



## Painting Presented



'Ever the Spray-Flung Crags': Presented to Beaver by Dr. and Mrs. Henry G. Kuch. L. to R. Dr. Gates, Dr. Kuch, Nancy Parks.

We have probably all walked straight past the large marine painting in the music room of the castle, too preoccupied to give more than a passing thought to the beauty of the painting or its special significance to Beaver College.

'Ever the Spray-Flung Crags' was painted by William Trost Richards who was born in Philadelphia exactly twenty years before the founding of Beaver. Richards studied under Paul Weber and furthered his studies in Florence and Rome. While the infant college was struggling along in Beaver Falls, Richards was beginning three years of study in Paris.

### RECEIVED MANY AWARDS

A member of the American Water-Color Society and Honorary Member of the National Academy of Design, Richards received the following awards, generally in the immediate vicinity of Beaver: a medal from the 1876 Philadelphia Centennial Exposition, The Temple Medal from the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts in 1885, a bronze medal at the 1899 Paris

Exposition, and a gold medal of honor at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts in 1905. Richards painted chiefly along the New England and New Jersey coastlines, but it is believed that 'Ever the Spray-Flung Crags' was painted on one of numerous trips to England. William Trost Richards died in Newport, Rhode Island, in 1905.

Beaver received the painting as a gift from Dr. and Mrs. Henry G. Kuch in June 1967. Dr. Kuch is a member of the Board of Trustees and is a noted Philadelphia civic leader. The painting is from his own galleries.

Walter A. Newman of Philadelphia's Newman galleries says of Richards, "He was one of America's really fine artists and I am sure the painting is a welcome gift to Beaver College." All who have really looked at the painting, and its majestic realism cannot fail to agree with this statement. Its setting in the music room also adds inspiration, and a feeling of closeness with the time the artist lived. A fine artist, a fine painting, and truly a magnificent gift.

## The Bagpipes Are Coming Hurrah... Hurrah...

BY MARSHA UTAIN

Rufus Harley and his bagpipes are the latest greats in the jazz world. The powerful 230 pound Harley bought his first set of pipes in a pawnshop and taught himself how to play jazz on them.

Harley blows up (in one evening) the equivalent of a bigtop circus tent full of balloons in order to keep his bagpipes inflated. The bagpipes consist of three drone pipes and an oboe-like chanter that plays the melody. By squeezing the bag, Harley makes the music with his arm. Although the range is restricted, the four different sounds of the four pipes together make the instrument what it is. With his amazing talent he has adapted the wailing banshee moorland instrument into a modern, provocative soul-maker.

### LAUNCHES CAREER IN PHILADELPHIA

Playing flute, saxophone, clarinet and oboe, Harley launched his career in Philadelphia. At seventeen he began professional work; and at twenty-three began six years with Dennis Sandoley studying tenor, alto and soprano saxophone, flute and oboe. During the day he worked as a maintenance man in a housing project.

In 1963 Harley first came in contact with the pipes. After learning rudiments from Sandoley, he spent four months tormenting the neighbors while perfecting a jazz sound he could be proud of calling his own.



Rufus Harley

At first the local jazzmen refused to play with him. Last year he appeared at the Spectrum with greats like Herbie Mann, Astrud Gilberto, Stan Getz, and Dave Brubeck. He plays regularly at Philadelphia's Showboat with his trio.

### NERVE ON EDGE

His sound is new and exciting. Opened, full, sonorous, and unforced it can make any audience stand up and applaud. For an exciting evening of the wildest sound ever, make the scene at the Little Theater, October 18, 1968 at 8 p.m. It's guaranteed to set every nerve on edge and every fiber tingling. It's a trip on a wild sound wave. Come along for the ride.

## Lecture Series Ready For Lit. East & West

The English Department has arranged a series of weekly lectures again this year as an integral part of its program of Literature East and West. These are held on Thursday afternoons at 1:30 in the Little Theatre. All five sections, consisting of over 150 students, attend this weekly common lecture.

The guest lecturer for Thursday, September 26, was Philip Roddman, Professor of Humanities at Pratt Institute in New York. His topic was *Glimpses into the Greek Psyche*, initiating group discussions of Aeschylus' *Prometheus Bound* and Plato's *Symposium* and the relationship of these works to other assigned readings from the ancient literature. Professor Roddman is a distinguished teacher who combines special competence in the disciplines of Greek language, literature, philosophy, and visual arts.

But ancient Greece is only one of his many interests. During World

## A Big Weekend For Big Daddies

Does the thought of spending a weekend at Beaver make you shudder? Ordinarily that would be a typical and understandable reaction. But the weekend of October 19 and 20 isn't going to be an ordinary weekend at Beaver as the campus comes to life for the third annual Dad's Weekend.

### FULL DAY OF ACTIVITIES

The weekend's activities will begin with registration in Towers Lobby from 9:00 to 10:30 on Saturday morning. The morning activities are largely informal to give you and your dad a chance to walk around the campus or to enjoy refreshments and entertainment at the Coffee Hour. After a picnic lunch on Towers lawn, your dad can play softball, touch football, or volleyball if he's feeling energetic. If he's not athletically inclined, you can play bridge or pool, watch old-time movies, or just sit in the sunshine. Along with the recreational activities, the Athletic Association has planned some novelty relay races.

After the Alumnae-Varsity hockey game, you and your dad can go out to dinner at one of the area's fine restaurants. Saturday will end with a father-daughter dance in Towers with the Bob Stowe Orchestra. On Sunday morning there will be a special father-daughter breakfast and a worship service in the Little Theater.

Chairman Chris Clark has been working with the Public Relations Office and her various committees to help make this year's Dad's Weekend an enjoyable one for you and your dad. They hope that you will urge your father to come to a weekend which has become one of the biggest events of the year at Beaver.

## Phila. Tutorial To Start Again

This year, the Beaver Tutorial Project will be active in the Community Education Project at the Church of the Brethren in Germantown.

The tutoring sessions will begin the second week in October. Tutors will be required to come to an orientation and training which will take place one evening during the first week in October at the Church of the Brethren. There will be in-service training every other week to clear up any problems which may arise during the tutorial sessions.

War II he served as an intelligence officer in the U.S. Army and now holds the rank of Lt. Colonel in the Reserves. As a student at the Sorbonne in Paris, 1946-47, he was Editor-in-Chief of the University Series Program, North American Service, of the National French Broadcasting System. Among notables he interviewed for this program were Andre Gide and Jean-Louis Barrault in Paris and George Santayana in Rome. He has written numerous articles for such diverse publications as *Encyclopedia Americana*, *The Partisan Review*, and the famous French literary periodical *Les Cahiers du Sud*.

Other lectures scheduled for Literature East and West include the following:

Oct. 4 — common lecture on Dante given by Mr. Stephen Miller.

Oct. 17 — common lecture on Giotto and art of the late Middle Ages given by Miss Jean Francksen.

## Moliere's Tartuffe Fall Production

Theater Playshop has announced that the selection for fall production will be Moliere's *Tartuffe*. Miss Judith Elder, a specialist in French theater, will be directing this period comedy. As the play is written in rhymed couplets, it will require a great deal of work and cooperation on the part of the actors as well as the entire production crew for the creation of a lavish and excitingly different production. Any persons interested in helping should check the playshop bulletin board. One particular problem will be the acquiring of seven talented male actors. Anyone having knowledge of such people should contact Margie Schneider or Miss Elder immediately.

### NEW STRUCTURE FOR PLAYSHOP

Under the leadership of the new playshop president, Margie Schneider, the structure of Theater Playshop has been altered. The formation of an executive board for handling business affairs and selecting plays will replace the inefficiency of the general meetings. General playshop meetings will now be free for workshop situations. Members of the board include playshop president, Margie Schneider (who will act as liaison between Aynwich Players, Play festival, and playshop); vice president, Anne Vaccaro; secretary, Carol Hettenbach; treasurer, Bunny Thomas; a stage craft representative, Anna Smith; a dramatist, Sherry Ward; and a general publicity agent (Beaver News) Cathye Stoops. Miss Elder, Mr. Moller, and Mr. Moore will act as advisers. In appointing this committee, playshop was careful to select representatives from all classes and all aspects of the theater.

### TUTORS WILL BE INTERVIEWED

Each tutor will be interviewed by the Tutorial Board which presently consists of Ann Archino, Patricia Broch, Vickie Boccelli, and Priscilla Hambrick. This is done to enable the board to assign a tutee to a suitable tutor through better judgments of their respective personalities.

We hope that every girl questions her motives for tutoring before committing herself to this project. We need those who are

## "The Black Student on the White Campus"

On Tuesday, October 15, 1968, the Association of Beaver College Blacks will present its first program of the academic year. This program will be in keeping with our aim which was cited in the last issue of the *Beaver News*, that of acquainting the Beaver student body, faculty, and administration with the problem's and frustrations of black people in today's society. This program will center on the problems black students face on predominantly white campuses. The program will be in the form of a panel discussion. The keynote speaker and moderator will be Charles J. Hamilton, Jr. Mr. Hamilton, a senior Harvard government major, is active in the Student Afro-American Society there and is an editor of the *Harvard Journal of Negro Affairs*, and the *Harvard Crimson*. He was the coordinator of the Afro-Americans for Educational Opportunity, an organization composed of black college students whose primary aim is recruitment. He was one of the coordinators of the National Conference for Afro-American Educators held in Chicago last June. This summer Mr. Hamilton worked for the *Wall Street Journal*. Other panel participants will come from Princeton University, Rider College, University of Pennsylvania and Temple University. The Beaver Blacks heartily urge you to attend this program.

## Dante Delivered



Thomas G. Bergin

*Dante: The Man of Faith and Politics* will be the title of the convocation address by Thomas G. Bergin on Tuesday, October 8. Dr. Bergin is a Sterling Professor of Romance Languages at Yale University, and one of the most respected of Dante scholars. Three of his books, including *Dante*, published by Orion Press in 1965, and *From Time to Eternity*, a set of essays on Dante's Divine Comedy, are on display in the library. Prof. Bergin is at present on sabbatical leave from Yale, working on a study of Petrarch.

Prof. Bergin's lecture at Beaver is especially appropriate both to the work of the course on Literature East and West and to the convocation theme of the Intellectual and Public Affairs. It deals with the influence of Dante's political convictions on the Comedy and also on some of his minor works.

willing to contribute something by their own creativity.

If you feel that this is of interest to you and something you'd enjoy doing, don't hesitate to sign up. We hope that you will find this experience enriching.



# Beaver News



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 and for Beaver students and does not necessarily  
 reflect the opinion of the administration.*

## "Comps" Revisited

We do not advocate that English Comprehensives be totally abolished. Rather, we wish to clarify the situation and view-point of the senior English major who is faced with the actuality of taking a six-hour examination that determines whether or not she will graduate from Beaver. At this time of year, i.e. pre-panic, an unemotional and intellectual analysis is necessary. We are aware that the English department plans to take action concerning the exam. However, we wish that our viewpoint be explained through this newspaper. And in addition, we hope that students will be included on the faculty committee which will be formed to look into this situation.

As is now exists, the English Comprehensive is partially invalid and not fully productive. A second semester senior is asked to review all the courses she has had at Beaver College and synthesize them while carrying a full course load. Even the most studious must make sacrifices: should her current work suffer or "comps"? This situation hardly gives the individual the time to properly organize the material to the best of her ability. Perhaps courses should be directed towards Comprehensives for all four years of an English major's existence at Beaver rather than attempting to cram the work into the last two or three months of senior year. Ideally, of course, the cramming process is not necessary. But, when an individual carries a full load, reviewing during this time becomes impractical.

There is great diversity among the courses taken by English majors. One obvious reason is, happily, the freedom a major has within the department

No one ever wants to fail an examination. However, if either everyone passes or everyone fails, an examination invalidates itself. Previous to last year, no one had failed the Comprehensive in five or six years. Yet, if individuals are not passed, some sort of formal provision must be made so that the exam may be retaken.

However, we recognize the basic tenets for a Comprehensive exam and feel they are valid. It is necessary to reach some sort of synthesis and see the continuity in the history of literature. We feel that the students can not be totally at fault for being incapable of grasping conceptual knowledge, and the faculty members should orient their students towards conceptual thought. The work that a

Comprehensive Exam requires should be intellectually creative products of an individual's effort.

Therefore, we propose that in order to individually prepare for the examination, a second semester senior should be released from one course and that time be used to review for "Comps". She would be given one unit of credit, much like the system used for Independent Study. Faculty members would be on call for advice and aid in filling in where an individual was lacking. This would solve the problem of timing and the variety of courses.

We do not presume to be capable of criticizing the actual questions for the examination. We hope that the faculty committee will draw up questions that are broad enough, but will still be a test of the individual's knowledge. By our plans, we hope that "Comps" will become a total learning experience.

D.V.G.

## Whose Zoo?

"In the kingdom of the blind the one eyed man is king," is a statement that often brings one down to earth when he's feeling like an authority on a subject about which all of his associates know nothing. But a little twist put to the original slogan brings us to a hard realization of the facts of life in American society today: "In the kingdom of the blind the one eyed man is in a zoo." In a country lost in its own maze, those who see the problems, and see them at their core, are held up as strange creatures indeed.

An editorial in one of our biggest newspapers recently dubbed McCarthy and the liberal politicians "idealistic freaks." There is something terribly wrong with a nation that wishes to ridicule and even dispose of its greatest visionaries.

Two examples of Americans placing their "one eyed men in a zoo" come to mind. First is the attitude of many Americans toward Resurrection City. There we saw the poor people of this country, those who know first hand the ills of this society, desperately attempting to be recognized. Thousands of visitors came to gaze upon the masses of poorly clothed, poorly fed, poorly educated poor. It was like a Sunday afternoon spent at Central Park or the Philadelphia Zoo.

Secondly, who can say that the majority of Americans who condoned the actions of the Chicago Police Department considered the protestors to be people like themselves? I would guess that most TV viewers, and surely the policemen themselves, looked upon those crowds of peaceniks as deranged revolutionaries, freaks. While it is true that hippies and yuppies purposely alienate themselves from society by their manner of dress and way of life, this is not generally true of college professors and housewives. The news media tell us that a good proportion of the crowd was made up of middle class citizens. Still they were regarded as and treated like animals.

It is interesting that in my twisted analogy about the kingdom of the blind the one eyed man has been placed in a zoo. For when we put an animal in a zoo we look at it. But in the kingdom of the blind those who should be looking *are* blind and can't see what they have caged up. They are not able to see or understand any of the freaks and animals. And all the while the one eyed men, the freaks, the animals keep looking, looking out, trying to acquire the sight of a second eye.

