



The Summer Campus



The student newspaper of the University of Maine at Orono

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Academic programs may be cut for the 1972-73 year, Libby says

UMO is in the "most difficult financial situation ever," President Winthrop C. Libby said Tuesday. One of the results may be that certain academic programs may have to be cut back for the 1972-73 academic year, Libby said.

The combined UMO and UMB budget for the year which began July 1 is \$23,035,296. Eighty percent of this has been earmarked for salaries and wages and \$500,000 will be cut as UMO's share of a University-wide cutback of two percent of all budgets.

This will leave slightly over \$4 million for current operating expenses other than salaries and wages at UMO.

Libby said that for this fiscal year there will be no cuts in academic programs. Academic programs have the highest priorities because, Libby said, "the purpose of the University is to educate."

Lowest on the list of priorities is the physical plant. Next to the physical plant is the athletic program.

"When I tell these departments that they will receive less money," Libby said, "they tell me, 'We can't live on that.' The only thing I can say

is, 'You'll have to. There's no other alternative.'"

Libby said he has already told the physical plant director to discontinue "conspicuous consumption." "You'll notice," Libby said, "that they have stopped putting flower pots around the mall."

May affect academics

This year, it is departments such as the physical plant which will suffer from budgetary cutbacks. But next year the financial woes may affect everything on the list of priorities, including academic programs.

Libby expressed concern that such a cutback is almost inevitable. Administrators are not anticipating any increase in the amount of financial resources for the second year of the biennium.

If such a cutback is necessary, Libby said, the administration will have to "seriously question" certain academic programs at UMO, especially those which are not "unique," that is, those that are offered at the other six University of Maine campuses.

"You can't phase out unique programs," Libby said. "For example, the agricultural school at

UMO, and the College of Technology, and the School of Forestry are the only ones in the state."

The academic programs which will be seriously questioned are those such as the undergraduate College of Education. All of the other UM campuses offer baccalaureate degrees in Education. On the other hand, the graduate College of Education at UMO is unique to the University of Maine.

The undergraduate College of Education has already announced a plan which will cut its enrollment by one-half what it was during the past year. This goal is expected to be accomplished by the fall of 1972.

Recently retired Education Dean Mark R. Shibles said the College of Education will start placing more emphasis on graduate programs.

Libby would not speculate as to which other academic programs may have to be cut back. He said that Prof. Robert Treadwell, who will soon be taking over as Libby's assistant, will conduct "analyses" in an effort to determine which programs would be easiest to cut.



AT THE PLATE—UMO history Prof. Clark Reynolds at bat during softball game Wednesday night. Tournament games are held on Monday and Wednesday evenings on the men's athletic fields.

Trustees meeting Aug. 10 to hear views on tuition

The University of Maine Board of Trustees will hold a special meeting Aug. 10 to "allow students to make their views known regarding the tuition increases the Board voted on July 14," William N. Roberson, public relations director for the chancellor's office, reported Monday.

The meeting was requested by the student government presidents of seven UM campuses. Six of the seven presidents deplored the tuition increase mainly because it came just two months before the beginning of the fall semester.

The tuition increases vary with each campus, but run from \$50 to \$160 a year for residents and \$200 to \$300 for out-of-state students. The increases were voted July 14 by a 7-6 vote by members of the Board of Trustees.

The tuition increases resulted from cuts in legislative appropriations to the University and a raise in the wages of the University's classified employees.

The question raised by many officials is whether the trustees could possibly reverse their July 14 decision and maintain the same tuition scale that was in effect during the past academic year.

Dr. Lawrence M. Cutler of Bangor, chairman of the Board of Trustees, said he does not know if it is likely that the trustees will reverse their previous decision. "It is possible, but I can't tell if they will or they won't, because I just don't know," Cutler said.

UMO President Winthrop C. Libby offered a stronger statement. He said: "I think they are reconsidering their decision simply by the fact that they're allowing people to attend this meeting. But it is my opinion that they cannot possibly change their position. There is a fine distinction here, but it is still a distinction."



President Winthrop C. Libby

William Roberson said he has "no way of knowing" what will happen at the Board meeting. "Anything's possible, after all, the vote to increase the tuition was 7-6. What could be done is anyone's guess," he said.

