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Wooster Voice Editors

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Financial gift attracts college

Town, Gown are economically compatible

Editor's note: This study was undertaken to arrive at one figure indicating that the College is an economic asset to the community. The study was made by employing a minimum of figures. This article should merely suggest the complexities of quantifying the community-College relationship. This purpose is basically fulfilled by interviewing various town officials, business leaders and College administrators.

By Richard Kielbowicz

Conceived in an atmosphere of economic interdependence with the community, the College of Wooster retains considerable economic impact today.

The economic attractiveness of Wooster and Wayne County brought the University of Wooster, Inc., to a decision in 1865: to remain in the community.

In-depth report

The wisdom of a learned man...

The College of Wooster, to this community in 1866. In that year, the citizens of this area raised $100,000 in cash and offered land valued at $25,000 to have the Presbyterian Synod of Ohio locate its planned school here.

It was hoped that the College would enhance the value of real estate throughout the whole vicinity and that new industries would be lost by the investment. The Wooster RE-PUBLISHING Company announced on October 12, 1865, its intent to start operations in the community.

Impact today is much more difficult to isolate and identify, but is not as easy to quantify.

For example, T. R. Lugemba, Executive Vice President of the Wooster Chamber of Commerce, feels that "the College lends an air to the community. It offers assurance of an educational level higher than non-college towns."

This perception, fostered by attracting industries, is starting to attract business. Rubbermaid, a factor of the College graduate here in Wooster, along with 4,500 other businesses, will shift its operations to the area last year, said Agy Jackson, Associate Dean in the Office of Career Planning and Placement.

This one shift employed 30 students. Other large employers of part-time student help are Gerstenslager, Freedlander, Beckeys and Wiggs.

continued on page six

Seminars highlight Peace Institute

by Sue Tew

Peace Institute, a study of the whole concept of peace, will be presented here on January 29, 30, and 31. This program will consist of three seminars, each one, in which the speakers will talk, questions from the audience will be answered, then the audience will break into small groups and the speakers will move from group to group, fielding more questions and generally carrying on a dialogue with the people.

The idea of a peace institute was conceived by Dean Fred Crock and Professor Amos Bock of Gillette Visiting Professor, while they were discussing a course at the University of Chicago on

 emphasizes how critical this time is for women's varsity sports.

On Wednesday the Faculty Athletic Committee would be considering a proposal on athletic budget reforms that had been submitted by Comin's group. Sunday's meeting was intended to be a season when the women who could formulate ways to keep up the momentum generated by gaining these reforms.

Comin, who has greatly admired the women's group, and several of the coaches of the women's teams (Miss Nan Nichols, Miss Virginia Hunt, and Miss Maria Sexton) agreed with the group that the facts are the most potent weapon in supporting these reforms and motivating the support of others.

The budget for varsity athletic teams is currently the most important target for revision, since the women's teams' most immediate need and goal is for more money, better equipment and uniforms.

As Dr. Sexton expressed it, "What we are asking for is more equitable distribution of all college funds. The money is there, but it all goes one way." Even if an existing situation can be resolved, the women still see a great need for reform in the priorities for the use of facilities and the number of coaches available for the women.

In discussion, members of the group suggested several ways to more effectively direct their efforts and publicize the situation. A petition, currently being circulated among the women on the varsity squads, will be submitted to the Deans' office.

The women also agreed that the influence of their parents would probably be very useful. As Comin added, "We have 100 women athletes, $400,000 a year is a lot of parental pressure. Letters to each of the Trustees and an article in the alumni magazine were approved."

In order that their grievances be adequately backed up, several women volunteered to draw up a fact sheet that could be used to support their argument. They decided that one of the best means to publicize their case would be continued on page six

The time is now for female athletes

by Eleanor DeWitt

"The time is now," Bob Comin said, at a small, informal meeting of female athletes held Sunday night, emphasizing how critical this time is for women's varsity sports.

The committee, consisting of John Gates, John Hondoos, Agy Jackson, Gordon Shell, Richard Bell, and Tom Wilkinson, has planned the three days of activity so it will appeal both to college people and the Wooster community. This is a fairly unique idea because it presents peace from a different angle, said Anoma Bose, the chairwoman of the committee. She explained, "Human civilization and survival depends on peace, it is nobody's monopoly."