E. J. H.

## LETTERS...

There is a new institution at Beaver College this year. All students are obligated to buy a piece of plastic with their picture on it. We are told that we may charge this to our bookstore bill as if this were a magical way of annihilating bills. The identification card has no value to us off campus because it does not have any identification or birth date on it.

We were informed that we would not be

permitted to take books out of the library or to eat in the cafeteria although we have already paid to do so without this two dollar card. Instead, it seems that our comptroller's cards could be validated and used as our cafeteria and library identification since they prove that we have paid our bills.

Ann Winters  
Ann Hessler

McCarthy lost, but the issue-oriented "new politics" that he helped bring to birth is far from dead. The Coalition of Democratic and Independent Voters (CDIV), an independent political club fashioned after similar clubs already flourishing in New York and California, will hold an organization meeting on Tuesday, October 15, 8:15 p.m. at the Cheltenham Community Room, Cheltenham Shopping Center. (The room is located near the Cheltenham Theatre, between Lerner's and the Lady Bug Shop.) The main speaker will be Mr. Donald Kirchoffer, a McCarthy delegate to the Democratic National Convention and a member of the Platform Committee. Discussion will focus on what can be done in the coming election to promote the goals of the new politics and on what can be done to guarantee that politics in the future will be more responsive to the will of the people. Beaver students are invited to attend, whether they wish to join this CDIV club or whether they perhaps want to set up a similar club of their own on campus.

## Honor

"Honor" is frequently an ambiguous word. We students at Beaver College have developed an "honor" system. Now, what exactly is this system? We believe that each girl has her individual values. However, when she voluntarily joins a group such as Beaver, it is expected that she will adhere to the standards of that group. Students at Beaver are subject to their own personal integrity and responsibility; and at the same time, they are subject to the privileges and responsibilities of the college community.

Beaver's is an Honor Code which holds each girl responsible for the observance of all principles and regulations established by the student body. This is a concept wherein we, as students, agree to accept the privileges and responsibilities of self-supervision. The effectiveness of this system relies on the respect, support, and cooperation of all its members.

Under this system we have pledged ourselves to uphold the precepts of responsible behavior in all aspects of our college life. Therefore, Beaver has both an academic and a non-academic honor code. The academic system attempts to create an atmosphere in which the highest ideals of honor may be maintained. The non-academic system is based on the willingness of each girl to accept personal responsibility for her own conduct and that of the entire group. We do not consider this honor system as a remedy for all dishonesty. Only as the students prove their capability to uphold this system can effectiveness and authority be attained.

An Honor System such as the one at Beaver is a plan for group living based upon mutual understanding among students, faculty, and administration. But this system is totally successful only when its ideals and functions are studied, understood, believed in, and applied by every individual member. It is the individual more than any group as a whole who can mold this Honor System into a dynamic and effective way of life by accepting its principles and ideals as her own. The honor of each individual member of the college community creates and maintains the honor of the college itself.

Ann D. Knapp  
Chairman of Honor Committee

To the Editor:

Although the "undemocracy" on the floor of the Democratic convention and in the streets of Chicago may have frustrated and disillusioned many of us who worked for change through the late Senator Robert F. Kennedy and Senator Eugene McCarthy, there is still a chance for those of us concerned about the wasteful war in Vietnam and America's evergrowing domestic problems to make our voices heard. I propose that those students on the Beaver campus, interested in helping to elect people who hold views similar to our own, students who want to help abolish the obsolete delegate system in America, join together to form a Coalition of Democratic and Independent Voters, a movement which is rapidly spreading among the dissatisfied voters of Pennsylvania and other states.

Our voices shall not be silenced.  
Sincerely,

Dina Hitchcock '69

## A Few Irrelevant Notes

To the Editor:

Beaver College is a small girls' school that specializes in coordination. It is a peculiar kind of coordination though that permeates the non-activity at Beaver. The essential unit of coordination at Beaver is smallness. Beaver is small in size, shape and form. For instance, Beaver girls are required to identify themselves at lunch by showing an I.D. card that has an unrecognizable picture on its face with no other valuable information. This card is small in size and scope. No age or other helpful facts appear on the card that would facilitate identity recognition. For a small fee a Beaver student *must* purchase it so that she may be entitled to one very small and tasteless lunch.

Another small attribute of Beaver College is its car registration fee. Because of its size, Beaver has difficulty keeping up. So it sees fit to collect revenue that is badly needed in order to purchase just one more pool table or in order to install a heat detection system. This will improve the quality of any small girls institution and please concerned alumni. And speaking of revenue and its allocation at Beaver one cannot fail to mention the choice of Forum Club appearances this year. One of the world's only jazz bagpipe players and a Kabuki dancer are the prime examples. Such selectivity - where small audiences can be receptive to personal appearances is typical of Beaver's high degree of involvement. After all, the world is getting smaller and each day the Cold War gets bigger. Small issues like draft resistance, the failure of electoral politics in this country and the compensatory allotment due Blacks are irrelevant and certainly not *selective* enough for Beaver as the results of the admission's policy testify.

Beaver aims to please as any small school should. Faculty cannot change a class that meets on an inconvenient day, because the proper authorities will not permit such flexibility. After all, isn't it a big request for a small faculty member who knows who he or she wants to conduct a class and how he or she wishes to insure its functioning to request from an even bigger administration the right to do so?

The situation at Beaver is clear. There is a high sense of collectivity as Dr. Gates reminded us at convocation on Tuesday, September 24th. Everything is running smoothly. No one power is getting too big for its small briches. Student power and faculty power are well taken care of by their big brothers - administrative power and trustee power. Beaver is indeed a paradigm of smallness - it consistently operates on pettiness and irrelevancy.

Clarice Klonsky

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BY

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# PEAR-PICK AS A KIBBUTZNIK



BY NANCY COHEN

It is incredible that Israel has transformed herself from a dry, resourceless area to a self-sufficient nation. The responsibility for Israel's accomplishment lies with the "kibbutzim" and the more than 85,000 people which comprise the 300 such villages and settlements throughout the country. It is almost impossible to conceive the drama of the state without the major role which the kibbutz has played in the struggle for independence and in the shaping of the country's social and economic character. It is this movement which constitutes the backbone of Israel's agriculture, which forms the mainstay of her economy.

What exactly is a kibbutz? Literally, kibbutz means *group*, but a kibbutz is much more than that. It is a voluntary collective community based on the pure principles of socialism. It is not an "escapist" group, but is active in every aspect of Israeli and Zionist life. It is a settlement where each individual is responsible not only to himself but to the general population. The kibbutz member undertakes to work at whatever job he is assigned whether it is picking pears and apples or managing the kibbutz. It is based on the socialist ideas of non-exploitation of hired labor and the equal dignity and value of all kinds of work, be it the most menial.

## PEARS, ROSES, AND THEATER

For seven weeks of this summer I became a kibbutznik on kibbutz Yifat, a settlement in the Valley of Jezreel just southeast of Haifa, the largest port of Israel. Yifat is a kibbutz which boasts a membership of almost 500, the largest in the state, a total population of nearly 1,000, and extreme economic success, the second wealthiest in Israel. The main enterprises include pears, apples, cotton, lemons, oranges, grapefruit, roses, cattle, poultry, a fruit juice factory, and in November a theater which will offer Israeli productions to the public.

As before mentioned, each individual is responsible for the work assigned to him. My work this summer included six hours each morning of pear-picking. After rising at 4:28 in time to catch the bus to the orchards at 4:30, I would pick pears until 8:00 and breakfast. Breakfast was prepared in the orchard for all the pear-pickers and consisted of tomatoes, cucumbers, cheese, salami, hard boiled eggs, bread and hot tea. After the 30 minute break for breakfast, it was back to your pears and ladders until 10:30. The work itself was not captivating; in fact, it was downright boring, but what compensated for this was the people with whom I worked. Although it was beautiful seeing the sunrise each morning from the top of a 20 foot ladder as it rose above the valley, it was still the company that made the work worthwhile.

## NO MONEY

In the course of the summer Yifat served over 1,000 volunteers from countries such as England and Germany to Australia and South Africa. Each came with the knowledge that they must give their equal share of work in order to reap the benefits of kibbutz life. The

majority were students there to experience socialistic living where no money is used within the community, where the group as such assumes the responsibility for production and for all community services and individual needs, where private property is almost non-existent, where hired labor and private trading is not allowed, where all profits are ploughed into the future of the settlement. Thus, among the dissident and disenchanting students desirous of experiencing a life where success is not measured by worldly possessions, the kibbutz is extremely enticing.

The government of the kibbutz is made up of all the members. The core of self-administration is a weekly general meeting of the entire membership. The meeting formulates policy, elects officers, authorizes budgets, approves new members, and controls the over-all working of the community. It even makes the decisions as to who should be permitted to study at a university, according to how beneficial a person's interests are to the kibbutz. But usually with such decisions, if the kibbutz can afford it, all those wishing to study are granted their request. It is in such situations that many problems naturally arise when the kibbutz must first approve the decision of the individual before it can be carried out.

## GREATER INDIVIDUALITY

On the kibbutz the people live simply. They live in very small homes, all similar, with only a living room, bedroom, bathroom, and a pill-box sized kitchen, possessing only a sink, a small refrigerator, and a hot plate. The children do not live with their parents but rather in dormitory type houses with about ten others of the same age. They live with their group until the age of 18 when they join the army, both girls and boys. Upon their return they receive their own two room houses where they remain until marriage. Although the children do not live with their parents, still families spend much time together. While the children are very young, the parents always visit their children at their work and play during the day, and at 4 o'clock after work each day families get together at the parents home for tea & cakes. The rest of the evening is spent together if they so wish. Everyone receives his meals in the main dining room, buys his clothes in the kibbutz store, cleans in the kibbutz laundry, receives his primary and secondary education in the kibbutz school, receives medical service from the kibbutz hospital, and even has his hair cut by the kibbutz barber and/or beauticians. Although each person lives like the other, still individuality is not lacking; in fact, because of the situation the individual must acquire greater identity to distinguish him from the others. Of course, this is not an easy task and thus as many as 20% choose to leave the kibbutz and take up life in the city. Those who stay realize that they must continue to improve their situation through individual action. No matter what a person is interested in, be it painting or chemistry, if he is sincere in

pursuing his interest, and the kibbutz is financially able, it will provide him with the essentials he needs. Thus the kibbutz is filled with many talented people who, although simple people, are strong-willed, sensitive, and compassionate. They are people striving to create an identity in their private lives, something that they alone possess and do not have to share with the others.

## NO UTOPIA

Still the kibbutz is no Utopia. There is such a thing as living too close with others, arousing the natural desire to escape the confines of a small community, to a desire to become anonymous. The kibbutz realizes this and thus there is a hand to offer wider latitudes of choice in clothing, home furnishings, holidays, which all members are entitled to, opportunity for individual differences. Still the problem is inescapable. All are aware of everyone else's private affairs. It is almost impossible for any personal experience to go by unnoticed by the other kibbutzniks. If a person makes a mistake in his life all find out and the individual is forced to cope with this burden the rest of his life. As children live with children their own age until 18, when they join the army, it is inevitable that they learn everything about each person? they know too much. Thus this is one of the prevailing reasons for the high rate of divorce among the marriages of kibbutzniks. Naturally there is the desire, especially after discharge from the army, where for the first time they have lived with people from the cities, to question their life on a kibbutz. This proves to be the greatest problem facing them, their future and the future of the kibbutz. Although they have everything they need on a kibbutz, such a way of living inhibits their personal desires. They feel that they must be secretive to protect anything private they may have. And this is quite contrary to the type of people they basically are. Thus for the unmarried boy and girl especially, kibbutz life is stifling and many choose to leave. Many return with a mate to raise a family as the kibbutz is ideal for married couples, but many form new lives in the cities.



Nancy Cohen

## CHALLENGE OF TIME

What about the future? Many observers have consigned the kibbutz movement to the "heroic" age of Israel's establishment, predicting that in more prosaic times it will disintegrate. Though it certainly is encountering many difficulties, it shows no sign of collapse. It will undoubtedly change to meet the challenges of the times, as it has done in the past, and the future undoubtedly holds both problems and promise. The will of the kibbutznik is too strong to let such an establishment die out. Although comprising only 4% of the total Israeli population, it is these people who typify the Israeli "sabre, hard and strong on the outside while sweet and sensitive on the inside." Although many of the young people continually speak of leaving, one kibbutznik put it this way: "Yes, but how many actually leave? We can and will improve what we have. We cannot afford to give up."

# A Salaam Alaikum

BY DIANE LEWIS

These words, currently a unifying greeting with the Black community, opened and introduced the new WCAU-TV program, *Blackbook*, to the Philadelphia community. The Muslim greeting tersely yet eloquently proclaimed that *Blackbook* is a program of and for the Black community, concerned about and interested in reaching the real people — those who walk the walk, and talk the talk. *Blackbook* is concerned with exploring all realms of Black endeavor, including "jazz, rhythm and blues, African music, Afro-American dance, theater, the arts, medicine, child care, family planning and diseases particularly relevant to the Negro community, fashion, consumer information, sports, career opportunities and more."

## THE HOST

Matt Robinson, the host, appeared relaxed and poised. He was very articulate — in both the language of the Blackman and that of the white man — and spoke with equal ease when introducing a singing group or conversing with a politician. Many terms and references made by Robinson were seriously addressed to the Black Community, for which the program was designed. "I memorized numbers, in fact, I played numbers too," and "You get your new vine" may conceivably escape some non-blacks.

Yahne Sangare, the co-hostess, is a beautiful woman from Liberia. She is the original soul sister who can offer the community a link, a feeling of identity, with the African motherland. Yahne led the audience in the Hi-Life, the social dance popular in West Africa, and many actually got up and participated.

## APPEALS TO SOPHISTICATED COMMUNITY

*Blackbook* hopes to appeal not only to the hip guys on the corner, but also to the more sophisticated segment of the community. Such rock'n' roll groups as the Ambassadors and the Cooperettes, with their out of sight harmony and bad routines, appeal to Black people in general. Miss Black America did an interpretive African-type dance and reaffirmed pride in Black Culture with a capital C.

But Black America's concerns aren't exclusively singing and dancing; *Blackbook* also seeks to involve itself in other areas. Dick Trailer, the organizer of the 1968 Black Power Conference, and Stanley Branche, leader of the Black Coalition, represented the political and economic aspects of the community. Both men were articulate, but tended to be a bit long winded and at times a little less than humble. They were allowed to be themselves, to speak candidly about the topics addressed to them. This freedom is necessary if the down-to-earth communication with Black Philadelphia is to be continued.

## BLACK ADVERTISEMENTS

Black advertisements, or some at least showing Black participants, would be a welcomed addition. The lily-white (99 44/100%) not only break the Black spell, but also restate existant racialism and remind us that *Blackbook* and other similar shows are only experiments which can at any moment be destroyed by "the man," whose money makes television. Even the lack of Black commercials can not obscure the fact that the program is being televised — that some of the money-men do want to know what is going on in various areas of Philadelphia.