Number not known

The number of students who will attend the special meeting Aug. 10 has not yet been determined. But Eddie Beard, editor of the VIKING, the student newspaper at the Portland campus of the University, is contacting student leaders at all UM campuses in an effort to get 100 students to attend the meeting.

Beard said he will ask students who cannot attend the meeting to write statements to be submitted to the clerk of the trustees and passed out during the meeting.



THE GRASS GROWS GREENER—Lieut. Alan Reynolds of the UMO Security Police Department examines marijuana plant growing on desk of Sgt. Clement Thibodeau in Security Police office. The plant was confiscated on campus "within the last three weeks," according to Deputy Chief Robert Picucci. The case is still under investigation. Will the Security Police smoke the marijuana after the case is closed? "Not really," says Picucci. "We plan to destroy it."

Services today for rifle coach Gerald Mitchell

Memorial services for SFC Gerald Mitchell, 39, instructor in military science and coach of the varsity rifle team at UMO for more than two years, will be held today at 1:30 p.m. in the chapel at the University of Maine at Bangor.



SFC Gerald Mitchell

Conducting services for Sgt. Mitchell, who died July 5 at the Chelsea, Mass., Naval Hospital after a brief illness, will be Maj. Edward G. Sponberg Jr., chaplain at the U.S. Air Force Station at Charleston. Sgt. Mitchell was a 21-year veteran of U.S. Army Service and served two tours in Vietnam. He won many honors for his rifle and pistol marksmanship in U.S. Army matches.

Also participating in the services will be members of the Reserve Officers Training Corps Detachment as UMO and among those expected to attend are former and current members of the UMO varsity rifle teams.

Abenaki experimental college is working on several new ideas for this fall.

Roy Krantz, founder of abenaki, and Phil Spading, co-organizer, said they are badly in need of volunteers for these projects which include:

A localized whole-earth catalog, something like the People's Yellow Pages in Cambridge, Mass., that will be a compilation of everything people might want to know and have and where to get them. Abenaki workers, few in number, and the University Resource Council are currently working on the project.

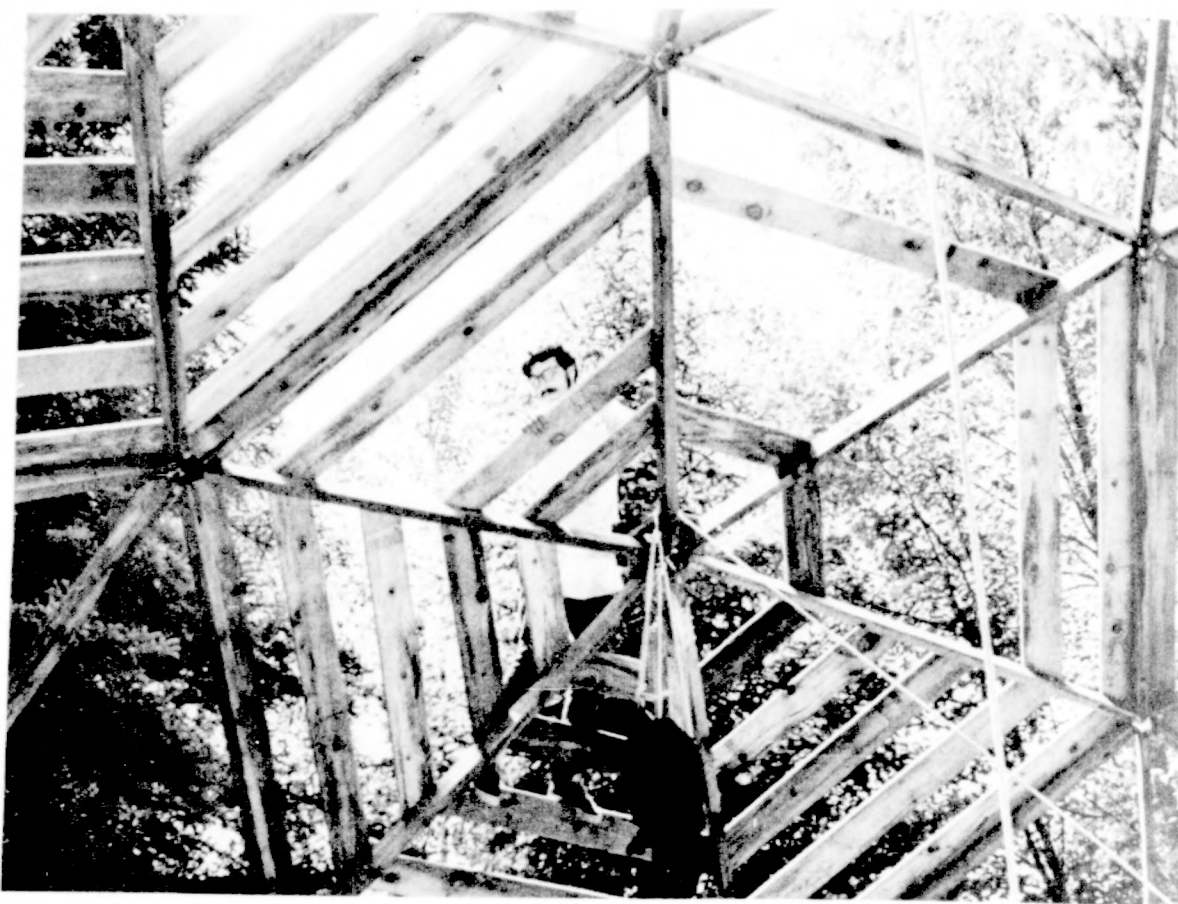
They are looking around now to see just how much information there will be to include in the catalog so that printing and production costs can be estimated. The size of this cost will determine whether the catalog will have to be sold rather than given away.

