



The Hopkins News-Letter

Next Week:
The Great
Fraternity
Article

VOLUME LXXII NUMBER XVIII

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY

FEBRUARY 17, 1978

New SC Charter To Be Studied

BY GAYLE COHEN

The Student Council took the first step toward approving a new Constitution when it began considering an initial draft of the Constitution Committee at its Wednesday meeting.

Major changes to be made include establishment of a post of Social Director, definition of lines of succession for Student Council members and class officers, and expansion of impeachment provisions.

Under the current Constitution the Vice-President chairs the Social Committee and is concerned primarily with social affairs. The proposed Constitution would make the Vice President an administrative assistant to the President. Social planning would be assumed by the new position of Social Director. The Vice-President would act as chairman of the new Committee on Committees, which would replace the current Selections Committee.

Student Council President Dave Chesnow explained that this year the Selections Committee, unlike in former years, has monitored the activities of the Student Council's committees. The proposed Committee on Committees would expand this function in order to more efficiently coordinate the Student Council's projects.

The draft prepared by the



The Charles Apartments

Constitution Committee introduces impeachment processes for all Student Council members and all class officers. It also sets definite methods of filling vacancies in Student Council positions, although the Council has yet to finalize the specifics.

The proposed Constitution clarifies many points which the current one leaves vague. Constitution Committee member Monroe Zeffert said that under the present version, "A lot of procedure has been tradition. We're hoping to write down a lot of that tradition." As a result,

the committee's draft clarifies the relationship of the Student Activities Commission with the Student Council and defines the roles of class and Student Council officers.

Committee Chairman Bruce Smith noted that the proposed constitution "gives students a lot more say in all aspects of government." His committee draft limits conditions for which

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Residents Protest Charles Security, Heat Conditions

BY DAN WILE

To more effectively inform management of substandard living conditions, a subcommittee of the Charles Apartments Residents Association Wednesday evening approved the drafting of a questionnaire about facilities in 3333 North Charles Street building, located next to Wolman Hall. The group hopes to meet with the Charles' operators as soon as the results have been compiled.

Many complaints have concerned the alleged negligence of Morton Sarubin, the owner, who bought the complex in 1974 and owns several other buildings in Baltimore. Joseph Sweeney, acting chairman of the residents association, cautioned against any recriminations and commended Building Manager David Tucker for his services.

He commented, "We are not out to back Mr. Sarubin into a corner. We want to discuss the issues in the most articulate and mature manner possible. I hope that we will receive the same respect."

Although over 70% of the residents are students, none attended the meeting. Marcia

Griswold, who resigned as President of the Tenants Association last week, noted that students have a different perspective on apartment life than long-term residents. Because many students live in their apartments for only a few years, she continued, they are more likely to tolerate certain deficiencies.

According to the ex-President, there has been no heat in the building almost every weekend for the past three years. The furnaces have been repaired recently. Mr. Sweeney stated that water pressure is minimal on the tenth floor.

Another complaint concerns building security, which has declined since Mr. Sarubin replaced 24 hour switchboard with a call box and a part time watchman, Ms. Griswold charged. She said a man was mugged near the lobby recently, and an oriental rug and two couches were stolen from the lobby last summer.

According to Ms. Griswold, the tenants have not actively protested the conditions because three years ago, right after he bought the building, Sarubin

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Carter Aid Proposal To Relieve Middle Class

By KEVIL DUHON

Increased federal aid to college students from middle-income families may be forthcoming in a couple of years, if President Carter gets Congressional approval for proposals he presented last week.

The proposed program, which is geared mainly toward beefing up grants, work-study and loans awarded to students from families in the \$16,000 to \$25,000 range, "is not likely to

have any impact on the 1978-79 school year," stated Christie Jaeger, who has replaced Wayne Hood as Hopkins Financial Aid Director. "But if it is passed, it will benefit Hopkins more than many institutions because of the large number of middle-income students here."

One aspect of the proposals which would particularly help Hopkins is the move to raise the limit on family income which

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Flu Virus Strikes Hopkins

An epidemic of flu and other flu-like illnesses reached its peak on the Homewood campus during the past two weeks, according to physician William Waldman of the University Health Service.

Nurse administrator Joanne Ferrara estimated that at least 250 students have been treated at the Infirmary alone. "We've been seeing people who've had it for four or five days, or who have earaches, sore throats, or chest pains," she said. Many more people have been affected to a lesser degree.

Provost Richard Longaker and Dean of Undergraduate Studies Sigmund Suskind have both missed time with illness during

the outbreak. Wednesday night's Student Council meeting was nearly canceled due to the large number of its members who were sick. S. C. President David Chesnow coughed out that Valerie Fein, Frank Faillace, Pat Gatling, Randy Randazzo, George Connolly, Bruce Smith, and himself were all ill this week.

Ferrara pointed out that the "flu" is actually a combination of several different illnesses. "Normally at this time of year, a lot of people have bad colds." Dr. Waldman said the flu viruses involved include both Russian and A-Victoria strains. The proper treatment for all kinds of flu and colds is basically the

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Joanne Ferrara

INSIDE THIS ISSUE

Guest Editors Make Fools of Themselves p.4
The Fold Was Also Done By Those Clowns
They Had Nothing To Do With The Rest

LAST WEEKS CONTEST RESULTS

The winner of last weeks Lost Innocence Contest is Howard Kaplan, a History major and notorious ladies' man. When asked by this reporter as to what his secret of success was he casually remarked, "If you have to ask, then you wouldn't understand." We have no doubt that he will put both bottles of bubbly to good use.

THE WINNING ENTRY

I remember it well. She had moved in next door at the height of Spring, when all the XXXXXX were in bloom. Her name was Mindy, and her hair was blonde and XXXXXXX length. One night after watching Laverne & XXXXXXX on T.V., we were sitting on the porch, looking at the XXXXX twinkling like diamonds overhead. "Howie," she purred, "I think you're the cutest boy I've XXXX met." Without XXXXXXX ado, she reached down and XXXXXX but firmly XXXXXXX my XXXXXX. Needing no further encouragement I XXXXXXX and unleashed my XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX inch luger of lust. "Oh my XXX!" she cried, and proceeded to XXXXXXX, XXXXXXX, (most professionally, I might add) and XXXXXXX until I XXXXXXX for the XXXXth time. Completely exhausted, we both XXXXXXX in a heap on the floor.

campus notes

SPRING FAIR

Hopkins' happiest weekend. Why not lend a hand this year. If you have any talent in anything, call 235-8260 and ask for Carol, or drop a note to box 61. And hurry - Spring Fair's just around the corner.

The Center Forum Nave Series will present a half-hour recital by The Mount Vernon Brass Players on Tues., Feb. 28 from 12:30-1 p.m. Program will include works by Pezel, Boutry, Scheidt and Rafael Mendez. Old St. Paul's is on Charles St. at Saratoga. Admission is free.

There will be an organizational meeting for the 78-9 Handbook Fri., Feb. 17 at 3 p.m. in Conf. Rm. A. If interested and unable to attend, please contact Ralph Moore in the Chaplain's Office.

The Sailing Club will sponsor a sailing course in cooperation with the Red Cross starting Thurs., Feb. 23 from 7 to 9:30 p.m. in the L/V Room in Levering. The cost: .78 for the text. Class will meet every Thurs. for seven weeks. Open to the public. Anyone interested in the BIA Regatta should contact Greg Tully, Box 2292 via campus mail.

The William M. Shelley Memorial Lectureship of 1978 presents Lauren V. Ackerman, M.D., Professor of Pathology at State Univ. of New York, speaking on "CANCER IN THE CHINESE IN THE PEOPLES' REPUBLIC IS DIFFERENT." Thurs., March 30 at Hurd Hall, 5 p.m.

The Outdoors Club is having a hike Sat., Feb. 18 to Liberty Reservoir. Meet in front of Levering at 9 a.m. Bring cars, canteens and lunches. In case of lots of snow, hike will be postponed one week. For further info., call Glen at 467-3287.

The Revolutionary Council of HopSFA will convene its first peace conference Tues., Feb. 21 at 8 p.m. in Conf. Rm. A. Featuring a guest appearance, at least in spirit, of one of HopSFA's more imposing shadows, Jim Houser.

Tues., Oct. 21, Letters and Papers on the Social Sciences and Humanities will meet on M-Level of the MSE Library at 6:30 p.m. Persons desiring to submit manuscripts for possible publication should send the original and one copy to Box 1310 by March 6. All originals will be returned.

All student dancers, singers and musicians interested in participating in the annual Fine Arts Festival should contact Soo-Chung Hwang at Box 320.

Any student photographer interested in exhibiting his work should contact Pam Selwyn at Box 559.

WJHU will be holding the following meetings: News-Feb. 20 and 23, 6:30 p.m. Main Office; Engineering-Feb. 23, 7 p.m., Business Office; Design Committee-Feb. 17, 2 p.m., Business Office.



WANTED: Extras for Dylan Thomas filming here at Hopkins by the BBC. March 19, Sunday, 2:30-6 p.m. Here's your chance to be on T.V! Put your name, box number and phone number on a piece of paper and send it to Dylan Thomas, box 1400, Gilman Hall.

VARSAITY TRACK: First practice and meeting on Tues., Feb. 21 at 4:15 in the gym classroom. All students with interest and/or experience are invited. Come prepared to work out.

The Johns Hopkins University Office of Special Events and the Office of the Dean of Students present "FALLING UPWARD," a talk by John Aristotle Phillips, the Princeton A-Bomb Kid. In 1977 John Phillips, a Princeton undergraduate, designed a small, inexpensive nuclear bomb to demonstrate the need for tighter safeguards of nuclear fuel. Practically overnight, he was pursued by foreign governments. His experiences will be related in a book to be published in September by William Morrow. Filming for a television movie relating his story, with John playing the lead, will begin this spring. Tues., March 14, at 4 p.m. in the Listening-Viewing Room, Hopkins Union, Homewood Campus. Open to the public. No admission charge.

Submit to ELLIPSIS all your poetry, fiction, translation and graphics. Deadline is March 15, less than a month away, so send your copy to Mark Landes, Box 597.

The Hopkins Christian Fellowship will meet Feb. 26, 6:45-8 p.m. in the Garrett Room (Q-Level, MSE Library). Tom Balma, IVCF Staff, will speak on "Love within the Body of Christ." Everyone is welcome and invited. Come be with us for a good time of looking into God's Word, singing and fellowship. For more info, call Joe at 235-7514.

EMPLOYMENT INTERVIEWS AT THE PLACEMENT BUREAU

The following organizations will be interviewing interested students at the Placement Bureau, Room 135, Garland Hall, during the coming weeks. Students nearing graduation who will be seeking full-time, permanent employment are encouraged to come to the Placement Bureau to schedule interviews and to obtain information about employment opportunities.

- 2/21/78 AAI Corporation
- 2/21/78 Singer - Link Division
- 2/23/78 National Security Agency
- 2/23/78 Applied Physics Laboratory
- 2/24/78 Applied Physics Laboratory
- 2/24/78 Peace Corps/VISTA/ACTION
- 2/27/78 Data General
- 2/28/78 Maryland National Bank

Please stop by the Placement Bureau as soon as possible - the interviews are filling quickly.

