Political Science Thesis Optional

By Gayle Cohen

This year's candidates for the bachelor's degree in political science will not have to write a senior thesis under a temporary provision announced Tuesday by the political science department.

Instead of fulfilling the traditional requirements by taking two semesters of a senior seminar and writing a senior thesis, students may substitute three upper-level (300- or 600-level) courses. In order to graduate as political science majors, this year's seniors must have taken Intro. to American Politics and should assume his new position October 1.

One of Phelps' first tasks will be to replace Associate Director of Financial Aid Christa Varner, who is now with the Maryland Institute College of Art, and Assistant Director Elizabeth Barna. New to the Financial Aid Office is Lynda-lee Clark, who will head graduate financial aid.

Trustees To Consider 1980 Tuition Increase

By Peter Cincquegrani

Tuition at Hopkins is going up next fall. The actual amount of the increase will be decided at a meeting of the Board of Trustees October 8. The proposal, which was put forward by a Management Committee composed of University President Steven Muller, Provost Richard Longaker, and Vice-Presidents Robert Bowie, Richard Zhilins and C. Norman Krueger.

Each year for the following year's tuition begins with the Management Committee, which solicits opinions from all the Deans of every Hopkins facility. Advice is also requested from faculty at large and from the Faculty Budget Advisory Committee which consists of two faculty members from all Hopkins divisions - Arts and Sciences and Engineering, Evening College, Hygiene and Public Health, School of Advanced International Studies. The two members representing the School of Advanced International Studies.

The two members representing the School of Advanced International Studies.

Phelps will be reporting to the vacant post of Associate Dean Hall, now that there is no longer a position of Director of Academic Services. Glen Thomas, who last filled the post, left the University this summer and in a following evaluation it was decided that the position was no longer needed.

Hall said the position of head of Academic Services became a duplication of services because there are now senior people in all the departments that had reported to Thomas, so there didn't seem to be a need for another senior staffer overseeing them.

Robert Boyle, the Director of Admissions, was asked to look into the possibility of creating another position to handle governmental affairs, such as food, housing etc. The Budget Committee will follow and then to verbally present its recommendation to the full Board on October 8. In the past, the Budget Committee has usually accepted the Management Committee's suggestions while the full Board has commonly followed the Budget Committee's ideas.

Traditionally there had been one tuition rate for all of Hopkins, but recently each division has been permitted to set its own independent rate. Only the Medical School has acted on this to date in raising their rates.

Are You Getting Behind?

Student Mugged At South Gate

By Chas Hailer

Last Saturday at approximately midnight two Hopkins students were assaulted by a group of about ten juveniles on the southern part of the campus. One student was taken to the hospital with a head injury and released the next day. The other student was taken to the hospital with head and mouth injuries and released the next day.

The students, both freshmen, were on their way back from a party at Sig Ep. As they approached the intersection of Art Museum Drive and Wyman Park Drive, they passed the group. According to the students, the juveniles began to follow and then to verbally abuse them.

The incident was reported to Campus Security and the City Police. So far, attempts to locate the juveniles have failed. According to Security, the area where the incident took place is routinely patrolled.

Shifts In Administration

William Phelps has been picked to fill the vacant post of Director of Financial Aid. Phelps is currently head of Financial Aid at Morgan State University, and should assume his new position October 1.

The Hopkins community looks forward to Phelps' arrival, as he has a proven record of success in financial aid administration.

Student Mugged At South Gate

By Chas Hailer

Last Saturday at approximately midnight two Hopkins students were assaulted by a group of about ten juveniles on the southern part of the campus. One student was taken to the hospital with a head injury and released the next day. The other student was taken to the hospital with head and mouth injuries and released the next day.

The students, both freshmen, were on their way back from a party at Sig Ep. As they approached the intersection of Art Museum Drive and Wyman Park Drive, they passed the group. According to the students, the juveniles began to follow and then to verbally abuse them.

The incident was reported to Campus Security and the City Police. So far, attempts to locate the juveniles have failed. According to Security, the area where the incident took place is routinely patrolled.

Shifts In Administration

William Phelps has been picked to fill the vacant post of Director of Financial Aid. Phelps is currently head of Financial Aid at Morgan State University, and should assume his new position October 1.

One of Phelps' first tasks will be to replace Associate Director of Financial Aid Christa Varner, who is now with the Maryland Institute College of Art, and Assistant Director Elizabeth Barna. New to the Financial Aid Office is Lynda-
Campus Notes...

The Senior Class is looking for a class artist to do posters, etc. If interested, contact Tom Messana at 235-6278.

The musical group Foard, Lilly and Lombardi, a.k.a. Just Friends, will appear at Towson State, at the University Union Building, 3rd floor, on Wednesday, Sept. 26 at 8:30 pm. You can also see them on Thursday, Sept. 27, at 8:00 pm at the Goucher Greenhouse.

It's not too late! You can still sign-up for a S.C. committee. A list of committees for which we're interviewing is on the council door. No experience necessary, all help is needed. Sign-up for an interview time at the S.C. Office.

Volunteers needed to tutor children. The Waverly Tutorial Project, 3154 Eton Ave., needs volunteers to give remedial tutoring to elementary school children. Tutors and children will meet twice a week for sixty minute sessions. Times can be arranged between 3:00 pm and 7:00 pm, Mon.-Fri. Contact Henry Yegerman at 396-7250 or 235-4081.

Curriculum Review: There will be a Curriculum Review Forum for anyone interested in learning about the Curriculum Review going on right now. The forum will be held in the Glass Pavilion on Tuesday, Sept. 25 at 7:00 pm.

Ask NOW about the Danforth Graduate Fellowships. Open to all qualified persons who have serious interests in university teaching careers, and who plan to study in a US graduate school for a Ph.D., in any field common to the undergraduate liberal arts curriculum. Contact Kathleen Hugley-Cook at Homewood House for information, NOW!

The 1980-81 competition for grants for graduate study abroad offered under the Educational Exchange Program (Fullbright Competition) will close shortly. Application and further information is available from Kathleen Hugley-Cook at the Homewood House. The deadline for applications is Friday, Oct. 12.

Lewis Turco, poet, will give a reading at 8:30 pm in the Garrett Room of the MSP Library on Oct. 4, as part of the Writing Seminars Department series. Mr. Turco is professor and director of the Writing Program at SUNY at Oswego. Contact John Iwion for more information.

The Department of History will sponsor a talk by Jean-Claude Margolin, professor of Philosophy and the History of Humanism at the University of Tours on "Rebus or Language as the sixteenth Century," The talk will be Sept. 27 at 4:00 pm in Gilman 322.

"Pictures From a Small Planet," an international exhibit of children's art to celebrate the International Year of the Child, will be shown at the MSE Library Galleries from Sept. 14-28.

The M. Carey Thomas Women's Center will resume weekly lunch time meetings from 12:00 to 1:00 pm in Merriam 1218 on Thursdays, All Hopkins women welcome.

All interested in the Kosher Food COOP contact Marty Grummet at the Kosher Dining Hall.

Dr. John Money, famed sex researcher at the JHU Medical School will talk about his new book, now being printed, "Love And Lovoessickness." Slides and Film included, Wednesday Sept. 26 at 7:00 pm in Remson 101, Contact Bob at 3989230 for Information.