"It will be peace as a way of life, not as an interval between wars," she added.

Students were also active in helping plan the three days of activity. All the speakers will be staying with student hosts: Stanley Crock, Prof. A. Zeb, with Beth Herlihy, Prof. Mark White, Rabbi G. Turk with Steve Perkins, Mr. LeCesna, and Tom Wilkinson.

Tim Zimmer is especially unique among the speakers, he is an ex-member of the World Without War Council, working with students for a peace intern program. He would also like to hear the interested students between 3-6 p.m. on January 29 and 2-4 p.m. on January 30 in the Career Planning and Placement Office. The idea behind this program is to end all national and international crises to make the world a world of peace.

The wisdom of a learned man...
Prof stifles learning

To The Editors:

At the reception for Martin Best and Edward Flinn last Sunday, a professor, in which I overheard, invited the performers to his home to escape the "adoring children" - as he called them, who were talking with a guest is fatigue. And I note that the performers themselves were not too shy to excuse them-selves they'd grown tired of questions.

Many of those "adoring children" were musicians, eager in their learning about the particular area of the art which they had the honor of experiencing earlier that evening. There is little enough exposure to great talent and intellect here as it is, The hunger for the finer things from the members of the most precious qualities anyone can possess; those who have this hung-er listen and question with an earnestness and passion which, unhappily, is interpreted by many as an un-endurability to tolerated, even patronized - but not en-couraged. And these qualities are precisely those which turn one's facility into genius. Would Beethoven have been any-thing more than mere melodrice without his passion for his work? And those who can inform others with this exci-tment - they are the real artists, for they make art, and we, who are not the performers, finally for the viewer, the listener, the reader? When those artists die who intend their other artists, their art dies with them.

Depreciating our experience with the performers as he did, this professor was deprecating the second most important part of the development of any art. Until we have found the personal creative force inside ourselves, we will learn most, not from books and classes, but from other artists.

Patricia Benckenstein

Washington?

...well...

To The Editor:

I marched with three other finds in the January 20 event in Washington. Our reactions were the same towards certain events; I will come to them later and share the light that I gained from some disappointments. But first, I must offer an answer to a question.

It is hard to answer the "Well, how was it, are you glad you went?" that friends put before me. They mean well, but I don't know what they are asking me. Do they want to know how violent was it, how cold it was, how muddy the ground was, how beautiful the Lincoln Memorial looked with people surging towards it and warming around it, the delight when the sun snuck through the clouds? Well, I felt when the Vietnam vets crossed the bridge, or do they want to know that there's a magic button on the fence surrounding Dickie's White House, that Explorer Scouts, beating on the fence, have a magic button which the bus driver knows how to fly airplanes and every fall he takes some scouts on a tour to the Potomac, that fishing is prohibited. "No Fishing" - that the bus driver knows how to fly airplanes and every fall he takes some scouts on a tour to the Potomac.

Then again, those who ask "Well, how was it, are you glad you went?" something more profound than facts like Bella Abzug's speech was the best, one, and the others were not too interested in the discussions of the March. And the Grateful Dead was played over the radio during the March. F was for high school students and G for for some ignorant was for those who wanted to be recognized, regionally or regional, up to the Gay Liberation Front?

Why won't the information that there was a death at the March? Black robes and whipped faces carrying signs, and the members of the march and collection boxes waited at the end of the route - money to keep the movement going, and the port-to-Johns were dark and cold inside, the lines were long, The SDS used the word loosely wrote hate- full slogans, "Chuck the Movement mad at the Monarch. "Well, how was it?" "How many of you know," and says so. They are glad you want you?"

"Yes," "Cool."

My final answer is the nature of peace. What I seek is not just a signature on a piece of paper of the correct identification of guilt, who's to blame. Those are trivial and never secure without a change of consciousness and life-style in this country. When the people them-selves are peaceful, marches will be too - if we still need them.

Marcy Bailey

Fellowships

The Ford Foundation and the National Fellowships Fund announced the following fellowship programs for minority students for the 1973-74 year:

-Graduate Fellowships for American Indians
-Graduate Fellowships for Black Americans
-Graduate Fellowships for Mexican-Americans
-Graduate Fellowships for Puerto Ricans

These Fellowship programs are for students who plan to pursue full-time study toward the doctoral degree in the Arts or Sciences or who hold a first post-baccalaureate professional degree - such as the MBA, MFA, MSW or M.Ed., and plan to continue on to the doctoral degree in preparation for a career in higher education.