To find out what's in Black Phila., which might be a good idea for folks who must pass through North Phila. before reaching center city, you might consider viewing *Blackbook* Saturday afternoons

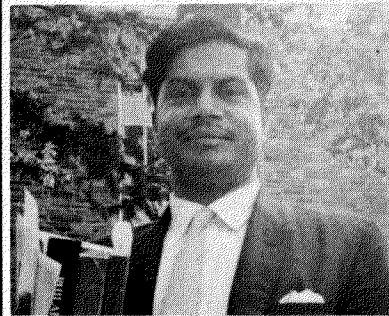
# Mr. Chauhan

I had a few qualms before I entered Mr. Chauhan's office. I had met so few fellow-countrymen in the United States. I felt that in talking with him I would see myself anew. So it was important to me that I like him and feel at ease with him.

I came away, after two hours of exchanging ideas, memories and impressions of home and abroad, realizing that I would want to go back and talk with him often.

## OWES INTEREST IN ENGLISH TO HIS FATHER

He owes his interest in and knowledge of English to his father,



Mr. Chauhan, a visiting Indian professor.

who was vice principal and English professor in a teacher's training school. Today Mr. Chauhan wants to spend his life "examining the growth of individuals' minds in the process of learning the language." He says that happiness consists in being able to give one's best in an environment which inspires one to do this constantly. He believes that Beaver College is such an environment.

## PROBLEMS OF TEACHING IN A GIRLS SCHOOL

He thought that girls took their studies more seriously than boys but their approach to a subject was more limited. "Every girl is a princess in her own eyes," he said, and wondered if this hampered their growth in any way. He talked about the male teacher's problems in an all-girl's school. "A teacher is a seeker with the help of his students. Together they explore the experience of living." He said that one of the preconditions of this exploration was honesty—perhaps to the point of bluntness. "I must maintain my devotion to my insight in a discussion." But he was aware that passionate involvement in his line of thought and the attempt to articulate it may force him to overlook "drawing room manners." This was unacceptable in a girl's school where "politeness must continue to muffle one's sincerity."

Comparing the Indian and American girls he found the latter more frank and aware. He said that it was more embarrassing to teach girls in India because of their over self-consciousness.

## DISTINGUISHED ACADEMIC CAREER

In a distinguished academic career he has been the recipient of the Delhi University Merit Scholarship, the Fulbright Scholarship, the Commonwealth Scholarship, the Oxford University Summer Bursary, Duke University Graduate Scholarship, and the Institute of International Education Scholarship.

He has taught at the University of Rajasthan, the National University of Nepal and Slippery Rock State College. He has published fifteen articles and three books.

from 3-4 p.m. on Channel 10, as a good beginning. The program is soulful enough to be together, yet adequately broad-based, so as to appeal to those who are not into the Black "thing." *Blackbook*, off to a good start, has potential to be an important tool in the Black Community. It can be a force which unites, informs, entertains, and stimulates not only Blacks, but also lets the white community in on what goes down in the other half of Philadelphia.



## Win A Job on Vogue

There is still time to win a job on Vogue magazine in New York — and the opportunity comes via Vogue's Prix de Paris which is now under way.

This year's Prix de Paris, an annual career competition, is open to members of the Class of '69 who will graduate prior to September of 1969, receiving a bachelor of arts degree, or its equivalent, from a college or university within the United States. Rules and requirements for enrollees in the essay competition appear in the current issue of the magazine.

First-place winner in the Prix de Paris competition receives a year's employment with Vogue as a junior editor, and during that year will go to Paris with Vogue editors covering one of the couture collections. Second-place winner comes to Vogue for a six-months' junior editorship. And each of ten honorable-mention winners receives a \$50 U.S. Savings Bond and top consideration for jobs on Vogue and other Conde Nast magazines.

The three most recent Prix competitions have netted nine new members for the editorial staffs of Vogue and its sister publications.

For further information contact: Gloria Lister, 420 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017, Tel. MU 9-5900.

## Creative Writers Unite

BOOK OF THE MONTH CLUB WRITING FELLOWSHIP PROGRAM

With the beginning of a new academic year, the annual Book-of-the-Month Club Writing Fellowship Program will once again be held. The competition is administered by the College English Association and is open to all senior students. Its purpose is to provide financial support for young writers as they emerge from college. In the first two years of its existence, the Fellowship Program has awarded 27 prizes of \$3000 each to graduating students from all sections of the country.

Regional judges, all of whom are members of the College English Association will make the first selections from each of the seven regions. The final awards will be determined by a panel of national judges among whom will be William Styron, Ralph Ellison, and Louis Kronenberger.

Applications for the contest may be picked up from Dottie Graham, editor; and submissions should be sent by January, 1969 to the following address: The Book-of-the-Month Club Writing Fellowship Program, c/o The College English Association, 280 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017.



St. Basil's

## RUSSIA-A VISIT

BY MARGIE SCHNEIDER

It was a particularly unfortunate time to be an American in Russia. Martin Luther King had been murdered. America was responding in riot. President Johnson was blithering about his all out effort for an "honorable" settlement through peace talks held anywhere but where the Viet Cong consented. Leaving for a holiday in Eastern Europe through a British student tour, I was filled with so much disgust and embarrassment for my own country that it precluded any sense of fear or intimidation that might have otherwise surrounded my entrance into this preternatural trip. Discrediting the western mass media's tales of Russia, I made no mental preparation as to what I would and wouldn't do and see. This was to be my subjective experience in an attempt to discover the actual state existence of the Soviet world.

### CREEPY EXPERIENCE

The incomparable and unique experience of this trip was reinforced immediately upon crossing the east German border. Soldiers jumped on our train and searched our compartments. Any signs of familiarity ceased and for the next two weeks I had the strangest, drabbest, for lack of any more descriptive term, "creepiest" experience of my life. There were only two times on the entire sojourn behind the iron curtain in which I did not feel completely alien to my surroundings. Once was during a performance of *La Boheme* in Warsaw—the first few bars of music coming out of the dark concert hall demonstrated the universal quality of music to communicate the same emotion no matter who, where, or why performed. Secondly, one evening at a foreign currency bar in Leningrad, when I joined a group of American students to attempt to evaluate what we had been subjected to. All of a sudden the Rolling Stones came on the record player and we exploded.

I soon learned that many of the deterrents to a full appreciation of what I was seeing were my fault and not due to Russian totalitarianism. One was my lack of knowledge of the Russian language and also my shallow awareness of the cyrillic alphabet. Another factor was the short time I spent there and my ignorance of the Russian heritage. Then of course there was the limitations set by being a poverty stricken student traveler and the consequences of second rate accommodations that could not rightly be considered demonstrative of the Russian standard of living.

However, beyond all of these there were even greater obstacles to communicating with the Russian people. Faced with the realization that the Russian has no civil

liberties (A friend of Yevtushenko's remarked "He is only accepted once and awhile."), no individual identities, no ultimate concerns, no charity, we had no way to approach them. Even the most basic values did not coincide. I saw a woman fatally struck by a bus and saw no attempt to aid her or become involved in the situation—not even by a group of onlookers.

### COMMUNICATION BARRIERS

At first when we arrived, we marveled at our freedom to go and see what we wanted and photograph what we wished. The absence of physical barriers promised that the communications barriers would be alleviated as well. However, we soon found ourselves thrown out of a bookstore while reading *Uncle Tom's Cabin* with Russian key. There was the obvious reason why and the reason our guide gave was that our skirts were too short. We also found that Russians had no desire to risk association with Americans. The reasons for this were two-fold. One was that their newspapers had large photographs of police-snipers shooting at Black Demonstrators from a "church loft". But besides this there was the general restrictions placed on foreign and native exchange. A permit is needed for a foreigner to visit a house of a Russian. We met one student on our own and invited him to dinner. Afterward he volunteered to help us carry our baggage from our rooms to the bus. In process of doing this we were asked by one floor attendant if he was a Russian student. We answered yes and upon emerging from the hotel he was surrounded by five plain clothes police and dragged up the stairs of the hotel. Protesting, our guide implored us not to get involved. After this, we restricted our student visits to the Palace of Peace and Friendship.

Roger Harrison, United States Chaplain, driving me around Moscow in his red Barracuda, told me of the careful surveillance we were under. He warned especially about keeping apart from black market activities which are spirited along by the government to have ripe American law breakers at hand if the diplomatic situation would benefit from a quick arrest. While there, I was offered \$20 for jeans, not to mention \$700 for a passport (American), and marijauna, marijauna! Harrison also told me we were being watched, recorded, and photographed. Our whereabouts were known at all times. He spent a good bit of his time visiting imprisoned western students.

### RELIGION IN RUSSIA

For his own benefit; he has not become involved with the religious underground movement in Russia

which has been gaining ground in the university. Religion in Russia is a unique phenomenon. It is the only aspect of their culture that has no provisions allotted to it by the state. Its existence is alien to everything else in the Russian life. Though there is freedom of religion, it has only been in recent years that a professed Christian has been admitted to the party. One certainty of Svetlana's insanity was her belief in God. In Leningrad I visited the museum of Religion and Atheism and saw Roman Catholicism represented by torture weapons of the Spanish Inquisition and the results of American capitalism pictured through a Bowery breadline at the Salvation Army. ("We got those pictures from *Time Magazine*; they must be correct"). For a far more moving account of religion in Russia, I suggest you speak with Sue Ginsberg when she relates her experiences in this area to Hillel later this year. One note of interest is that pre-school children, being left to the attention of their grandparents while their parents are both at work, are being given a strong opportunity to learn of the religious beliefs of pre-revolution grandpa. This situation has developed to such a serious extent that a scientific magazine has decided to include numerous cartoons about the enfeebled notions of these aged ones.

### RUSSIAN GUIDE

We began to doubt everything; confusion predominated. Nothing seemed to be consistent, yet nothing was original. There shouldn't be any social status in Russia but there is. Our guide, the protected daughter of a revered engineer, wore Italian knit dresses—a far cry from the national selection of fifteen different styles faced by most Russian women which haven't changed since the forties (like everything in Russia including the theatre). Besides this, she traveled with us throughout Russia—most Russians are forbidden to leave their own cities. Her parents had a city apartment and a country home—most Russians are awaiting apartments and sharing kitchens and bathrooms with several other families though rent is a mere \$1.50 a month, (incidentally a pair of plain shoes cost \$35.00.) Our guide, we realized, was a representative of a small sector of second generation Communist Russian—a product of Soviet society and education with parental leverage. It was impossible to understand her. Her material life was so like our own, but her attitudes showed no resemblance.

Once she asked me what happened during a church service and my mind conjured up the picture of the masses of tearfilled but faceless people I had seen at the Easter Sunday mass at Moscow's only Roman Catholic Church. Never before had I realized how complete was the communication barrier created by prejudice. The foreigner's job then seemed limited only to accept, never to understand. It was like one large curiosity. In one total way it had communicated coldness, mediocrity cum vitality, individual disregard, and extreme isolation.

It was the sight of a small boy in US Keds sneakers that brought my impressions into perspective. I followed the sneakers and discovered they belonged to the son of Mr. Evans, CBS correspondent in Moscow. In the course of a most enlightening conversation, Mr. Evans told me of the impatience of the Russian people to receive Radio Free Europe and the BBC each day. I asked him if they believed what they heard. He responded, "they very often don't believe their own government."

If you are interested in subscribing to the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, sign up now at the bookstore. Student rates — only 5 cents a copy.

## The Strange World Of 2001. . A Space Odyssey

BY ELLEN COLEMAN

One of the year's most interesting science fiction films is currently playing at the Randolph Theatre in Philadelphia. It is called *2001: A Space Odyssey*. It is an extravagant four hour Cinerama, which is prophetic both scientifically and philosophically of the future of man as he begins to explore other planets.

At the opening of the film we are taken back to prehistoric times when the ape-man walked the face of the earth. We see this ape-man discovering a bone from the skeleton of an animal. After experimenting with the bone's hardness and rigidity he discovers that it can be used as a weapon to kill animals for food. He also discovers that he can use it to kill other men and thus conquer other lands. These savages, crazed by their new-found power, are stopped short by the appearance of a black rectangular column before them. The mighty object represents that which they do not know, all that is left to conquer in nature.

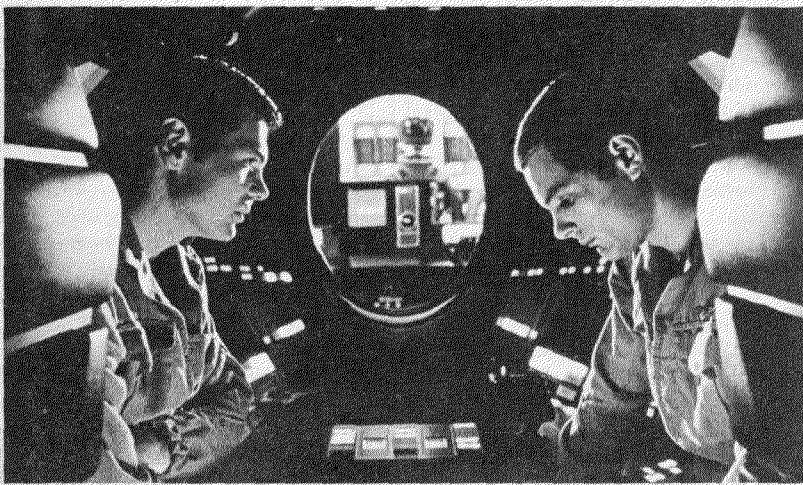
The next scene in the movie occurs on the moon. The time is the future when both Russia and the U.S. have established colonies. Once again, as our space explorers enter the gigantic crater Clavius, they are beset by the same black monolith, which impedes their progress in space.

We then come to the year 2000, with Mission Commander David Bowman played by Kier Dullea and astronaut Frank Poole aboard the spaceship aptly named *Discovery*, heading toward the planet Jupiter. There is a third party on board, the computer H.A.L. into whom all the

necessary information for the journey is programmed. Hal is supposedly controlled by the men but at one point the temperamental machine gets the upper hand. In trying to clear up the difficulty, astronaut Poole is trapped outside the spaceship and eventually floats into outer space never to return. Meanwhile Commander Bowman in desperation unscrews all the buttons of the computer lest he suffer a fate similar to that of his comrade.

In the final scene, which is the most abstract in the film, Commander Bowman continues to travel through all the realms of outer space and beyond. It is a fifteen minute magical trip of color and music throughout the universe. At the end of the trip we see Commander Bowman as an old man, alone in a white room. As he lies down on his bed to die, once again the obelisk appears before him, that which is still unknown, yet to be learned about. Perhaps it is God. Then, superimposed upon the obelisk is the image of an embryo, the child of the future, who will know more than his father, who will carry the search a little bit further.