The JHU Young Republican Club will hold a general election to fill the vacant club positions of VPres. and Treasurer and to elect two freshman representatives. Required meeting to be held Tuesday, Sept. 25 at 7:00 pm in Conference Room A of Levering Hall. All are welcome.

Results

Kay Yan won last week's quiz. And gracias to all those suggested answers. The answers:


Kay Yan will be shown at the MSE Library Galleries from Sept. 14-28.

"Religion in Revolutionary Cuba"

Professor Margaret E. Cahalan, John Courtney Murray Fellow, Woodstock Theological Center, and Professor, Latin American History, City University of New York presents:

September 23, 1979
11:00 a.m.

The Office of the Chaplain presents

The Sunday Experience

Levering Hall
Listening/Viewing Room
The Johns Hopkins University

"Religion in Revolutionary Cuba"

Professor Margaret E. Cahalan, John Courtney Murray Fellow, Woodstock Theological Center, and Professor, Latin American History, City University of New York

September 23, 1979
11:00 a.m.

The Office of the Chaplain presents

The Sunday Experience
SC Closes Doors To Debate SAC
BY HARRY LERNER

The Student Council closed its doors Wednesday night and met in secret session to discuss alleged problems within the Students' Activities Commission. The discussion, however, eventually degenerated into a debate over personalities, according to a reliable source. No official action resulted from the hour long altercation.

The Council continued in the secret session to consider the Committee on Committee's recommendations for appointments to the Committee on Undergraduate Studies. The CUS includes faculty members and is chaired by Dean Hooker, and studies academic policy. The discussion continued for two hours, indicating a major dispute. The Council finally appointed Robert Elkin, Pam Kamman, and Melissa Manlove, chosen as alternate. Council President George Connolly was given a seat at the direction of Dean Hooker.

The domination of student representation by two individuals may have been a subject of debate. Elkin is also Chairman of the Council's Education Committee, and Connolly is the undergraduate representative on the Curriculum Review Committee. In past years, the CUS has been largely independent of the Student Council. A reliable source reported that this issue was discussed at an earlier secret meeting of the Council's committee chairmen. He said the consensus was that the importance of the Curriculum Review justifies giving a few people control of undergraduate representation this year, but that this arrangement is not supposed to be a precedent.

Dean Hooker's appointment of Connolly to a position formerly controlled by the Council was not discussed, according to the same source. The past performance of the CUS may have been considered, however, since one of last year's members reaped unsuccessfullly.

Administrative Shifts
cont. from p. 1

Thomas, such as the Director of Admissions and Financial Aid. He went on to say that it seemed more efficient for the directors to report directly to Dean Hall than to have to go through an intermediary. Schuydeman also felt that the move demonstrated that the Administration could take a look at itself and decide that a position wasn't needed and that the bureaucratic build-up had not become irreversible.

Director of Student Services Tom Schmith is now Assistant to Associate Dean 'Hall for Special Projects and is currently on leave with the United Way. Each year a different Hopkins Division sends someone to help the United Way, and this year was Arts and Sciences' turn. The position of Head of Student Services has been eliminated, with the Head of Student Activities Chris Colombo picking up most of the former position's duties. In addition to his previous areas of responsibility the ROTC program, the Office of Residential Life and the Arts Studio will now be reporting to Colombo.

The faculty members reapplied unsuccessfullly at BESSON

SC Closes Doors To Debate SAC
BY HARRY LERNER

The Student Council closed its doors Wednesday night and met in secret session to discuss alleged problems within the Students' Activities Commission. The discussion, however, eventually degenerated into a debate over personalities, according to a reliable source. No official action resulted from the hour long altercation.

The Council continued in the secret session to consider the Committee on Committee's recommendations for appointments to the Committee on Undergraduate Studies. The CUS includes faculty members and is chaired by Dean Hooker, and studies academic policy. The discussion continued for two hours, indicating a major dispute. The Council finally appointed Robert Elkin, Pam Kamman, and Melissa Manlove, chosen as alternate. Council President George Connolly was given a seat at the direction of Dean Hooker.

The domination of student representation by two individuals may have been a subject of debate. Elkin is also Chairman of the Council's Education Committee, and Connolly is the undergraduate representative on the Curriculum Review Committee. In past years, the CUS has been largely independent of the Student Council. A reliable source reported that this issue was discussed at an earlier secret meeting of the Council's committee chairmen. He said the consensus was that the importance of the Curriculum Review justifies giving a few people control of undergraduate representation this year, but that this arrangement is not supposed to be a precedent.

Dean Hooker's appointment of Connolly to a position formerly controlled by the Council was not discussed, according to the same source. The past performance of the CUS may have been considered, however, since one of last year's members reaped unsuccessfullly.

Administrative Shifts
cont. from p. 1

Thomas, such as the Director of Admissions and Financial Aid. He went on to say that it seemed more efficient for the directors to report directly to Dean Hall than to have to go through an intermediary. Schuydeman also felt that the move demonstrated that the Administration could take a look at itself and decide that a position wasn't needed and that the bureaucratic build-up had not become irreversible.

Director of Student Services Tom Schmith is now Assistant to Associate Dean 'Hall for Special Projects and is currently on leave with the United Way. Each year a different Hopkins Division sends someone to help the United Way, and this year was Arts and Sciences' turn. The position of Head of Student Services has been eliminated, with the Head of Student Activities Chris Colombo picking up most of the former position's duties. In addition to his previous areas of responsibility the ROTC program, the Office of Residential Life and the Arts Studio will now be reporting to Colombo.

The Social Committee Presents
New Early Sunrise
Blue Grass Country Rock

Sunday, Sept. 23
Gilman Quad
2:00 - 6:00 P.M.
Schlitz on tap - 25c

In the event of rain, the concert will be held Oct. 7
A quick glance at the Letters column this week reveals that at least a few freshman women arrived at Homewood with inaccurate expectations of how male-female relationships would operate around here. For some reason, they expected that a prestigious institution like Hopkins might offer some haven from the War of the Sexes. They seem to have thought that they'd be treated like women instead of mobile rubbing-posts, that pre-meds would be slightly more sophisticated than whistling construction workers, or that the local males would be at least as interested in their minds as in their orifices.

Rude awakening, wasn't it, girls? Welcome to Hop-

kings. "We recently had the misfortune to ride the Goucher-

shuttle to the freshman mixer held at our Towson

affiliated affiliate. Loaded to the gunwales with drunken, sex-

starved Hoppies, the "Dulaney Valley Cannonball" resem-

bled nothing so much as a rolling locker room that night.

Despite the fact that nearly a quarter of the passengers were Goucher students, returning from evening classes, the raunchy comments, bawdy songs, and lewd Immericks that loudly emanated from our young pre-professionals would have made Larry Flynt blush.

If that wasn't enough to confirm Goucherites' already shaky opinion of us, now we find that those diplomatic geniuses at GAM have plastered campus with posters depicting a woman in advanced stages of excitement at the mere thought of one of their dandy debauches. (Bennett House at Goucher, by contrast, is using Mr. Blt at his tertified best as their spokesman. Need we say which approach more accurately describes the Goucher-Hopkins social scene?)

We can't help thinking that such antics, no matter how much fun they are or what degree of masculine camari-

aderie they promote, are ultimately counterproductive.