Dubin, new first, blurbs...maybe

Contrary to a note circulated last week by Mr. John Hendresco, theVOICE does not differentiate between "news" and "announcements." Many of our news articles have publicity value for campus organizations. They contain times, dates, places, and price, if any; they are informative, news value.

Recently, theVOICE has been confronted by a problem that the editors hap-pily face: having too much copy for an eight-page paper. This forces the editors to exercise some "editorial prerogative" with the amount of space available. We must judge the relative news value of stories. To do this, we employ several somewhat fluid criteria.

When any stories, we ask, be held until the next twelve-page issue? Which articles will be of the most interest to the largest readership? What areas hasn't theVOICE in the past covered? Is there an existing or a weekly account? And, especially for articles announcing upcoming events, are we duplicating announce-ments covered in other campus media?

Generally, events from other campus media are covered. Events from other campus media will not carry little more information than the blurbs in Pot-pouri or posters plastered around campus. Generally, then, these are judged to have less value than other stories. This, however, is not on a fixed standard; we apply it in individual cases.

And, especially for articles announcing upcoming events, are we duplicating announce-ments covered in other campus media?

Richard B. Kleibowicz


January 26, 1977

VOICE

Page three

The possession of Joe strejnowski and other business

by Clive

Browder: "Moving down to Article 'e'

Turner: "Oh! Are we still doing 'Ploeg'?

Hear ye, hear ye, the CC meeting is about to commence.

First order of business: the reading (by Head Bandaged Browder) of a statement of justification and purpose which reads: in the name of Tavistock, who was the one who eliminated the service of publishing anything which anybody didn't like, except to the campus and world we live in and therefore now the group that otherwise are found lacking or stifled by the Establishment.

Jim Bean grabbed at the back of the couch, Pete Havlovitz is looking for a place into his cheeks, and Acy Jackson touched his forehead.

Then came the justifying of the justification, Havlovitz wanted to know what the letter from John Coleman and "two drunk idios" to Elaine Neehouse was libellous.

But her letter made no reference to sexuality what one should do with one's occupation, nor the ability to allude to any kind of immorality.

Turner: "Excuse me, but I thought Copeland's letter said she was unattractively built.

Laughter. The next debate concerned the fact the Pot was not under the Publications Committee.

The guidelines were submitted where there was some rumbling about future attempts to get Pot under the Publications Committee but we moved.

Up against the north wall sat the four Poets' Representative Positions (minus sight), to ISC. And the debate that followed was not (as we know no less) proved their positions to be at least symbolic. The ISC charter was inevitably referred to committees, but not before we discussed how sections were a, and I quote: "Quotidian and Pretective" which is to say more than throwers of g and (I quote) "Independents.

They were good questioners of individuals in section housing. Havlovitz said that "Independents do not want to live in that situation" and threw the issue of eyes along the north wall hit the ceiling.

Then came the attempt to make "certain intangible implications" of sections. The spokesman for ISC used an "old cliché" and he had failed to borrow sugar in a section because of the sense of ownership. This got translated into a belief that "hell week speeds the discovery of independence", that ISC assumes brotherhood, not sugar borrowing.

Then came the Plusque proposals were based around two mimeographed sheets full.

An ISC rag held up his arm, "I'm going to write down a bright green tie, and Acy chewed his pen.

Bob said the first was to comment, saying that CC should not be up to upon the Dean's Office's desires, (I think he meant no charge phrases "dirty work") in fact I'm sure he did, cause Havlovitz retorted: "...why don't you have to be labelled "dirty work"? Do you have any evidence that someone else has been labelled?"

Boy did he be-bop up on that one. What happens and I don't believe in the Dean's word, Logan spend exorbitant sums planting hundreds of tulips on a front lawn. "Lusty Nancy" May number if, when Arthur sings about loving his wife, why not just tone the act of casting? And though thousands of pumpkin seeds were sewed onto Genuerev's wedding dress, when Vanessa Redgrave sings of the simple joys of motherhood, she is forced to remain ungrateful.

The fantasy sequences of Arthur turned into a hawk or fish takes place as if CAMEnot suddenly ran into financial trouble.