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HP-25C	\$160	\$140.95
HP-29C	\$195	\$171.95
HP-55	\$395	\$374.95
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Receivers

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Harmon Kardon 330C	\$240	\$175
Sony STR-6800	\$600	\$377
Sony STR-5800	\$500	\$310
Sony STR-4800	\$400	\$241

Speakers

	REG.	SALE
JBL L-100	\$354 ea.	\$239
JBL L-36	\$240 ea.	\$171
JBL L-166	\$425 ea.	\$325
EPI 120	\$140 ea.	\$99
EPI 100V	\$100 ea.	\$69
EPI 70	\$75 ea.	\$51

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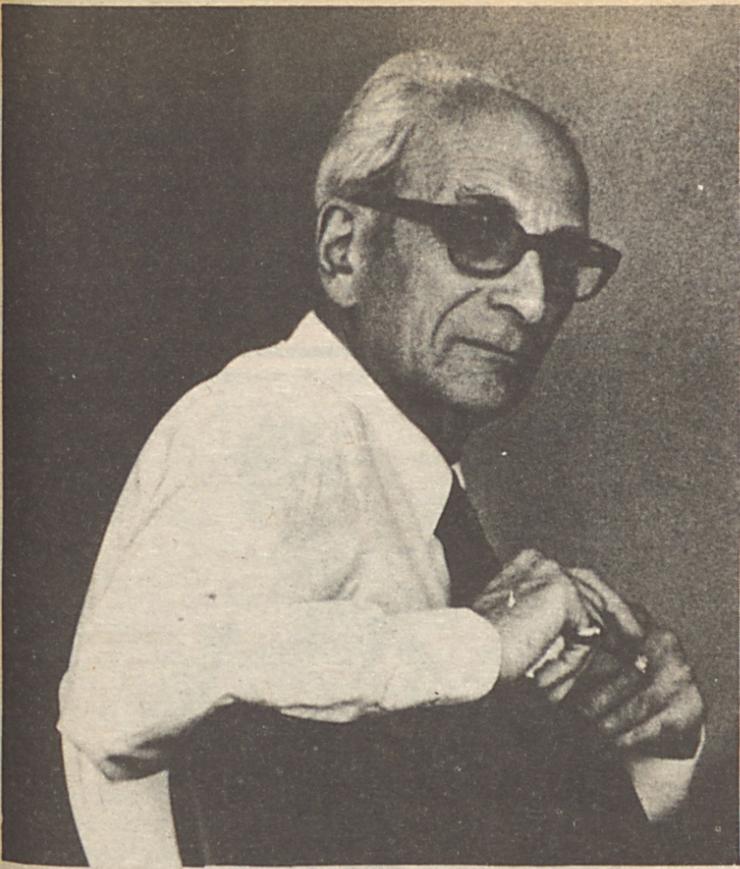
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TEST PREPARATION SPECIALISTS SINCE 1928



Noted structuralist Claude Levi-Strauss will speak on Commemoration day, February 22, at 3 p.m. in the Shriver Hall Auditorium.

CIA ULTRA Research

(CPS) - Senate investigations have revealed that more than 80 colleges and universities did research on their campuses which was secretly funded by the CIA.

This research involved work which ranged from mere insomnia studies to the MK-ULTRA project, a covert program which involved drug and mind control experiments.

Amidst the doubts which settled around university research departments, 26 colleges and universities publicly acknowledged their involvement.

Harvard University went so far as to issue a precedent-setting list of guidelines last May in an effort to curb secret contracts between the Harvard research community and the U.S. Intelligence Agencies.

The Harvard move has its roots deeply imbedded in a long and muddy history of CIA cooperation with the American academe. Classified research on

campus goes back 30 years ago to California where such work made its first appearance under the guise of the Manhattan Project -- a crash program designed to develop the atomic bomb in 1942 -- and which enlisted the sponsorship of the University of California at Berkeley.

Early classified research occurred on country campuses. Massachusetts Institute of Technology (MIT) housed a radar development center during World War II and worked with Columbia, the California Institute of Technology, Stanford, Michigan, Pennsylvania, Johns Hopkins and Cornell in its Lincoln Lab. The Lincoln Lab was involved in secret military research.

In 1977 these universities all acknowledged they were involved in the MK-ULTRA project.

In the early 1950's as in 1977 there was little resistance from the universities, faculty or students to the presence of classified CIA work on campus.

The McCarthyism of the 50's prevented many progressive administrators from speaking out about the CIA involvement for fear of losing their jobs.

Today, universities receive millions of dollars for research

tools and fear losing federal funding.

Some resistance to the secret research came from the University of California in 1946 when the university president issued an 8-point program that recommended that "no contract for research be accepted if they (were) classified or restricted material, except in cases involving national safety."

That final clause -- left wide open to interpretation by the CIA -- was used to justify its domestic surveillance during the height of the anti-war movement as late as 1972.

Universities in the California system issued lukewarm resolutions to regulate, but not thoroughly stop research and these early moves were plagued with ambiguous guidelines strung together with loopholes.

In 1967 President Lyndon Johnson said "no federal agency... (should) provide any covert financial assistance or support, direct or indirect, to any of the nation's educational or private voluntary organizations." The statement was acceptance of a recommendation of a committee headed by Under Secretary of State, Nicholas Katzenbach and CIA director Richard Helms.

Middle Class Aid Break

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qualifies students to receive Basic Educational Opportunity Grants, explained Jaeger. The proposed \$1 billion increase in BEOG funds would open up the program to middle-income families for the first time. Jaeger stressed, however, that much depends on the government's definition of "middle-income", and that Hopkins considers much more than just a family's income when awarding financial aid. Other such factors include prior assets, debts, and other children in college.

The work-study program, in which the federal government (in Hopkins' case) provides 70% of the salary for a part-time student job, would be expanded to bring

jobs to an additional 280,000 students nationwide. Over two-thirds of the additional funds would go to students from families with incomes of over \$16,000.

The proposed program would also provide an additional 260,000 special student loans to students from families with incomes in the \$30,000 to \$45,000 range. These student loans require neither repayment nor interest on the principal until after the student is out of college.

The Carter proposal comes at a time when two separate tuition tax credit bills are already being scrutinized on Capital Hill. The Administration has rejected these bills as being too expensive. The

cost of one bill has been estimated at \$4.7 billion, while the Carter plan carries a price tag of under \$1.5 billion. The President has also called the current proposal inequitable. An equal tax credit to everyone would send much of the federal aid money to the upper middle class and rich students.

Opposition to the Carter plan has come from conservatives in Congress who were backing the tax credit legislation, and from Catholic educators, who are unhappy because under the Carter plan parents of parochial school students would not get the deductions which were offered in one tuition tax credit bill.

Flu-like Epidemic Strikes

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same, however, he noted. Dr. Waldman described the flu symptoms as "uncomfortable". "Symptoms usually begin suddenly with a fever and malaise and muscle aches," he said. "The fever, usually up to 104 degrees, lasts for 3 to 5 days. There has generally been little nausea, vomiting, or diarrhea associated with this flu. Many patients

report a moderate sore throat due to coughing."

Aspirin or tylenol, rest, and fluids are the most effective means of treating flu and cold symptoms, Dr. Waldman continued. "Antibiotics and other prescription medicines are of no use whatsoever."

"The patient should be seen in the infirmary only if symptoms

seem to last unusually long," he emphasized, including "fever lasting more than five days, exceptionally high fevers with shaking chills or unusual amounts of chest pain, prolonged earache or very productive cough."



Charles Tenants Complain Of Owner Negligence

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obtained \$4.5 million in State Renovation Bonds for three of his properties, including the Charles. He also raised many rents higher than the maximum stipulated by the rent control laws then in effect. Ostensibly, these hikes were for capital improvements. However, only minimal renovation has apparently taken place in the mean time.

Last February, Ms. Griswold helped organize Charles Apartments Residents Association to improve communications with management. During the initial months, the group appeared to have a cooperative relationship with Sarubin, Ms. Griswold said.

Last fall, the Continental Can prision controversy consumed much of the Charles owner's time. A property manager whom he had appointed began to paint some of the halls without consulting the tenants. According to Ms. Griswold, this action violated an informal agreement which provided that management would inform the tenants about any improvements beforehand and would consult them about any decision that did not concern cost.

Approximately three weeks ago, Ms. Griswold called the owner to complain about the heating problems. At that time, Mr. Sarubin was unresponsive. This incident led to her resignation, she said.

All students are cordially invited to attend

COMMEMORATION DAY EXERCISES

in celebration of the One-Hundred
and Second Anniversary of the Founding of
The Johns Hopkins University

Wed, Feb 22, 3 pm Shriver Hall Auditorium Homewood Campus

ADDRESS BY CLAUDE LEVI-STRAUSS

Membre de l'Académie Française

Professeur, College de France

The Hopkins News-Letter

The News-Letter is published weekly during the school year by the students of the Johns Hopkins University. It is printed at Centaur Press, Westminster, Md. The views of the editorial staff do not necessarily represent those of the University. Editorial and business correspondences should be addressed to Box 1230, the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md. 21218. Telephone (301) 338-7647. Business Hours: Tuesday and Wednesday, 1-5 pm. Ad Deadline is Tuesday at 5 pm. Subscriptions \$8 per annum. Circulation 7000.

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The News-Letter and Dixie Dick Are Just Dust in the Wind

Don't

With the end of formal rush tonight (each frat having its last open party) we believe it is within our realm to make an endorsement. It is not a careless and insincere endorsement but one that has taken much time to formulate. We are now seniors and have attended frat parties for three years.

Many frats provide community service, others disservice and still others remain mute. One frat, however, has broken out of its bondage and has risen to campus fame, notoriety and other occasions, when the need arises. Yes folks, there is a group of about forty "bros" at Homewood that has made a name for itself far and above that of other frats. To its well-wishers, our thanks for your support and patronage. To those who would soil (verbally or otherwise) its hallowed halls, please know that your invectives have proven as ineffectual as raindrops on a duck's greasy bill.

Your taunts will never totter the towering triumphs made tantamount to this beloved frats very name! None, in their secret heart of hearts, can truly raise vile thoughts against thee! Oh, rapture, glorious abandon! Oh, most revered! Oh, most sanctified! Oh, dinkey dust we're not on the pill! We've got testicles.

Oh, sorry, but it's so easy to get carried away in the mere contemplation of (dare we say it?) ... Sig Ep!!!! Why? Why, you ask?

Why not?

Sig Ep's revered reputation has placed it on a plane of consciousness far higher than that of mortal man. Freshman, you can't fight such logic, join it....

Blame

Mr. Baldrige's Goucher article received the most flack this week and therefore was chosen to be editorialized. For those of you who missed it, Cates extrapolated on the whims, vices, and "idiot-syncretics" of the Goucher women. Well, Cates, we agree with all those comments; you were definitely correct. Sweater-necked women do not rank among the academic giants of the universe. Yet we, the editorial board, are a little more pragmatic with our criticism.

If Goucher one day realizes the extent of the Hopkins male's disgust for the truckling Goucher girl they may abruptly cut off their pilgrimage to disco night. Then what? What will be left?

Us!!!

We wish to thank all those who have made this farce possible. When we heard that we had been selected, we were overcome with emotion and tears came to our eyes. Truly, this week has been one of the most "unforgettable" of our lives.

When we were mere boys playing stickball in New York, little did we dream that one day we would become guest editors for a major weekly periodical with a circulation well over seven thousand. We have tried, in the space of the few pages we were allowed, to entertain and enlighten you as best we can. Our secondary aim was to attract a bevy of nubile females. If you wish to make our nocturnal dreams come true, feel free to call 366-5259 anytime. Thanks to you it's working.

Gentlemen,
 It is not often that we take to the press, but we believe an endorsement is in order. Pink Flamingos and Female Trouble are so detestable that even your readers will enjoy them.

Eddy and Divine

To the Editor,

Who's this new editor you all have, Mike Beak? Is he cute? Why does he always write about barfing and beating off, and all? That's really gross. Unless he's really cute...

Hundreds of Coeds
 Everywhere, U.S.A.

To the Editor,

We're sorry about all the rukus, but we just look at this Pfeffer guy and all we see is red!

The Political Science Department

To the Editor,

How can you tell the real letters from the fake ones? I mean, is this one real? Or is it memorex?

Concerned.

To the Editor:

What's all this I've been hearing about a "Spring Fair" at Hopkins this year? Of all things on God's Green Earth, why celebrate springs? I suppose next year we'll be having a Pulley Fair, or an Electric Can-opener Fair, or a Panasonic Portable AM-FM Radio Fair! What's the matter with your values, anyway? Why not celebrate the truly great issues of the day, instead of some mere triviality! How about a Superstition and Persecution Week? Or perhaps a Communicable Disease Fair? Why not celebrate ignorance with a Demogoguery Day? It really is high time that college students placed more emphasis on the simple American virtues that made this country great, rather than the petty amenities that our forefathers did without!

Sincerely,
 David Chesanow

To the Editor:

The "Tee Hee" poster displayed by the Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity (2900 Wyman Parkway) was incredible. I am deeply moved by the concern showed for relevant issues of the day. It is easy to lose one's head over such an item but Dave Chesanow sat down and put it on paper. To keep cool at a time of such crisis is difficult; yet, from the poster, it is evident that Dave has the clear lines, the voluptuous bosom, the dough boy, each articulated to the highest aesthetic extreme, leaves little to the imagination. Another service has been done for this campus by the few who bother to do it. Dave Chesanow, we salute you.

Bella Abzug

To the Editor:

Please permit me to express my very deepest admiration for the effusive sensuality of this year's Spring Fair Chairman, Mr. Andrew Albstein. Battling against all manner of human decadence, irregularity, disease, and unwanted pregnancy, this gallant and upright individual has the powerful capabilities to bring off one memorable Spring Fair!

