by New York Life Insurance in that city. Cande will be enrolled in an actuarial training program, something she's "wanted to do for a long time." She will be amassing and analyzing statistics of average life spans, accident rates, etc., which determine the cost of life insurance premiums.

Barnaby Feder expects a position on the staff of the North Adams Transcript

as the Williamstown correspondent, while this summer he will be a roving reporter working with Bob Spurrier, Williams '70. Judy Bittenheim, temporarily shelving the idea of grad school, has secured a position with the Browning Associates an advisory program on fund-raising in Newark.

Final statistics of the destination of the class of '72 will be compiled later in the month; many seniors are still uncertain about what they want, about what graduate schools want, and about what business recruiters want. Hopefully the needs of all three would coincide. There's always Dale Carnegie, of course.

## More correspondence

Continued from Page 3

### on a spring day

To the editors:

Last Saturday, April 29, twenty-two workers climbed into their trucks or cars in front of Chapin and headed out to Professor James Burns' farm on Bee Hill. The group had been recruited by the Williams Outing Club to work for Burns' Earth Day Project. Each participant earned \$1 an hour for him-herself and \$1 an hour for the Outing Club.

When we arrived, Burns greeted us warmly and then, like an army officer, he told us the plan of action. We were shown a stand of approximately forty trees, ranging from several inches to several feet in diameter, and were told to cut all of them down and then cut them up. Cheerful and confident, the group went straight to work under the blue skies and blazing sun of a Berkshire spring day. Following the expert example of Coach Ralph Townsend, the Outing Club's able director, the ones with the chain saws got busy felling trees while the rest cleared away debris and chopped up the fallen trees.

After a morning of hard work, we were rewarded with a fantastic lunch. Then after gorging ourselves, relaxing a bit and a

minor ice cube skirmish, we went back to work with renewed vigor. Late in the afternoon came our biggest accomplishment when we felled a giant, old tree over a yard in diameter. After working on it quite a while, it suddenly split right up the middle and only half of it remained standing. With a little more sawing, it joined the other half on the ground. Soon the halves were cut up and cleared away and we called it a day. Each of us was several dollars richer and the Outing Club became \$142 richer. The money will be used for Williams Students either to buy more equipment to enjoy the earth or to preserve the earth.

As we walked off the field, we were tired and sunburned, yet we were happy and talking about doing it again sometime.

The Williams Outing Club would like to thank Professor Burns for giving it an opportunity both to earn money and to have an enjoyable activity for interested students. If anyone in the Williamstown community has any similar projects, please don't hesitate to contact us about your idea.

Clive K. Hulick  
Activities Chairman  
Williams Outing Club

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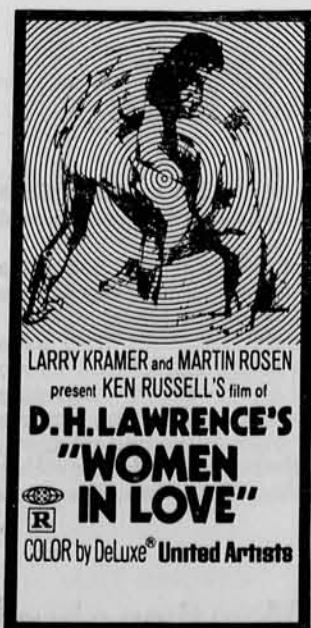