These objections momentarily aside, CAMEnOT is wonderful to watch for the acting and singing. Even Joe seems more than comfortably in character for Richard Harris who has some trouble portraying the young Arthur. Vanessa Redgrave is the film's most telling portrait—a tragic and touching beauty whose elongated face and aristocratic grace are reminiscent of a medieval tapestry. Without her CAMELOT has been disassembled.

With her, it has its brief, shining moments.

It should be pointed out that the original opera of the part of the Arthur being played by Rudolf Nureyev in this version is ab-

solutely, categorically, probably, not very likely...

Next week several bus loads of students will leave Lowery Cen-

ter for the Cleveland Hanna Theatre to see a port of CAMELOT. The page on the Gospel according to St. Matthew concludes with a colloquial tone of voice in the Tower of Babel number (one that I would cut, and I gather one that sometimes is cut), it could have been pretentious; it could just as well be another. Five young men and five young ladies. Their subject: the life and teachings of Jesus Christ. In their clown costumes and accompanied that they tell the familiar parables with a barrage of comic and bars, true, that the Lord a bit childish, and it is de-


cended on that side. But it is the best a person involved in DANCES copied: the energy, gaiety, spirit and humor and irreverence. Which in this case is quite a different thing from blasphemy, for these are very much beliefs in God, and people, and possibility.

The Dykstra recital offers variety

by Joel Grow

Pianist Brian Grow, of the Wooster music faculty will present his music recital this Sunday at 8:35 p.m. in McGaw Chapel. Mr. Grow, in his fourth year at Wooster, has done quite a lot of traveling. From M. West, and has made trips to Dallas, and has presented his to Cairo to display his notable talents.

This will be a typical Dykstra recital in that it offers a variety of styles, in the official deal of 20th century music and in that it will include some piano ensembles.

Mr. Dykstra's first se-

lection, SEQUENZA IV, which makes use of some quite unusual planistic techniques, and whose overall organization "defines ex-

planation," Composer Berto has spent a great deal of time recently in the U.S. and is best known for such works as VIGIAGE, which combines electronic sounds and the uninter-

gligible nuances of a human voice.

Rob Dubois' SIX NEW PIECES FOR PIANO can be played in this recital. For order for Sunday is 1,2,5,4,5,3. The work is written in what might be described as "post-12-tone" idiom, with evident influences of the works of Webern. Frederick Chopin's SO-

NATA IN B FLAT IS also on the program. Says Dykstra: "Though not quite as well known as my other SEQUENZA IN B FLAT MI-

NOR with the familiar funeral march, this, too, is one of the major works of the 19th century piano liter-

erature."

This return to the 20th century with Andre Jollet's FIVE RITUAL DANCES, a work which this ma-

sider lower register of the piano. While there is often a strong dance in DANCES (unlike the Berto and Du-

Bous' pieces) this predomin-

antly is certainly very different from popular dance forms, so

Four rags conclude the program for his bold, composed time's "Golden Age", and two by later admirer of the DANCES, the GRAND RAG

is by Dykstra him-

self. Eight others are included in a soon-to-be-released recital entitled AMERICAN BEAUTY, which will be on sale at Lowery Center. It is available by mail from box

282, College of Wooster.
How can you listen when you can't hear

By Randy Powers

It would have been nice if Mr. President would have listened to us. I would have enjoyed nothing more than a debate on differences with decency and civility, whatever that is, as he urged some undefined "us" to do. But the last time I remember him debating anything was on TV with JFK in 1960. I would enjoy discussing with him the significance of Isaiah 2:4, the passage about beating swords into plow shares, to which both of the Bibles he swore upon were opened. I would enjoy re-reading his call to "be proud that in each of the four wars in which we have been engaged (in the twentieth century), including the one we are now bringing to an end, we have fought not for selfish advantage, but to help others retail aggression." I would like to talk to him about his self-reliance kick, and lots of other little manaces of the 17-minute speech. Well it has always been easy to differ with Mr. Nixon's words. Nothing less than a full apology will do. But changing his policies is another matter.