Also, abenaki is working on the idea of an Arts Guild to include such things as an Improvisational Theatre Group, photography and the like.

Janet Wood, the Bangor regional director of Vista recently took an application for a Vista volunteer for abenaki to Augusta where it was approved. The appointment has to be approved by the Federal Government before it becomes active, but Mrs. Wood said these appointments are rarely turned down.

If the appointment is approved, the volunteer drawn from the national pool should be here around mid-September. Her job will be to find out what the community resources are that will help abenaki work closer with the community educationally.

Abenaki college may get a Vista volunteer



BUILDING A DOME—Dennis Mills, state-desk reporter for the Bangor Daily news, working on his geodesic dome in Kenduskeag. Mills is teaching an abenaki course on dome-building this summer.

If this project works out Krantz said he would like to have more Vistas into abenaki.

Krantz recently had a talk with Carrolle McGary, the commissioner of higher education in Maine, about getting programs like abenaki started on a state-wide level. There has been some resistance in the past in small towns to new and innovative educational programs, Krantz said

the scope and policy of abenaki in working closely with the community may be a step in overcoming such resistance, and indicated that his talk with McGary was "very encouraging."

Abenaki is also qualified under the work-study program at this University to apply for a secretary. Krantz said abenaki would file an application, and if approved, this

would give abenaki four full-time workers.

Krantz is still working with University officials to determine whether abenaki is to be affiliated with the University and in what way. Krantz said one way or another, abenaki will not be a student organization by this fall -- either it will be completely independent from the university, or it will be affiliated.

Affiliation doesn't mean that abenaki will receive funds from the school for administration or salaries. Abenaki will still have to be self-supporting like it has always been.

There are several ways in which abenaki could secure affiliation. Becoming part of the University Resource Council would be one way. Being a separate department with an advisory staff is another, and this is the one Krantz approves of most.

Abenaki is currently looking for people who want to teach courses this fall. Applicants may reach abenaki by calling 581-2201, by writing to abenaki experimental college, Memorial Union, or by visiting their office on the third floor of that building.

Courses begin Oct. 1 this fall and the registration period will be the week before. Some of the courses that may be taught include: bartending, European Travel, conservatism, fly-casting, folk dancing, guitar construction and playing, myth and modern literature, comics-history in American newspapers, and free school.

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SQUARE DANCING—"Small fry" receiving lessons in square dancing from Miss Eileen Cassidy, the social director this summer at UMO. Folk and square dancing are held every Tuesday at 7 p.m. in the Bangor Room of the Memorial Union.

Maine fifth in U.S. for number of town manager governments

Maine ranks fifth among the 50 states in the number of its manager municipalities. One-third of its 495 cities, towns, and plantations have adopted the manager plan, according to James J. Haag, Bureau of Public Administration researcher at UMO.