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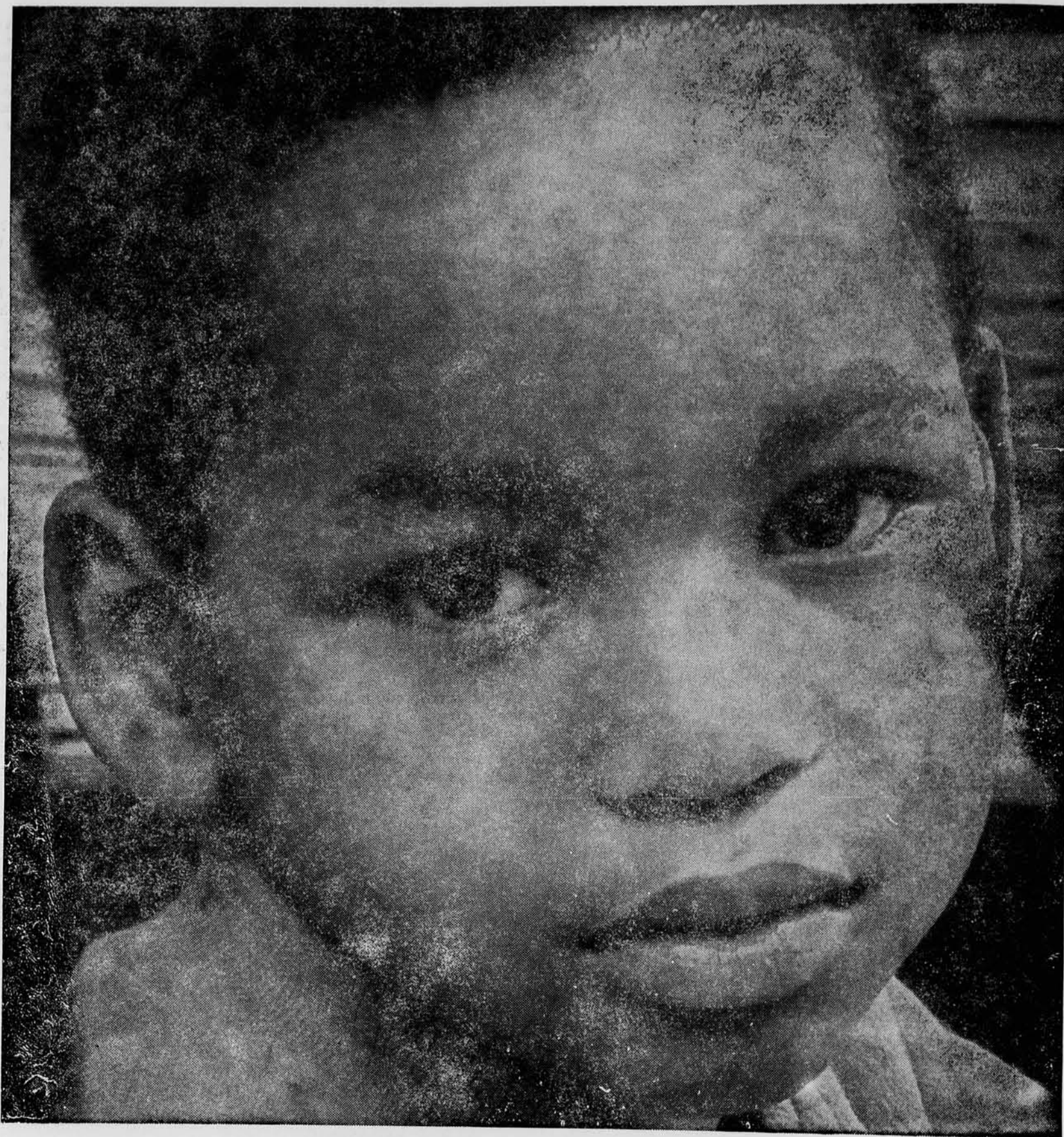
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## Outcome of Committee Appointments and Elections

### COMPUTER SERVICES

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Don Westblade  
Larry Shoer

### CALENDAR & SCHEDULE

Peter Keller  
Jim Stedronsky (CC)

### AREA STUDIES

Sue Fluhr  
Maria Todd  
Ellen Oxfeld  
Peter Harnik (CC)

### ATHLETICS

Peter Farwell  
Irving Taylor  
Dick Kokko  
Bill Foote (CC)

### COURSE EVALUATION

Matt Fishbein  
Ed Moss  
David Schooler  
Helen Plasse (CC)

### LIBRARY

Rich Levy  
Tony Boskovich  
Claire Berman  
Will Luedke (CC)

### LECTURE

Bill Robitzek  
Bart Brown  
Barb Volkle  
Steve Golub (CC)