The well of male-female relations on this campus has been poisoned enough already without using it as a receptacle for our outdated, adolescent ejaculations as well. Male-female contacts of all kinds would be vastly improved if the local males would be at least as interested in their minds as in their orifices.

A quick glance at the Letters column this week reveals that at least a few freshman women arrived at Homewood with inaccurate expectations of how male-female relationships would operate around here. For some reason, they expected that a prestigious institution like Hopkins might offer some haven from the War of the Sexes. They seem to have thought that they'd be treated like women instead of mobile rubbing-posts, that pre-meds would be slightly more sophisticated than whistling construction workers, or that the local males would be at least as interested in their minds as in their orifices.

Rude awakening, wasn't it, girls? Welcome to Hop-

kings. "We recently had the misfortune to ride the Goucher-

shuttle to the freshman mixer held at our Towson

affiliated affiliate. Loaded to the gunwales with drunken, sex-

starved Hoppies, the "Dulaney Valley Cannonball" resem-

bled nothing so much as a rolling locker room that night.

Despite the fact that nearly a quarter of the passengers were Goucher students, returning from evening classes, the raunchy comments, bawdy songs, and lewd Immericks that loudly emanated from our young pre-professionals would have made Larry Flynt blush.

If that wasn't enough to confirm Goucherites' already shaky opinion of us, now we find that those diplomatic geniuses at GAM have plastered campus with posters depicting a woman in advanced stages of excitement at the mere thought of one of their dandy debauches. (Bennett House at Goucher, by contrast, is using Mr. Blt at his tertified best as their spokesman. Need we say which approach more accurately describes the Goucher-Hopkins social scene?)

We can't help thinking that such antics, no matter how much fun they are or what degree of masculine camari-

aderie they promote, are ultimately counterproductive.

The well of male-female relations on this campus has been poisoned enough already without using it as a receptacle for our outdated, adolescent ejaculations as well. Male-female contacts of all kinds would be vastly improved if the local males would be at least as interested in their minds as in their orifices.

A quick glance at the Letters column this week reveals that at least a few freshman women arrived at Homewood with inaccurate expectations of how male-female relationships would operate around here. For some reason, they expected that a prestigious institution like Hopkins might offer some haven from the War of the Sexes. They seem to have thought that they'd be treated like women instead of mobile rubbing-posts, that pre-meds would be slightly more sophisticated than whistling construction workers, or that the local males would be at least as interested in their minds as in their orifices.

Rude awakening, wasn't it, girls? Welcome to Hop-

kings. "We recently had the misfortune to ride the Goucher-

shuttle to the freshman mixer held at our Towson

affiliated affiliate. Loaded to the gunwales with drunken, sex-

starved Hoppies, the "Dulaney Valley Cannonball" resem-

bled nothing so much as a rolling locker room that night.

Despite the fact that nearly a quarter of the passengers were Goucher students, returning from evening classes, the raunchy comments, bawdy songs, and lewd Immericks that loudly emanated from our young pre-professionals would have made Larry Flynt blush.

If that wasn't enough to confirm Goucherites' already shaky opinion of us, now we find that those diplomatic geniuses at GAM have plastered campus with posters depicting a woman in advanced stages of excitement at the mere thought of one of their dandy debauches. (Bennett House at Goucher, by contrast, is using Mr. Blt at his tertified best as their spokesman. Need we say which approach more accurately describes the Goucher-Hopkins social scene?)

We can't help thinking that such antics, no matter how much fun they are or what degree of masculine camari-

aderie they promote, are ultimately counterproductive.

The well of male-female relations on this campus has been poisoned enough already without using it as a receptacle for our outdated, adolescent ejaculations as well. Male-female contacts of all kinds would be vastly improved if the local males would be at least as interested in their minds as in their orifices.
EvS_LI:777:R 7

ALL SOPHOMORES ALL SOPHOMORES ALL SOPHOMORES ALL SOPHOMORES ALL SOPHOMORES

Sophomore Class Meeting

Johns Hopkins Union
Conference Room A.
(across from the L.V. Room)
Thursday, November 27, 1979
8:00 p.m.

Find out what is being planned in your class!

There’s Still Time

To sign up for a Student Council Committee.

Interviews for all S.C. Committees are being held through Friday, Sept. 28.

Sign up for an interview time at the Council Office.

Questions, contact Barbara Squires 338-8208.

We can use the help of everyone who wants to work.

Join a Student Council Committee!!!
THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY

SENIOR CLASS FILM SERIES

FALL 1979

From the series that brought you and Hopkins film classics from A Clockwork Orange to Z; some of the FALL 1979 MOVIE GUIDE: The Clockwork Orange, which was one of the most delightfully bawdy tales ever written, and all the wild and wonderful humor made it a favorite. The film's director, Stanley Kubrick, is a country lad with a wonderfully free spirit, played by Al Pacino, who wrote the series, leaves home to wander towards London, only to be followed by his true love, Stevie, charmingly played by Suzanne Pleshette. He is a man of the same century England, combines comedy and drama in EPIC PROPORTIONS.

THE MOST HILARIOUS
WILDEST MOVIE IS HERE!

"Insanely funny, outrageous and irreverent."

PLAYBOY MAGAZINE

Fri. & Sat. SEPT. 28, 29 7:00, 8:30, 10:00, 11:30

Also same weekend: WEEKEND WONDERFLIX presents... MARX BROTHERS' DOUBLE FEATURE

Night at the Opera/Day at the Races

Fri. & Sat. SEPT. 21, 22 7:00, 9:00, 11:00

The production of the Kurt Vonnegut, Jr., world-wide best selling novel, SLAUGHTERHOUSE-FIVE is a hard-hitting satirical fantasy. It centers around the life span of one man—Billy Pilgrim. The first of Vonnegut's ten books to reach the screen, SLAUGHTERHOUSE-FIVE tells how Billy can forestall the exact moment of his own death, and does; how he predicts the crash of a passenger plane he's on, and escapes; how he was in Dresden, Germany when the Allied fire bombing razed that defenseless city, to rubble, and survived; and how he goes on to enjoy the surreal night in outer space with a beautiful Hollywood starlet, and lives. Billy Pilgrim is unstrung in time. He jumps forward and back in time, and on to the planet Tralfamadore, in between, his life is an overweight wife, a devoted dog, two average kids, one Cadillac and the honor of being president of the local Lion Club. Billy represents a uniquely EVERYMAN, but rather illustrates the esthetic meaning—a romance between Billy's intimacy innocence and that apathetic state of the German people that nurtured Nazism. A warning for SLAUGHTERHOUSE FIVE is Indifference: The vision is of a world of outrage met with total indifference. It is the cost of 20th Century Culture.

THE JOHN HOPKINS UNIVERSITY

SENIOR CLASS FILM SERIES

FALL 1979

From the series that brought you and Hopkins film classics from A Clockwork Orange to Z; some of the FALL 1979 MOVIE GUIDE: The Clockwork Orange, which was one of the most delightfully bawdy tales ever written, and all the wild and wonderful humor made it a favorite. The film's director, Stanley Kubrick, is a country lad with a wonderfully free spirit, played by Al Pacino, who wrote the series, leaves home to wander towards London, only to be followed by his true love, Stevie, charmingly played by Suzanne Pleshette. He is a man of the same century England, combines comedy and drama in EPIC PROPORTIONS.