The Inauguration was a closed affair in fortress Washington last Saturday. I don't know how SGA could advertise for busses to the Inaugural. You had to have a ticket to get inside of a roped-off area two blocks on every side of the Capitol. If you didn't have a ticket, you were summarily summarily. 6,000 police, 2,000 troops, stretching 300 (and DEALER) there to keep you out. I had this most peaceful feeling of being surrounded by power; by police, by M.P.'s, by busses full of Armed Services people (probably bands and choruses, but I'm not convinced), by helicopters, and by a mass of Administration people who I was sure did not care about me or my opinions. While I mingled with Yippies three blocks from the Capitol I remembered some black students telling me about seeing tanks and troops roaming through their neighborhoods. I was scared. A glance toward the vast rooftop of the office building next to the Capitol revealed two machine-gun nests. At least to a person raised on war movies looked like a machine gun nest, and a member of D.C.'s finest matter-of-factly assured me, "They have guns."

So what can you do? Freeze. Stand in the mud, get windburn; attend a 'counter-inaugural,' chant, raise a fist or two, take down 50 flags around the monument, replace them with flags of the enemy; throw fists at the motorcade, get two "V" signs in return, inaugurate a rat, carry a banner, wave a button, or just quietly leap over the trappings of frustrated obsequies. The responses were varied; mostly subdued, and by no means united. It was depressing. Ten years of demonstrations, and Maara, N and K will take the credit for whatever immorally-defined 'peace with honor' transpires. 45,000 to 100,000 demonstrators, depending on who's estimating, at the monument grounds to put their presence on record as being opposed, quiet because their voices would not be heard or even acknowledged by the man in the black limousine at the parade several blocks away, who thinks he has a mandate, and by the people who think they gave him that mandate. A significantly quiet response by the monument crowd to two black speakers, Southern University students, equating the injustice which caused the deaths of their comrades in Baton Rouge last fall to the bomb-dropping mentality, Public government buildings closed to the public, who needed them to get warm, while the Secret Service combed them for bombs in anticipation of exclusive inaugural balls taking place there that night, SDS refusing to march with the Yippies because, said SDS, the Yippies weren't serious. Well, they were scared and they weren't. Serious, that is. About 300 Yippies inaugurated a 30-foot rat float, with a face that looked like RMN and with blood dripping from its mouth. They wore "Ratsketeer" hats, had a "Ratsketeer" kazoo band, apololized for calling Mr. Nixon a pig, since he was really a rat, and proceeded to the outer realms of creative absurdity. Underneath it all was a deadly serious opposition to a war which grows in absurdity the longer it goes on, an opposition just as non-effective as that at the Monument.

Three things which I will never forget will remain as the meaning of January 20, 1973. The first was the strange and provocative sight, while standing at the Lincoln Memorial in the midst of thousands of anti-war people, of jet after jet flying overhead from one of the D.C. airports a few miles away. Big jets, little people. Bombs away. Another occurred at the Yippie demonstration, where I ran into a high-school acquaintance for the first time in four years. He had gotten 800's in high school on both his SAT scores and on three achievement tests, and here he was, one of 300 Yippies at Union Station. Finally, as I was leaving the Washington Monument I saw a vendor on a corner that the inaugural parade had just passed. He was selling buttons -- Nixon buttons, peace buttons. That said it all, in a city of much poverty, with the right to engage in moral cold war with the middle-class at the monument, a poor man catered to both, admired, I suppose, for his self-reliance.
Mungu yango goes to Washington

By Chuc

Perhaps it is a question of motivation (seeing the capital as a part of the War as well as part of the War) or maybe the wrong kind of going to D.C., the weekend of the so-called "coronation" is so much a many splendorous personal thing that the pages of a private journal, nor the voice of a VOICE column, can express the moving emotion. In short, I'm not sure what to say.

Sharing the event (non-event?) with personal friends and friendly persons was a greater deal of what D.C. was about last weekend than the New Year Times non-coverage or Pat (Nixon) holding two Bibles.

In the first place, as is strangely indicative of this "democratic" city, we couldn't get close enough to see Mrs. Nixon, so she dressed as a Nazi and let alone her Bibles! The streets were surrounded by White House and Capitol building were cordoned off by thousands of cops and thousands of feet of snow-fence. Even the bleachers aloft on stands were being held by red-vested Boy Scouts. Boy Scout: "Where's your ticket?"

Chuc: "What ticket?"

Boy Scout: "You can't see the President without a ticket."

Chuc: "I don't want to see the President, I just remember!

Boy Scout: "I don't care what you're doing, you can't go in here without a ticket."