*2001: A Space Odyssey* was magnificently directed by Stanley Kubrick, and written by Arthur C. Clarke. The director of photography was Geoffrey Unsworth. If you haven't yet taken this cinematic journey into the past and the future, probing the implications of computerized science and life in outer space, you have missed an extraordinary experience.



'2001: A Space Odyssey': Commander David Bowman and Frank Poole.

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# Love Story

BY EMILY SOLOMON

*Jules and Jim* is a very pleasant movie about two men and a woman. The story, although not very unusual, is made special by cleverly written dialogue, beautiful photography, and some thought-provoking themes.

### THE CHARACTERS

Who are the characters? Well, first there is Catherine, (played by Jeanne Moreau) who is described as "not very beautiful or intelligent, but a true woman." She represents Everywoman in her various aspects: Unpredictability, as she suddenly jumps in a river; Vanity, as she preens herself before a mirror; Dependence, as she cries in the arms of her lover.

Jules is her husband. Catherine says of him, "I married him because he was so innocent." This same Jules turns after his marriage to the study of insects; "One day I will write a romantic novel and all the characters will be bugs."

Then there is Jim, Jules's friend. Jim is the translator and newspaper man, a transient man whose father had told him, "Know many languages and be able to live anywhere." He is in a real sense, a man of the world, yet for all his independence, he cannot possess Catherine.

### MOVIE ABOUT RELATIONSHIPS

*Jules and Jim* is a movie about relationships. The friendship of the two men is the central link; they live in Paris before World War I. Jules is an Austrian and when war breaks out the two men are on opposite sides. Each worries lest he should, in battle, kill his friend. Jules writes in a letter to Catherine, "I am being sent to the Russian front. I am scared but at least I'll know I won't kill Jim." Here the movie makes a simple statement about personal friendship which transcends national enmity.

Such statements are one of the movie's strengths. Consider the remark of Catherine describing her marriage to Jules. She says, "I figured he'd known so few women and I'd known so many men, that it would all balance out." These statements are linked with the themes which float through the film: love, marriage, friendship, women, men, adultery—and other minor themes which the viewer remembers and mulls over later.

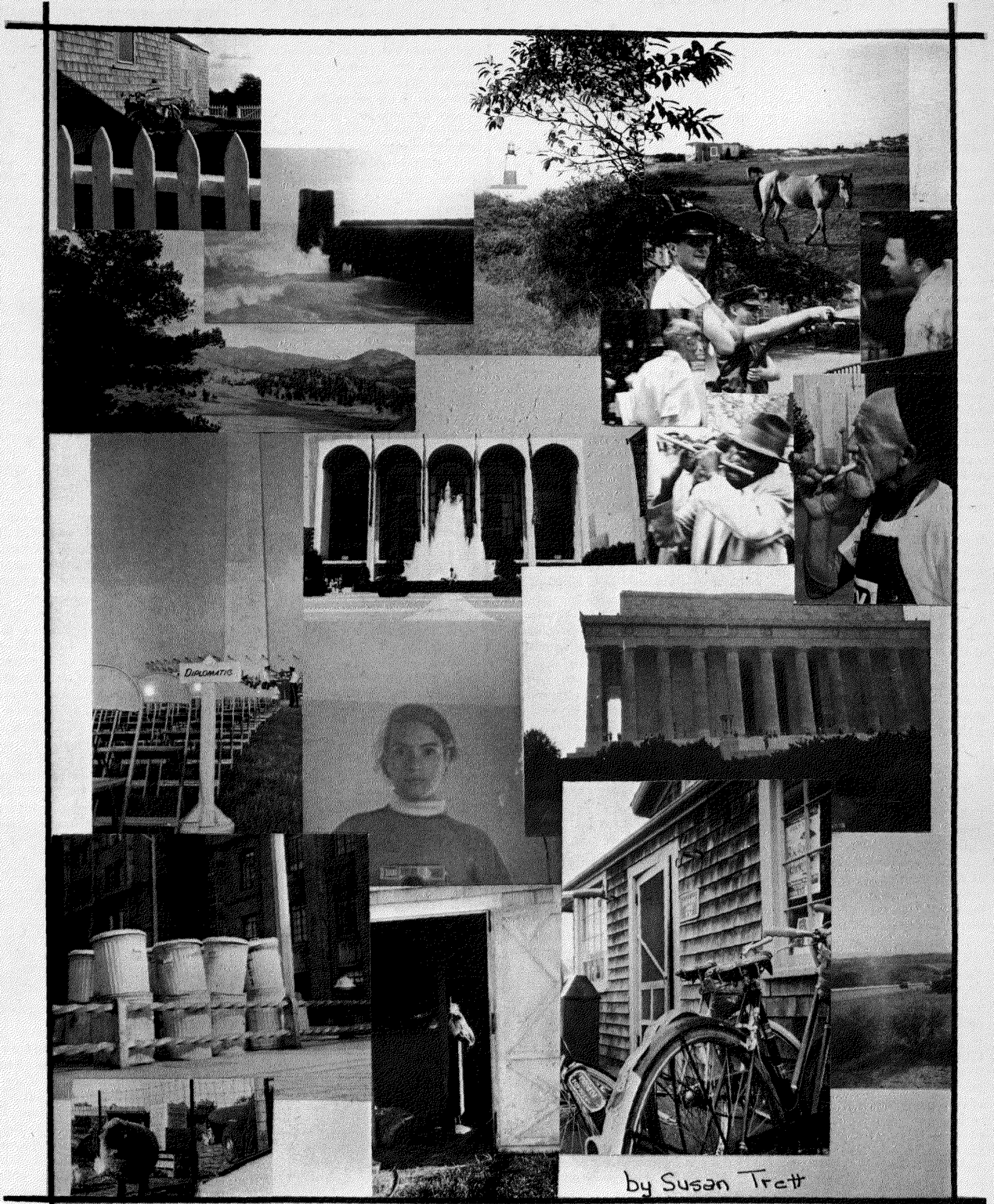
### MORE REAL THAN

ELVIRA MADIGAN

The themes and the characters make this movie as interesting as it is. The direction and photography are original. One might liken this film to the "most beautiful-boring love story ever told," *Elvira Madigan*. The photography in *Jules and Jim* is just as creative, yet the people involved do more. It's not a continual lovemaking fest; the camera watches people rolling down hills, running races, fighting wars, skipping down steps, rocking hypnotically in chairs, playing silly games and making love. And the camera literally pauses to catch a face, a look, an idea, just as in life's emotional moments, we pause. People aren't as disproportionately beautiful as they were in *Elvira Madigan*, but in this film the people are more real.

But not real enough. One of the main faults is that although the adulterous situation does occur, the resolution in real life seldom is as in *Jules and Jim*. If serious cinema should be absolutely real, this lack is a fault. If cinema should be unreal, with real moments in it, this film is a success. Another more obvious problem is that the movie is too long. The result is that instead of understanding sympathetically Catherine's compulsion to be a Woman loved by all Men, we begin to hate her. The idealism of the film becomes obscured by our impatience with the human frailty of not just Catherine but also of Jules and Jim. Nevertheless, certain moments of the film make up for and interrupt this impatience and the movie as a whole is a pleasure.

# Sue Trett Joins Resurrection City



by Susan Trett

Sue Trett spent much of her summer this year working with the Poor People's Campaign. She first became interested in actually participating in the campaign last May, when she saw busloads of poor people, of all races, going through Philadelphia on their way to Washington, D.C. Most of these people had already come on buses from New England. Sue decided to go to New York and join in the campaign. She felt that "Martin Luther King's plan was coming true — to get all poor people to go to Washington and set up a city which ... had no name at the time of his death." An important factor in this plan was that no color distinction be made.

Some of Sue's first jobs for the campaign included making posters, telephoning, and working with a clothing drive in order to get clothes for the poor in Resurrection City. Selling campaign buttons was an "aggravating" job to Sue, because there were "policemen kicking you away because you were soliciting material in an area where you shouldn't be."

The purpose of the campaign was to work out the economic problems of the poor people who

represented more poor "back home." These people presented themselves to their Senators, Representatives, and various government agencies; for instance, some Indians visited the Bureau of Indian Affairs to protest their economic situation.

### CONFLICTS

In the course of the campaign, Sue feels, a change took place within Resurrection City. Huts had been set up according to areas from which the participants came. The groups began to rival with each other for organization and leadership positions. The groups reflected various cultural characteristics, and this was the basic reason for the leadership conflicts. This resulted in poor community organization and some detrimental press coverage.

### GROWING LACK OF UNITY

Solidarity Day, June 19th, was to be the culmination of the protests and demonstrations. It was to be a day of solidarity, gathering, in Resurrection City of all interested people throughout the United States. Sue worked on that day in the Child Care Center of Resurrection City, while the

parents went to listen to the speakers. The campaign itself had become a march; the speakers called for more non-violent militancy than ever before. From that day on, rather than leave the camp, the people stayed and were in many following protests disruptive. Sue returned to New York to help organize emergency buses to take more people to Washington to continue the demonstrations. Sue feels that this decision to "stay on" was an unfortunate one because the demonstrators were no longer "unified under dignified social action," as Dr. King would have wanted them to be. Instead, the government finally refused to renew the permit for Resurrection City's land and ordered the people to leave. Many were arrested for misconduct, including a disregard for the principle of nonviolence. Despite the fact that Abernathy, in this attempted anti-climax, called for more action and talks with the Agricultural Bureau, the remainder of the march netted few results. Press coverage only worsened; hopes were shattered, and the campaign enthusiasm died.

Sue feels that sympathizers of the Poor People's Campaign should now turn to the National Urban League, which works with individual communities. Headed by Whitney Young, the N.U.L. looks to private capital for investment; for instance, industries such as the Ford Foundation sponsor on-the-job training. She feels that if private and government funds can be combined for job and housing projects, then the nation will be moving toward solving the problems of its poor, as Martin Luther King set out to do.

### PROTEST WITH DIGNITY

As Sue offered me a slice of lemon, she said, "When Martin Luther King criticized a policy or a man, he did it with dignity. And what I mean is he never cut someone down or objected just for objection's sake....But he always looked to something better and had a goal, something to work for. One thing that he said once was, 'If you one day find me sprawled out dead, I do not want you to retaliate with a single act of violence. I urge you to continue protesting with the same dignity and discipline you have shown so far.'"



## Around Town

BY AMY MELTON



The Museum of the Philadelphia Civic Center, Civic Center Blvd. at 34th St.

"Contemporary Yugoslav Arts"—summary of modern Yugoslavian art, approximately 200 paintings and sculptures direct from Yugoslavia, also 60 prints and tapestries from the Smithsonian Institute. Dates: Oct. 11—Nov. 10.

Continuing exhibitions: "Philadelphia Panorama"—shows city planning at work; A huge model of the downtown area reveals the past, present and future using animation, integrated sound and lighting.

"Ships and Treasures"—historic collection of crafts from Africa, Asia, Siberia and other parts of the world, plus 55 ship models showing the development of world trade.

"Japan Today"—gallery of Japanese commerce and culture.

Exhibition hours: 9 a.m.—5 p.m., Mon.—Sat. 1—5 p.m., Sun. & Tues. evenings to 10 p.m.

CONCERTS: Free tickets can be secured in advance by sending a stamped reply envelope to Museum of the Civic Center.

Brazilian Artists—Alberto Jaffe, violinist; first American Tour in 6 years. Daisy De Luca, pianist; sponsored by Brazilian Consulate. Date: Sun., Oct. 6, 3 p.m.

Franklin Concerts—young sound in concert music today; Satori Woodwind Quintet and Peter Segal, classical guitarist; sponsored by the Philadelphia Gas Works. Date: Tues., Oct. 8, 8:30 p.m.

Philadelphia Museum of Art:

Sculpture by Picasso, Matisse, Maillol, Moore—The initial public presentation of an internationally famous collection of monument sculpture, acquired originally for a private garden. It's the first event of the '68-'69 season. Dr. Evan H. Turner, director of the Philadelphia Museum of Art, will make formal announcement of the exhibition dates within a few weeks.

Benton Spruance — *Moby Dick* (1904-1967) sequence of 26 color lithographs, inspired by Melville's *Moby Dick*, is the master work of a master craftsman.

Indian Art—exhibition of recently acquired objects of Indian art includes sculpture ranging from the 5th to the 13th century, paintings ranging from the 17th to the 19th century, and textiles of the 18th, 19th and 20th centuries. Lafayette College, Easton, Penna.

Lectures—Concerts Series:

Audubon Film and Lecture—Oct. 8

Boston Baroque Ensemble—Oct. 11

BY JOANNE LICHTMAN

Hours before his expected arrival on Sept. 21, hundreds of Nixon supporters (and non-supporters) were readying for his welcome. The Cherry Hill Inn, famous hotel and night club in southern New Jersey, was busier than ever greeting reporters and local Republican big-shots. Every banquet room was filled with food and drink, not to mention specially hired hostesses to entertain those involved in the Nixon campaign. Most of the hostesses were local girls ranging in age from twenty-one to thirty-five. They were quickly briefed on important South Jersey facts, in case they were questioned by a curious official.

Nixon was due at 7 p.m., but by four o'clock, fifty Nixonettes appeared at the Inn excited and nervous. They were high school girls carefully chosen from the local schools, who were to be prepared to march through the crowds

## After the Trip- TLA

The Concept, the unique theater piece enacted by former drug addicts, by now one of Off-Broadway's most successful offerings, is playing one engagement outside New York—at Philadelphia's Theater of the Living Arts, Oct. 8-20.

By arrangement with the New York producer, Arthur Cantor, the two companies of alternate "actors" at New York's Sheridan Square Playhouse will also alternate during the two-week Philadelphia run.

As the New York Times reported after the opening of *The Concept* last May, "The play is an impressionistic documentary of life at Daytop Village, a kind of halfway house for former drug addicts on Staten Island. It speaks with the unfakable authority of personal experience, and so it should: it was composed by members of the community, under the direction of Lawrence Sacharow, and is acted by them."

"We follow a young addict through the physical agonies of drying out in jail, and the scarcely less painful process of coming to know himself at Daytop. His teachers—and they are not very polite about pointing out to him that they are his teachers—are those members of the community further along in the process."

"In grueling group sessions, known variously as 'interviews,' 'encounters' and 'marathons,' they force him to reveal what lies beneath his nonchalant facade."

If there's any question about the stage-worthiness of *The Concept* Walter Kerr called it "the most moving theatrical experience in New York!"