Haag has just written a study, *The Manager Plan in Maine*, which covers early Maine manager charters, factors contributing to the growth of the manager plan, the current manifestations of the plan, and developments in Maine local government which will affect the manager plan in the future.

Haag finds that in other states with large numbers of manager towns and cities, the manager plan is most prevalent in large cities, but in Maine all but two manager-plan municipalities have populations of under 25,000. The study says that "Maine undoubtedly leads the nation in the application of the manager plan to small town government."

Another novel characteristic is the adaptation of the manager plan to town meeting government, "a wedding of the governmental

executive to a legislative body in which the citizen participates directly," says the study.

The report sees three manifestations of the manager plan in Maine municipal government today. First, 30 municipalities, mostly in larger ones, have the council-manager form, in which the council is the governing body with no town meeting and the council hires the manager who is in charge of administration.

The second manifestation is classified as the town meeting-council-manager form. Here the manager is hired by the council but the governing body powers are shared or divided between the town meeting and the council. Only six Maine towns had this form in 1970.

Finally, 121 municipalities have the town-meeting-selectmen-manager form. Under this form the town meeting is the governing body but the manager is hired by the board of selectmen, and the executive body elected by the town meeting.

The final chapter of the study cites recent developments which will

affect the future manager plan, including the recent trend toward abandonment of the town meeting.

Most of these towns were larger than 5,000 in population and have experienced much higher population growth than the state as a whole. The study shows that 39 more Maine town meeting towns may abandon the town meeting form of government in the future.

Other development are the 1969 version of the town manager enabling act, the municipal home rule; which allows towns and cities to alter and amend their charters locally; and the emergence during the 1960's of the mayor-council-administrator form of government in Maine.

The study concludes that the manager plan is likely to remain popular in Maine. Smaller towns will continue to adopt it as they become aware of the need for professionalism in government and larger towns will gradually shift toward the council-manager or the mayor-council-administrator forms.

Hartgen display of watercolors set for Aug. 6

Fifty new watercolor paintings by UMO Art Prof. Vincent A. Hartgen will be shown Aug. 6 from 3-5 p.m. in an annual Summer Arts Festival event.

The watercolors will be displayed on the outdoor terrace of Prof. Hartgen's home at 109 Forest Ave., Orono. Most of the paintings have never been shown before and this year's exhibit will not only present paintings of the Maine scene for which Prof. Hartgen is well known, but also a few works from his sabbatical in Europe last year.

Prof. Hartgen, who has been chairman of the art department since he came to Maine in 1946, is the Huddleston Professor of Art and several years ago was chosen a Distinguished Faculty Member by student vote. The following year he was awarded the Governor's State of Maine Art Award for his service to the state, and he has served as a member of the State of Maine Commission on the Arts and the Humanities.

His paintings have been shown in more than 150 one-man exhibitions in public and private galleries throughout the country and he is an annual exhibitor with the American Watercolor Society and the Audubon Artists of which he is an elected member.

Two publications win national awards

Two UMO Extension Service publications won national awards at the recent 55th annual conference of the American Association of Agricultural College Editors in Cocoa Beach, Fla.

Winning third place in the nationwide publications contest were the bulletins "Meals for Thrifty Families," a cookbook for Maine people receiving donated foods, and "Some Common Edible Mushrooms Found in Maine," a guide for amateur mushroom hunters.

Recipes in the 76-page cookbook were compiled by Extension nutrition specialist Miss Nellie Gushee and Mrs. Lucy F. Sheive, Extension consumer marketing agent emerita.

Richard L. Homola, assistant professor of botany, is the author of the mushroom bulletin, which features several full-color photographs taken by Homola of common edible Maine mushrooms.

The bulletins were designed and edited by the Department of Public Information and Central Services and printed by the University Press.

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The Summer Campus

The student newspaper of the University of Maine at Orono

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The opinions expressed in this paper are not necessarily those of the University of Maine

July 30, 1971

Meeting is just a token

The University of Maine Board of Trustees has announced that the Board will hold a special meeting on Tuesday, Aug. 10, at 10 a.m. in the Student Union at the Bangor campus of the University.