### FINANCE

Steve Hauge  
Charles Dropkin  
Steve Phillips  
Art Nunnally  
James Rooney  
Tom Cleaver (CC)

### ADMISSIONS

Sue Skelley  
Dwight Cook  
Robert Stacy  
Bob Schneider  
David Hodas (CC)

### WINTER STUDY

Bob Kaus  
Mike Pete  
John Hauck  
Gene Berg (CC)

### HOUSING

Joe Goodman  
Bill Broadbent (CC)

### AFRO-STUDIES

Bill Berry  
James England  
to be appointed (CC)

### CEP

Bill Mahoney (Div I)  
Jim Chapman (Div II)  
Al Palevsky (Div III)  
Jesse Marsh '75  
Lou Grodin (CC)

### CUL

Barb Blundell '73  
to be elected '74  
Will Parish '75

### DISCIPLINE

Dick Lammert '73  
Sue McFarlan '73  
to be elected '74  
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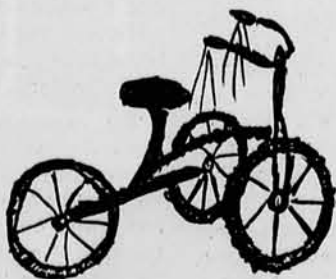
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## News Briefs cont.

Continued from Page 2

### Gargoyle to meet

The Gargoyle Society will hold a meeting for all members this Tuesday evening at 10 o'clock in the Makepeace room. The group will discuss the range of possible issues to be acted upon in the coming school year.

### C. C. announces more winners

The College Council announced Wednesday night the results of the Strike Referendum and the 1974 Discipline Committee. Seven hundred students voted yes, indicating that they were opposed to the war in Indochina, and 51 voted no. On whether classes should or should not be cancelled on May 4, 303 voted that classes should be cancelled and 461 voted that classes should not be cancelled.

Finally, Bill Earthman and Peter Larson were elected to the Discipline Committee from the Class of 1974. In the election for class of 1974 CUL Committee, Anne Webster and Larry Murphy pulled an equal amount of votes—65 each—forcing the Council to hold a run-off election next Monday.

### Interested students apply

Applications are now available for the All College Entertainment Committee (A.C.E.C.) from the Student Affairs Office in Baxter Hall. Interested students should fill out and return their applications before the last day of class.

### Learning through engagement

A "Learning Through Engagement" workshop is scheduled for May 12-13 in Van Rensselaer, sponsored by the Williamstown Action Coalition. Open to non-seniors only, the workshop is designed to draw out and develop ideas for social action and student-initiated studies for the coming year. Two staff members of the American Friends Service Committee will be here to run the workshop. There will be a planning meeting for those interested next Wednesday night in Van Rensselaer. For more information see the Student Affairs Office.

## yet more interview

Continued from Page 4

possible in college you will benefit from it, your life will be enhanced. It won't necessarily be made happy, though, quite the contrary. I believe that thinking improves the reality of one's life.

I'm not, after all, saying that one ought not to have experience, that it's irrelevant, I am saying that it's not necessarily going to improve, your understanding of something, and that it could, in fact, decrease your understanding.

Experiential education is coming at us waving banners as the solution to an educational problem, and my response to that is, "Maybe it will solve it, and maybe

not; and I rather doubt that it will."

R: What can we do?

S: There should be more surveillance of the faculty by itself. At Williams unlike many schools, the senior members of the faculty are not inferior to the junior members. If the senior staff took more seriously its responsibility to evaluate and engage in debate with the junior staff and even with each other, I think this would be beneficial. I think teachers ought to muck up in one another's business much more than they do.

R: How does one muck?

S: One has serious discussions at department meetings. One sits in on classes. I think teachers should educate one another; they don't very much do it. Of course, if my proposals were implemented, I might be the first to complain.

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# READ SPORTS

Williams College  
Williamstown, Mass.  
Volume 1, Number 17  
May 5, 1972

## Redmen massacre Eph pitching; Odre leads hitters

by Tom Cesarz

The varsity baseball team drove over to Amherst Monday for a meeting with the UMass Redmen. The result of the confrontation was disastrous as the Redmen, rebounding from a two-loss weekend after 13 straight wins, vented their frustrations upon Eph pitching. The final score resembled that of a different game played in the fall, 18-6. Coach Coombs, commenting on the mismatch, stated, "They beat us by two touchdowns, but we blocked the extra points."