Assuming, of course, it is not premature.

Lewis House
 Goucher College



Ask Andy

Dear Andy

My Mommy and Daddy take a lot of bad medicine and fight a lot and then don't feel good in the morning. What should I do?

Sincerely,
 Little Billy

Dear Billy,

Don't feel 'em anymore.

Dear Andy,

My roommates stay up all night, drink liquor, play cards, and curse constantly. I say that what they are doing is an affront to God. What do you say?

Sincerely,
 Born Again.

Dear Born Again

Affront? No, I don't mind at all.

Dear Andy,

I am a homosexual. My friends don't know this, and they keep trying to fix me up with girls. If I told them the truth, it would ruin our relationships, but I can't keep up the pretence any longer. What should I do?

Name Witheld Upon Request.

Dear Sir,

Andy does not withhold names upon request. Your name is Mike Deak, and you live in apartment 6W of Wolman Hall.

Dear Andy,

All my life I have aspired to positions of political power, but I am continually thwarted. What can I do? Am I a failure?

Sincerely,
 Herb Pederson

Dear Mr. Pederson,

Stop using fake names, Stu.

Dear Andy,

Please come back, the baby's due in April.

Love,
 Lori

Dear Lori,

No hablo ingles.

Quebec Course Frustrating At Times

By Mitchel Hyman

*Mon pays ce n'est pas un pays
c'est l'hiver
Mon jardin ce n'est pas un jardin
c'est le plaine
Mon chemin ce n'est pas un chemin
c'est la neige*

So says the poet and singer Gilles Vigneault of his "country," Quebec, the French province of Canada. Eleven Hopkins students and I listened to his music during the 1978 Intersession course, "French Language and French-Canadian Culture at Universite de Montreal" in Quebec.

The course, organized by Mme. Beatrice Birnbaum of the Romance Languages Department, proved more refreshing than the traditional classroom approach. All the students had taken the equivalent of at least one-and-a-half years of college French. We roomed together for three weeks at Le Foyer des Pelerins, a small privately-owned dormitory in an all-French section of Montreal. We attended daily French conversation classes at the Universite de Montreal.

The main challenge of the trip was Mme. Birnbaum's insistence that we "parler en francais"! The speaking ability of the students ranged from nursery-school level to fluency. This policy resulted, in many one-way conversations among the students. Though we made a conscientious effort to converse in French as much as possible, to get to know each other and to communicate, we

let a few English words slip in now and then ("Hey! Does anyone want to aller to manger? I got a lot of faim!"). We had even greater difficulty speaking French with the natives. In restaurants and stores, they often switched to English upon hearing our American accents.

A Protestant, English-speaking minority economically dominates the Roman Catholic, French Province of Quebec. The Parti-Quebecois, the majority party in this French-speaking province, is trying to eliminate English dominance. This resentment is deepest in Montreal, the population and business center of English Quebecers. Until a few years ago, those wishing to obtain high-level business positions had to know English. Even now, familiarity with English is helpful despite the Quebec government's attempts to de-anglize businesses in the province. Ethnic discrimination also exists in Canada's educational system. Though all Quebec's English speakers attend English-language schools, almost none of Canada's French speakers, outside of Quebec, have French schools to go to. All foreign immigrants to Quebec must attend English language schools.

Judging from our conversations with the French-speakers, citizens were not as angry over these injustices as we had been led to believe by news reports of Quebec's current political unrest. Though we had

expected French-speakers to talk only their language, the well educated and the restaurant or store employees did not hesitate to speak to us in English. Because of ethnic conflict and prejudice,



most Canadians do not mix English and French into slang.

Few of the (Universite de Montreal) students whom I talked to seemed bitter towards English-speakers. The students recognize Quebec's economic dependence on both Canada and the United States and do not want to risk economic problems by pursuing the Parti-Quebecois secessionist policy. Most of them also appeared to want to get ahead through businesses or professions where knowledge of English is mandatory. Most Universite students at our dorm were preparing for management, law, or medicine. But the students also take an enthusiastic

interest in gaining more rights for French-speakers both in Quebec and in Canada as a whole. This feeling is manifest in the popularity of "nationalist" cultural figures like singer

Vignault, who in the quote at the beginning of this article extolls the virtues of his pays (country). Many students resent the Canadian national anthem being sung at Montreal hockey games because they believe Quebec is their country, rather than Canada. Though they approve of their Canadian citizenship for economic reasons, emotionally they despise it.

Although I made several friends among the students at Universite de Montreal, I often felt out of place in the Montreal scene. Many of us felt we were more observers than participants. Generally, we stuck to each other like a group of Goucher girls in

the Rat. Though we enjoyed rooming together in our dorm, we would have learned more about Quebec culture and language if we had lived individually with French families

Despite its shortcomings, the trip demonstrated that learning can take place through life experiences rather than tests. It reflected an ideal of what Intersession, and education in general, can be: learning free of competition and stress, relying upon individual initiative. However, the final exam proved that not all of us had escaped traditional pressures. Though it was nearly impossible for any of us to fail this pass-fail course, the existence of a final upset and worried some of us. I know that I wasted time studying, time which I could have better used exploring the city.

Munchies Quashed By After Hours Fast Food Scene

BY HOWARD HESSAN
AND TIM HUTCHENS

It's 2:30 in the morning, and you've just come back from a rush soiree where you've been drinking and partying. In other words, you've got the munchies. A quick examination of the kitchen reveals nothing. Fear not; all is not lost. If you have a car, or a friend who does, read on and see what late night culinary wonders Charm City has to offer.

Probably the newest addition to Baltimore's late night cuisine is the **Cafe de Paris** at 413 N. Charles St. This Franco-American delight is open until 4:00 a.m. unless business is slow, and offers probably the quietest and most

comfortable atmosphere of any restaurant open at that hour. But **Cafe de Paris** might not be the place to go to munch on those late nights; the prices are a little steep; Coffee is \$.80 a cup, soup \$2.00 a bowl, *croque monsieur* (a ham sandwich fried in an egg batter) \$2.75, and then there is the \$3.00 French Hamburger (from a French steer). Still, **Cafe de Paris** is recommended for that early morning snack to end a late date.

If your number one priority at three or four in the morning is satiating that munched out feeling, good quality usually takes a back seat to cheap quantity. **Gino's** at St. Paul and North Ave. is a good choice. Located in the heart of Baltimore's asphalt jungle, **Gino Marchetti's** place is open until

5:00 a.m. on weekends and until 3:00 a.m. on weeknights. **Gino's** "boasts" a menu similar in cost and quality to the MacDonald's just two blocks away (only open until 2:00 a.m. on weekends), along with the Colonel's best fried chicken. If it's been a truly good night, consider **Gino's**. What you can't see can't hurt you. Even if you don't like the food, there's always a chance that someone in the parking lot will offer you a gold watch for about the same price as a bucket of chicken.

Howard Johnson's at 1001 York Rd. is open 24 hours a day. This orange roof offers just what every other Ho Jo's across the United States does -- including slow service. Still, Ho Jo's has the most diverse menu around at four or five in the morning,

servicing everything from pancakes to fried clams to ice cream.

If you don't feel like driving all the way to Towson (or don't think you can make it that far), why not try the **International House of Pancakes**? Here's why not -- it's terrible. Well known for its soggy pancakes and overdone hamburgers, **IHOP's** service rivals that of Ho Jo's for its speed. Use **IHOP** as a last resort only.

Your best bet would be to call it a night a little earlier and head down to the **Clark St. Garage**, at 2436 St. Paul St., which is open until 2:00 a.m. Sit down to a few more beers and a Hoffberger (a 6 oz. hamburger with the works, plus french fries for \$1.95). The **Clark St. Garage** is a great place to sit around with some friends for a bite before heading home.

How about some great pizza?

The **Bella Roma** at 36th and Keswick has one of the best in Baltimore, for reasonable prices. The main disadvantages are the closing times: midnight on weeknights, 2:00 a.m. on Fridays and 1:00 a.m. on Saturdays. But look at the advantages -- a run-in with the police won't lead to a long ride to the slammer because **Bella Roma** is conveniently located just two blocks away from the Northern District Station.

If pizza isn't your thing, the only other alternative is Chinese food. One close late night spot is the **Golden Star** at 3326 Greenmount Ave., which is open every night until 2:30 a.m. The menu includes all of your traditional Chinese favorites, although the egg rolls really aren't worth their duck sauce.





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Prescriptions Filled

Placement Officer Replaced

BY PETER CINQUEGRANI

Sharon Baugham is the new head of the student Placement Office after former director Marilyn Bugg moved to Washington D.C. Baugham, a junior college graduate with studies at the Hopkins night school, is a veteran of 13 years employment here. She is now the head of both the office of student employment and student placement, under the umbrella of the Office of Academic Services.

The Office of Student Placement handles placement in both graduate and professional schools as well as jobs. It maintains a mailing list of all seniors and graduate students who will complete their studies during the year. It arranges interviews for job and school



Sharon Baugham

interviews on a monthly basis. It also notifies seniors of these sessions and other useful information.

In the fall, representatives of graduate and professional schools come to Homewood, while in the spring the interviews concentrate on employment for graduating seniors and graduate students.

Baugham noted that 75% of the students here eventually attend post-graduate schools. Baugham also revealed she is considering a survey among juniors in the spring to find out which schools and companies they would like to see invited here to conduct interviews.

Council Charter Drafted

CONTD FROM PAGE 1

the Student Council can close its meetings to the student body. Further, it provides that any three students may petition to have an item put on the agenda of a Student Council meeting.

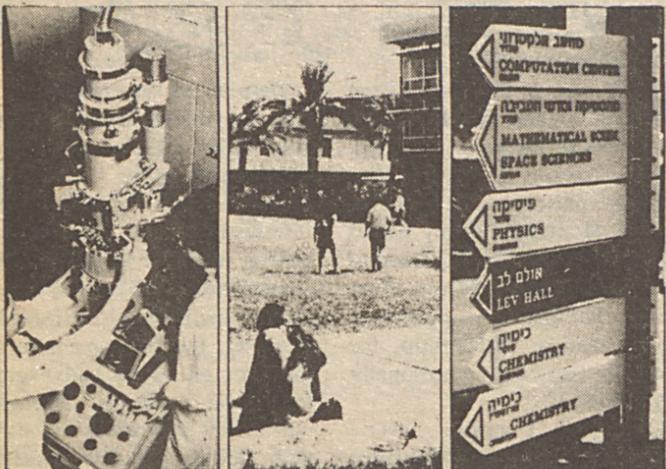
Chesanow said, "We're trying to get as many people as possible involved with the Student Council." In keeping with this spirit, the proposed version calls for allowing non-Council members to participate in Council work wherever possible without becoming an official

committee member.

After the Student Council finishes writing the Constitution, it must be presented to the student body for a referendum. The Council originally hoped that the new Constitution would be ratified before the spring elections so that the new position of Social Director could be included. However, the amount of time necessary to complete the new Constitution may postpone its adoption until after that time. Chesanow predicted, "The whole proposal (of the

Constitution Committee) will probably be passed, with minor changes." The Student Council will hold a special meeting Monday to continue work on the Constitution.

The current Constitution is only two years old, but Chesanow said revision was necessary because it is outdated. "Past Councils have ignored it, so there were a lot of constitutional breaches. It was time for the Student Council to put its house in order."



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The Legitimate Letters

To the Editor:

Get off the phone, you jerk!

Bob Grant

To the Editor:

In response to your article entitled, "A Short History of Goucher," I would just like to say these few words of interest.

First of all, you've got your translations mixed up. "I'll be right back" really means "no, I won't meet you at the Rat tomorrow." This of course is the typical Hopkins "man's" idea of a date. Either that or taking her to the on-campus movie for the sole reason that it only costs a buck.

You see, we women at Goucher could say the same things about you, only changing the roles around a bit. I think the fact that we haven't merely shows that perhaps we have a bit more intelligence. At least we aren't so juvenile as to write such a silly article which means nothing and is totally useless.

Lastly, didn't it ever occur to you that those "Goucherese" lines might just be plain English? You must really think you are a loser if you never wanted to see if a Goucher woman returned. But, on second thought, I can see why you didn't. I'm sure even you know that all Goucher women have good taste.