The purpose of the meeting, the chancellor's office says, is to "allow students to make their views known regarding the tuition increase the Board voted July 14."

The only result of this meeting may be that the Trustees will feel that they have made a move which could enhance their political image by meeting with the students. University administrators concede that the tuition increase is here to stay; it has been approved and nothing can change that deplorable fact, not even a group of outraged students. Each student will be allowed at the meeting to speak for not longer than 10 minutes. The only thing the students can do is damn the legislature, or inflation, or the trustees. Yet we feel that as many students as possible should attend the meeting and "make their views known" in no uncertain terms.

A sheet will be posted on the bulletin board outside 106 Lord Hall. Students interested in attending the meeting should sign their names by next Wednesday.

*The student expenses

outlined in the following paragraphs are the anticipated charges for academic year 1970-1971. Changing costs may require an adjustment of these charges."

This statement is printed on page 49 of the 1971 catalog and bulletin of UMO. It raises some interesting questions.

First, it is legal for the University to increase the tuition rate after students have already paid their deposit for the coming academic year? Isn't this similar to purchasing goods and services from some company?

Universities across the country have increased their tuition rates. It is understandable that because of inflation and, as in the case of the University of Maine, a stubborn legislature, universities must increase their tuition rates.

But can they do this? What happens when you cut out a coupon from a Sears and Roebuck catalogue and order an aluminum boat for \$200? Is it legal for Sears and Roebuck to deliver the boat and say, "Sorry, because of inflation we have had to raise the price from \$200 to \$300 and you have to pay?"

The students would surely not complain were the Student Senate to probe into this matter. It would be interesting if the students could secure an injunction against the tuition increase until the case is decided in a court of law.

Let us vote here

In recent news was an article that described Massachusetts' new voting laws for students. Basically, requirements for residency were lightened dramatically, so now practically all in-state students can vote in the town they reside in during the school year.

This is so sensible it is hard to see why Maine doesn't adopt such a system. There are undoubtedly those who foresee Orono becoming another Berkeley with freaks running the city council. Even that might not be so bad. Berkeley forestalled a tax increase this year.

The important thing though is in fairness. It is obvious that the home town

students live in during three months in the summer holds very few elections during that time. Though they are allowed to cast absentee ballots few take the time. Massachusetts estimates that student turnout will at least triple in November's election.

Clearly, it is vital to get these people to the polling places.

Maine would do well to abolish the silly questions about owning land and living in the town forever. Even if they were banned from the local elections, it would be in the state's best interest to afford the students a convenient place to vote for state and federal offices.



Dr. Richard G. Emerick:

Notes on man and society

A couple of months ago when a member of the SUMMER CAMPUS editorial staff asked me to write a column for each week's issue of the newspaper through the summer I was somewhat surprised. I couldn't think why anyone would be interested in my middle age, establishmentarian musings.

At any rate, as I sat down to collect some thoughts for this week's issue I noticed that this was the seventh in the series. I idly reflected that seven, in our culture as well as in some others, is a lucky number. I was struck then by how very much, with all our highly-vaunted technological sophistication, our lives are still involved with the secular supernatural. In the jargon of ethnology free-floating, impersonal supernatural power is called *Mana*.

Generally it exists as a supernatural attribute of persons, things or events. It is the exceptional power to do things that are unusual. It is manifest in the unusual when the unusual is clearly not the work of supernatural beings. Belief in the reality and the efficacy of *Mana* is found the world over. In our culture we call it *Luck*.

In fact those who find it difficult to impersonalize the source of such a power in their lives even refer to *Lady Luck*. If one conducted a survey among the already

survey-weary people on the street today I suspect that most of them would deny any belief in *Mana* and yet nearly all of them, by their behavior at least, would manifest a belief in *Luck* which is clearly the same thing. Again and again we hear the outcome of some enterprise or event ascribed to *Luck*.

At the racetrack, in business, during final exams and in fact in most of the activities of our lives we act and speak as if we believed that forces and factors not entirely explainable in logical or reasonable terms conspire somehow to effect our fate.

The cues and clues we recognize as to the operational presence of *Mana* or *Luck* in our lives are manifold. Often oddly-shaped objects such as stones with holes through them or silver coins of one's birth year or a rabbit's foot or even miraculous medals and miniature statuary on the dashboard of one's car may be thought of as focuses of such power.