The Theater of the Living Arts thus continues a fall season showcasing imported attractions from Off-Broadway plus one from a Los Angeles drama workshop. Next will be the cynical musical frolic from Off-Broadway's Village Gate—"Jacques Brel Is Alive and Well and Living in Paris," Oct. 29-Nov. 17. The West Coast comedy *The Happiness Bench* is due Nov. 19-Dec. 1, followed by *America Hurry* from Off-Broadway, Dec. 3-22.

The Theater's own resident company will be touring schools and colleges in the region this fall, returning to their South Street home to open a winter-spring season on New Year's Eve. Classics by Pirandello, Brendan Behan and Harold Pinter classics will highlight that repertory, along with avant-garde newcomers by Sam Shepard, Jules Feiffer and John Guare.

## Sex Is No Excuse

Interlude—An Opinion

Blobs of sweating white flesh. One mass of flesh crosses over another. Is it arms? Is it legs? breasts? The music rises into a crescendo. I am unmoved. I've seen twelve successive movies with people's disembodied lovemaking and I'm bored.

So does *Interlude* bore me. This film is a slick expensive failure. The movie tries to imitate *Elvira Madigan*, *A Man and a Woman*, *Le Bonheur*, *Live for Life*, etc. and it is not successful.

Why? First, the story. A married conductor meets a sweet young London journalist. They both feel something; he invites her for lunch; she invites him for tea. Nervously she forgets to put tea in the kettle. Instead of drinking boiling water, they hit the sack. Sex is no excuse for ineptitude in the kitchen my mother always said. But the film assumes love arises from the pillows, not from the kitchen. Very original and all that skin is great at the box office. So the lovers skip merrily through open fields; he tells her about Mozart; she provides after concert entertainment. The wife eventually finds out; everyone discusses the problem which is sensibly solved. And soon, thank heavens, you're out of the theater.

But I don't do justice to the stars. First, Barbara Ferris, who plays Sally, is not too much of an actress. She sulks, she cries, and she smiles. She is not pretty, nor is her face particularly interesting. She has very little going for her.

Oskar Werner has all the passion of a frog in mating season. Croak. He has the warmth of a Prussian soldier leading a drill. His facial mobility resembles me after three consecutive shots of novocaine. And he's about that much fun to watch making love or conducting. His conducting either looks like a marionette being worked by someone with a nervous twitch or else he appears to have a severe pain in the back of his neck.

The movie was shot in London, Berkshire, and Sussex. Besides its uncreative photography, (at one point the camera traces the line from his shoulder down to where his hand rests on her neck, oh so tenderly), all the good London scenes are fuzzed out in the background. The only recognizable shot is Royal Festival Hall which is slightly less than unbearably exciting.

There is one redeeming grace in this film—the music, which is, of course, stolen from the classical composers we're supposed to know after four years of a liberal arts education. My advice after hearing this music and seeing this film is to invest your \$2.50 in a seat at the Academy of Music.

## Miss Elder Studies French Theatre on Sabbatical



Gabriel Monnet: An outstanding amateur of the new French Theater.

In today's world of the theatre, one of the most exciting innovations is that of regional theatres. Paris, London, and New York traditionally have been theatre meccas. The lack of nationally diversified cultural entertainment was especially evident until after World War II. This theme of the decentralization of the theatre, especially in France, was the substance of Miss Elder's Spring sabbatical.

From March to late June, Miss Elder, Associate Professor of the Speech-Theatre Department, extended her study of French regional theatre. An article she previously wrote, "The French Accent on Decentralization", appeared in the April, 1963 issue of *Players*.

### MAISONS DE LA CULTURE

The *maisons de la culture*, as they are called, were begun in 1949 and have shown remarkable success



Judith Elder

under the Ministry of Culture now headed by Andre Maurois. Each individual company is based in a regional city, but serves also a twenty-five mile radius of countryside which it tours. Each company offers not only plays, but also concerts, print and film exhibitions, and a center which usually boasts a library, discotheque and cafeteria. The desire is for quality, experimentation and mass appeal.

instructed on what cheers to scream and there were a few embarrassing moments as the fifty Nixonettes chortled: "Nixon on the WAR PATH...ooh, ah, ah!"

At 6:30 p.m., everyone involved paraded across the street to the parking lot of the Cherry Hill Mall Shopping Center. Quite a large crowd of South Jerseyites had already assembled and began attacking the Nixonettes as they passed out the campaign buttons and bumper stickers. A few girls had their entire bag of buttons and stickers snatched away from them by over-anxious supporters. Finally, all fifty Nixonettes (with their ripped paper dresses and empty bags) assembled directly in front of the speakers' podium. They were shuffled around by reporters from the press, local police, and dozens of Secret Service men.

The crowd behind them, bearing home-made signs, kept pushing nearer and nearer. Police stood on guard, trying to keep the situation under control. One thing couldn't be controlled however: one of the largest signs of them all bearing Wallace's name. Even when the

The Ministry of Culture sponsors the experiments and aids in diversity by providing half the funds; the other half must be met by local authorities, which guarantees local participation. The remarkable thing is that the dedication of the director jives so well with the youthful enthusiasm of the audience.

### REGIONAL THEATRE AT WORK

The ten-day arts festival at Bourges was perhaps the best example of regional theatre at work. Five visiting regional companies took part. An especially moving photographic exhibition was composed of views of the American racial situation. Dr. King was shot while Miss Elder was still at Bourges. The next day a huge blowup of King superimposed on an American flag appeared in the exhibition.

Heading the Bourges festival is Gabriel Monnet, an especially talented and vital *animateur*. The *animateur* is more than a director; he also fills the roles of administrator and actor. Monnet defines the object of his company as a duty to "interrogate but not to answer questions".

An example of the exciting combinations of art forms achieved by the *animateur* is an event which Miss Elder attended in Aix-en-Provence. This combined Ungaro mannequins, mime, an Ionesco playlet, and an electric band.

Though concentrating on French theatre, Miss Elder also visited other nations' representative arts centers. At a comprehensive print exhibition in Turin, Italy, occurred one of her most meaningful moments. One of the highlights was "Fallen Angel", a print by the late Dr. Benton Spruance, former head of the Fine Arts Department, who was cited as the "Father of modern lithography".

master of ceremonies asked for all signs to be put down as the show got under way, the Wallace sign remained perched high in the air.

When it reached seven o'clock and Nixon hadn't appeared on the scene, they began introducing all the available New Jersey Senators, Congressmen, Assemblymen, and Camden County officials. As an extra added attraction, James Drury from the television show *The Virginian* made an appearance and wowed all the Nixonettes (if no one else). By 7:20 p.m., the motorcade bearing Nixon and his wife Pat entered the parking lot. Within minutes Nixon walked onto the stage amidst thunderous applause. After shaking hands with about twenty officials, he gave his usual speech (take that for what it's worth) carefully avoiding all controversial issues.

By 8:30, the crowd was breaking up and Nixon was on his way to New York City where he spent the night. Whether he accomplished what he had come to do in South Jersey will not be known until the night of November 5.

## Cherry Hill Mall "Selling" New Product



Cherry Hill Nixonettes

passing out campaign material until Nixon appeared on the podium to speak. The girls were fitted with red, white, and blue paper go-go dresses and hats bearing a

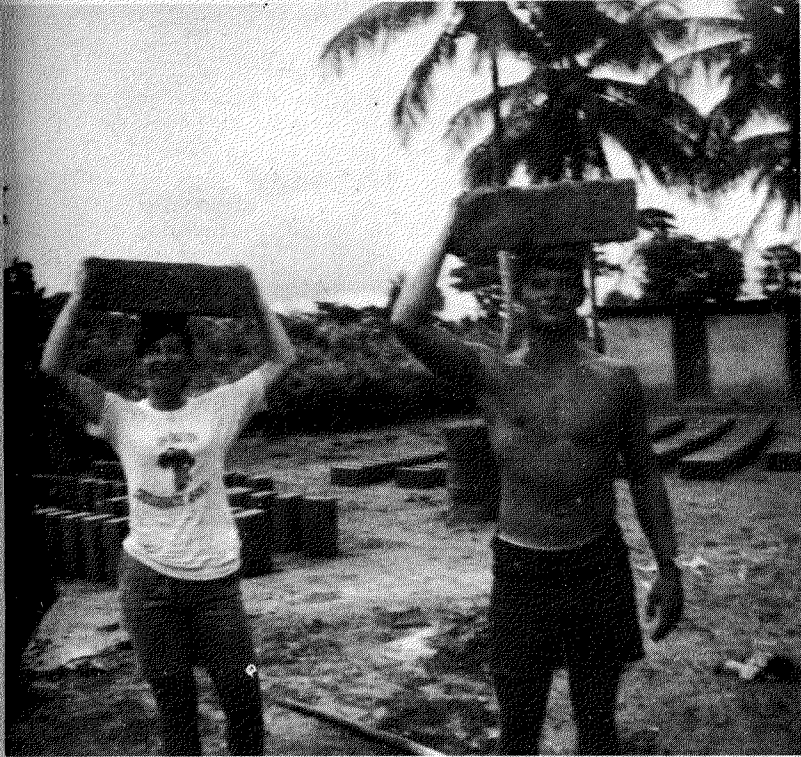
"Nixon-Agnew" sign in big red letters. They were encouraged to show real spirit for their candidate by cheering loud and clear. Unfortunately, the girls weren't

BY Last spoke about O a sum organiza of stude heard ab Dr. R imaginat student to Cross After be months paper Ghana, list of Canadian shots g pills as grew ne W

Before 226 Cro Universi week of had lect on resp the race Africa lectures lectures during ti to know made America backgro West Po Virginia, Western girls c Universi Brunswi Universi College, College. student planning We fi arrived a on June the Uni slowly undergo involved showers tremend everywh this tim with fish pepper, Ghanian calls to the Car were inst by the Service; built wit Alumin govern prestig OAU b ex-Presid because greatly country. were th



# Beaver Student Spends Summer In Africa



BY PEGGY FRANKLIN

Last fall Dr. James Robinson spoke at a Beaver convocation about Operation Crossroads Africa, a summer Peace Corps-type organization which he and a group of students founded in 1958. I had heard about Crossroads before, but Dr. Robinson so fired my imagination and enthusiasm for student involvement that I applied to Crossroads that same afternoon. After being accepted there followed months of research for a detailed paper on my assigned country, Ghana, reading of a comprehensive list of books on American and Canadian and African problems, shots galore, and weekly Malaria pills as the time for orientation grew near.

## WEEK OF INTENSIVE ORIENTATION

Before departing for Africa, all 226 Crossroaders gathered at the University of Western Ontario for a week of intensive orientation. We had lectures by ex-Crossroaders on our respective countries, lectures on the race problems in Canada, South Africa and the United States, lectures on international relations, lectures on health precautions and lectures on cultural sensitivity. Also during this week we began to come to know our groups. My group was made up of thirteen North Americans with entirely different backgrounds. Our guys came from West Point, the University of West Virginia, Yale, the University of Western Ontario, and Rutgers. The girls came from Northwestern University, the University of New Brunswick, San Francisco State, the University of Saskatoon, Finch College, and myself, from Beaver College. Our leader was an MIT student working on his PhD in city planning.

We finally did leave though and arrived at the Accra, Ghana airport on June 30th. We spent five days at the University of Legon in Accra, slowly adjusting to Africa and undergoing "culture shock" which involved getting used to cold water showers with no partitions, the tremendous lizards which abounded everywhere, African food which at this time consisted mostly of rice with fish or chicken and lots of red pepper, and the fantastically warm Ghanaian people. We paid courtesy calls to the American Embassy and the Canadian High Commission; were instructed in cultural etiquette by the United States Information Service; visited the Akasambo Dam, built with the cooperation of Kaiser Aluminum and the Ghanaian government; and toured the prestigious, multi-million dollar OAU building, built by Ghanaian ex-President Nkrumah and which, because of its attempted opulence, greatly helped bankrupt the country. On the third night we were there, we were honored at a

formal dinner by a number of government officials. What impressed me most about this evening, and all the other western type ceremonies which we attended later, was their attempted sophistication which, in conjunction with their basic simplicity, just seemed to miss. For example, the dinner and the table setting were very formal, but several of the waiters had bare feet. During our week at Legon, we were joined by most of our thirteen Ghanaian counterpart Crossroaders. They were all students at the university and lived and worked with us the rest of the summer.

## OUR VILLAGE

The most exciting day all summer was perhaps the day we arrived in "our village," Mondo. Although it was raining lightly, I think most of the 500 or so villagers were waiting along the road for us. When we finally appeared we were given the most royal, warm greeting anyone could have asked for. Children crowded around our "mammy lorry" and carried our baggage to our house. A few of the brave ones took our hands while the shy ones took the hands of the Ghanians. Although we knew very little Fante, the local dialect, over and over we recognized the word, "akwaaba," welcome. Later that afternoon we were formally received and welcomed by the village chiefs and then honored with a talking drum ceremony and dance. Two days later we were formally welcomed by the Paramount chief, the traditional approximate equivalent of a governor, and presented with gifts of pineapples, oranges, eggs, tomatoes, plantains, beer and a goat. Although food is expensive and somewhat scarce, villagers continued to bring us gifts like these all summer.

Mondo is a small village, not on any map, about twenty-two miles from Cape Coast. It has two main mud roads and about three lorries provide transportation to another near-by village where one can catch government transportation to a town. In Mondo there were several churches and a mosque, three stores which sold canned milk, corned beef, Coke and Surf or Omo soap, and a primary school. Thanks to the patronage of Mr. K. Dom, in whose house we lived and who partially sponsored our project, the village had street lights from 6:00 p.m. to 11:00 p.m., the generator permitting. Most of the villagers were farmers and most knew little or no English. Probably many had never seen or had had little contact with white people before. Our two story, stucco house was a palace compared to most of the flat, mud brick compounds. We had some running water, a propane stove for some of our cooking, the luxury of

mattresses to sleep on, and a television, graciously provided for us by the Department of Social Welfare and Community Development.

## OUR PROJEC!

Our project was to build a secondary school. We were to dig the foundation, make the bricks, collect rocks for the cement, etc. The real purpose of Crossroads is not the work project however, but a cultural exchange of ideas and friendship. The project acts as the vehicle for this interchange and our situation was about the most fortunate that a Crossroads team could have. The entire village had divided into work groups to work with us every day at the site. Although we could not talk with most of the villagers, they taught us Fante, how to carry headpans and 40 pound bricks on our heads, and the real meaning of communication and friendship. There were many days when there was nothing for us to do because of a lack of materials or because of rain or a disagreement between the different self-appointed and government-appointed contractors. There were a few days when we thought that we would probably die of exhaustion between our mid morning banana break and the two o'clock lunch hour. Afternoons we spent doing laundry, taking bucket baths (three baths from one bucket and flush the john with the left over water) or playing volleyball. Several of us "taught" in the primary school three afternoons a week. On the weekends we were free for visits to the beach or to Accra or just to visit in the village.