"Love,"

Jennifer G. Hulse

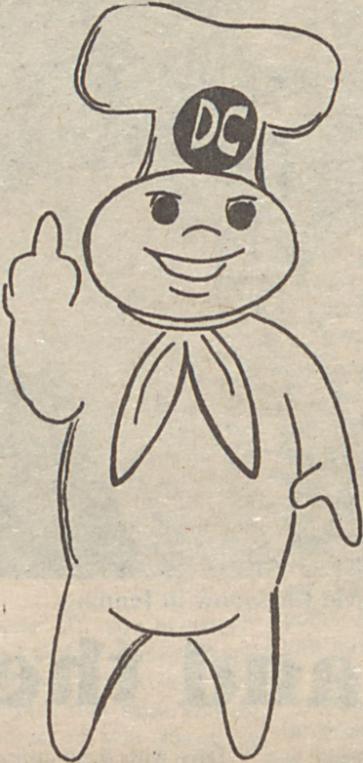
"TEE-HEE!"

Paul Penniman

An Open Letter to David Chesnow:

I just saw your lovely "Tee-Hee" poster for a Sig Ep party. Quaint, but a slight discrepancy. If the Pillsbury Doughboy is poking the Sig Ep lady (I use the term loosely) in the breast, she, by rights, should be poking him in the doughnuts.

All Love,
Celeste



To the Editor:

Lest any misguided Hopkins administrator rebut Brian Bromberger's excellent letter last week on the subject of the treacherous icy walkways throughout the campus, I would like to reiterate Bromberger's disgust at the horrendous snow-removal job Hopkins continually does.

As a work-study employee of Plant Operations since 1975, I feel qualified to state that this department of the University's administration is simply not doing an adequate job of removing snow. As I write, it is four days since the nine-inch snowstorm, and still I find paths all over campus that are covered with ice (formerly, snow) that has been treated with neither sand nor salt.

I might be willing to make allowances for such negligence, considering the amount of snow which fell. But on two previous occasions this winter, snow of 1-3 inches resulted in the same disgraceful snow removal effort. On one of these occasions I was working as a trash collector and found it impossible to drive the pickup truck I use anywhere on campus for days afterward without considerable skidding and sliding. The slightest road inclines were difficult to climb.

I now realize where Randy Newman got that line, "Beat-up little seagull on a marble stair." That seagull tried to walk from the upper to the lower quad.

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Social Security will have a limited number of positions available this summer for qualified students. Hopkins may only nominate three students in each category listed below.

Category No. 1, GS-4 level positions in this category are available to students entering their senior year in the fall of 1978, who will have completed their junior year by June, 1978. Qualifying majors for these positions are liberal arts, mathematics, statistics and computer science. All positions are located at SSA Headquarters in Baltimore, Maryland.

Category No. 2, GS-5, 7, and 9 level positions in this category are available to students who will have completed all requirements for a bachelor's degree by June, 1978, and who have applied for, or are currently enrolled in one of the following graduate programs - mathematics, statistics, computer science, economics or one of the social sciences. Positions are located in Baltimore, Maryland and Washington, D.C.

In addition, applicants must meet the following general requirements: (a) be American citizens; (b) be bona-fide college students who will be returning to school in the fall; and (c) rank in the upper one-third of their graduate class for Category No. 2. Sons and daughters of Department of Health, Education, and Welfare employees are not eligible for the program. Positions are not available for students majoring in chemistry, engineering, physics, biology.

All interested students must see Susan Harry, Student Employment Officer, 125A Garland Hall before February 28, 1978

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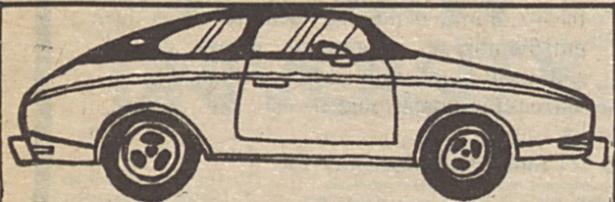
On a recent sojourn to the Snack Bar I had the pleasure of passing the scenic, once infamous, Jennings Dormitory. Jennings, bordering the northeast corner of the picturesque Homewood Campus, has more claims to fame than any other slumbering saloon in Baltimore.

Rumor has it that the late great Spiro T. Agnew subjected himself to a year in Jennings with the hope of expanding his horizons. What better means of social edification could be found, he asked, save a stint in the state pen? Many blue moonings have since passed and Jennings has, as its occupants have, grown. Quick to mind comes the notorious Rhodes Scholar, Politico, and all-around nice guy, Andy Savitz. From his first floor hovel, in Jennings, Andy governed the administration of one of the country's major universities. He also had a profound effect upon Hopkins. Yes, believe it or not, sports fans, Jennings has grown!

Today, three years after my exit from Jennings' hallowed halls, I can look back at my dormitory days with nostalgia and nausea; the momentous change from virtue and diligence to total enthalpy. Yet, can Jennings be blamed? Who else might have suffered? First, John Thompson, unknown to freshman and sophomore students because he flunked out two years ago, has risen to the esteemed position of New Jersey State Prison Guard. Jennings produces. And Bill Knowles, Mormon about campus who did his incredible disappearing act, never to be seen again. One may asseverate, depending on persuasion, that Jennings was not the most gifted of dorms. Yet one would asseverate wrong. Pat Barta, Valedictorian-to-be, or so he says, haunted the halls hourly in search of his roommate, oftentimes lost in the latrine. That poor soul Dave Chesanow, Chairman Student Council Film Series, 1976, would provide amusement for the entire dorm by entering the bathroom on the hour, every hour for the twenty-three hours of Jennings' day. After that year, however, upon learning he was no longer needed, Dave resolved to become a recluse and has not been heard from since except for a cameo appearance at an occasional Sig Ep party. And now, to more important people—Bill Hamilton, visible as a check-out clerk in the Reserve Room, a position in the mainstream of campus activity. With his confidant and good friend, Mike Goldberg, the two clandestinely control the night life of more than two thirds of the campus. And if that's not powerful, Bruce Fox, a frustrated premed turned entrepreneur, has now created the pre-dentistry club, of which he is president and sole member.

Then, of course, we turn to the more autistic of our group—Keno Rider. Many a day, his roommate once recalled, Keno would sit in his closet and contemplate. Today, although he keeps that habit, Keno has risen to stardom.

Lastly, to those I have missed, Wild Bill, Mongo, Shteyn, Et the Jet, Phillip Reeves, Fat, Jeremy, Steven C., Carey, Bernie, monogomy and others—do not be upset. You have just not yet reached the plateau that Jennings has afforded the means to reach. It takes time. Being V.P. of Sig. Ep., Pres. of Young D.'s, or a social chairman, or in the film workshop, or on the Student Council or TA for psych or even Sue's boyfriend, is just not noteworthy. You too will be in the news someday. Frank Faillace said so, and he knows.



From the desk of the president of the Ford Foundation. (Compelled from a more powerful force)

We here at Ford Industry believe that we had the better idea. Well, we have to admit that Frank Faillace has done us one better. His recent order of 500 fully-equipped fire engine red Mustangs with white racing stripes, Angora dice, and a complete collection of the Beach Boys albums, stunned our purchasing department. We cannot honor his request for the "Hopkins High" decals on the back window, however, because we were out of stock.

With the country presently engulfed by an inflationary spiral, Ford Motors commends Mr. Faillace and Hopkins on this wise decision. A wise consumer, we say, is our best customer. He not only helped himself with this decision, but spawned an economic boom, which ended a lull, decreased inflation and increased the excess profits of this company. Thank you Mr. Faillace.

A note of explanation. Last year, the deposed editor (Mr. Considine) ran the BE A STAR CONTEST much in the spirit of *Saturday Night Live*. Well, I'm not saying the contest was rigged, but Albstein and Chesanow didn't even submit an entry. I think they did special favors for Mr. Considine. Anyway, I'm a nice guy so I felt an obligation (no matter how sickening) to go along with this tripe. I sincerely apologize for this, and as I look out my hotel window to the beautiful beaches of Rio, I only wish you were here. M.D.



David Chesanow in Jennings

The Man and the Myth

When I first met David Chesanow, I had no idea he was destined for such a stellar career. As a matter of fact, if you had told me that someday he would be one student council president, I would have pointed to that wimpy countenance in the corner carefully clipping sideburns in anticipation of an upcoming square dance, and callously laughed in your face. As usual, I had overestimated the intelligence of the Hopkins Community.

The next time I saw this Long Island Adonis, it was in the watery realm of the Jennings bathroom. Hour after hour, he would gaze into the glass, transfixed by narcissistic ecstasy. Oh, how tenderly he would caress his face, lavishing attention upon each golden hair. You could say that Dave was a regular bathroom fixture.

That Spring found Dave pledged to Sig Ep and taking those first cautious steps toward moral degeneracy. He drank, he smoked, and began to spend less time in the shower. His mind was the first to go—I recall one night early in the next year when I was awakened by a loud thud issuing from the general direction of his cot. This was followed by a painful scream, and I rushed to turn on the lights. "Say, old bean," I queried, "what seems to be the trouble?" "I hit myself in the head," he replied, as if he did it every day. "Right you are Squiffy," I said, dismissing the incident and preparing to turn off the light. This was strange, but must have knocked some sense into his head, for he metamorphosed into the Sig Ep Chaplain. Before you could say a hundred Hail Marys, David realized that such missionary work among the savages was useless in the extreme, but in his slow-witted way he continued trying anyway.

Well, before you could say a hundred Bloody Marys, Chez was up to his old "tricks" again. He was holding baptisms in the third floor bathroom and before you could say Jesus H. Christ, half the frat had been born again. The Student Council Film Series then welcomed

Dave with open arms. Little did they know that he would order such cinematic classics as "Luger of Lust," "Crimson Crowbar," and "Totem Pole of Ecstasy." According to fellow Film Chairperson Jennifer Bishop, "The Luger turned out to be little more than a Derringer." Needless to say, this ended his career as both a film procurer and as a chaplain.

From there he went downhill fast. As it must to all Hopkins males, a Goucher person came into his life. Fortune was certainly smiling on David that night when his more successful roommate came down with a case of *polloaroste* forcing the buxom blonde to seek solace across the room. This was his second greatest amorous achievement piling only to his barely missed (but highly touted) "hat trick" during Russ Week of his junior year. Two out of three ain't bad for a man of his "caliber." (See above.)

Turning away from the dirty pages of sex, David decided to get even more corrupt and entered the wacky wonderful world of politics. What started out as a harmless schoolboy prank tragically backfired when David was elected Student Council president.

My friendship with Chez, though strained at times, continued through our senior year. In fact, for reasons unknown to myself or Frank Fallaice, I moved in with The Aryan Arperture. Along with Fat Mongo, Curly, and Cupcakes, we live in a hovel on the wrong side of the railroad tracks. Sharing quarters with a BMOC has its shortcomings. With the regularity of his company we often forget his name, at times he forgets ours and at midnight we take the phone off the hook in order to avoid calls in the wee hours from his army of yes-men. They ask for their leader's advice on everything from which channel to turn to, to which witch to turn to. Which all goes to prove the truth of the sign on the door: BUD IS LOVE.

Rainin' all night in Utah

Each night on WBAL Herb Jeebo and his nightcaps grace the ears of millions of Americans. Monday through Friday, from 12 AM to 6 PM, one can tune in and pick up on the weather in Salt Lake City, where the program originates.

The country is divided into demographic areas, each area assigned a telephone number. If the line is open (Herb says the line is open) one can call and talk for five minutes on any noncontroversial topic that comes to mind. The night cap creed prevents one from discussing

that which breeds thought, so does Herb's finger on the disconnect button. For this reason the twelve callers that fill each hour are compelled to discuss their personal weather as well as that of the Great Salt Lake.

Herb's charm, as that of his cohort, the crusher, leaves the listener "in the pink." The recipes to be had, the transmission oil for your car and the WICK is not to be missed. Truly, if you have not yet listened to the nightcaps, tune in tonight—you'll be glad you did.

Romance: The Nose

(the author is Foxily unknown, but deepest apologies to N. Gogol)

I

An extraordinarily strange incident took place in Baltimore on the fifteenth of December. The barber, Stretch Hogan, who lives in the News-Letter office, the barber Hogan woke up rather early and was aware of the smell of hot, stale bread. Raising himself in bed he saw his lovelorn, a rather portly tuing who was fond of drinking scotch, engaged in taking out of the oven some rather stale loaves.

"I won't have scotch today, Conrad Selnick," gurgled Hogan.

"Let the fool have his bread: so much the better for me," thought his wife to itself. "There will be an extra cup of scotch left," and flung one loaf on the table.