Most people of our culture would explicitly deny any belief in the supernaturalistic implications of the use of such objects and yet those who use them nevertheless feel somehow comforted by their presence and the covert conviction that they represent a positive influence on their lives and actions.

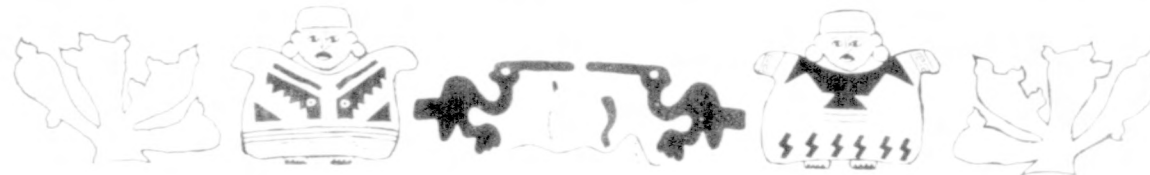
Not only objects but also people or events or compulsive acts are often thought of in the same way. How often do we hear of some man's meteoric rise in the business world or even in academia being ascribed to *Luck*?

More people can be heard to say, "Gee, he's a lucky guy," than "He's an able man and his ability accounts for his advance." This, of course, is a convenient face-saving and self-deceiving mechanism for the less able to employ.

It is important to remember that whatever a man believes no matter how he comes to hold such a belief he will act in terms of that belief. The supernatural, either secular or religious, has a reality born of men's belief or faith in it.

One may argue that it also has some extra-human reality as well but it is the belief in the effectiveness of the supernatural which changes men's lives and even the course of human events. Such belief is available to any man and it really does influence his life and actions and enterprises whether he be a primitive man living in interior New Guinea or the Madison Avenue executive living in a fashionable Connecticut suburb.

It has a practical, functional utility so it shouldn't be surprising that we, who pride ourselves on our practical utilitarianism, still find such a large place for *Luck* in our lives.



Looking for America

by Bob Dennis

I spent the last weekend with a friend in New York. Oh, we didn't do much except smoke a lot of dope to wile away the hours. Dope is hard to ... I hope I'm not offending you, talking about dope, but it just seems so natural these days. I always was a sucker for good things; I tend to indulge excessively in anything that comes my way. I blame it all on my upbringing.

I can remember the first thing I ever got hooked on. Although I was only five I had a terrible habit. My mother used to make my brother and me take this vitamin syrup everyday. Damn, that stuff was good. The

bottle warning said, "no more than one tablespoon a day," but damn, that stuff was good. At five I had a ten-tablespoon-a-day vitamin habit.

I was seven when my mother broke me of my pacifier problem. I used to go to first grade with the damn thing in my mouth all day. Those things offer such security and escape from the day's problems.

Of course I come from a ruined family. My father lived his life to get up in the morning and have scrambled eggs for breakfast. He missed only one day, when he was sick a day in October of '58 and to see him go through withdrawal that

afternoon was traumatic. When he finally passed on in '69 the doctors were confident that those eggs did him in.

Mother overindulged herself in knitting. When they put her away last spring she threw fits and went into convulsions as we took her knitting needles away. After all, they are sharp.

My brother has the abominable habit of being straight. It caught up to him though; he's married and has two kids now! Sad case.

Unfortunately, the bad influence of my family destroyed all possible hope for me. Why, my mother was so permissive she actually used to keep me in supply for my quart-a-day orange juice habit (don't believe all that vitamin C talk, as I was the sickest kid all through my school days.)

She even permitted me to continue a terrible roasted marshmallow kick. When you have an electric stove, roasting marshmallows is perhaps the messiest thing you can perpetrate in a kitchen, not to mention the obvious health hazard.

And so I continue my sinful way of life on into my college years. Possibly my worst experience with addictive drugs came while I was working at McDonald's. I had a Big Mac everyday for lunch for three months. The effect on my digestive system was so drastic that I must steer clear of any McDonald's within smelling distance.

Chemically speaking, I'm addicted to some wonderful drugs, my underarms crave "Right Guard" and my teeth can't survive the day without Macleans. Salt, pepper and monosodium glutamate are necessities in my diet, as well as a dedicated addition to Kool-Aid.