The Ephmen made it a contest for three innings, even being so bold as to take the lead, 2-0, after an inning and a half. In the bottom half of the inning, the roof fell in as UMass pushed across five runs off starter Ken Littleton. The insolent Ephmen came back with three runs in the third to tie, driving starter Baye to the showers. The big hit of the inning was Dan Odre's solo homer. The shocked Redmen struck back, however, and notched three runs in their half of the frame to regain the lead, 8-5. The upset was not to be as the Ephmen ran out of firepower and succeeded in scoring one lone run in the last six innings. Meanwhile, UMass was keeping the scorekeeper busy by pouring across ten runs off relievers Coleman and Steinthal.

The sole shining light of the Williams' effort was again sophomore Dan Odre. Odre, continuing his torrid hitting pace, banged out a single, double and home run in five trips. Frightening is the thought that UMass' top three hitters, combining for ten hits, are freshmen. Perhaps some solace can be taken in the fact that the Ephs achieved the home run statistic before the Red Sox.

Cumulative statistics after the first eight games show Odre to be the leading hitter with an average of .400. Odre also leads the RBI parade with a total of nine. Dick Scrocki and Don Allison trail closely with averages of .368 and .350 respectively. Tommy Lee leads the pitching corps with a 3-0 mark. John Dier follows with one win in his only decision. A most encouraging statistic, as the Ephmen prepare for a doubleheader with Wesleyan on Saturday, is the team's batting average of .270.

## Tennis pavilion, six courts being built to honor Chaffee

Construction will begin late this month on a tennis pavilion to be situated near the six new all-weather courts already begun. Both will be named in honor of Clarence C. Chaffee, who retired in 1970 after 33 years as tennis coach.

An open structure with a flat roof over three service units on a concrete terrace, the pavilion will be located at the south end of court number three. Stairs will descend to the court level, allowing spectators to sit on the terrace above and watch play.

One of the service units will contain rest rooms, a utility room and a display case for trophies. A second unit will have an office, work room, storage closet and sign-in counter. The third unit, smaller than the others, will provide space for a soft drink machine and water cooler.

The roofed-over area will be approximately 24 by 50 feet, with the terrace extending beyond on three sides on the same level as Lynde Lane. The sloping lawn where spectators sit to watch play on courts one and two will remain unaffected by the new facility.

Peter P. Welanetz, director of physical plant, said the combined cost of the pavilion and six courts, fencing and landscaping, would be about \$86,000. Alumni contributed funds for the project.

Welanetz said the new courts will have a recently-developed rubberized synthetic surface called "Plexicushion" which is unaffected by weather while providing more natural bounce characteristics than concrete or asphalt.

The six additional courts will give Williams a total of 24, in two rows, 12 clay and 12 all-weather. Some 5,000 cubic yards of gravel fill will be needed to build up the sloping terrain in the area of the new courts, Welanetz noted. He said the grove of evergreen trees which provided a wind screen are being moved back from the project site and replanted to serve the same purpose.

It is expected that the pavilion will be completed sometime in the fall. The new courts might be finished by then, but may be held over until next spring if signs appear that the filled-in area has not completely settled.

Chaffee is still a formidable competitor in tennis at the age of 71. He is the current New England Senior 65-and-over champion, a title he won last June in straight sets, 6-2, 6-0, after winning two previous matches to gain the finals at Forest Park in Springfield. His tournament career spans more than 50 years back to his college days at Brown, where he graduated in 1924, and has included matches with such greats as Don Budge, whom he often played in the early 1930's. He also is an excellent squash player and skier.

His extraordinary record as a tennis coach, compiled against top-flight opponents, concluded at 171 wins, 97 losses and three ties. He was similarly successful in the two other sports he coached here - soccer, 88-65-13, and squash, 141-116 - also serving as Director of Physical Education.