By the end of our stay in Mondo we had finished only four of the classrooms. The villagers will finish the rest and in fact, would have done the whole thing themselves had we not been there. This would have made us feel very superfluous except that we were told, through translation, that "we had made the village happy." During a festival just before we left, one of our group was made an "Asafohene" or war chief. This was a tremendous honor both for him and for Crossroads. He is now a full fledged member of the chieftancy of the village and to be consulted on all important village matters. He is one of the very few outsiders ever to be made a chief.

## TOURED GHANA

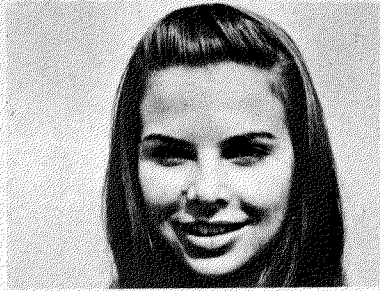
After leaving Mondo, we toured Ghana for nine days and then spent a week in Abidjan, the capital of the Ivory Coast for an evaluation session with all the other West African Crossroads groups. The



Peggie Franklin

"crossroads experience" is a wonderful, fantastic thing. It can be whatever one makes it and puts into it, but everyone felt that his own village experiences were the best. Despite a definite lack of modern conveniences, often very strange or seemingly unpalatable diet, etc., all the Crossroaders with whom I talked felt that their summer in Africa was one of the most meaningful and enlightening they'd ever spent. Most of us want to go back.

# Just What is an R.A.?



Sue Smythe

When I told my mother I had decided to be an "R.A." this year, she threatened to pull me out of school. Mom thought R.A. stood for Radical Academic or Rebellious Adolescent and feared I had plans to lead Beaver's Best into battle against "Glenside's Finest" (does Glenside have any "Finest"?) or to take over the President's Office. She calmed down and even sent in my room deposit when I explained that, in truth, R.A. stands for Rational Adult. While Mom will never think of me as an adult, she is pleased when other people do.

Dad's reaction to the news was different. He long ago acknowledged my adulthood, so I had to think of another definition in order to impress him. I decided to tell him that R.A. meant Responsible Administrator.

"Dad?" I ventured one evening during his period of post-dinner contentment, "I've decided to be an R.A. this year."

In understanding and fatherly tones he answered, "Well, you know best, dear, but it does seem a shame not to finish college first."

I cleared my throat and began anew.

"Uh, Dad, uh, what I meant to say was, uh, I've decided to be an R.A. in college this year."

At this the old accountant's eyes twinkled.

"Oh, well, I'm certainly pleased to hear that. You can get your R.A. this year and then go on for your C.P.A. next fall. I never did think English was the right field for you."

I sighed and left home, anxious to return to Beaver where people would understand me.

Sunday morning, before the Freshmen arrived, I pinned on a name tag that said RESIDENT ASSISTANT. I was through messing around with this "what-do-the-R-and-A-stand-for" guessing game, and afraid lest the freshmen's parents come up with even wilder answers for this quiz than mine did.

So, with RESIDENT ASSISTANT plastered across my heart and a smile plastered across my face, I tried to explain my purpose to the frosh.

"Like, there's a sort of experiment this year in Heinz to have students handle the running of the dorm."

"If the lightbulb in your study lamp goes out at midnight and you have a midterm in the morning, you can tell an R.A."

"If your radiator bursts and your room floods, you can call an R.A."

"If the vacuum cleaner on your hall blows instead of sucks, you can find an R.A."

"If your roommate has crossed your name off of the name tag on the door to your room and moved your pillow and all of your belongings into the phone booth, you can talk to an R.A."

"Or, if one night you're lighting incense at the shrine to Maharishi Yogi in your room and the black crepe around his picture catches fire, you can alert an R.A."

"What I mean is, like, we're here to help you. No task is too small, no problem too great, and all that. Really! I mean, anything at all. And if I can't answer or help, then I'll try to refer you to someone who can."

"Yeah," answered one freshman, "what does R.A. stand for, Running and Answering?"

"Right Answer," replied this Rank Amateur.

# Miss Francksen Creates

Miss Jean Francksen, Associate Professor of design, was kept busy this summer with three very big commissions—and when we say big, we mean huge. One commission involved three walls in mosaics for Riverview, Philadelphia's Department of Welfare's home for the aged, Bellante and Clauss, Architect and Engineer. Taking into consideration the bad vision of many of the inmates, she used the primary colors and kept to the simple silhouette. Two of the three walls were done in tile, one being a tree on which ornaments could be hung during the Christmas holiday, the other entitled *Nature and Animals*, was executed in cut-out formica forms.

## SECOND COMMISSION

The second commission extends sixty feet by five feet high and is an exterior porcelain enamel frieze for Torresdale Recreation Center for children, Beryl Price, A.I.A., Architect. The frieze fronting the control building and extending back along its sides, is covered with numerous playful, imaginative and decorative animals.

A fountain commissioned for the lobby of Piper Aircraft's new administration building, Bellante and Clauss Architect and Engineer, was Miss Francksen's third commission. Miss Alma Alabillik, Beaver's interior design instructor, was the interior designer for the building. The fountain, a Mobius loop symbolizing the loftiness of space, was constructed in polyethylene plastic. The model of this fountain is being displayed in the Faculty Art Show downstairs in the library.

# Art Films Dive Into Basements Soar In Attics

BY CLARICE KLONSKY

The second International Festival of Short Films will be held at the Philadelphia Museum of Art, October 18 to 27, 1968. The program is a result of enthusiasm generated by last year's program which ran for three days in May 1967. Festival 1968 will, however, run for ten full days during which the most exciting and creative short films collected from sources around the world will be screened. This Festival is broadened as well by a new series of intensive film study seminars for teachers, students and specialists in the field to be held during the Festival.

## LOW COST VENTURES

The debut of these highly original works of film art will be a testimony to the fact that now more than ever before film makers all over the world are venturing into an art form previously associated only with Hollywood and its fantastic finances. Yet these films demonstrate that fertile activity is taking place in attics, garages and basement studios where young artists are opening up new vistas of the cinema and expanding old forms, methods and subject material. The purpose of this Festival is to expose audiences to the finest work now being done in short films throughout the world.

By October 4, the list of films will be known. To obtain tickets those interested must send for a subscription to one out of five series which will be filled in order of receipt. All seats must be reserved. There are four evening series: A, Oct. 21, 23, 25 at 6:00 or, B, 8:30 p.m.; C, Oct. 22, 24, 26 at 6:00 or, D, 8:30 p.m.; E, 3:00 p.m. matinee on Oct. 21, 23, 25. Each series will show the same set of films for the three days in total. The 6:00 showings and the matinee sequence are \$6.00 complete. The 8:30 series is \$10.00 complete. Make checks payable to the Philadelphia Museum of Art specifying series by letter (A, B, C, D, E) etc. Address: Second International Festival of Short Films, Philadelphia Museum of Art, Parkway at 26th St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19130.



# Waiting For Godot at Society Hill

BY ELLEN COLEMAN

The 1968-69 season of The Society Hill Playhouse of Philadelphia began on Wednesday, September 23. It presented an interesting performance of Samuel Beckett's play, *Waiting For Godot*.

The play which was written in the early fifties, deals with the absurdity of life and the meaning of time and existence. There is no plot involved. Only a situation is presented. This situation deals with Estragen and Vladimir who go through life waiting and waiting for Godot. Who is Godot? We do not ever really find out. We can suppose by his neatly dressed little messenger boy played by Brett Kratchman, that Godot is a wealthy man, but we never find out any more than this.

Estragen, the more imaginative of the two is played by William Brennan, and Vladimir, the more philosophical and the more aggressive is played by Louis Buzek. As they pass the petty hours of their desolate lives, they never go on to something else because they are waiting for Godot, who they think will improve their situation. They never do anything on their own to better themselves. Both characters were well cast with Mr. Buzek being slightly more polished an actor than Mr. Brennan.

In the course of their life-long journey through emptiness where "Let's not do anything, it's safer," is their motto, they run across another pair a master Pozo and his slave Lucky. Pozo is very effectively played by John Hines. Peter Levinson as Lucky is easily the most excellent member of the cast, portraying the oppressed and repressed servant with tender sensitivity.

The set for the play was as barren as the lives of the characters being only a sun, a moon and a tree with lollipop branches.

Throughout the performance there was a very clever usage of rock music, recordings of the Ultimate Spinach, The Cream, and The Doors. But the invasion of Go-Go girls on the stage on three separate occasions was in poor taste and detracted rather than added to the beauty of Beckett's drama.

*Waiting For Godot* is a very moving and interesting play that should be seen. Society Hill's production is a good way to see it. It will be playing at 507 S. 8th Street until October 19th.

## German Club Presents History's Biggest Hoax

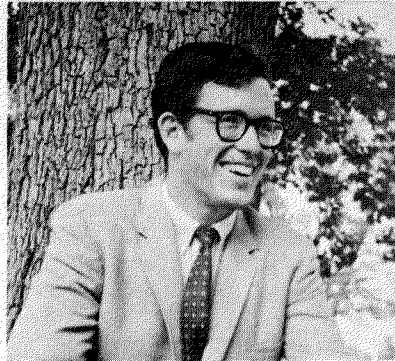
A completely delightful production of Carl Zuckmayer's classic comedy about the biggest hoax in history. It is the true story of the cobbler Wilhelm Voigt who donned a second-hand uniform, commandeered a squad of the Kaiser's Imperial Army, and demonstrated to an amused world that in a certain kind of society the authority of a uniform counts for more than the worth of a man. This satire, one of the best German plays, is so well done that no German class could fail to enjoy it, to learn from it, to want to go on from it to other German literature. "A genuine work of art." (New York Post)

"Everything is done impeccably—acting, directing, dialogue, photography—everything is just right, including the reconstruction of pre-World War I Berlin." (Film Quarterly)

Directed by Helmut Kautner  
Screenplay by Carl Zuckmayer and Kautner

Staring Heinz Ruhmann  
Thursday, October 3 — Classroom 12 and Friday, October 4 — At 8:30 p.m. — Little Theatre

## Profile: Mr. Stephen Miller



BY KATHY WISCH

Aside from the fact that Mr. Stephen Miller is married, he is a young and charming addition to the Beaver campus. Mr. Miller is one of the two new members of our English department. His varied background in the literary world helps us to identify him with our camp, the students' camp. His outlook as a teacher and student seems to correspond with the vivacious and undisciplined wanderings of many Beaver students; yea, of all undergraduate students.

### DIVERSIFIED INTERESTS

The camaraderie would not be sufficient if Mr. Miller could not bring that added bit of academia that a teacher must have. But Mr. Miller is a Ph.D. candidate who is candid about his educational qualifications and experience. 'Tis no mean feat to write one's dissertation in three languages on three difficult but vital poets. January is the projected date for Mr. Miller's earning of his doctorate with "The City in the Poetry of Dante, Baudelaire and Eliot," a fascinating specialization. The academics are not all that enhance our new instructor's importance as he has been widely involved in newspaper and magazine work. As news assistant for the *New York Times Book Review*, one of the nation's great literary reviews, his work entailed doing headlines, layouts, and proofreading, as well as the actual writing of book reviews. As a reporter for the *Bergen Evening Record* in New Jersey, Mr. Miller became acquainted with the Walter Winchell-side of life. Mr. Miller was also a copyboy for a New York publishing firm during his undergraduate years. But journalism has taken a back seat today to Beaver College and Rutgers University. Mr. Miller is still writing book reviews for the *New Leader* magazine, one of which will appear in the magazine's current issue. The practical experience, the scholasticism, plus an interest in, and the writing of poetry qualify Mr. Miller as a desirable don at Beaver College.

Mr. Miller enjoys tennis, swimming and basketball; this is no Faust we are entertaining with our collegiate efforts. Music of all sorts adds pleasure to Mr. Miller's life, a far cry from alchemy. He is a friendly type, open and interesting. Incidentally, his favorite rock group is the "Rolling Stones."

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## Notes to the Class of 1969

BY SUE SMYTH

Contrary to rumor, the next class meeting will NOT be two hours long in order to make up for the canceled September meeting. As long as the class bulletin is attentively watched and the BEAVER NEWS is avidly read, there will be no need for calling lengthy group gatherings in order to deliver messages which I can convey to you in a less painful way.

\* \* \*

Women in caps and gowns cannot look beautiful, but they can look dignified. Seniors who wear their caps slanted and on the back of their heads in an attempt to be both lovely and aloof, end up being neither. It is as incorrect to wear your hat half-cocked as it is to leave your gown half opened. According to academic tradition, mortar boards are to be worn parallel to the ground. Tassels of undergraduates are worn on the right.

It may be impossible for us to look beautiful while wearing our caps and gowns, but we can at least try looking intelligent and dignified.

\* \* \*

Going to grad school? See Miss Clodfelter soon. She's scheduling individual appointments with all seniors to discuss your plans for the future. If your plans include more formal education, see her now and start writing away for catalogues and applications. Candidates for scholarships (also called fellowships on the graduate level) should plan to have all their credentials into their chosen schools by December 1st.

Graduate school catalogues and fellowship information is available both in the library and the reading room in the Office of Vocational Guidance and Placement. How can you find out which universities offer the program you want? See *Peterson's Guide to Graduate Study*, also in the reading room (on top of the file cabinet by the entrance). A list of fellowship and scholarship information will be passed out to you, soon.

Know what field you're going into? Talk to someone at Beaver who has a similar job. Talk to your Faculty Advisor. Talk to Miss Clodfelter. In short, do something!

We've got a smart class and could set a record for percentage of students going on to graduate school — but not if we blow it and wait till it's too late to apply.

\* \* \*

Did you like the freshmen skits at the first dorm meeting? Did you like the Student Counselor's skit at the Freshman Party? There'll be more at Senior-Faculty Night (even the faculty puts on a skit).

How 'bout we write our skits now, before the school work and social life and job interviews and wedding plans have to be attended to. See me (Sue), now.

## Urban Corps Employs Five Beaver Girls

The summer months held valuable job experiences for five Beaver students who participated in a federally sponsored work-study program. The students, Doris Wunsch, Betty Schneider, Priscilla Hambrick, Lois Padmore and Dina Hitchcock, worked under New York City's Urban Corps, a program designed to offer college students the chance to participate in urban government and a field relevant to their area of study.

### VARIOUS JOB EXPERIENCES

A sophomore psychology major, Lois Padmore, worked for the City Housing and Development Administration doing rent control research in different city areas. Betty Schneider, senior history major, worked with the Head Start Center in New York as a fiscal analyst, helping to prepare an 11.2

million dollar grant for the city.