But I go on living my life. I shall break my habits some day, but right now I need all I can get ... keeps me out of the draft! So it goes.



REDWING: the best new group since Creedence

Redwing
by Redwing
Fantasy 8409

Just the words "hard rock" strike fear in the hearts of a lot of people. They equate the term with acid, pot, freaks and all kinds of other rot. Personally, I don't think they know what in hell they're talking about.

Obviously they are confusing hard rock with the searing acid rock of groups like Led Zeppelin, Black Sabbath, and formerly, Jefferson Airplane and Deep Purple, who now tend more toward hard rock.

Acid rock is dead, folks. So now you can wake up and listen to a lot of good music you've been missing.

For you real music fans who know what's been happening in music recently, don't worry about the creeping, malicious Grand Funk Syndrome that certain back-woods stations are spreading. It's all a communist plot and John Mitchell has things well under control.

Then there is the real threat of Donny Osmond and his cold cream elders and those go-to-bed-at-nine-maypo kids affectionately called the Jackson 5

by all Stridex users. We can thank Dick Clark for helping to spread this menace.

Remember how he pushed Freddy Cannon, Bobby Rydel, Fabian and all those other Philadelphia greats? Remember also how he was temporarily, unfortunately, driven off TV by the payola scandals?

Radio stations play bubble gum music for a very good reason. Their listeners are housewives who listen to the radio while they do their housework, and 14 year olds who love Bobby Sherman, anyway.

The songs are easier to hum to - hmmm mmmmm. Surveys of listening preferences only take resident people into account. This eliminates the college crowd (the freaks, you know).

So you never hear groups like Redwing. And it's a damn shame. Some of the best music being made today rarely gets played except on the underground station. There ought to be an eighth deadly sin.

Let's look at this new group called Redwing.

There are four of them: Tom

Phillips, Ron Fogel, George Hullin (he's the one with the mustache) and Tom Schmit. They are from the suburbs of Sacramento and have been together now for over 10 years.

Ten years? You would think they have anything you want by this time. Well, they do. But they mostly play rock/country now. And they have been named by all the critics as the best rock/country group around.

So why aren't they famous?

In the early 60's Redwing was playing surfing music and called themselves The Contenders. And they were good then, too. Later, after the Beatles and Stones can on the scene they changed their name to the New Breed and played a brand of music that was a cross between the Who and the Yardbirds. You may remember the song "Green Eyed Woman," that was a hit in certain areas of the country, mostly on the west coast.

Another second billing group around at that time was the Goliwogs. One night in Sacramento when the New Breed was second on the bill to Sonny and Cher, the

Goliwogs were fourth. They wore big white furry Russian hats pulled down over their ears and little square Jim McGuinn (of the Birds) glasses tinted blue. The Goliwogs later changed their name to Creedence Clearwater Revival.

In those early days, New Breed played over such groups as Chicago, Santana and Janis Joplin. But they did no recording.

From here they became Never Mind, then Glad for ABC Records.

behind it, the song will never be tame enough for the Champagne Ballroom. The second side of the album is its real strength, with scarcely a word that can be said against it. It opens with "My Generation"; but it elaborates on the 1966 version quite heavily with an extended guitar part. The timing of the vocals and the instrumentation is superb. If you remember the words and try singing along with the cut you're bound to be left up in the air carrying the tune by yourself on several occasions. When the group gets back together again you'll just have to give up your place and get back on time. Peter Townsend's guitar cannot be fought.

And a word about that guitar. Despite the fact that Peter had a nasty habit of breaking all his toys after each concert (something which no doubt rightfully earned the group's reputation of being commercial and pretentious in the first place) he makes a song what it becomes. Like few people in the rock world, he is able to play a lead track throughout a song, inventing his own melody that complements the vocals as well as the most carefully contrived backup could, but with far more craft and inventiveness than a simple rhythm cord pattern. Hendrix could do it, and could do it in concert (witness "A Band of Gypsies"). Alvin Lee tries, with mixed success. "I'm Going Home" is a classic of how to do it well, but a lot of "Ten Years After's" material is so unbalanced that it's terrible. Townsend never cops too big a slice. Everybody has their own part and are irreplaceable. The base and drum tracks fully measure up to the quality of the rest of the sound.