Chuc: "So give me a ticket!

Boy Scout: "You can't have a ticket unless you give me five dollars."

Having spent four million dollars of our tax money, they were going to charge us five dollars to sit on some crummy bleachers with a bunch of Boy Scouts! So we walked on... down Pennsylvania Avenue across Constitution Ave. to D.C. Donald's, around all the department stores with 18 by 24 glassed offices (circa 1953) of "The Main", covered with red, white, and blue plastic bunting, sitting in the store's windows under signs that read: Closed for Inauguration. Those weren't the only signs! "The President has no clothes!" "If he's sick let's help him but first let's get him off the throne."

And then as we approached a vendor's stand covered with Agnew / Nixon buttons and "more than ever" buttons our eyes filled with the images of a sign held by a middle aged black man, which read: 'Nixon's secret plan' killed my son and 25,000 others.'

That reality cut through the trumpets blaring over loud speakers and dulled the shine of the polished limousines that chartered people to and from the speech. And it brought on a stinging chill that eventually drove us back to the bus.

On our way back, Ric and Aruba and I climbed the steps of the Jefferson Memorial ("finally I get to see the god damn White House"). That isn't all we saw. Two hundred thousand people gathered across the icy water between us and the Washington Monument, and to Geno and Bell (Abzug) exclaim, "They've got a lot of nerve to expect us to be non-violent." Two hundred thousand people, many times more than the number who had dutifully paid their ten dollars to shake Agnew's hand. Two hundred thousand people (who, no doubt, after the revolution will extend some kind of subsidy to the Greyhound Bus Inc., without whom much of this would not have been possible) marching, shouting, standing in the frigid wind-whipped air, because we believed it mattered. It is here that I wonder what to say.

For when we climbed onto our buses and headed for the movie theatre in Georgetown that was to be our lodging for the night, there were doubts as to how much it had done. Elaine was disgusted by the police charging the people who were upending flags on the monuments. I heard someone else say the most significant happening of the afternoon concerned several overdose cases.

Once in Georgetown we learned that the theatre could not put us up till 1:30 a.m., so in order to keep warm some sat/slept through several showings of 'Glee in the Afternoon,' while others sought some night life.

I ended up at a place called Crazy Horse, where a good enough band played a stuffed dance floor and a milling crowd on the make for one of the scarier chatrooms around little tables set with vermilion napkins. A beer was 50 cents and waitress got nasty if you didn't tip her the change (in our case she got nasty!).

Elaine and I allowed our way onto the fenced in (dance) floor and luckily the group came up with a fair imitation of Keeper of the Castle, so when we were able to move, we could. Aruba and Ric went to some Dutch Inn (God save Queen Juliana) and the service was "fantastic!" and the people friendly even though they ordered just one drink. Others went (French) Underground, and some sat on the bus for six hours. Not much was said about the afternoon, until we stopped in Breezewood the next day to get a new bus (a valve had gone funky in the first one.)

In Breezewood we met some members of a band who complained to Martha that no-1 and that no-2 (on stage) were awful because it had cut off their parade bit for the President. And get this! Still more band members bitched because the pool in their hotel was too small.

Having crawled into a sleeping bag at 3:30 a.m., with little to think about but the popcorn kernels that lay beside me, a swimming pool had hardly crossed my mind!

But the fact that it HAD entered into someone's experience in D.C., made me wonder on the trip home that if while Blanca drew sun flowers on my left hand, and the bus driver hit the back of a truck), Knowing that only one person in that band that played for the President had no qualms at all about going - and did any way - how can we be sure to be spared of a once and FUTURE coronation? The Emperor may have no clothes but what are our fellow subjects wearing?

Mungu yango goes to Washington

Coccia House PIZZA
SPAGHETTI - RAVIOLI
764 Pittsburgh Avenue — Wooster, Ohio
MONDAY, WED., THURS. Phone 262-7136
5 p.m. - 1 a.m.
Friday, Saturday 5 p.m. - 2 a.m.
SUNDAY 5 p.m. - 12 p.m.
PIZZA CARRY-OUT ONLY
Female athletes organize

continued from page one

be to make this list avail- able to the entire student body.

Din Sexton summarized the feelings of the women athletes at the meeting and their position. "The wo- men's Coaches have shown that we can form good teams with the girls on our roster that don't get without having to recruit.