THE JOHN HOPKINS UNIVERSITY

SENIOR CLASS FILM SERIES

FALL 1979

From the series that brought you and Hopkins film classics from A Clockwork Orange to Z; some of the FALL 1979 MOVIE GUIDE: The Clockwork Orange, which was one of the most delightfully bawdy tales ever written, and all the wild and wonderful humor made it a favorite. The film's director, Stanley Kubrick, is a country lad with a wonderfully free spirit, played by Al Pacino, who wrote the series, leaves home to wander towards London, only to be followed by his true love, Stevie, charmingly played by Suzanne Pleshette. He is a man of the same century England, combines comedy and drama in EPIC PROPORTIONS.

THE JOHN HOPKINS UNIVERSITY

SENIOR CLASS FILM SERIES

FALL 1979

From the series that brought you and Hopkins film classics from A Clockwork Orange to Z; some of the FALL 1979 MOVIE GUIDE: The Clockwork Orange, which was one of the most delightfully bawdy tales ever written, and all the wild and wonderful humor made it a favorite. The film's director, Stanley Kubrick, is a country lad with a wonderfully free spirit, played by Al Pacino, who wrote the series, leaves home to wander towards London, only to be followed by his true love, Stevie, charmingly played by Suzanne Pleshette. He is a man of the same century England, combines comedy and drama in EPIC PROPORTIONS.
Poli Sci Thesis Gets Scuttled
(cont. from p. 1)

had too many theses to advise to do a good job. Certainly this year, in the term of senior theses, is a disaster."

At the beginning of the semester, before the option was announced, there were 31 students enrolled in the senior seminar course, and only seven professors scheduled to be in residence for the entire year.

In addition, the department feared that many political science majors were leaving the department solely because of the thesis requirement. Many professors considered it unfortunate to have several social and behavioral sciences majors who took as many political science courses as political science majors, but who could not earn a degree in political science because they did not write a thesis. Furthermore, some professors considered it futile to force students to do nine credits worth of thesis work unless they were deeply interested in the topics they were researching. By substituting three courses for the thesis work, the new option, students will do an equivalent amount of work but will not have to confine their study to one narrow area.

Various plans for modifying the thesis requirement have been discussed for approximately 18 months, when a committee of faculty members and students proposed that the thesis requirement be retained but the seminar abolished. However, the
The sleazy author and his traveling companion pose in a photo booth somewhere in Black Lung, Nevada.

I just vaguely remember the rolling, though not the crash and not the nauseating sound of my clavicle being split in two. But there I was, lying crookedly in the reclined front seat of this 1973 Sunbird BMW, the right rear portion of my scalp flapped up like the top of a can of mixed nuts. The glass from the windshield and all four side windows had broken into little pieces and was resting eclectically about my torn, blood-splashed clothing.

"Where the hell are we?" I mumbled.

"I think we're in Indiana."

"Of course it was Indiana. It had to be. My friend and I had just driven from Seattle on less than a dozen hours of sleep between the two of us, and we just knew that Indiana wanted us dead, quickly and painfully dead. Only an hour this side of Chicago, we were still within wheezing distance of Gary, a terrible place where the steelyard houses of blue-light eyes carried specific orders: to overturn any delapidated white BMW on the 18th of June containing two Philadelphia-bound Jewish detectives who dared to drive to the dreaded Toll Road at three in the morning. As I said, it was written in the smoke-stacks, which reminds me of three hours I spent in Memphis.

"Memphis! What does that have to do with anything?"

"Everything, butter!"

**Truck Stop the First: And I Called Him Babe.**

Driving through East Memphis, a small metropoli- tan undoubtedly-contracted to capture, image by image, the spirit of Dundalk, one encounters a prime candidate for the glorious aura of Miss Omnibus City. Touching the Mississippi. Maybe for a while there I believed it would be one of those historically scarred towns, striving vigorously to turn around its infamous reputation (of being the city of Martin Luther King's assassination). You would think so, wouldn't you? As far as Mem- phis are concerned, even the strictest practices of Baptist theology come second to their prime duty: that of requiring themselves to stand and cry over Elvis Presley's grave behind the lavish architecture of Graceland Mem- phis. As a matter of record, Elvis's elusive shabby slum is located directly across from the Elvis Shopping Center on the East Bank of Elvis Presley Boulevard. No joke. If it wasn't the green-patina copper musical notes nailed funerally scene in The Godfather look like the La Brea Hallowed Ground to weep with the best of them.

Somehow or other, I was asleep in the back when the car passed through the great state of Oklahoma, so I couldn't tell you anything about it. (By the way, we didn't have the BMW yet. We were driving a '69 Futura Wagon with well over 100,000 miles on it. Just thought you'd like to know.)

**Truck Stop the Second: Where the Slimie Comes Swee- pin' Cross the Plains.**

I was asleep in the back when the car passed through the great state of Oklahoma, so I couldn't tell you anything about it. (By the way, we didn't have the BMW yet. We were driving a '69 Futura Wagon with well over 100,000 miles on it. Just thought you'd like to know.)

**Truck Stop the Third: The Ugliest Place in the Universe (Besides New Jersey and Delaware).**

When I was in the eleventh grade, my English teacher forced the class to read The Gypsy of Wrath; not that I hated Steinbeck, but I did vigorously despise my English teacher. Nonetheless, with all this talk in the book about dust, turtles, and Okies, I just didn't believe such a place existed. Well, it's there all right. The Oklahoma-Texas Panhandle region pulsates with an eerie reddish-brown glow, reminiscent of the fortesdoging hopleslessness of the Twilight Zone. We entered the area sometime after midnight, desperately searching for a rest stop and a gas station. All the way across, we kept hearing radio announcements warning of the gasoline shortage, but hey, this was Texas. I had heard that in Texas they've got gas coming out of their shower faucets. But at it the night I stayed there, there was plenty of gas, but it was being stored in huge tanks all over the place, and all the stations were closed.

Fran at midnight there was that glow, I thought of films like *The Last Picture Show* and the first ten minutes of *Midnight Cowboy*; all of it seemed like a mirage—no mountains, no rivers, no people, only flat asprairie, the way that three separate cultures, who exhibit a controlled loathing for one another, somehow coexist. I am convinced that it's something else than the com- position of that chili, a substance so destructive that not only does it leave you with a mouthful of sunny seeds, but it makes you want more of it! I'd sooner have been analyAzed with an electric cattle prod. My stomach immediately filled for divorce. I have this feeling that green chili is really composed of the fallout from the Manhattan Project at Los Alamos, which is right next door to Santa Fe.