Working under the City Department of Air Pollution, Doris Wunsch, a junior chemistry major, plotted smog, wind, and fog data on graphs. A senior English major, Dina Hitchcock, wrote for the Urban Corps News, a weekly newsletter designed to keep student employees in different city agencies informed about each other's job experiences. Priscilla Hambrick, a sophomore education major, worked at Jacobi Hospital in the Bronx doing social casework in the obstetrics ward.

An added incentive was the pay scale which ranged from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per hour depending on the class (freshman, sophomore, junior, or senior) a student is in. The program is open to all financially qualified college students.

## Grin to the End

BY GIGI GOULD

September 15, the day that we had anticipated and planned for nearly four months, finally arrived. We staunchly readied ourselves for the long day ahead—comfortable dress, healthy breakfast and nice low shoes! Eyes and ears open, we lay in wait for any familiar name indication that one of our freshman had fought her way through the labyrinth of Grey Towers.

### A LONG DAY

One by one, we met our advisees. Quick, learn that name—she's one of yours! "I'm your student counselor. You'll be living on third floor. Yes, your roommate is here already...No she isn't ugly. Yes, she does wear size 7. I'm sure you'll like her." So it went, until that beautiful hour of 1:30 p.m. arrived. Take a count to be sure they're all here, for a few seem to have lost themselves amid the castle's underground passageways. Thank goodness I only have six—I couldn't take climbing three flights too much longer. No sooner had we moved the last freshman in than it was time for lunch, so off they went again!

Sunday afternoon consisted of the good-byes to parents. "Yes, Mrs. So and So, your daughter is perfectly safe and there's no need for you to stay." In addition, time was taken up with tours of the campus—bookstore, business office, etc.—and meeting with Dean LeClair and the student counselors. By the end of the day, heads were swimming and bed was a very welcome sight.

### STUDENT COUNSELOR ORIENTATION

Looking back on the hours of meetings and discussions with Miss Ohanesian and the other counselors, I rest assured that the time spent was well worth it. Beginning in May and resuming in September, our minds were filled to the brim with facts, policies, organizations, committees and answers to situations we might meet. The favorite initiating statement became "What would you do if...?" "What would you do if your frosh brings in a Great Dane

pup with whom she can't bear to part?", "...if parents come with frosh...frosh leaves...parents stay?" or "...frosh becomes totally dependent on her student counselor's boyfriend?" Of course, these situations remained hypothetical and we couldn't imagine them occurring in real life. We were pretty nearly correct, too.

### A LONG WEEK

Freshman Week proceeded very smoothly, except for the normal confused and tired looks. "But I'm already self-renewed!" "Man, I can't wait until classes begin!" "We are the freshmen, freshmen so green!" "Yeah, tomorrow is Wednesday and there's nothing to do except register."

Thursday is here. Classes begin! That means tipping the dinks every other minute and getting signatures for the signs. "What do we have in common?" "You mean you live on the same floor as I do?" "Thank you!"

The first week of school ended with tours of Philadelphia, the Greenie Daze Rally and Picnic, and a Freshman Mixer with Lafayette. Hopefully these social functions balanced with the vigorous few days preceding them. All in all, the freshmen class has fared well and has made up proud to have them as an intricate part of Beaver College.

## A Case of Emotional Learning

As indicated by the almost universally dramatic reaction to the film *The Pawnbroker*, this generation's extreme sensitivity to what went on in Germany twenty some years ago must be handled with great delicacy by modern film makers. One picture of a haggard face staring with hollow eyes through the fence of a concentration camp can conjure up such emotion and overwhelming thought from its viewer that it loses its objective value. It becomes difficult to criticize artistically. One must avoid allowing his personal reactions to the subject to be exploited by the film maker, who may steep it in sensationalism.

### QUESTIONABLE THEME

Although *The Fifth Horseman is Fear* has undoubtedly some good points, it unexcusably overindulges in shots that have lots of emotional impact but make no intellectual comment related to the theme. The theme appears to be—that a man is what he thinks he is, and not even the force of Nazism can crush his individuality; however the underlying pessimism of the film seems to indicate otherwise. A Jewish doctor, forbidden to practice by German law, is reduced to the profession of a clerk in a warehouse. One of his neighbors in the apartment house is mysteriously shot (presumably in the act of helping the Jewish cause). Since no legitimate doctor can be entreated to help the wounded man, the Jewish doctor consents to treat him. After having committed himself to saving this man so far, he is then obligated to find morphine to relieve the pain. During his search, he comes to a brothel of Jewish girls for German soldiers, a bar of displaced persons, and an insane asylum for Jewish persons. The characters he meets are for the most part either fallen, driven, or dying. But such obvious abjectness loses its power in film because of a lack of subtlety. Although there is fine character acting done by some of the minor actors in the film, most of the sympathetic characters (those played with some depth) are the persecuted Jewish, and the persecutors are unsympathetic stereo-typed Germans. Such an imbalance hinders the credibility of the film.

*The Fifth Horseman is Fear* is presently playing at Yorktown. Although its treatment of the persecution of the Jewish people in Germany is not unique, its exemplary stock emotionalism is so good that the film may at least be considered a learning experience.

## Dr. Spruance's Art: A Retrospective Look

This month both the Philadelphia Museum of Art and the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts are showing the work of Dr. Benton Spruance, the late Chairman of Beaver's Art Department.

The show at the Museum of Art started the first of October and will close on the thirty-first of October. It is a retrospective exhibit tracing Dr. Spruance's work through the years.

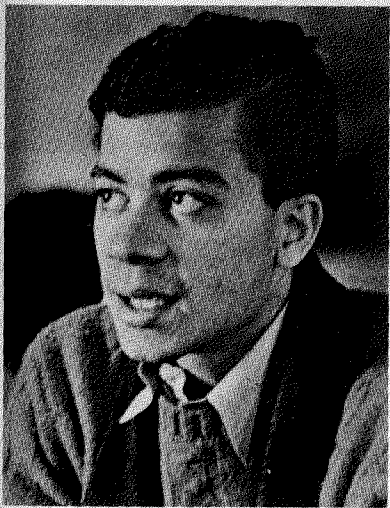
The Academy of Fine Arts' exhibit opens to the public on the tenth of October and will remain open through Saturday, the thirtieth of November. It will contain the twenty-seven lithographs which make up one of Dr. Spruance's major works *Moby Dick*.

Dr. Spruance was a pioneer in color lithography. His works are in many public collections including the National Gallery of Art, the Library of Congress, the New York Public Library, the museum of Modern Art, the Whitney Museum, the Carnegie Institute, the Philadelphia Museum of Art, the Lessing J. Rosenwald Collection, and the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. He was the recipient of many honors including two Guggenheim Fellowships, the Philadelphia Art Alliance Medal of Achievement, and the Christian R. and Mary F. Lindback Award for distinguished teaching. He was also responsible for the planning of our recently completed art center, the Benton Spruance Art Center.

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**Chuck Hamilton**



Chuck Hamilton, a senior at Harvard University, is not only editor of the *Harvard Journal of Negro Affairs*, but also of *The Harvard Crimson*. (Chuckie, by the way, is also the namesake of the co-author of Stokely Carmichael's book, *Black Power*.) Chuck, who has written for the *New York Times* and for *Mademoiselle* (August, 1968—"Old Myths...New Realities"), will be here in the flesh on October 15, 1968, at 7:30 p.m. in The Little Theatre. He will be speaking about "The Non-White Experience of the White Campus."

We hope and expect to see a large segment of the Beaver Community present.

**Dr. Swaim's European Tour-**

For those students who do not enjoy the "typical" summer tour of Europe, Dr. Robert Swaim, Chairman of the Department of Religion and Philosophy at Beaver College, offers the perfect solution. It is not the "instant Europe" variety of tours (otherwise known as "see 20 European countries in 4 weeks"), but rather an in-depth introduction to the continent. Each summer for the past ten years Dr. Swaim has taken to Europe a group, composed mainly of college students, with the purpose of not only seeing the historical and cultural sights, but of delving in to the traditions, culture and attitudes of each nation.

This past summer Dr. and Mrs. Swaim, along with ten students, four of whom were from Beaver, employed this seminar type format to travel for six weeks in nine countries in Northern Europe. These countries included Great Britain, the Scandinavian countries, Germany, Holland and cities such as London, Amsterdam, Berlin, Helsinki, Oslo, Copenhagen, Edinburgh. In each city, the travellers had a courier, usually a college student, native to the country, who guided them to the tourist spots of the city, gave them tips on where to shop and was there to answer any questions that might be posed to him. Many times he brought friends along who added their helpful comments. Aside from being just a guide, the courier presented the travellers with a chance to gain understanding about each country they visited. The couriers indicated their nations' general attitudes towards such current topics as Vietnam, student movements, United States' involvement in Europe, European-U.S. cities, and American politics. The group had much freedom to talk to Europeans they met on their own. Since on the average of four days was spent in each city, only one or two of which were devoted to formal touring, each person had numerous chances to meet and talk to the inhabitants. Everyone in the group had an opportunity to discuss his or her discoveries informally over coffee with Dr. Swaim about once a week.

Most of the travellers found the European attitude toward the United States to be ambivalent. On the one hand, there was bitter criticism of the U.S. for its involvement in Vietnam. Many

**Science Faculty Goes to School**

National Science Foundation grants enriched our science faculty this summer and are now providing new perspectives in our science curriculum.

Mr. Alvin Byer, Assistant Professor of Physics, spent six weeks at American University, Washington, D.C., studying the History and Philosophy of Science and Mathematics. Field trips and biweekly lecturers supplemented the program. As a direct result, Mr. Byer has introduced a new book with his course, *Fundamental Concepts of Physics. The Evolution of the Physical Sciences* by Schneer emphasizes the development of ideas in science.

At Drew University, Madison, N.J., Mrs. Kathryn E. Darby participated in a six week institute on *The Organism*. Two weeks were allotted for Cell Biology, Developmental Biology, and Environmental Biology. Guest lecturers and field trips complemented the program.

Professor Franklin W. Sturges, Chairman of the Biology Department, instructed secondary school teachers in biology and earth sciences for eight weeks at Southern Oregon College, Ashland, Oregon. The central topics discussed were geology, geography, and biology. The institute was designed to instruct secondary school teachers of biology and the earth sciences in new concepts and more effective field trips. It is hoped that participants will be able to motivate capable students into these fields.

Europeans believe our action to be completely reprehensible and on the same par as the Soviet Union's devastating blow to Czechoslovakia. The young people were found to be especially bitter on the subject of Vietnam, in comparison to their parent's generation whose views are more favorably colored with memories of the United States' role in the liberation of Europe during World War II. On the other hand, Dr. Swaim's group of travellers were treated most graciously by many Europeans who went out of their way to be helpful and to talk to them. One question how these conflicting attitudes resolve themselves. Dr. Swaim and Linda Pranel and Lynn Zoubeck, two of the Beaver girls who went, summed up their opinions in this way. The West Europeans expect much of the United States and they feel that many times we do not live up to all that we profess to represent. Also the fact that everything the United States does, directly or indirectly affects their countries due to the close economic, military and political ties that are maintained. Thus there is concern and disappointment.

In their conversations with Europeans, a few people found themselves in a position similar to that of many Americans living or travelling abroad—that is, discovering that they are deficient in their knowledge of the United States and of West Europe also. How many Americans realize that Sweden is a socialist country or that policemen in England do not carry guns or that there are no slums in Oslo? How many tourists in their rush to see everything know these facts and other more important ones?

Linda and Lynn and the rest of the people of Dr. Swaim's trip are at least a few Americans for whom Europe was an intellectual discovery rather than merely a hodgepodge of cathedrals, ruins, and shopping sprees.

Looking ahead to next summer, Dr. Swaim hopes to take another group to the southern part of Europe. Spain, Portugal, Italy, Switzerland, Greece, and North Africa are some of the countries included on the agenda next summer. Detailed information concerning this venture in travelling will be forthcoming in the next few weeks.

**Schuster Writes English Texts**

Since 1958 Mr. Edgar Schuster of Beaver's English department has written several English textbooks for high school students. His latest endeavor is a series of English texts for grades seven through twelve. The *Language Now* series, which is the suggested title, is being written in collaboration with several others, including Dr. Hans Gach of San Jose State. The texts include sections on grammar, composition, words, usage, and speech. The series, one fourth of which is being written by Mr. Schuster, is scheduled for publication by McGraw-Hill in November, 1969.

Mr. Schuster has written several other textbooks for McGraw-Hill, including *Grammar, Usage, and Style*, a modern grammar text based on "insights of structural linguistics," as Mr. Schuster put it. Co-authored by Dr. Richard Ludwig of Princeton University is a series of texts called the *American Literature Anthology*, which was adopted by the state of North Carolina for use in their public schools.

**Efforts in Education Dept.**

The Education department of Beaver College is initiating several changes within the department in an effort to produce better qualified teachers.

Elementary education majors previously took a course in mathematics—science teaching methods, but were not required to take a college level math course. A new two-semester course (Ed. 27-28) is a course in basic mathematics combined with teaching methods. Mr. Polis, a new professor at Beaver, will be the instructor of the course, which Dr. Norman A. Miller, head of the education department said is designed "to give the girls a substantial grounding."

**NEW GRADING SYSTEM**

The department is trying to initiate H (honors), P (pass), or F (fail) grading within the department. A rough draft of the proposed system was presented for approval to the Committee on Educational Policy. If approved, the department will start the program in a few courses, by listing all requirements and presenting them to the students at the beginning of the semester. Dr. Miller feels, "the A, B, C, D, F system has no connection to learning." If permission is granted, the program will be in effect by next fall.

**GRADUATE EDUCATION COURSE**

Another innovation is the possible introduction of graduate education courses through Lehigh University in "consortio" with several other undergraduate liberal arts colleges including Ursinus, Moravian, Muhlenberg, Wilkes, and Marywood. Questionnaires are being sent to professors about this type of program, and if there is enough interest to start this program, graduate courses might be offered as early as this summer. These courses could be used for credit towards the masters degree or even permanent teaching certification.

**ENCOURAGEMENT OF INDEPENDENT STUDY**

The independent study program is encouraged for qualified education majors. Dr. Miller stressed that those students interested in independent study must obtain approval from the department head and complete spring pre-registration for fall semester independent study. A description of the specific work must be submitted to the registrar at registration. Further information can be found in the catalog.

Other plans include a summer work experience for prospective majors and a pre-senior year field experience for prospective teachers.

**Student Museum Membership**

Have you been a member of the Museum of Modern Art? Would you like to be a member this year? Do you know the advantages there are to having a student membership to the Museum of Modern Art in New York City?

1. Students outside of New York receive four art books—beautifully written and printed on fields of Modern Art, such as Picasso's Sculpture, and other famous artists' works.