For the sake of propriety, Hogan put a jacket over his shirt and, squatting down on the table, sprinkled some kitty litter, peeled two onions, took a knife in his hand, assuming an air of importance, began to cut the bread. After dividing the loaf into two halves he looked into the middle of it - and to his amazement saw something that looked white. Hogan probed at it carefully with his knife and felt it with his finger: "It's solid," he said to himself. "What in the world is it?" He thrust in his fingers and pulled it out - it was a nose! Hogan's hand dropped into his pants with astonishment. It actually was a nose, and, what's more, it looked to him somehow familiar. A look of horror (or was it glee) came into Hogan's face. But that look was nothing compared to the indignation with which his wife was overcome.

"Where have you cut that nose off, you monster?" Conrad cried wrathfully. "You scoundrel, you drunkard, I'll go to campus security myself and report you! You villain! I have heard from three men that when you are shaving them you pull at their noses till you almost tug them off."

Stretch Hogan stood, thoroughly crushed. He thought and thought, and did not know how to think. "The devil only knows how it happened," he said at last, scratching in his shorts. The thought of campus security making a search for the nose and throwing the blame of it on him reduced him to complete prostration. At last he got his trousers and booties, pulled on these wretched objects, and, accompanied by the constant nagging of Conrad, wrapped the nose in a rag and went out into the street.

He made up his mind to go to Goucher, and flung it into the stables or Tuttle, whichever was scummier. He got on the shuttle and arrived there, unnoticed. He made his way to the stables (what a choice) and flung the rag with the nose. He felt a heavy breathing on his back, though, and before he knew it was accosted by twelve mares and seven geldings....but the incident is veiled in obscurity, and absolutely nothing is known of what happened next.

II

Andy the collegiate hero woke up the next morning and made the sound "hubba-hubba" as he always did when he woke up, though he could not himself have explained the reason for his doing so. Andy stretched, and asked for the little mirror that was sitting on his table. He wanted to look at a pimple which had appeared on his nose the previous evening, but to his great astonishment there was a completely flat space where his nose had been. Frightened, Andy asked for some water and a towel to rub his eyes; there was really no nose. He began feeling with his hand, and pinched his ass to see whether he was still asleep: it appeared he was not. The collegiate hero jumped out of bed, he shook himself - there was still no nose. He ordered his clothes to be given to him at once and flew off straight for Chris Colombo.

But meanwhile we must say a word about Andy in order that the reader may have some idea of what kind of collegiate hero he was. Alstein was a collegiate hero from New York. He had only been of that rank for the last year, and so could not forget it for a moment; and to give himself greater weight and dignity he did not just refer to himself as a collegiate hero but always spoke of himself as Spring Fair Chairman. "Listen, my dear," he would usually say when he met a woman on the street selling alligator suits, "you just go to my place, I live in the Woodrow; just ask, does Chairman Andy live here? Anyone will show you."

And so the reader for himself may judge Andy's position when he saw, instead of a nose, and extremely absurd flat space.

As misfortune would have it, his reliable car would not start, so he began walking, hiding his face in a handkerchief as if he were picking his nose. He went into Levering Cafeteria, looked around, and thought, "Thank God, nobody is here." But just then, as he was about to drink some coffee, the doors opened and a person in a ROTC uniform walked in. What was the horror and at the same time amazement of Andy when he recognized this as his own nose!

Poor Andy almost went out of his mind; he did not know what to think of such a strange occurrence. How was it possible for a nose - which had only yesterday been on his face and could neither drive nor walk - to be in uniform! The nose then suddenly left, and Andy ran after it.

As the nose had a car, Andy's running was futile, so he quickly commandeered an MTA bus. He caught up to the nose at the Block, and followed it into a show.

He began coughing at its side, but the nose never changed its pious attitude for a minute and continued genuflecting.

"Sir," said Andy, inwardly forcing himself to speak confidentially. "Sir...." "What do you want me to buy you a drink?" answered the nose, turning around.

"How can I explain it to him?" thought Andy. "Of course I am a chairman," he began. "For me to go around without a nose is improper. Someone just running the Senior Class Film Series may do that without a nose, but having the prospects of obtaining....and being besides acquainted with a great many ladies in Baltimore....You can judge for yourself....I don't know, sir" (at which point Andy shrugged his shoulders) "...excuse me....if you look at the matter in accordance with the principles of duty and honor....you can understand of yourself...."

"I don't understand a word," said the nose. "Explain it more satisfactorily."

"Sir," said Andy, "You are my nose."

The nose looked at the chairman, quivered his eyebrows, and exclaimed, "You are mistaken, sir. I am an independent individual, and, seeing my rank, I have no close relations with you." With that, the nose left in a hurried pace.

Andy was utterly confused, not knowing what to do. He remembered that he had absolutely nothing on his face of a nose, and tears oozed from his eyes. He reflected, "And I never used to like it because it was crooked. I would look one way, and it the other. I'm sorry nose - please come back...." He wept on and on.

Finally regaining his senses, Andy called himself a taxi. He then got on a bus, and went back to campus to look for Chris.

Arriving at the SAC office, Andy regained his composure in the Spring Fair cubicle, and then looked for Chris. It was to no avail, as he was nowhere to be found. His newfound spirit undiminished, Andy came up with a brilliant idea - the solution to his problems - put an ad in the Campus Notes.

Scurrying across campus, Andy ran panting into the News-Letter office, only to be met by Jennifer Bishop, camera in hand.

"No pictures, please!" screamed Andy.

"But a collegiate hero without a nose? That's a big scoop!" replied Jennifer as she began taking pictures.

"I want to put an ad in the Campus Notes. This is urgent!" Andy said hurriedly, hiding his face.

"What is the problem?" interjected a staffer. "Has your roommate run away?"

"A roommate indeed! That would not be so bad! It's my nose....has run away from me....my own nose."

"H'm, how strange. And who is this mister Nose?"

"NO, it's my nose, my own nose that's disappeared. I don't know where or how."

"I'm sorry, that's quite out of the question."

"But why? It actually happened. And besides, I drink Chivas Regal, play tennis, and when I do my laundry it's clean."

"No, we just can't. It might ruin the reputation of our paper."

Astounded at this answer, Andy turned away, dejected. The staffer, however, was touched by Andy's difficult position. Desirous of relieving his distress in some way, he thought it fitting to express his sympathy in a few words: "I am really very much grieved that such an incident should have occurred to you. Wouldn't you like a snort of cocaine? It relieves headaches and dissipates depression; even in intestinal trouble it is of use." Saying this the staffer offered Andy his snuffbox, deftly opening the lid with a picture of Richard Nixon on it.

This thoughtless act exhausted Andy's patience, and after vowing never to read that rag again, he continued his search for Colombo.

Still not finding him, Andy went home. Going into the front room he saw his valet, Chez, lying on the dirty sofa; he was spitting on the ceiling and rather successfully aiming at the same spot. The nonchalance of his servant enraged Andy; he hit him on the forehead with his hat, saying: "You pig, you are always doing something stupid."

Chez jumped off and helped him off with his coat, but muttering all the while, "I don't believe he did that!"

Andy then slowly approached the mirror and at first screwed up his eyes with the idea that maybe his nose would appear in its proper place; but at the last minute sprang back, saying, "what a terrible sight!"

It was really incomprehensible. However, thinking over the circumstances, Chairman Andy reached the supposition that what might be nearest to the truth that the person most responsible for this could be no other than Madame Sbarsky, who wanted him to marry her daughter. He himself liked flirting with her, but avoided a definite engagement. When the mother informed him plainly that she wished for marriage, he had slyly put her off with compliments, saying that he was still young. And that Madame Sbarsky had therefore made up her mind, probably out of revenge, to ruin him, and had hired for the purpose some peasant witches, because it was impossible to suppose that the nose had been cut off in any other way; no one had come into his room; the barber Stretch Hogan had shaved him on Wednesday, and the rest of the day he was allright - that he remembered and was quite certain about; besides, he would have felt pain, and there could be no doubt that the wound could not heal so soon and be as flat as a pancake. He formed various plans in his mind: either summon Madame Sbarsky in court or go to her himself and confront her, when his thoughts were interrupted by the sound of Chez letting a visitor in the door.

"Does the collegiate hero Andy live here?" the voice rang out.

"Come in. Chairman Andy here," Andy exclaimed.

Chris Colombo entered. "Did you lose your nose?"

"That is so."

"It is now found."

"What are you saying?" cried Chairman Andy.

"How?"

"By extraordinary luck: he was caught almost on the road. He had already taken his seat on the train and was intending to go to Pittsburgh. And the strange thing is I took him for a gentleman at first, but fortunately I had my spectacles with me and I soon saw it was a nose. You know I am shortsighted. My mother-in-law, that is my wife's mother, doesn't see anything either."

Andy was beside himself with joy. "Where? Where? I'll go anywhere at once."

"Don't disturb yourself. Knowing that you were in need of it I brought it along with me. And the strange thing is that the man who had the most to do with the affair is a rascal of a barber who lives in the News-Letter office, is now in the custody of campus security. I have long suspected Hogan of Drunkenry and thievery, and only yesterday they caught him stealing salt from Levering. Your nose is right here." With that Chris put his hand in his pocket and pulled out the nose.

"That's it! Certainly that's it! There's the pimple on the left side! Thank you, thank you!"

"All in a day's work," replied Chris, as he hurried out the door since it was quitting time.

Andy cried with joy, but soon realized that business was not finished yet; the nose was found, but it had to be put on, fixed in its proper place. "And what if it won't stick?"

With a feeling of irrepressible terror he rushed to the table and moved the mirror forward so that he might not put the nose on crooked. His hands trembled. Cautiously and gently he replaced it in its former position. Oh horror, the nose would not stick on!.... He put it to his lips, slightly warmed it with his breath, and again applied it to the flatspace between his two cheeks; but nothing would make the nose stick.

He called Chez and sent him for Ecorst Keuf, the presidential premedical student who makes strange noises. He came immediately and simultaneously with Chez, and then went upstairs to look at the collegiate hero's nose.

After studying it in great detail, the doctor pronounced, "No, it's impossible. Nothing can be done, you must remain the way you are."

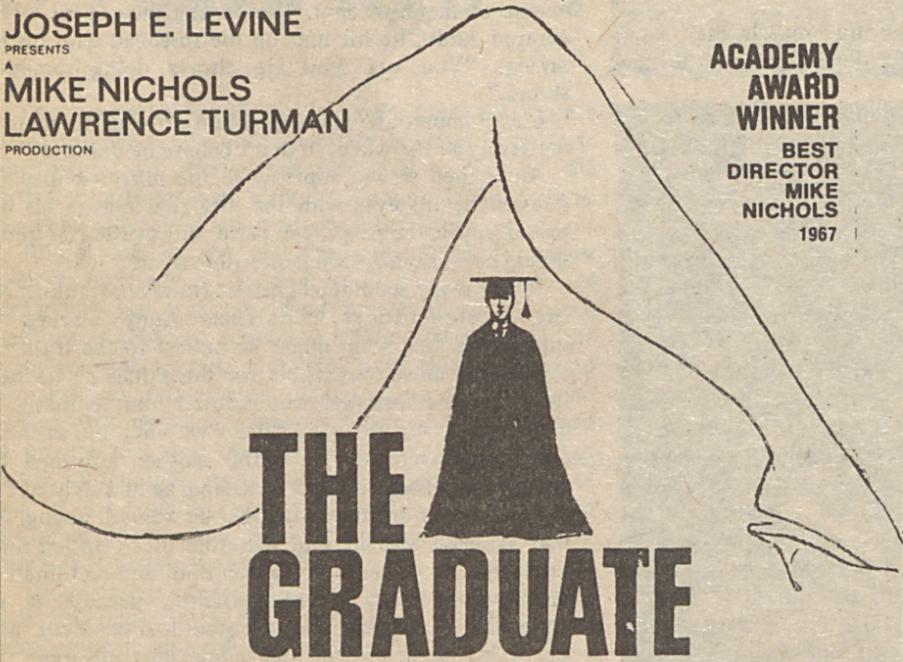
Andy's nose soon became the talk of the town. People began saying that the nose of a collegiate hero named Andy walked down Charles Street at exactly three in the afternoon, and crowds gathered to watch. Then the rumor spread that it was not on Charles Street but in Wyman Park that the nose walked, and more crowds went, only to be surprised from behind. All of the popular anecdotes at parties were about this nose. After this....but here again the whole adventure is lost in fog, and what happened is completely unknown.