**Truck Stop the Fifth: The Grand Macaroni and Cheese Canyon.**

If there is one thing I hate worse than church barbecues, it has to be campgrounds. I am sure that the American Indian people should be eternally pissed off that the name of one of their great tribes, the Wane- buguies, has been so perverted by the business communi- ty. If I didn't want to be a writer so bad, my next choice for my life's work would be to start a Recreat- ional Vehicle Terrorist. I'd blow them all up, every last one of them. Don't you just love taking a camping trip to some speccial place in the country, in this case the North Rim of the Grand Canyon, and finding that you have gotten stuck behind one of these metal monoliths from the caravan colony that can't seem to maneuver its way into its allotted campsite space? Kill them all! Actually, the Grand Canyon was quite breathtaking, but I was much more interested in the tourist facilities. Now, the ones here are nothing compared to the ones in California, but the National Park Service seems to have done a fine job of removing the enjoyment from this natural wonder. A beautifully natured and conditioned building affords a wonderful view of the tourist building on the South Rim, fifteen miles away on the other side of the Canyon. A better view if you ask me! It's like the telescopic- al view. It used to be a dime. But a better time than the other tourists, as we hooked up with four New Zealanders in a '78 Hornet wagon who hailed the Little River Band. They got us nice and blitzed, and introduced me to the art of rolling your own cigarettes. My traveling companion was introduced to the art of rolling your own cigarettes.

**Truck Stop the Sixth: A Man Who Got Caught with His Overalls Down.**

Who were these strange creatures known as Mormons? I had preconceptions: wild orgies in the desert where all the men wear Marie Osmond wigs and all the women wear Donny masks, liquor stores which only serve Orange Tru-Ade, huge temple rallies where hippies. What is most distinctive about this quiet town is the way that three separate cultures, who exhibit a controlled loathing for one another, somehow coexist. I am convinced that it's something else than the com- position of that chili, a substance so destructive that not only does it leave you with a mouthful of sunny seeds, but it makes you want more of it! I'd sooner have been analyAzed with an electric cattle prod. My stomach immediately filled for divorce. I have this feeling that green chili is really composed of the fallout from the Manhattan Project at Los Alamos, which is right next door to Santa Fe.
dinner because there was no wood around. Bryce is a beautiful in a sandstone basin hundreds of stalactites jutting out of the sloping walls and giant rocks with holes blown right through them by the wind. I don't have to tell you what that made me think of, do it? Well, in any case of Mormons, but it was certain that I would have the chance to see something really bizarre. I was right. The next day we picked toward Las Vegas on U.S. 89 West when we saw five cars pulled over on the other side of the runway. Someone was flying just over the shoulder of the road and seemed to be hurt. "Schottl!" Hans blurted. "I have a medical degree!" We turned the car around and got out to see what the trouble was. This was an embarrassing moment. Being a young-looking gentleman covered by a green blanket. We asked if he was dead; the spectators said that he wasn't.

"Voil, you eat dat!"

"God damn it, Hans, the guy cut off his genit-

"He VOF! SCHEISS! SCHEISS!" I think Hans got the picture. The last thing I expected to see in the middle of nowhere, among the wilderness, was a small dell junkie twitching as a pained gorilla. Then I went over to look. Yup, that's what he did all right. The three of us ran back to the car, witching, and decided

Both of us were kind of, how you say, scuzzy, and decided to camp for the night before setting up. At one sign outside the bathtub (SHOWERS 50 CENTS) drove us both into hysteric. It wouldn't have been so funny had they been connected showers; instead we supposed to pay them, because I was certain that I would have the chance to see something really bizarre. I was right. The next day we picked toward Las Vegas on U.S. 89 West when we saw five cars pulled over on the other side of the highway. Someone was lying just over the shoulder of the road and seemed to be hurt. "Schotl!" Hans blurted. "I have a medical degree!" We turned the car around and got out to see what the trouble was. This was an embarrassing moment. Being a young-looking gentleman covered by a green blanket. We asked if he was dead; the spectators said that he wasn't.

"Voil, you eat dat!"

"God damn it, Hans, the guy cut off his genit-

"He VOF! SCHEISS! SCHEISS!" I think Hans got the picture. The last thing I expected to see in the middle of nowhere, among the wilderness, was a small dell junkie twitching as a pained gorilla. Then I went over to look. Yup, that's what he did all right. The three of us ran back to the car, witching, and decided to camp for the night before setting up. At one

Truck Stop the Seventh: Another Jack Daniel's, Sir?

I am a friend and I rented one of those lockers at the terminal. I pull all of my cash and checks except for thirty-two dollars inside— the Mob wasn't going to make a food out of this ticker.

Downtown Las Vegas (we never got to the Strip) has so many lights it takes the entire power supply of Hoover Dam to run them. Hundreds of sans-faced turkeys stroll in and out of the casinos hoping that the next round will bring them good fortune. Most of the debt. We went into the Golden Nugget and, for all intents and purposes, never left until we were bankrupt. We did, however, hit one strip joint (where the performers throw their shoes at me) and one adult bookstore with 25 cent movies, but they were all Anal and I'm into Anal. The clock was one of the most impressive amount of booze (nine shots of Jack Daniel's and three beers) and consequently I gambled away all my mooch very quickly. My friend lost it all on one bet at the craps table. It wasn't until 2 A.M. that we finally found our way out of there. We were drunk and decided to pull over about fifteen miles out of town for some shuteyes. I woke up early the next morning to find myself starting at a sign: “DANGER! Indian Springs Nuclear Testing Grounds!” We booked like fire out of there but good.

Truck Stop the Eighth: Fifty Cents for a Shower?

How do the lyrics go? "California, prophet on a burning shore! California, knockin' on the door...

Those words from the Grateful Dead's "Highway to Heaven" struck me. They are a clue to the true nature of residents of the Golden State: the people and the land exhibit a large degree of tammy-camouflage. I think it was just the beginning of the month of June, yet the mountainous parts of Yosemite National Park were covered with over seven feet of snow in certain sections. I thought, "Oh, I've left the world of mat

I'm not sure if I should blame the entire state of Indiana for causing our accident, possibly just Northern Indiana. Yes, that's it. There are only three other possibilities, but I've neglected to mention the first:

(1) Elvis Presley's body flew out from behind a tree and disengaged the steering mechanism, causing us to lose control. This theory doesn't square with my own, since Elvis never leaves Memphis. He told me so himself.

(2) The Mormons did it. Nope. Mormons aren't allowed east of the Mississippi.

(3) It was our fault. No way. That leaves Indiana.

Truck Stop the Ninth: Tattoos!

Truck Stop the Tenth: Keep Moving, Mister

I decided to go to Wall because there was an interesting building on the backs of the long convoy of motor homes behind which we got the car and got the hell out of California, stop-

Truck Stop the Eleventh: Another Bad Omen

Wall to Wall to Wall to Wall

You have ever been to South Dakota? Well, if you ever do, you'll be in for quite a shock. Entering this state from any direction puts you straight on course for Wall Drug, the strangest tourist shop in the world. From every border in the state, there are signs every twenty feet advertising for this place. No Burma Shave signs, only Wall Drug.

Truck Stop the Twelfth: Another Bad Omen

You have ever been to South Dakota? Well, if you ever do, you'll be in for quite a shock. Entering this state from any direction puts you straight on course for Wall Drug, the strangest tourist shop in the world. From every border in the state, there are signs every twenty feet advertising for this place. No Burma Shave signs, only Wall Drug.

Truck Stop the Thirteenth: Another Bad Omen

You have ever been to South Dakota? Well, if you ever do, you'll be in for quite a shock. Entering this state from any direction puts you straight on course for Wall Drug, the strangest tourist shop in the world. From every border in the state, there are signs every twenty feet advertising for this place. No Burma Shave signs, only Wall Drug.