The test of a fact sheet compiled by a group of women athletes organized to remove the inequities between men's and women's sports.

Editor's note: Following is an account of the kaleidoscope of the catalogue, was found a section totally dedicated to "human learning." This implies, one may think that there is a tuti- tion dedicated to pur- suing fairness and just treatment. This is the said basis of this school, the following facts present an interesting contradic- tion. The Women's Varsity Volleyball who were here over winter break, the women's team, 11-4, was forced to pay for all their meals at a local restaurant, the Big Dish, for nearly four weeks over the break.

... The Women's Varsity Volleyball was asked after the first of the year by the Varsity volleyball match with Baldwin-Wal- lace and Muskingum this year, the women's team was forced to wait, dress unable to warm up, for the men's basketball team to finish prac- ticing. The Varsity Volleyball was after the first of the year by the Varsity volleyball match was offi- cially scheduled to begin, ... The Women's Varsity Volleyball who were here over winter break, the women's team, 11-4, was forced to pay for all their meals at a local restaurant, the Big Dish, for nearly four weeks over the break.

... Although the Women's Basketball team got new uniforms last year, there was not enough money to get "Wooster" or "Scot" on the uniforms. Contrast this with the men's teams, which, in addition to regular game uniforms, have lettered practice uni- forms, and even uniforms for coaches.

Wooster led the way with women's sports in Ohio at the College. For the first time, the Wooster women have the chance to compete with other colleges and universities.

... The Wooster Spies, a group of men, paid by College News Service covers all of the men's teams in each regular season. It does not include any women's sports, nor are any of the women's coaches named as a part of the athletic department in the pamplete.

"This article is not a simple statement of reality. The above inequities decisively indicate that the Wooster human learning have fail- ed to reach women's aspirations. These continue to be overlooked by the students and administration. The de- cision is yours."
Frosh Stars In 'Horror Show'

By Bob Dyce

Despite 36 turnovers, the Wooster Scots coasted past Case Western Reserve, 78-66, Saturday night at Timken Gymnasium.

Freshman Jeff Jare led Wooster with 24 points, in addition to only other Scat in twin figures, with 10 points (3-12 field goals, 4-4 foul shots), the Black and Gold turned the ball over 5 straight times.

Wooster mentor, Al Van Wie, tested the contest a "horror show." He was pleased the Scots won comfortably despite difficulties by their general performance.

"Our first half defence won the game," Van Wie claimed. "We got lax in the second half. It was just a bad night."

"Shetzer did note some positive factors. He was impressed with the play of two of his freshmen - at opposing ends of the court.

"Jae was really tough tonight," Van Wie commented. "Only about 3 of his baskets came on layups. The rest were jumpers."

"Shetzer did a good job on (Rusa) Drake," he pointed out. "Drake, averaging 24 points a game, was held to 12, only 6 (3 of 16) coming field goals."

Van Wie was disappointed with the Scots' job of blocking out, but he felt the board play was a big factor in the win. "Nobody was knocking down shots; a lot of people did the job," Chuck Cooper (6), Jeff Requarth (6), and Jae (5) all made contributions to the rebuilding effort.

The Wooster Fighting Scots regained their defensive prowess Wednesday night as they fought off Baldwin-Wallace, 59-50, in Berea.

The victory gives the Wooster squad a 5-2 OAC record and raises its overall count to 12-5. The Scots face Kenyon in Gambier this Saturday before returning to Timken Gym next Tuesday to square off with Oberlin.

Harriers Look Strong

by Paul Cope

Wooster's Track Team opened its dual meet season on January 20 with an All-Comers' meet at Ashland University.

Two teams competed in the meet, Team 1 and 51 personal fouls. The final minute of play took nearly three attempts to complete, as the clock was stopped for 7 fouls.

The 400 halfway lead was the difference. Reserve outscored the home squad in the sloppy second half, 39-38, Wooster managed to squander half of the 21 point bulge which they held with 6 minutes remaining, when

Swimmers Doused

by Scott Yahner

"It's a young team and due to the tradition of the pool and long breaks, we are out of shape. These are the kinds of things Chuck Malta when asked about the 1973 Fighting Scots swim team, but the picture is not as bleak as it may seem. The swimming Scots have posted two and two record to date and have a few promising events coming out ahead on the season.