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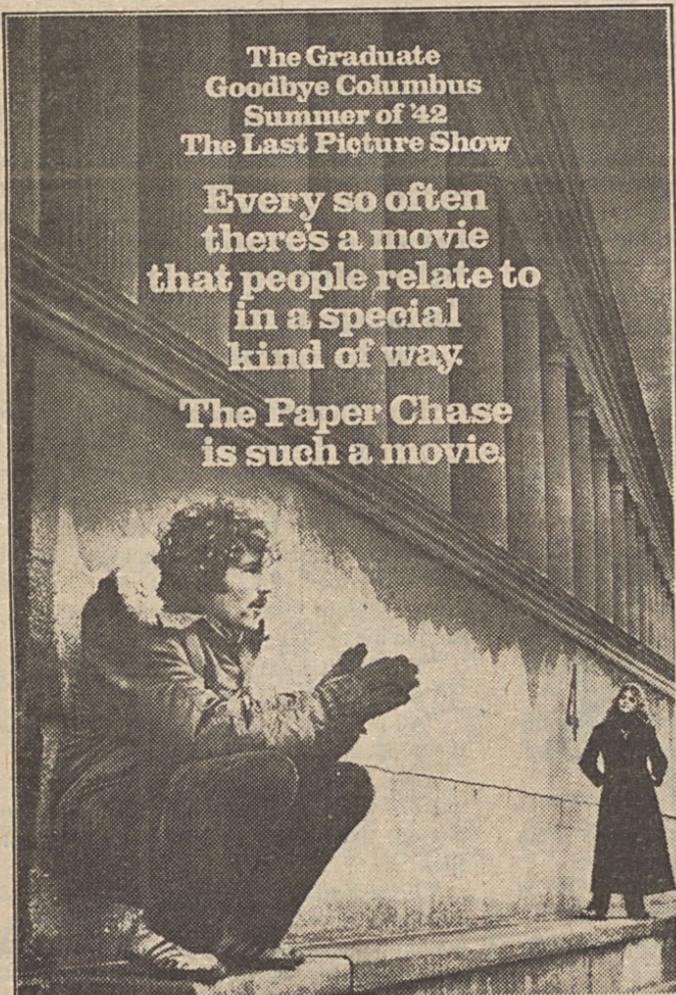
ACADEMY
AWARD
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1967



THE GRADUATE

STARRING: ANNE BANCROFT AND DUSTIN HOFFMAN • KATHARINE ROSS
SCREENPLAY BY CALDER WILLINGHAM AND BUCK HENRY SONGS BY PAUL SIMON
PERFORMED BY SIMON AND GARFUNKEL PRODUCED BY LAWRENCE TURMAN
DIRECTED BY MIKE NICHOLS TECHNICOLOR

REFLXWEEKENDWONDERFLXWEEKENDWONDERFLXWEEKENDWONDER



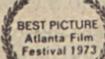
The Graduate
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The Last Picture Show

Every so often
there's a movie
that people relate to
in a special
kind of way.

The Paper Chase
is such a movie.

The Paper Chase

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Screenplay by JAMES BRIDGES and JOHN JAY OSBORN, JR. Music by JOHN WILLIAMS



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FRIDAY THE 17TH THE PAPER CHASE - 7:30 & 11:30
THE GRADUATE - 9:30

SATURDAY THE 18TH THE GRADUATE - 7:30 & 11:30
THE PAPER CHASE - 9:30

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BACK FROM PEPPERLAND!
THE BLUE MEANIES
SATURDAY NIGHT 50 CENTS

DIRECTIONS: LEFT ON ABBEY ROAD, RIGHT ON PENNY LANE
BABY, YOU CAN DRIVE MY CAR -



Truffaut Film at Reel World "The brat, he's talking to us."

BY MIKE GIULIANO

Francois Truffaut's *The 400 Blows* will be shown this Sunday, February 19, at the Reel World film series, sponsored by the Office of the Chaplain.

The 400 Blows, Truffaut's first full-length film, is dedicated to the memory of France's most significant film critic, Andre Bazin, whose influence on Truffaut and other young film critics, among them Jean-Luc Godard, Claude Chabrol, Jacques Rivette and Louis Malle cannot be overestimated. When these young men left their journals, magazines, cafe tables and cinema clubs to make films of their own, they developed drastically different styles; yet every one of them acknowledged the effect Bazin had on his development as a critic and a director. Although Bazin died on November 11, 1958, the day after shooting began for *The 400 Blows*, Truffaut and the other pupils of Bazin generally remained faithful to their cinematic godfather. This film, along with a few other French movies of the late 1950's, such as Alain Resnais' *Hiroshima Mon Amour* and Godard's *Breathless*, established what came to be known as the *Nouvelle Vague* (New Wave).

Only 27 when he made *The 400 Blows*, Truffaut filmed in Paris, with entirely natural settings, both interior and exterior. The natural settings, together with the minimum of camera tricks, do much to give one the impression that Truffaut has not so much invented a story as filmed one already in existence. But what really convinces one of the authenticity and intensity of the story is the performance of Jean-Pierre Leaud as the thirteen-year-old lead character, Antoine Doinel. It seems inappropriate, and somehow even insulting, to call Leaud's presence in the film "acting." As is the case with one of Truffaut's mentors, Robert Bresson, the actor, rather than performing in a theatrical manner, should be a model of natural behavior. Audiences believe in the authenticity of Antoine Doinel just as strongly as they believe in the authenticity of a Bresson country priest.

Antoine has a grim, unhappy life both in school and at home. His teachers are nearly grotesque in their absence of sympathy for the problems and needs of adolescents. His parents, constantly quarreling, neglect the boy. While

in the street one day, he sees his mother with a strange man, but his father, obsessed with automobiles and his *Guide Michelin*, knows nothing of her adultery. This child, like nearly all the children in Truffaut's films, is more observant and sensitive than the adults around him. What Antoine learns of the world, though, serves only to further confuse and depress him.

Like the environment in which the Mouchette of novelist George Bernanos lives, the entire environment, physical, and personal, that surrounds Antoine, is bleak. There are, however, some comforts, several brief respites, including Antoine's good friend Rene. And at an amusement park, Antoine rides "The Rotor," enjoying this short, exhilarating escape from his dismal milieu. Similarly, when Bresson filmed Bernanos' *Mouchette* in 1966, he added a scene in an amusement park that is not present in the novel. *Mouchette*, alienated from nearly everyone in her provincial village, rides in a bumper car and delights in being bumped by other cars, because it is a recognition, though nonverbal and violent, of her existence.

Mouchette, at least, had the benefit of a loving mother. Antoine's mother tends to verbally abuse the boy when she isn't ignoring him. "My husband is busy with an automobile club," she offers by way of excuse. "It's possible we left the child alone sometimes...He hates sports-he'd rather stay shut up for hours at the movies



Francoise Truffaut

and ruin his eyes." Neglected, Antoine soon turns to petty thefts, and it isn't long before he's locked up and sent to a center for delinquent minors. Truffaut's presentation of these scenes is without directorial commentary. Totally absent is the sentimentality--and, some would assert, senility--of Truffaut's most recent study of childhood, *Small Change*. The film is not autobiographical. Jacques Rivette, in a 1959 issue of *Cahiers du Cinema*, put it rather well: "Francois Truffaut's strong point is that he never directly speaks of himself, but instead patiently dogs the footsteps of another young boy who perhaps resembles him like a brother, but an objectified younger brother."

During an encounter Antoine has with a woman psychologist near the end of *The 400 Blows*, we never see, but only hear, the woman. The only image we see is a shot of Antoine. That shot dissolves, but is followed by an identical shot. Again, as with Bresson, distracting, extraneous details have been stripped away, leaving nothing but the actor's face. For Truffaut, indeed for the history of cinema, it was a revolutionary step. Georges Franju, in an interview with Truffaut, explains why this sequence is the finest in what many consider Truffaut's finest film: "This is the first film that ever showed a kid having a four-minute conversation, with no cuts to anything else. As the person he's talking to isn't visible, he's speaking to the public, the brat, he's speaking to us."

Vincent Price returns to Baltimore as Oscar Wilde

BY NED A. SOLOMON

Maybe you know him as the fellow who cooked a trout in a dishwasher on Johnny Carson. Perhaps you've seen him on *Hollywood Squares* or read his syndicated art column. You probably know him as the villain in a dozen horror films. Or maybe you just recognize the name: Vincent Price.

This man of a thousand faces appeared at a press conference two weeks ago to discuss his upcoming one-man show: *Oscar Wilde Diversions and Delights*. But even more interesting than the character he is portraying, is the figure of Price himself.

Mr. Price is a delightful presence who seems never to be off-camera. His ready wit and charm immediately captivated the audience of reporters at the Morris Mechanic Theater. When Vincent Price tells you how wonderful he was in a particular movie role, you believe him, because he's absolutely wonderful in real life. He is a speaker who has the uncanny ability to turn even the most ridiculous questions into intelligent responses.

Q: You seem so nice and such a gentleman here. How can you play such terrible people on screen?

V.P.: Easily. I believe in villains, not very much in heroes. I love villains. Besides, villains don't really think they're villains. After all, Charles Manson still believes he's God.

This is not Mr. Price's Baltimore debut. In fact, his first theatrical debut was a Baltimore production of *Victoria Regina* in which he played "the goodest man who ever lived. He was so good he hardly had any humanity at all."

Price has been lecturing for eighteen years and claims he may be the only person who knows there are 350 cities in this country. He lectures on such diverse topics as Primitive Art, the Letters of Van Gogh, Three American Voices (Whitman, Whistler and Williams) and, his personal favorite, "The Villain Still Pursues Me...A History of Villainy."

Q: Of all the performing mediums, which one do you prefer?

V.P.: I love movies, making movies, the technical end. I'm fascinated with the technique. Movies were entertainment, as a kid. Television is the least satisfying. They cut down movies, filming an hour show in five days. That's just too fast.

Through television, though, he claims he was one of the first persons to play for 50,000,000 people at the same time.

Q: How do you feel about doing a one-man show?

V.P.: It does demand the most extraordinary concentration. Next to a long-distance runner it's got to be the loneliest. Exhausting. It's like talking for an hour and fifty minutes.

One of his most memorable screen performances is in *Theatre of Blood* where he plays a Shakespearean actor who has received some bad reviews, and gets revenge by killing off the critics one by one, according to the play each one reviewed. In one episode (one of the lightest) Christopher Morley is force-fed his favorite dogs in a pie.

Q: Was it too gory?

V.P.: No, 'cause it was so funny.

Besides thinking up recipes for dog pies, Mr. Price has edited a cookbook which has sold 300,000 copies. And 80% of those buyers are men. The cookbook is on simple dishes "beautifully prepared," because "many exotic foods are just cover-ups for bad foods."

Q: Do you have an idol?

V.P.: Lincoln. I look at a penny and burst into tears.

Q: Do you ever watch yourself in the old movies?

V.P.: A couple of weeks ago I was watching an old movie. I realized everyone in it was dead but me. I got out the bottle, it was so depressing. Mr. Price holds the old glamour girls near to his heart because "they never took themselves too seriously." He believes that the absence of cinema censorship has "killed the glamour. You know everything there is to know about Diane Keaton. It's so boring. You didn't know anything about Garbo. It was mystery."

Q: Are you going to Joan Crawford's auction

V.P.: No. I don't want to buy her eyelashes

Vincent Price may be the closest thing we have today to a Renaissance man. He is an actor (in every medium), starring in over a hundred films, a writer of cookbooks and art books, a renowned lecturer and an art authority. He is past chairman of the Indian Arts and Crafts Board for the U.S. Department of the Interior, and has also been a member of the Fine Arts Committee for the White House. And, above all, he is a gentleman.

Perhaps one day someone will write a one-man play about the life and words of Vincent Price.

Diversions and Delights begins March 13 at the Morris Mechanic Theater. Tickets go on sale on February 27.

At the Bijou

The Graduate. One of the rare Hollywood movies to actually be honest and truthful in its presentation of American college life. Buck Henry won an Academy Award for copying the dialogue from the novel. Weekend Wonder Flick. See ad for date and times. Free to anyone who knows whatever happened to joltin' Joe.

The Paper Chase. A mixed up flick about the first year of Harvard Law School. Why don't I have any professors that have Lindsay Anderson as a daughter? John Houseman (the uncredited producer of *Citizen Kane*) won an Oscar for this, his debut performance. Entertaining, but not a good film. Weekend Wonder Flick. See ad for date and times. Free to anyone who throws their transcript into the ocean.