Truck Stop the Fourteenth: Another Bad Omen

You have ever been to South Dakota? Well, if you ever do, you'll be in for quite a shock. Entering this state from any direction puts you straight on course for Wall Drug, the strangest tourist shop in the world. From every border in the state, there are signs every twenty feet advertising for this place. No Burma Shave signs, only Wall Drug.

Truck Stop the Fourteenth: Another Bad Omen

You have ever been to South Dakota? Well, if you ever do, you'll be in for quite a shock. Entering this state from any direction puts you straight on course for Wall Drug, the strangest tourist shop in the world. From every border in the state, there are signs every twenty feet advertising for this place. No Burma Shave signs, only Wall Drug.
Solo guitarist James Emery kicked off the Hopkins Fine Arts Committee's 1978-80 season Sunday in the Glass Pavilion, playing before a disappointingly small audience of 40 people. The performance offered a display of remarkable technique used to execute original compositions, certainly light years away from the "overworked formulas of jazz-rock that most people think of when solo guitar" is mentioned. Emery's music fits into an area of modern electricism that has, for the past 20 years or so, been narrowing the gap between jazz and new music. This area started with pioneers - by George Russell, Jimmy Giuffre, and others in the early 60's; since then it has grown increasingly more significant and attractive to creative musicians.

Emery played five pieces, two for acoustic guitar and three for electric. In general, the music was based on and developed from atonal progressions that yielded surprising combinations and patterns as they "jumped around the overall structure, a structure filled with change and shifting points of interest. Within each piece one might find any number of improvised dances, dirges, songs and rags twisted together or exploded and thoroughly mixed. However, throughout these unpredictable sound complexes drifted fragments of familiar melodies and riffs from traditional jazz and classical music. So, it was not unusual to hear unconventional dissonances alongside an endemic line or major chord."

The music was carried along by continual contrasts between sparse and dense, loud and soft, fast and slow. Emery often dealt with sequences of notes and chords isolated in space, allowing it to expanse and fade before being replaced by others. He would gradually assemble these materials into small groups, then brief progressions, and finally let loose a wild ultra-fast barrage of runs and arpeggios with lots of little bits sparking off along the way. Emery's improvisations sometimes exploded in a wild burst of notes, other times they quietly faded into another piece.

The same cannot be said for the girl's father. As M. Charrier, the father, but it fails. This failure makes the stereotype of the black stud a figurehead that has, for the past 20 years or so, been narrowing the gap between jazz and social or cultural life of the individual artist. The children range in age from five-and-a-half to 14.

One common subject is that of the carnival or festival. From the Japanese "The Kite Flies on the Ground" to "St. David's Day" from Wales, holidays are presented in bright, appealing colors. Very few of the exhibited works have a dismal subject or appearance. One of the exceptions is the only American work in the show; it depicts a medical clinic occupied by someone who obviously needs to be there. Nevertheless, the show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

The Heroine (?) of La Cage Aux Folles, is confronted with the impending marriage of his son, he results in a one-night stand many years before. To make matters worse, the fiancée's father is the head of the political faction who is a woman, and black, Michael Galbraith goes slowly, but completely to pieces, barely avoiding a heart attack."

The Heroine (?) of La Cage Aux Folles is Michel Serrault, who, as Zaza, is one of the few characters who can sing, dance, and play the guitar. He is a character that we see in the movies, in the shows, and on television. The show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

The same cannot be said for the girl's father. As M. Charrier, the father, but it fails. This failure makes the stereotype of the black stud a figurehead that has, for the past 20 years or so, been narrowing the gap between jazz and social or cultural life of the individual artist. The children range in age from five-and-a-half to 14.

One common subject is that of the carnival or festival. From the Japanese "The Kite Flies on the Ground" to "St. David's Day" from Wales, holidays are presented in bright, appealing colors. Very few of the exhibited works have a dismal subject or appearance. One of the exceptions is the only American work in the show; it depicts a medical clinic occupied by someone who obviously needs to be there. Nevertheless, the show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

By BETSY CORWIN

Ten-year-old Md Aung Htet Htet wakes up many mornings to find the other members of his family climbing up tall palm trees gathering ingredients for cold toddles. Md's watercolor portrayal of this event, "Toddle Pluckers," is included in the exhibition now on display at the Festival of the Arts in Baltimore.

The exhibit, entitled "Pictures from a Small Village," is a celebration of children's artwork from all over the world. These particular paintings are part of UNICEF's enormous permanent collection, drawn from 125 countries and territories, and were chosen for inclusion because they reflect the specific and unique aspects of the social or cultural life of the individual artist. The children range in age from five-and-a-half to 14.

One common subject is that of the carnival or festival. From the Japanese "The Kite Flies on the Ground" to "St. David's Day" from Wales, holidays are presented in bright, appealing colors. Very few of the exhibited works have a dismal subject or appearance. One of the exceptions is the only American work in the show; it depicts a medical clinic occupied by someone who obviously needs to be there. Nevertheless, the show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

The Heroine (?) of La Cage Aux Folles, is confronted with the impending marriage of his son, he results in a one-night stand many years before. To make matters worse, the fiancée's father is the head of the political faction who is a woman, and black, Michael Galbraith goes slowly, but completely to pieces, barely avoiding a heart attack."

The Heroine (?) of La Cage Aux Folles is Michel Serrault, who, as Zaza, is one of the few characters who can sing, dance, and play the guitar. He is a character that we see in the movies, in the shows, and on television. The show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

The same cannot be said for the girl's father. As M. Charrier, the father, but it fails. This failure makes the stereotype of the black stud a figurehead that has, for the past 20 years or so, been narrowing the gap between jazz and social or cultural life of the individual artist. The children range in age from five-and-a-half to 14.

One common subject is that of the carnival or festival. From the Japanese "The Kite Flies on the Ground" to "St. David's Day" from Wales, holidays are presented in bright, appealing colors. Very few of the exhibited works have a dismal subject or appearance. One of the exceptions is the only American work in the show; it depicts a medical clinic occupied by someone who obviously needs to be there. Nevertheless, the show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

The Heroine (?) of La Cage Aux Folles, is confronted with the impending marriage of his son, he results in a one-night stand many years before. To make matters worse, the fiancée's father is the head of the political faction who is a woman, and black, Michael Galbraith goes slowly, but completely to pieces, barely avoiding a heart attack."

The Heroine (?) of La Cage Aux Folles is Michel Serrault, who, as Zaza, is one of the few characters who can sing, dance, and play the guitar. He is a character that we see in the movies, in the shows, and on television. The show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

The same cannot be said for the girl's father. As M. Charrier, the father, but it fails. This failure makes the stereotype of the black stud a figurehead that has, for the past 20 years or so, been narrowing the gap between jazz and social or cultural life of the individual artist. The children range in age from five-and-a-half to 14.

One common subject is that of the carnival or festival. From the Japanese "The Kite Flies on the Ground" to "St. David's Day" from Wales, holidays are presented in bright, appealing colors. Very few of the exhibited works have a dismal subject or appearance. One of the exceptions is the only American work in the show; it depicts a medical clinic occupied by someone who obviously needs to be there. Nevertheless, the show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

The Heroine (?) of La Cage Aux Folles, is confronted with the impending marriage of his son, he results in a one-night stand many years before. To make matters worse, the fiancée's father is the head of the political faction who is a woman, and black, Michael Galbraith goes slowly, but completely to pieces, barely avoiding a heart attack."