2. Free entrance into the museum as many times as you go, and for the full year until November. The museum includes the old-time film showings, and Members Penthouse Dining Room.

3. 50% discount on publications, reproductions and posters. Books include topics such as Van Gogh, Gaughin, Photographic History, and Architecture. All are filled with photos and illustrations, and are pieces of art in themselves.

4. 25% discount on colorful Christmas Cards, and slides of art in the museum.

5. A monthly newsletter is sent to you of special events, exhibits, and film showings.

6. Invitations are sent to members, for Members Previews to Special Exhibits.

Are you interested? Think that you may be? All you need is a form, while you think it over!

If you would like a Membership Form, just ask Mr. Dean Gillette, painting teacher, or get in touch with Sue Trett, Ext. 287.

**Rowers And Cyclists**

How would you like to get a really good look at the U. of Penn. rowers? Or would you rather go to Fairmont Park and get a good look at the beautiful things there? Well, both boating and bicycling are available to us as near-by Philadelphians.

For the best boating on the Schuylkill go to the East Park Canoe House, on East River Drive. This canoe house is affiliated with the Fairmont Park Commission. They are open daily from about 12:00 P.M. to 6:30 P.M. You can sail for an hour for \$4.00, row for \$2.50, and canoe for \$2.50.

To rent the bikes go to the concession stand right behind the Philadelphia Museum of Art on East River Drive, and they will head you in the direction of the bicycle path in Fairmont Park.

**Abuse Closes Beaver's Bank**

Prior to this year Beaver's business office served the college in the capacity of a branch bank. Originally the bank acted as a depository for funds as well as a check cashing service.

Beaver girls have been questioning the reason for the loss of this privilege. It seems that the answer lies in two places.

**STREAMLINING AND ABUSES**

First, there has been some administrative streamlining on campus. The bank came under scrutiny, and it was found that the volume of banking had grown without direct operational benefit. This volume growth would have meant the hiring of additional help.

The problem, however, did not end there. The bank might have continued had it not been for the abuses. The girls had been given a privilege, but they abused it. It seems that many students were passing "deadbeat" checks. The girls would write a check, leave for the weekend, and the checks would come back not sufficient funds. This would take the office help away from their work to clear up the problem. The business office therefore saw fit to close the depository, ridding itself of the necessity of additional help and the abuses that consumed precious business time.

Marsha Utain

**Bicyclists!**

On October 26 (a Saturday) we are going with Dr. Gates on a bicycle ride on a path by the Schuylkill River!

It will be a picnic day—and you need not worry about having a bicycle, since we can rent some in Fairmount Park.

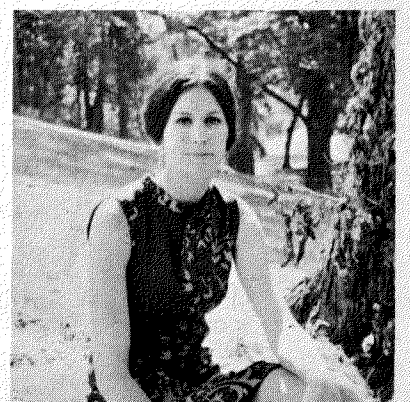
The October weather will still be beautiful for pedalling, and the company of Dr. Gates will make the moments of difficult pedalling all worthwhile. But do not worry—the paths are smooth and the day should prove to be a refreshing one!

Reserve your place now.

All of us who are interested must have a place saved by October 11, and it would be appreciated if you would leave your name with: Sue Trett, Heinz 310, Ext. 287.

Beaver's Modern Dance Group will begin its season by participating in a program to be presented on Dad's Weekend. Becky Rhyne, President of the club, is scheduling a meeting for next weekend. All freshmen interested in joining the dance group are invited to attend. The club presents an annual recital in March and also performs for May Day. Mrs. Baier is the group's adviser.

**Profile: Deborah Loft**



Miss Deborah Loft, a past resident of Africa and Western United States, is the new instructress of Art History at Beaver.

The Art History of the Western World course is aimed towards understanding the tradition of American Art by delving into its roots. The course begins with Egyptian history, then progresses from Greek and Roman times to the Renaissance. Miss Loft relies on slides to present this material. In order to demonstrate a point, she uses two projectors at once.

**VALUABLE PERSONAL EXPERIENCES**

Miss Loft's personal experiences enrich the presentation of her course. She lived in Rhodesia, South Africa, from 1957-1960. While living there, she learned much about African art. Her interest in foreign cultures and their origins has lead her to participate in many interesting programs.

In order to learn the methods of archaeology, Miss Loft attended a summer course at the University of New Mexico. Miss Loft found the course clear and concise. Lectures on archaeological methods and Indian culture and background were given. Practical experience in digging was done around the Pueblos in New Mexico.

Another interesting training program in which Miss Loft participated was given at the DeYoung Memorial Museum. There, she worked on curatorial training doing anything from installing an exhibit to simple restoring to research. Miss Loft's attentions were devoted primarily to Oriental and European collections.

After receiving her B.A. at Oberlin College, Miss Loft continued with her interest in Far and Middle East Cultures at the University of Pennsylvania. She took Egyptology courses there while working on her MA.

Miss Loft also teaches art history at Temple University. She may remain at Beaver for more than one semester, but her plans are not yet certain.



# LE PANETIÈRE



BY HILLARY AND JULES ST. JOHN

m.p.m.

To eat well is no whoredom; and to starve is no gentility.

Thomas Fuller

To many the word *gourmet* suggests snobbery, something mysterious, at times, something distasteful. It is nothing of the sort—least of all the last. A gourmet is one who has taste in foods, and gourmet foods are foods prepared tastefully. That is all. It is our hope that in the ensuing weeks you may acquire something of the former and learn a little about the latter. We will present you with enough to whet your appetite for further ventures on your own; we will suggest avenues of experimentation; we will indicate methods of preparation, serving. Where you pursue your interest is of little importance: it may be at home; perhaps in the dormitory kitchen; or perhaps in a friend's apartment. If you want to, you'll find a place. One always does. Later in the year we will move to the hearty cuisines of Hungary and Italy and recipes from Crete and the Baltic, and then return to le panetiere (the French sideboard for breads) for delicate pastries. As with all good food, though, one must begin where all good food begins in France. Enough with the preliminaries. Let's go to the kitchen.

## FONDUE BOURGUIGNONE

Burgundy is that region of France where probably the best food and wines in the world are served. A *la Bourguignone* is the method of cooking mainly for large cuts of meats which are braised. The recipe which follows uses small cubes of beef file which each guest prepares for himself.

2 lbs. file of beef cut into 3/4 to 1 inch cubes.  
1 cup butter  
2/3 cup salad oil  
various sauces

Place beef cubes on a platter and garnish with salad greens. In a sauce pan melt the butter over low heat. Clarify by skimming off the froth that appears on the top. Pour off the fat leaving the milky sediment in the bottom. Combine the clarified butter and the oil in a fondue dish. The butter and oil mixture should be bubbling hot when served and the temperature should remain constant.

Each guest should have a fondue fork to spear the cubes of beef. The raw beef is held in the boiling fat until the desired degree of doneness. The beef is then removed to the plate and transferred to the cool dinner fork. It is fun and so cozy to sit on the floor around a small table to serve your *Fondue Bourguignone*. (Although this article is being written in 82 degree weather, the *Fondue Bourguignone* is a must for that first cool, autumn evening.) Traditionally, several sauces are served in which to dip the cooked beef. Prepare ahead of time at least three of the following sauces or for real variety serve them all.

## CREAMY CURRY SAUCE

Combine 1/2 cup each of mayonnaise and sour cream with a teaspoon of lemon juice and curry powder to taste.

## CREAMY MUSTARD SAUCE

Beat 1/2 cup of heavy cream until it holds its shape. Stir in 2 teaspoons of prepared mustard (preferably, Dijon-style), salt and pepper to taste and a few drops of lemon juice.

## TOMATO MAYONNAISE

Combine 1 cup of mayonnaise with 2 tablespoons each of heavy cream and chili sauce, a dash each of tabasco and worcestershire sauce.

## CELERY RELISH

Chop 1 green pepper with 2 medium sized onions and 3 medium stalks of celery and set aside. Combine 1 tablespoon of salt, 1/3 cup of sugar, 1 tablespoon of mustard seed, dash of tumeric. Blend in 2 tablespoons of light corn syrup and 1/2 cup white vinegar. Cover and bring to a boil. Add vegetables and simmer, covered, three minutes. Serve slightly chilled.

In the last two sauces use as a base a bechamel sauce (both are served piping hot). Yield about 2 cups.

## BECHAMEL SAUCE

Melt 4 tablespoons of butter in a sauce pan over moderate heat (do not let it brown). Add 4 tablespoons of flour until it is well blended. In a separate sauce pan, bring 2 cups of milk almost to a boil. Add the milk all at once to the butter-flour mixture, stirring vigorously. When the mixture comes to a boil, it will thicken automatically. Simmer for 5 minutes and season to taste with salt and pepper and a good dash of nutmeg.

## FRESH HERB SAUCE

To 1 cup of bechamel sauce add one tablespoon of freshly chopped parsley and 1 teaspoon of freshly chopped basil. (If fresh herbs are not available, substitute 1/2 teaspoon each of dried parsley and basil.)

## HORSERADISH CREAM SAUCE

To 1 cup of bechamel sauce add 1 1/2 tablespoons of horseradish, 1 tablespoon heavy cream, 1/2 teaspoon of prepared mustard, (again, preferably, Dijon-style), 1 teaspoon of lemon juice and salt and pepper to taste.

Enough for now. Dis-moi ce que tu manges, je te dirai ce que tu es. We hope you are good.

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# Around the World With Dr. Latour

BY ELSA LARSEN

This past summer Dr. Conrad F. Latour, Chairman of the History and Government Department, spent six weeks serving as a visiting professor at the University of Hawaii in Honolulu. The seminar included approximately sixty graduate students, 50% of which were from the United States (Columbia University, Harvard University, and the University of California). Dr. Latour's major concentration in the seminar was teaching Modern Intellectual History of Europe, and Germany since 1870.

Following his stay in Hawaii, Dr. Latour went to Vienna, Austria, where he helped coordinate a seven week seminar program for the summer of 1969. This will include four weeks of intensive studies into Southeast European affairs, with emphasis on the geography, ethnography and the history of Southeastern Europe. Also included in these studies will be a look into Turkey, the Hapsburg Empire, and Russia, plus studies of contemporary politics, economics of the area, and a survey of art history.

In the three remaining weeks of the program, students will visit Yugoslavia, Rumania, Hungary and Turkey with a three day stay in Istanbul. During these weeks guided tours by communist officials will be supplied. Dr. Latour feels that first-hand knowledge of this area is an important part of the program in that any change in communist doctrine will likely begin in Eastern Europe.

The seminar will be taught at the University of Vienna by English speaking professors, and is open to rising juniors and seniors from various colleges and universities, including Beaver. With further plans still underway, Dr. Latour hopes participants will be granted 4 unit credits for the program set for June and July.

## Book Store Blues



BY DARCY FAIR

At the beginning of every semester all eight hundred-odd of us swarm the bookstore like a plague of locusts attacking a corn field. For perhaps an hour we wade through the congestion and chaos, dodging elbows and books in the middle of the aisles. Sooner or later—usually late—the path leads us to the door. A huge sigh of relief escapes our lips, and we say, "Good God! what a mad house." Then we wend our merry way.

## THAT DEN OF MADNESS

How lucky we are to leave that den of madness and confusion. If the hour it takes to buy books drives us to distraction, what would it be like to stay there from 9:00 a.m. to 4:30 p.m., five days a week, for nine months out of the year.

The white slips slowly pile into a mountain to be sorted, filed and added up. Between sorting, filing, and adding, there are freshmen who can't find the Spanish section and sophomores who want to know when *The Literary History of England* will come in.

## WANTS VERMILLION INK

On ordinary days the mountain is interrupted by a student who wants vermilion ink because "it matches my personality." The first impulse is to scream and throw the earring display. On other days, classified as ordinary, students stream in and ask the same question all day long: "What room is Mrs. Buttlet in?"

The semester drags on. The mountain of charge slips has melted into nothingness at last. The special order of vermilion ink has arrived. The bookstore is quiet. Peace descends...the new semester starts tomorrow.

## ALYNWICK PLAYERS COMPLETE

The membership of the Alynwick Players is now complete. The company includes, Ann Vaccaro, Mary Ann Mott, Cathye Stoops, Susan Durand, Sherry Ward, Bonnie Kern, Paula Farber, and Paula Grauss. So far five appointments have been secured. The program consists of scenes from *Shakespeare, Waiting For Godot, The Importance of Being Earnest, The Bald Soprano*, and others. A public preview will be given October 21 at 8:00 in the Little Theater.

Theater Playshop would like to extend their appreciation to all the new students who responded to its invitation to visit the theater last Tuesday evening.

On October 12th at 8:00 p.m. Hillel will sponsor an outdoor mixer behind the art studios.

## Tea - Off

Hillel Foundation will begin the year with a tea at the home of Mrs. Heanne Maser of the library staff. On October 12th, Hillel will have its first mixer of the year. F & M, Lafayette, Princeton and Temple grad schools are invited.

Later in the month, on Dad's Weekend, Hillel plans a Father-Daughter Brunch, and on October 26, we travel to F&M for a day with their Hillel.

Dues are \$3.50 a year.

Anyone interested in joining should contact Janice Rubin, President.



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AMPLE PARKING



## LIMEKILN PHARMACY

Limekiln Pike and Glenside Avenue, Glenside

(on Limekiln Pike - 2nd traffic light past Church Road)

PROMPT FREE DELIVERY—TU 4-4818

Emergencies: Phone—TU 6-8130 — OX 9-3129

Quality Drugs Prescriptions

Phone TU 4-5886

## BEAVER PHARMACY

269 S. EASTON ROAD  
(Penn Fruit Shopping Center, Glenside, Pa.)

SERVICE OUR PRIVILEGE

QUALITY OUR CONSTANT AIM

## COSMETICS

Estee Lauder - Revlon - Max Factor  
Yardley - Chanel - Lanvin and others  
Greeting Cards — Gift Items  
School Supplies — Breyers Ice Cream  
Russell Stover Candy  
Charge Accounts Invited

## HERE: BRADD ALAN Book Stores

CHEL TENHAM CENTER  
& BUCKS COUNTY MALL  
Street Road, Feasterville  
HOURS: 9:30 A.M. to 9:30 P.M.  
OPEN SUNDAYS

## PINCHED FOR TIME?

— UNDERSTANDING COMES FASTER WITH CLIFF'S NOTES!

OVER 175 TITLES \$1 EACH



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