Pink Flamingoes and Female Trouble. Gross, disgusting, sickening, perverse. I'll be the first in line. Senior Class Film Series. Check ad for times. Free to anyone with a shit-eatin' grin.

RATERNITY RUSH PARTIES.....

Today - Fish & Chips Buffet
- Happy Hour: 4:55 - 6:35 pm

Tonite - Michael Hedges

Sat. Day - BBQ Beef! 11 til 7
-Nite - Blue Meanies & Strohs, 9 til -

Tuesday - Carved Roast Beef Buffet
-Nite - Grateful Dead 9pm - 2am

(Half price pizza with this ad ★ ★ ★ ★)

Wed. Day - Dinner Crepes Buffet
-Nite - Free SAC/Rat flic 'Mighty Joe Young' for King Kong fanatics

Thursday - Complete Deli Buffet
-Nite - Disco Clinic 8 - 9:30 @ DISCO

JHU GAY CAUCUS PRESENTS:

SWEETHEART'S BALL

SATURDAY, FEB. 18TH
9 PM TO MIDNITE
GLASS PAVILION

\$1- STUDENTS **COLLEGE ID**
\$2- GUESTS **HEINEKEN BEER -75¢**

DANCE TO DENVER DISCO

final day!



the ring sale.

\$59.95

Men's traditional Siladium® rings and selected women's fashion rings are an unusual buy at \$59.95.

Today is your last chance to get really outstanding savings in this sale.

THE **ARTCARVED** REPRESENTATIVE

has a large collection of rings. Ask to see them.

\$15.00 Deposit Required

TODAY Feb. 17

JHU Bookcenter

10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Future Medicine Will Be More "Humane"

The Post-Physician Era: Medicine in the Twenty-First Century. By Jerrold S. Maxmen. 300 pp. John Wilen and Sons.

BY VERA STRASSMAN

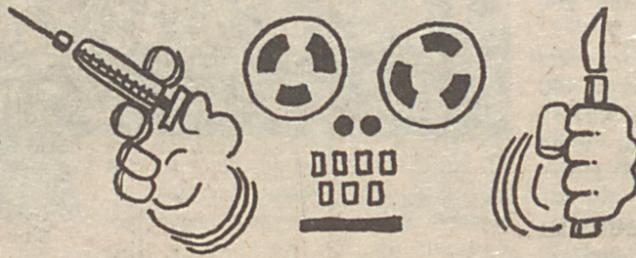
In the early 1900's there were English bands of workers known as Luddites, who went around destroying the newly-developed textile machines. Among other things, they feared the strangeness of the contraptions, afraid that as individual men they would be replaced by the works of a mass society. Today there are people who could be called Neo-Luddites. They contend that as today's society becomes increasingly mechanized, it also becomes dehumanized, overwhelming, with a metallic chill, the human attributes of "wisdom, morality, nobility and compassion." One of the areas that Neo-Luddites are intent on preserving in a traditional state is the realm of health care delivery.

Dr. Jerrold Maxmen, an assistant professor of psychiatry at the Albert Einstein College of Medicine, argues convincingly against an anti-mechanistic, Neo-Luddite stance. He also explains how today's medical system, organized around individuals with M.D. certificates, could counteract the "antihuman" aspects commonly associated with the medical profession.

In his book, Maxmen predicts that a new breed of health care provider, the "medic," will appear, using the computer as an extension of the human memory. Today's doctor is idolized as a grand caretaker, and is therefore expected to cope faultlessly with the demands placed on him or her by society. The physician must be an excellent technician, knowledgeable in biochemistry, histology, anatomy and pathology. On top of that, the physician must often act as a psychiatrist, giving emotional support and advice to those in need, many of whom have little

opportunity of finding such advice elsewhere. Yet the physician is only human. After many years of intensive technical study (often with little coaching in the art of human relations), at great expense to the student, school and community, a new doctor must cope with taxing demands on time, energy and emotional strength. No wonder there are more doctors going into research and administration than into practice. No wonder the United States imports about one-fifth of its practicing physicians from outside its borders. The American Medical Association and its supporters say that there is a shortage of doctors, while Maxmen suggests that it is more likely a maldistribution, and one that will remain as long as the present medical system does.

Maxmen proposes a human/computer symbiosis, where the human being will administer the art of curing to those in need, having been trained in communication skills and patterns of human behavior. The computer would provide



the latest, up-to-date information, facts which a tired, harassed and possibly disillusioned doctor may not possess.

In his footnotes, the author cites many papers which have explored this concept. He discusses studies that used computer aids in diagnosis. The growing acceptance of paramedics and health associates, as well as the increased responsibilities of nurses, show that the physician is not all-important in the delivery of medical service. Maxmen proposes a more efficient organization of medicine with his man/machine model.

If we are to adopt Maxmen's system we must lose our Neo-Luddite fear of machines. A new system must arise. Indeed, that new system is already starting—because traditional doctors are gradually becoming obsolescent. Maxmen predicts that with the cooperation of the computer, society can achieve better health care without inequity.

A Weekend of Jazz

A Weekend of Jazz with the Joe Clark Ensemble will be featured through Sunday at the Theater Project's Heptasoph Hall, 45 West Preston Street. The program will present new works, works in progress and some of the music and dance theater pieces originally performed by Clark's Entourage Music and Theater Ensemble for Folkway Records.

Performances are at 8 o'clock each evening with additional 10 p.m. shows on Friday and Saturday.

Downstairs in the Studio Theater, Stephen Pellagrino will perform "A Night in Pittsburgh" through Sunday. In this one-man show, subtitled "The Storyteller as Tone Poet," Pellegrino writes, directs, produces and performs "Talkin Blues from New Eagle," "Only as Pretty as Your Front Yard," and other original glimpses into the absurd, every evening at 8 o'clock with additional 10 p.m. shows on Friday and Saturday.

The Hot and Cold Running Circus, the theater's regular Sunday matinee series for the family features the New World Theater Company's "Tale of the Groundhog" every Sunday in February at 3 p.m.

All Theatre Project performances are free. At the end of each show, audiences are asked to make donations which are divided with the visiting artists. Call 539-3090 for information.

Kelly to Lecture

Jacques Kelly will be featured as lecturer on the aspects of Baltimore's own Urban Mythology in a continuing series of lecture discussions on public policy issues in the humanities. Mr. Kelly, a native Baltimorean, is a features writer with the *News American* and the author of *Peabody Heights to Charles Village*. The lectures will be held February 21st, 22nd and 23rd, from noon until 1 p.m. each day, in the Music Room, North Building, Room N 122, on the Community College of Baltimore's Harbor Campus, Lombard and Market Place.

Lecture titles are: "The Myth of Baltimore as a 19th Century Urban Center;" "Origins of Baltimore's Ethnic Neighborhoods;" and "The Rowhouse Myth."

All lectures are admission free and include question and answer periods. Further information may be obtained by calling the Mayor's Advisory Committee on Art and Culture at 396-4575.

EXECUTIVE ELECTIONS

OFFICES OFFERED:



This year's executive officers

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer

Petitions Due:

March 1

Candidates' Forum:

March 5

Primary Elections:

March 13, 14, & 15

Runoff Elections:

March 20, 21, & 22

ANY QUESTIONS?

Call the Student Council Office at 338-8204, or contact
Brian Bromberger at 467-2524, or Brad Stark at 243-2113

WATERY UPSET

BY CHRISTY JO ANDERSON

The men from the Hopkins Swim team met the men from the University of Maryland team at the Newton White Athletic Center Wednesday night in what Hopkins coach Tim Welsh termed as "The biggest swimming upset on the East coast this year." Needless to say, it was a victory for Hopkins with a final score of Hopkins-58, Maryland-55.

There were so many important facts surrounding this meet that it is difficult to know exactly where to begin. Maybe the easiest place to start is with the factual information: the records.

Tim Collins, in particular, was a record breaker in the past week by setting a pool and university record in the 1000 meter freestyle with a time of 9:54 Saturday, and then breaking his own record Wednesday night by 16 seconds. His official time was 9:38.8. There were also university records set in the 400 Medley relay by Jon Klein, Bill Smiddy, Doug Morgan, and Francis Florez: the 200 freestyle by Francis Florez and the 500 free by Tim Collins. And that's only part of it.

The performances of the team put the Hopkins team as the leading team in Division III in the nation in the following events: 400 Medley Relay, Tim Collins in the 1000 and 500 free, Florez in the 200 free, Smiddy in the 200 Individual Medley, and the team is also second and third in the 200 backstroke with Doug Morgan and Jon Klein.

Probably one of the most excited members of the team, though, would have to be Bill Smiddy. To say that this was one of the most important meets of the year for him would not be giving it enough emphasis.

In the 200 breaststroke, Bill Smiddy came in first followed by Frosh Jon Blank. It was more than a simple victory, however, for Smiddy. His time qualified him for the Division I Nationals that will be held in Long Beach, California the last week in March.

Coach Welsh was so sure of Smiddy's ability to qualify that he confirmed the hotel reservations last week.

Welsh said: "He set a university record, a pool record and further established his lead in the Nation in Division III. By qualifying for Division I he will be competing with the best in the country." The Division I cuts, he added, are amazingly tough. They are designed to limit the number of swimmers in the country to 40 in the 200 breaststroke.

The pivotal event in the meet could easily be pinned as the 100 freestyle. Welsh saw the victory as unexpected. Maryland should have won, but Francis Florez managed to pull it out for the team and with that event bring victory a little closer to a reality.

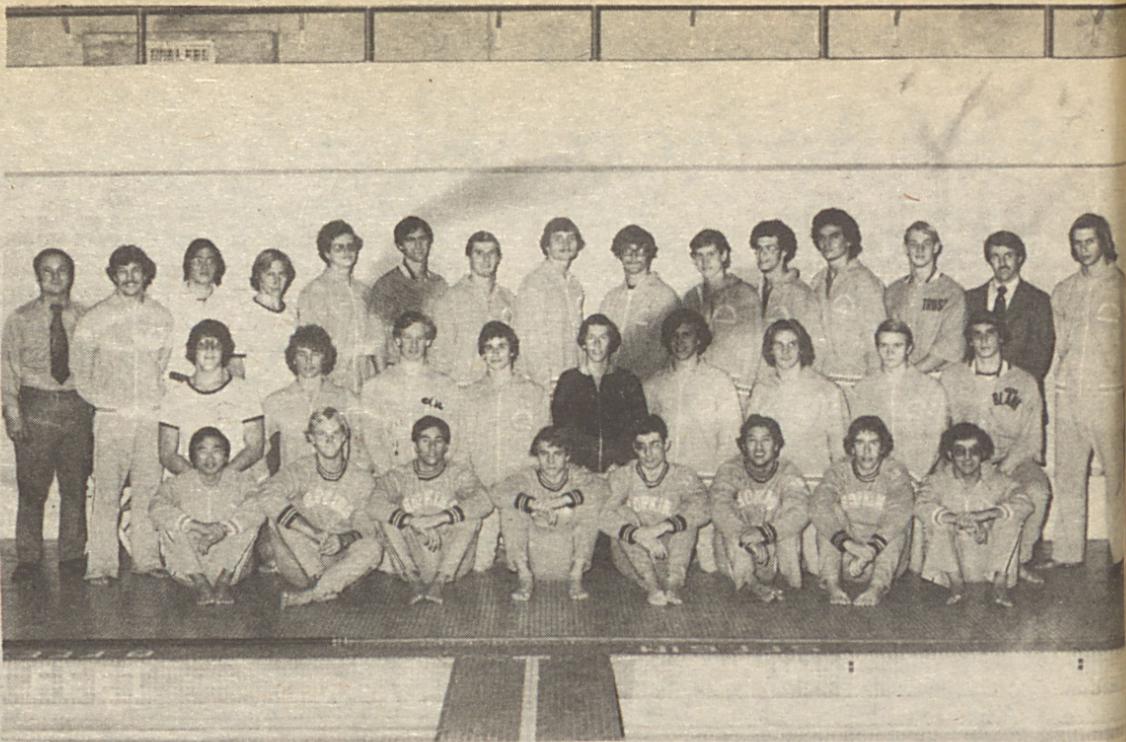
The event that preceded the 100 freestyle was the 200 butterfly which was a toss up, but Maryland came out on top. Coach Welsh adds that "If Maryland had then gone 1-2 in the 100 freestyle, the meet would have been over right there."

Tim Collins' victory in the 1000 freestyle was also a major victory. Welsh feels that with his performance no one in the Eastern United States would have been able to beat him.