The Heroine (?) of La Cage Aux Folles is Michel Serrault, who, as Zaza, is one of the few characters who can sing, dance, and play the guitar. He is a character that we see in the movies, in the shows, and on television. The show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

The same cannot be said for the girl's father. As M. Charrier, the father, but it fails. This failure makes the stereotype of the black stud a figurehead that has, for the past 20 years or so, been narrowing the gap between jazz and social or cultural life of the individual artist. The children range in age from five-and-a-half to 14.

One common subject is that of the carnival or festival. From the Japanese "The Kite Flies on the Ground" to "St. David's Day" from Wales, holidays are presented in bright, appealing colors. Very few of the exhibited works have a dismal subject or appearance. One of the exceptions is the only American work in the show; it depicts a medical clinic occupied by someone who obviously needs to be there. Nevertheless, the show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

The Heroine (?) of La Cage Aux Folles, is confronted with the impending marriage of his son, he results in a one-night stand many years before. To make matters worse, the fiancée's father is the head of the political faction who is a woman, and black, Michael Galbraith goes slowly, but completely to pieces, barely avoiding a heart attack."

The Heroine (?) of La Cage Aux Folles is Michel Serrault, who, as Zaza, is one of the few characters who can sing, dance, and play the guitar. He is a character that we see in the movies, in the shows, and on television. The show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

The same cannot be said for the girl's father. As M. Charrier, the father, but it fails. This failure makes the stereotype of the black stud a figurehead that has, for the past 20 years or so, been narrowing the gap between jazz and social or cultural life of the individual artist. The children range in age from five-and-a-half to 14.

One common subject is that of the carnival or festival. From the Japanese "The Kite Flies on the Ground" to "St. David's Day" from Wales, holidays are presented in bright, appealing colors. Very few of the exhibited works have a dismal subject or appearance. One of the exceptions is the only American work in the show; it depicts a medical clinic occupied by someone who obviously needs to be there. Nevertheless, the show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

The Heroine (?) of La Cage Aux Folles, is confronted with the impending marriage of his son, he results in a one-night stand many years before. To make matters worse, the fiancée's father is the head of the political faction who is a woman, and black, Michael Galbraith goes slowly, but completely to pieces, barely avoiding a heart attack."

The Heroine (?) of La Cage Aux Folles is Michel Serrault, who, as Zaza, is one of the few characters who can sing, dance, and play the guitar. He is a character that we see in the movies, in the shows, and on television. The show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.

The same cannot be said for the girl's father. As M. Charrier, the father, but it fails. This failure makes the stereotype of the black stud a figurehead that has, for the past 20 years or so, been narrowing the gap between jazz and social or cultural life of the individual artist. The children range in age from five-and-a-half to 14.

One common subject is that of the carnival or festival. From the Japanese "The Kite Flies on the Ground" to "St. David's Day" from Wales, holidays are presented in bright, appealing colors. Very few of the exhibited works have a dismal subject or appearance. One of the exceptions is the only American work in the show; it depicts a medical clinic occupied by someone who obviously needs to be there. Nevertheless, the show is a smash hit with the medical community, it has accomplished much.
**Swept Away**

"By far the lightest, most successful fusion of Miss Wertmuller's two favorite themes, sex and politics, which are here so thoroughly and so successfully tangled that they become a single subject: like two people in love."—Vincent Canby, NEW YORK TIMES

Written and directed by Lina Wertmuller. Italian with English subtitles. With Giancarlo Giannini, Fernando Rey, and Shirley Stoler.

**OCT. 19, 20, 21** $2.50-Double $1.50-Single

**Seven Beauties** Fri. 7:00, 11:00 Sat. 9:00 Sun. 10:00

**Swept Away** Fri. 9:00 Sat. 7:00, 11:00 Sun. 7:30

---

**Little Big Man**

"PROFOUNDLY CRAZY! UPBROARIOUS!"—Vincent Canby, N.Y. TIMES

"A GENUINE MARK OF GENIUS!"—John Schuback, ABC-TV

Starring: Dustin Hoffman, Faye Dunaway, Chief Dan George

Solo survivor of Custer's last stand at Last Big Horn, adopted Indian brave complete with brids and war paint, mute skinner, town drunk, and gunfighter (The Dopey Pop Kid) these are just a few of the amazing characterizations of Jack Nedd portrayed so brilliantly by Dustin Hoffman in LITTLE BIG MAN. "The '70's first great epic!"—TIME MAGAZINE

**FRI. & SAT.** OCT. 26, 27 7:00, 9:00, 11:00

---

**The tall blond man with one black shoe**

Buggling, break-ins and Watergate-style shenanigans are the objects of timely satire in this hilarious farce. A young violent left-winger becomes the target of a botched Custer battle between political sides. They turn his life into total mayhem; but through it all the tall blond man remains a naive and lovable modern day Buster Keaton, narrowly escaping peril at every turn.

Fri. & Sat. NOV. 30, DEC. 1 7:00, 9:00, 11:00

---

**WHERE'S POPPA?**

**WHERE'S POPPA?** employs, gloriously, the talents of writer-director Carl Reiner, George Segal, and that grand old actress Ruth Gordon. In what is perhaps the most savage look at New York's banished society, the aging and indomitable Segal is a New York lawyer and rabbi whose main problem is mother Ruth Gordon. She is an audience around his neck, particularly when young girls are around. So, he is taking various subtle means to discourage her, like trying to scare her to death in a gorilla suit. It's a wild film, with Gordon handling Segal's behind in the famous "shut" scene and a wild Central Park chase that has a man in a gorilla suit embroiling a New York Police Commissioner in drag.

It is a movie about living in New York, one of the few cities in which a woman can be described the way she means and without the attention of picking up a perfectly presentable black lady of a grotesque admittance of exceptional charm and understated sensibility inside a society in which perceptions of just about everything—filial responsibility, social conscious-ness, the judicial system— are not only tolerated, but revered, under the gray unstated, but understood notion that everything is, and must be for the best. The film simply moves along from one gag to place to another with not much more on its mind than a desperate desire to provoke, shock and cause laughter.

—Vincent Canby, New York Times

Fri. & Sat. DEC. 14, 15 7:00, 9:00, 11:00

Free Admission Sat. Dec. 15, with this ad.
A Day at the Races is a self-important Groucho's flattery even though his main interest is her money. The rich are also social function and those who attend it. They are representative of polite society. The Marx Brothers satirize this stuffy extreme of Groucho's verbal wit.

So hilariously out of place at the opera, the sushi pacifist is depicted in both pictures as Dumont is easily wooed by Margaret Dumont, as Mrs. Claypool in A Night at the Opera, Harpo con- siders a "cupcake." (one china cup between two flapjacks), a cigar nestled in a hot dog bun, and a necktie on toast. His comic pantomime is the opposite extreme of Groucho's verbal wit.