Led by senior co-captains Jim Imler, holder of Wooster's backstroke record, and Jim Henry, three time letterman in the breaststroke and individual medley is sophomore Bill Dulle, returning freestyle, and freshman Jeff Cameron who holds the school records in the 1,000 and 2,000 yard freestyle events.

Diving for Wooster this year is letterman Steve Philbrick and freshmen Norm Schoenfeldt, and Kevin Cameron. With Steve

Dumas Wins Two

The Wooster Fighting Scot bowling team recently upset the Bowlers at the University of Akron, 2-1, in a battle of the 150 pounders, Bob Komont and James Sprague (7-5) beat Marietta's Jim Bernstein in a convincing manner 7-2.

Freshman Scott Bittner (6) picked up his second victory of the season by defeating Bob Foster of Marietta by a score of 7-3.

The only other point gained by the Scots was a forfeit that was claimed by sophomore Stu Brown at the 118 pound class.

Keglers Show Class

The Fighting Scot bowling team plans to be capable of rolling with the best last Saturday, although winning 2 and losing 4 for the day, the Scots not only proved they can roll in the OIBC, but more importantly, they put out a quizzed the three games and Bogg finished high man with a 589.

In the afternoon the Scots were even better. They were facing not only the three varsity players and finishing the past season 12-3, but was also the fact that this will be another successful season. The co-captains of the team are Marion Mason, Perry Walter and Pat Pownall. The members of the varsity team are Anais Baird, Karl Schwall, Jeff Marra, Addie Castell, Cindy Sprau, Alphonse Alexander and Brendan Munch.

The women feel that the roller is one of the major factors in the performance this season. We are beating down the trend of women's bowling and support some of the best athletes in the states. The first game will be with Capital on Monday, January 29 at 7:00.

Men's intramural basketball action began last Sunday. Here Second Section goes against 'The Dusters' in A-League competition. (Photo by Bill Skelly)

Aتكton (6) also gained a decision over Ken Stanley of Mount Union, 4-2, in a battle of the 150 pounders, Bob Komont and James Sprague (7-5) beat Marietta's Jim Bernstein in a convincing manner 7-2.

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Akron finished strong and picked up seven marks in the tenth. But Wooster hung on to win, 973-930.

Second Gene Stephens of Akron strode to his second victory on his way to a 268 game, Akron totaled 1046 (an average of 52.3 man) and the Scots just couldn't keep up.

In the third game the Scots took an early lead, but by the ninth frame were down by 5 marks, 46 to 41. In a valiant effort in the tenth, the Scots totaled nine strikes to almost overcome their opponents, But Akron showed why they were number one as they prevailed 993-943.

Coach Jerry Lintz was pleased with the team's showing. Marra paced the team with a sizzling 624 with games of 224, 193 and 207. Marra was capably supported by Bamberger and Millikan, "Whit Kid" Bamberger rolled games of 199, 184 and 201 for a 584 series, "Big Al" was close behind with lines of 192, 195, and 197 for a 582 series.

Tomorrow the Scots will be bowling at Parmatown Lanes hosted by Cayugah Community College West,
The College Book Store

presents a

STUDENT

LIBRARY

CONTEST

Two divisions:

I. Best Library in a Major Area of Study
   First Prize - $50
   and three prizes of $25 each

II. Best Special Interest Library (any area)
   First Prize - $50
   and three prizes of $25 each

RULES

1. Official entry blanks must be used and may be picked up only at the College Bookstore. The list of books must be typewritten and double spaced.

2. The contestant must be a bonafide, full-time student of the College of Wooster.

3. A student may enter only one division of the contest, not both.

4. Criteria of evaluation and decision of the judges will be final. Remember that quality, not quantity, can be a determining factor.

5. Prizes will consist of credits, in the amounts described above. The credits will be for use in the College Book Store.

6. The judges, before the announcement of the winners, may ask to visit the rooms of the winners in order to determine whether the books listed are in the student’s personal possession and on Campus.

7. The Book Store then will have the right to display, for one week, in a prominent place in the Bookstore, the library of the winners.

8. Entries must be received prior to 5:00 p.m., February 2, 1973.

JUDGES: Robert Fritz, James Hodges, Henry Loess, Win Logan, Ray McCall, Richard Osgood and Andrew Weaver

So hurry...

get your entry

blank now!