In connection with his retirement, Chuck McKinley, Bill Talbert and Herb Fitzgibbon played an exhibition match in his honor, the college awarded him an honorary master of arts degree at its 1970 commencement, and more than 500 of his former players contributed to a gift trip for him and Mrs. Chaffee to the Wimbledon matches that year.

## Reed, Lester set new records in Albany State loss

by Scott Lutrey

The Williams track team traveled to Albany State Tuesday and met both its toughest and easiest competition to date as they came out in the middle of a 90-75-15 score, losing to their hosts and romping over Hartwick. The Ephmen matched Albany State's total of eight firsts in seventeen events but with a total lack of depth failed to score in the 100, 220, or mile. The damp, windy climate of Albany cheered no one.

Mike Reed led the Williams heroics as he met his first serious competition of the year in the 440 yard intermediate hurdles and blazed to a record-setting 55.5 second victory. The previous college record was 57.2 set by D. A. Rae in 1966. Coach Plansky's last year of coaching track before coming out of retirement for this spring. Reed also won the 120 high hurdles (15.6) followed by Pete Johnson and Willard Webb who far outthruddled their opposition.

Tom Lester broke his own record in the javelin again with a heave of 216'8", winning that event along with the discus (150'3") and a second in the shot (48'10" and one-half inches). The Williams' weight situation looked brighter when freshman Tom Detmer captured third in the discus and fourth in the shot.

In the jumps Pete Mertz pulled off a double victory in the long (21'4" and three-quarter inches long) and triple (44'11" and one-half inches) but finished a disappointed second in the high (6'2"). Tim Burns won the pole vault at 11'6" with Will Parish third.

The Ephs' only points in the sprints came from a second in the 440 yard relay

(44.8 seconds) and the 440 yard dash. Sophomore Jeff Elliott came within inches of winning the latter, being clocked in 50.1 seconds, followed by Dave McCormick who eased into third with a brisk 51.4.

Though without any more success in the distance events, sophomore Steve Reuman highlighted the Eph efforts by sprinting to a second place 1:56.3 in the 880 yard run after going through the quarter-mile mark in 56 seconds. Steady Pete Farwell, still recovering from marathon woes improved his two-mile time of a week ago for a 9:52.1 third place.

Even with the meet out of reach the Williams team finished up with a bang when Reed took the baton from McCormick a scant half-yard back on the second leg of the mile relay and opened up a gaping fifteen-yard lead to the accompaniment of Coach Plansky's "He's just cruising." Stan Fri padded the lead on his leg; Elliott brought the baton across to a 3:27.4 victory.

The Eph trackmen next head for Middletown, Connecticut on Saturday for the Little Three Championships. Coming off (and still going into) their most successful season in many years Williams now look for a Little Three title to match those won in cross country and winter track.

## Simon stars in tennis losses to Princeton, Yale

by Sam Bronfman

The varsity tennis team was twice defeated by Ivy League rivals last week, losing to perennial power Princeton 9-0 and Yale 7 and one-half to 1 and one-half. Though losing twice Billy Simon played excellently in both matches, and sophomore Tom Koerner pulled out an exciting match at Yale. Without Captain Chris Warner, who is handicapped by a lingering shoulder problem and a Poli. Sci. thesis, each man had to move up a spot, considerably hurting the team's chances for victory.

Against Princeton, the second best team in the East, Simon took the first set from Bill Colson, a junior Davis Cup player and a member of the country's top 25 players. Playing on outside hard courts, Simon made only one error in the first set - a brilliant flash of lightning in the laden sky of this tennis season. Colson's incredible serve-and-volley game, however, took its toll as he ran out the match 4-6, 6-1, 6-1. The next five singles matches were not close as the netmen were able to win no more than three games a set.

In the doubles the Colson brothers easily handled Simon and Talbert 6-1, 6-1. At number two Jim Marver and Charlie Kieler took a set from their opponents before succumbing 6-3, 2-6, 6-1. Small and Eng, in his varsity debut, were beaten 6-1, 6-3.