The unlikely combination of these three characters effectively creates absurd situations which poke fun at the hypocrisy and pomposity of others. By being so hilariously out of place at the opera, the Marx Brothers satirize this stuffy social function and those who attend it. Margaret Dumont, as Mrs. Claypool in A Night at the Opera and as Mrs. Upjohn in A Day at the Races are self-important representatives of polite society. The vanity of the wealthy is depicted in both pictures as Dumont is easily wooed by Groucho's flattery even though his main interest is her money. The rich are also the object of lampoonery when Mrs. Upjohn is shown to be a hypochondriac, defending Dr. Hackenbush by saying, "I didn't know there was anything wrong with me until I met him." The role of Dr. Hackenbush as played by Groucho successfully satirizes another prominent group - the medical profession. As a businessman in A Night at the Opera, Groucho similarly pokes fun at the legal profession through his complete misuse of legalese.

While mocking the wealthy and pretentious, the Marx Brothers are seen as working for and representing the poor who live simply. In A Night at the Opera and A Day at the Races Harpo amuse and perform for the poor immigrants on board a boat, and in A Day at the Races Harpo plays for the Negroes of a shanty town. Acting of the poor and satirizing of the rich is certainly an aspect of much literature and cinema. It was particularly popular during the Depression when these films were made and is still entertaining today. Their defense of the common man and their comic variety give the Marx Brothers their timeless appeal.

The University is currently sponsoring a series of lectures in connection with this exhibit. Entitled "Children of the World," the program will meet every Thursday night in Mudd Hall and includes such subjects as child abuse; the American family and children's health problems worldwide.

"I'd never join a club that wouldn't pay me."
GRADUATE STUDENT
CONCERNS NEED
TO BE HEARD

Representatives are needed to speak for graduate students on the following university committees:

GRADUATE BOARD
P.I.I.A.C.
CURRICULUM REVIEW COMMITTEE
UNION ADVISORY BOARD
CHAPLAIN'S OFFICE ADVISORY BOARD
LIBRARY SUPERVISORY COMMITTEE
SECURITY COMMITTEE
PARKING COMMITTEE

The G.R.O. needs help to make sure that a graduate student voice is heard. Contact your department's G.R.O. Representative, leave your name at the G.R.O. Office in Levering or come to a G.R.O. Council meeting on Thursdays in the Shriver Board Room at 5 p.m.

GRAD STUDENTS

The GRO is embarking on an ambitious program for its second year. Action is planned in the areas of financial aid, housing, academic affairs, and social life.

You and your department should be taking part in this process.

If your department doesn't have a representative yet, and you would like information about the GRO or assistance in organizing your department, contact:

Robin Becker x8361
Mark Kornbluh x7575

The Jewish Students Association of the Johns Hopkins University will offer again this year to the Jewish Students on campus the opportunity for them to observe the High Holidays in their accustomed manner.

Rosh Hashanna:

Fri. Sept. 21  Erev Rosh Hashanna services begin at 6:30p.m.
Sat. Sept. 22  morning services begin at 9:00 a.m.
              afternoon services begin at 6:40 p.m.
Sun. Sept. 23  morning services begin at 9:00 a.m.
              afternoon services begin at 6:00 p.m.

Yom Kipur:

Sun. Sept. 30  Erev Yom Kipur Kol Nidre begins at 6:15 p.m.
Mon. Oct. 1   Services begin at 9:30 a.m.

Fastbreak following end of services.

Orthodox services in the Great Hall, Conservative services in the Listening and Viewing Room and Conference Room A in Levering Hall. Reform services are held at Goucher College.

Shanna Tova and an easy Fast
Jay Booters
Win Opener...

BY DAN SASSMAN

The Hopkins booters opened
their season by showing
everyone that they are a force
to be reckoned with. The
team, which this season has
freshman Mohammed Ali and
the assist came from Doug
Ortega, another freshman. The
players were electrified when
senior Lucien Brush rushed in front
of the left side of the Georgetown
net. Brush crossed the ball to
Ortega. Ortega then re-crossed
the ball to Ali, who had mater-
ialized in front of the goal.

The scoring combo on the
goal was characteristic of the
youth that Coach Bob Oliver has
elected to go with this season.
Ten freshmen in all have made
Bob Martino did an excel-

BIA Football

BY BOB STENGEL

In obtaining Bill Anderson
as Head Wrestling coach, Athlet-
ic Director Bob Scott could not
have been more pleased. Anderson
is a mastermind when it comes to
grappling and has

With Powerful Foes

BY RICH CHANG

In obtaining Bill Anderson
as Head Wrestling coach, Athlet-
ic Director Bob Scott could not
have been more pleased. Anderson
is a mastermind when it comes to
grappling and has

Before Holding MAC
Titlists Scoreless In Tie

...
Wrestling Coach
Airs Philosophy

Widener 14-3-13-0-30
Hopkins 13-4-10-31-35
Dartmouth v. Princeton + 614
Muhlenberg v. JHU +1014
Va. Tech v. W&M +314

Opposition Profile

Dixie Dick's Pix

Elvis sez:

"The tuition increase
mocks!"

Will be an important part of
practice.

Everyday should be just like
in a classroom. I won't expect
everybody to master every
holding.

Everybody will pick up favorite
maneuvers that should work
against anybody when properly
done. I will start out like
nothing knows anything, until I
find out who can do what. My
aim is to get everybody
fundamentally
sound.

How can you make
mucho dinero by comparing
the names of colleges paired
with funny numbers trailing
them? Look, bagel-bread, if
you were bright enough to
get into this overpriced
doctorum-ranch you should be
sharp enough to bustle some
bucks form some unwritten
Divel yoyo.

This week's pix:

USC x Minnesota + 14%
Nebraska v. Iowa + 17%
Notre Dame v. Purdue + 21%
Dartmouth x Princeton + 61/2
Ve. Tech x Wid + 31/2
Muhlenberg x JHU + 10%

Jay Football

The books will be sold and distributed on
Monday, September 24th from
10am to 4pm in the glass pavilion.

The price is $12.00

more information call Jeff at 338-8298
WIN ONE CASE OF ST PAULI GIRL BEER
AND A $7.50 FOOD CERTIFICATE
QUIZ RESULTS ON PAGE 2

INSTRUCTIONS
1. Henry David Thoreau
2. Ulysses S. Grant
3. John Adams
4. Franklin Roosevelt
5. Gen. Stonewall Jackson
6. Gertrude Stein
7. Charles Foster Kane
8. Phidipides
10. Admiral Nelson
11. James Madison
12. George Washington
13. Teddy Roosevelt
14. Warren G. Harding
15. Rutherford B. Hayes

A. That's good, go on, read some more.
B. It is well.
C. What we've got here is a failure to communicate.
D. The lights are going dim.
E. Rosebud.
F. Please put out the light.
G. Rejoice, we conquer!
H. What was the question?
I. I always talk better lying down.
J. See you in the morning.
K. Jefferson still lives.
L. I asked for coleslaw.
M. Kiss me, Hardy.
N. Water.
O. I was never aware that we (God and I) had argued.
P. Back to silence.
Q. I have a terrific headache.
R. Let us cross over the river under the shade of the trees.
S. I know I'm going where Lucy is.
T. If I'm wrong, may lightning strike me dead.

Sponsored by
EDDIE'S LIQUORS
3109 St. Paul St. 243-0221
EDDIE'S SUPERMARKET
3117 St. Paul St. 889-1558