Jon Klein also gave an important assist in the relay by delivering in the Medley Relay. The backstroke was the key to a victory in this event and it was imperative that Hopkins win this event. The Hopkins team finished first with participation by Klein, Smiddy, Morgan, and Florez.

The actual results of the meet were so astounding that it is possible to list the particulars forever, but it is just as important to realize what the meet meant to the team. Primarily, it was the first time ever that Hopkins has been victorious over the University of Maryland team.

Welsh sees the actual victory as astounding and the way in which the team pulled itself together for the meet. "They really got



Blue Jay Aquamen

Virgin win at Goucher

BY RON BIALEK

Crushing victories are not the usual nature of the Blue Jay Women's Basketball team. Tuesday evening was different. Crushing is the only way to describe Hopkins 48-25 win over their weaker opponent, Goucher College.

Hopkins came out early in decisive fashion looking for the fast break and applying a tough full court press. With four minutes gone in the half, Goucher took a 4-2 lead, but this was the only time they were to be found on top.

Both ends of the court were dominated by the Blue Jay squad. Carole Stafford and Chris Ranum pulled down rebound after rebound, giving their offense three, four and even five shots each time down the court.

In the first half, Joanne Engler led the offensive attack with 10 points and a fine display of outside shooting. Passes were crisp and found their way to the open players.

The second half witnessed much of the same play. Goucher continued to be limited to only

one shot each time down the court, while Hopkins continued to dominate their own offensive boards.

Quick running and passing by Chi Mei Wu, good shooting by Joanne, strong rebounding by Carole and Chris, and the best team play of the season by the entire squad brought Hopkins to a powerful first victory.

Scoring honors were shared by Chris and Joanne with 10 points apiece.

Coach Bishop stressed the excellent aggressive play by her team, "I've never seen them play so hard."

Last night, our aggressive Blue Jay women returned to their home court ready and willing to take on their opponent, Hood College.

Much of the same play witnessed Tuesday was found throughout the first half. Carole dominated the boards and scored 8 points, while Joanne was up there once again in the scoring column with 9 points. Chi Mei and Lynn Katz provided some speed and put together a good fast break combination.

psyched. My job as coach necessarily begins and ends at the pool, but these kids see each other every day. They got each other so up for the meet that I could see their own excitement building."

As a dual meet it was definitely, in the eyes of the coach, and anyone who had the thrill of watching, the biggest meet of the year. The stands at the Athletic Center were filled and the encouragement of the crowd must certainly be cited as an encouraging factor in the victory.

Tim Welsh was quick to give credit where it was due and could not help thanking the Assistant Coach, Josh Treem who was a former Hopkins swimmer. Welsh said, "His support held us together. His encouragement and stability was a definite factor in the victory."

The Hopkins team worked hard for this victory and they most certainly deserved it. All of the morning workouts and practices since October have culminated in a superb dual meet. Francis Florez summed up the sentiments of the entire team when he said at the end of the meet, "This is the feeling that makes swimming worthwhile."

Squash Neophyte Excels

BY DOUG JOHNSON

Often it takes years to develop into a strong, competitive athlete, and most of the JHU athletic standouts began their training in grade school or high school. Jo Ann Beckwith is an exception to this rule. Having been introduced to the sport of squash by former JHU Women's Tennis coach Joyce Hogan only a little over a year ago, Jo Ann has already developed into one of the top three players on the Women's Squash Team, which is ranked 11th in the nation (according to its performance in the Howe Cup tournament at Yale in early February). Jo Ann, team captain Beti Yanowitz, and teammate Lisa Gottesfeld will travel to Williams College in Massachusetts to represent Hopkins in the National Championships on March 3rd.

Jo Ann has become an avid

squash player since her initiation to the sport, and she plays as often as she can either here at the athletic center or at the Racket Club located in the nearby Roland Park area. "Squash is a fast, physical game," she says, "and you have to use your head." She acknowledges that squash is an elitist sport, a rich man's game. She points out that many of the better teams are full of women who learned their squash skills in prep schools. It is no wonder, then, that the Ivy League teams rank highest in the national standings with Princeton leading the pack this season. But this lends more credit to the performance of our team, which consists totally of women who never played squash before entering college.

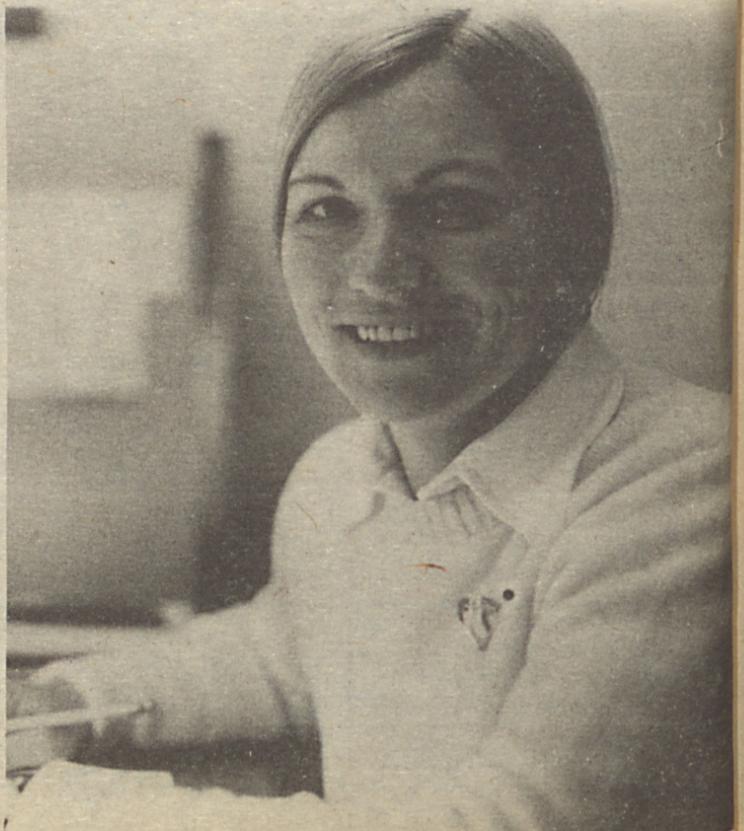
While she does like to have fun playing squash, Jo Ann is a very serious player and considers winning an even more important objective. Her impressive 7-2

shows that she has been quite successful in that department.

Squash can be a dangerous game. If you do not get smacked by the hard, speeding ball as it bounces wildly off of the four court walls, there is always your opponent's long racket threatening to bruise any and all parts of your body. Jo Ann says she has to be careful out on the court, especially against men, who tend to be more aggressive players.

A sophomore Natural Sciences Area major, Jo Ann lives in Sidney, Nova Scotia when she is not here at school. The biggest differences, in her opinion, between home and Baltimore are the amount of people and the amount of humidity.

Before the Women's Squash Team finishes its fine season you can see Jo Ann and her team in action here against Franklin and Marshall Tuesday, February 21st, at 6:30 PM.



Mrs. Morse, the new Women's Athletic Director

Blue Jays Make MAC Playoffs

BY CAROL HUBER

Coach Jim Amen continued to spin his web of magic Wednesday night as he guided his Blue Jay basketball squad to a five point victory over divisional opponent Haverford College. Coupled with a Swarthmore divisional loss, the Hopkins victory assures the netmen a spot in the Middle Atlantic Conference play-offs to be held later this month. It has been quite a while since the Blue Jays have last made the playoffs and Coaches Amen and Lee Horowitz along with the entire team are to be congratulated for their fine accomplishment.

Although within two points of their opponents in the second half, Hopkins basketballers were unable to maintain a strong offensive drive against a tough Widener team and lost 67-54 in home game action last Saturday night.

In both halves, Blue Jay b-ballers played a tight game by keeping pace with their tough adversaries. While Hopkins made only 46 shots they were able to hold Widener to 47 by exerting firm defensive pressure. This was done principally under the direction of captain Kevin Kabat, who provided the Jays with a strong leadership. Also the team caused Widener many problems by using a new defense, a half court zone press. Hopkins played on a par with Widener in the field, shooting 41% to Widener's 42%; however, the Blue Jays lost ground in foul line shots. Of sixteen possible foul shots only eight were netted. Thus Widener profited from missed opportunities and went into the second half with an imposing thirteen point lead of 33-22.

The Hopkins cagers however, in the second half, came back with renewed composure and

confidence. Although the Jays missed some easy lay-ups and tap-ins, the offense came on strong. Senior Howard Drew, who scored only two points in the first half, scored eighteen to help spur a Hopkins comeback. High scorer, Randy Lovallo, had a total of eleven points while captain Kevin Kabat pumped in ten points. Dave Nagelburg also added to offensive strength by netting seven points. During this half, Hopkins blitzed to within two points of Widener, 47-45, with six minutes to play, through keen offensive and defensive play. Howard Drew got the ball inside and forced numerous Widener fouls. However, the Jays were unable to hold on and Widener spurred ahead with quick point gains. In an attempt to halt Widener, the Hopkins cagers committed fouls to stop the clock on the hope Widener would miss shots from the line.

This attempt proved fatal when Widener went eight for ten on the line in the last minutes of play. Widener star, Senior Dennis James made 26 points and went with four fouls for eleven minutes. Kevin Kabat and Randy Lovallo fouled out and the Hopkins b-ballers lost momentum finally bowing 67-54.

"In this second game against Widener the team was vastly improved," said Coach Jim Amen. "Playing at home and for the second time helped. We employed a different defense and our offense was a lot stronger but still height was a handicap for us. I think in general we gave them more problems and a tougher fight in this game."

Hopkins final game of this year's basketball season will be played at home, against Washington College, in conference action Friday night.



Six - Pack Minus One Wins

By LARRY LYNX

The *News-Letter* "Six Pack Minus One" BIA basketball team won its first game of the season last Monday night in a 47-33 trounce over the Locals.

Jim "The General" Sidbury lead the *News-Letter* attack with sixteen points. However, center Phil Konort, "Chickenman", received the game ball from head coach Stretch Hogan. "I didn't know Phil had it in him," commented the wry mentor. "Scoring fifteen points and grabbing all those rebounds certainly was an improvement over his poor performance in our first game."

In one of the game's more exciting moments, Elliot "The Sacred Grove" Grover made his first field goal in BIA competition. With an unusual style, "The Sacred Grove" lunged the ball from his right ear (ala Billy Kilmer) and then watched the backboard and rim reverberate with the force of the shot. "That backboard will never be the same," gasped Athletic Director Bob Scott.

The next *News-Letter* basketball game will take place next Monday, February 20, at 8:05 PM when they go up against the team from Sig Ep. "We're going to teach those pansies a lesson," grumbled Coach Hogan. "Any fraternity that has Alstein and Chesanow can't be all that straight."

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THE GALA PRESIDENTIAL TRIVIA QUIZ WIN A CASE OF HEINEKEN BEER

SEE PAGE 2 FOR LAST WEEKS RESULTS

From the flesh to the brain, the News-Letter Weekly Contest covers all. This week, in honor of George Washington's birthday, we're running a Presidential Trivial Quiz. The News-Letter quizmaster has cut down his cherry tree, of knowledge and has come up with several "toughies" to test the IQ of you fiesty poly sci and history majors. Entries must be mailed to Box 1230 or dropped by the gatehouse by next Wednesday. Good luck!! In case of a drawing, a tie will be held. This is as easy as slipping on a banana peel.

NATIVE STATES (2 pts. each)

Name the states where the following were born.

1. Cleveland
2. Wilson
3. Pierce
4. Ford
5. Andrew Johnson
6. Buchanan
7. Coolidge
8. Eisenhower
9. McKinley
10. Harding

DEATH (5 pts. each)

1. Zachery Taylor caught ill and died after doing what?
2. What did Ulysses S. Grant die of?
3. Where did Warren G. Harding die?
4. Where did James Garfield die? (town and state)
5. Where did John Quincy Adams die? (name the building)
6. Two presidents died on the same day. Name both and the date.

VICE-PRESIDENTS (6 pts. each)

1. Spiro T. Agnew was not the first vice-president to resign. Who was the first to do so and who was his boss?
2. Who was Nixon's runningmate in 1960?
3. Who was Harry Truman's vice-president?
4. Who ran with James Cox in 1920?
5. Who was Dewey's runningmate in 1948?

MISCELLANEOUS (4 pts. each)

1. Who was "Lemonade Lucy"?
2. Who was the only First Lady to be committed?
3. Name the grandfather and grandson who were both presidents.
4. Who was Millard Fillmore's vice-president?
5. Before entering the government, what did Herbert Hoover do for a living?

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