With Warner playing the prospects of beating Yale seemed promising, but the Ephmen traveled south again without their captain and number one player. Four of the singles matches and two of the doubles matches went to three sets, but the Purple were able to win only two of these. With each player in his normal spot a victory would have been more likely.

Simon had another fine match, against Neil Allen. After two fine sets, however, Bill ran out of gas and lost 7-6, 3-6, 6-1. Small, too, played two solid sets before he too ran out of gas, dropping a 6-4, 6-7, 6-0 decision. Marver went to three sets at number four before losing 6-1, 1-6, 6-0. The scores in the third sets of these matches seems to indicate something.

Talbert was unable to get his serve-and-volley game in motion and was beaten 6-1, 6-3. Kieler, obviously off his game, fell to an Eli obviously on his 6-0, 6-0. Tom Koerner salvaged a win in edging his victim 5-7, 7-5, 6-4.

The Ephs fared a little better in the doubles. Though Simon and Talbert fal-

tered 6-1, 6-3, Small and Kieler extended Yale's number two team before slipping 1-6, 6-2, 6-4. Marver and Koerner were leading their match 6-3, 5-5 when it was called.

Brad Hearsch led the way to the frosh's fourth straight win by defeating his Hotchkiss opponent 6-7, 6-3, 7-6. Brad, who had numerous set and match points, sighed with relief when his adversary's forehand drive fell outside the line in the crucial third set tie-breaker. In the other matches, Stu Browne defeated John Thornton 6-3, 6-3. Charlie Einsiedler had some trouble with a 14-year old freshman before pulling out his win 6-4, 6-2. Dave Hillman played well in edging his foe 6-1, 6-4. Sam Bronfman quickly eased his man off the court 6-2, 6-1 before Mike Watkins came from behind to thump his rival 0-6, 6-1, 6-4.

Browne and Einsiedler monotonously won another doubles match 6-4, 6-0. Hillman and Bronfman survived a first-set scare before winning 2-6, 6-0, 6-1. Hotchkiss managed a win at third doubles as Tom Satrom and Rod Geier fell 8-5 in a pro set.

## Crews prepare for regattas after Little 3

by Gil Birney

Well, it just goes to show you - when you're hot you're not. In two toughly contested races the Williams first and second boats finished third and second in their respective events at the Little Three Championships last Saturday. Going into the races both crews were as ready as they have ever been for competition. And the competition was as intense as it has ever been. The varsity race was close snaggled right down the course. Wesleyan found itself snaggled in the swirling eddies of the flooded Connecticut just as Amherst pulled into clear water with 200 meters to go. Both Williams boats were plagued with a consistently oppressive counter-current the entire length of the race. But such are the whimsies of the river in spring; Amherst upset Wesleyan while Williams pounded out a close third in one of the best races the crew has rowed.

The second Williams boat, aspiring to lightweight rowing in the coming regattas, faced the Wesleyan JV's, also a lightweight crew, and the second Amherst boat. The Eph oarsmen lost to the Wes crew by less than a length in a neck-and-neck haul but showed great poise and persistence for such a young crew. Amherst also rowed. Coached by Ott & Berger's Mr. Flxit, John Peinert '70, the lights include freshmen "Tennessee" Mike Doochin, Kirk "Blue Jeans" Renzud, "Monsoon Bob" Brantl, Dick "I'm Better On Port" Grier; juniors "Mark's The Name, Fame's the Game" Donohue, Dick "Mighty Mole" Lammert, and '72's "Little Richard" Lilly and Co-capt. Gil Birney. When Senator McGovern lets him off work, John Abbott is the little squawk that harasses the eight from the stern.

The varsity boats move into regatta events this weekend with the Callow Club in Worcester. Both first and second boats are anxious to meet the fleet for the rugged rowing of the season's end, for despite the lack of wins the crews are racing better than ever before. Finally settled in at Onota, with confidence in the weather and ourselves, all we want to do is now win.

## Rugger tourney

The Williams Invitational Rugby Tournament will be held on Cole Field Saturday 12:00 - 4:00. Eight teams will participate in the tourney, featuring, of course, the home "A" side.