The cleanness, the crispness of the album enhance it immensely. Unlike the typical "live" album, the audience is only listening to the same concert you are. As for that original matter of greatness. Perhaps they were stupid, childish, and commercial not too long ago. They've grown up, if that was the case. By the way, they're in the Music Hall in Boston this week. If you really worked you might come up with a ticket. It would be worth it. If you can't afford that, get ahold of this album. In quality and enjoyment, it's a very close sound.



An album was released as Glad and it was grossly overproduced. A single was also released later under their name, but the song was recorded by another group.

Then luck struck. They began to tour with Bob Dylan and Ralph Gleason heard them. He had this to say: "They blew me out of my seat. Almost literally. They had strength, they swung and the guitar lead sound crackled and snapped around the hall ... It was incredible. I stayed for the second set because I didn't believe I had heard what I heard. I had to check."

But he had heard correctly and he got Fantasy records to sign them up as Redwing.

Their first album was finished last Christmas. It wasn't released until almost six months later. But it was well worth waiting for.

Ron Fogel, who writes many of Redwing's songs, says: "It's going to be weird if garage bands and session men try and copy our stuff, the way it's constructed. We've been together

so long that it isn't like other music. You can't chart what we play."

Well, so much for the good news. The single from the album California Blues/Dark Thursday, which came out around two months ago isn't making it. WGUY didn't play it at all, even though they received a copy. And, Bill Summers, the program director at the station, said the album isn't making it anywhere either.

Why? Because it takes promotion to make a group or a song a hit, and Fantasy records is a small company. Summers says it takes around \$50,000 in promotion to make a hit.

Redwing got \$35,000 for their album. Now that it isn't selling, one supposes the company can't afford to spend more promoting it.

And like I said, it's a damn shame. A shame the record was never played by radio stations and a shame a group can't become known through their music, not by promotion.

The Summer Campus Review section

Best live recording to date by most underrated group

Live At Leeds
The Who
Decca 79175

Who is The Who?

Rather, who are The Who?

Some may answer "some very pretentious lymies." Others may answer "four very talented Englishmen." We hold with the latter, and feel that "Live at Leeds" will bear us out.

The controversy over the rock opera Tommy lingers on. Some say that it is a great musical achievement while others say that it is simplistic and contrived. They say it offers no solid proof of The Who's musical ability.

As there is this doubt, if leaves Tommy, if nothing else, as an unconvincing mark, perhaps of greatness, perhaps of commercialization.

Somehow, The Who's performance at Woodstock must be

overlooked, as there they proved that they sound as good on stage as they could in the studio. In "Leeds," they prove that they are perhaps even better live.

The songs on the album are mostly familiar and lend themselves to comparisons. Snatches of Tommy come through fuller and more vital, the familiar chord patterns no more complex, but powerful in their simplicity.

"Summertime Blues" is also gutsy, but seems a few turns slower than when performed in the cold mist of Bethel, New York. "Shaking All Over," the old song of guess who -- that's right -- the Guess Who, is hard to compare to the original 1965 hit by those Canadian boys that are now so big on the top 40 scene. The words are familiar, and the heavy reverberation in the lead guitar is similar, but the vocal slows what was a wallowing rock classic to a near Waltz. Nevertheless, with The Who

behind it, the song will never be tame enough for the Champagne Ballroom.

The second side of the album is its real strength, with scarcely a word that can be said against it. It opens with "My Generation"; but it elaborates on the 1966 version quite heavily with an extended guitar part. The timing of the vocals and the instrumentation is superb. If you remember the words and try singing along with the cut you're bound to be left up in the air carrying the tune by yourself on several occasions. When the group gets back together again you'll just have to give up your place and get back on time. Peter Townsend's guitar cannot be fought.

And a word about that guitar. Despite the fact that Peter had a nasty habit of breaking all his toys after each concert (something which no doubt rightfully earned the group's reputation of being commercial and pretentious in the first place) he makes a song what it becomes. Like few people in the rock world, he is able to play a lead track throughout a song, inventing his own melody that complements the vocals as well as the most carefully contrived backup could, but with far more craft and inventiveness than a simple rhythm cord pattern. Hendrix could do it, and could do it in concert (witness "A Band of Gypsies"). Alvin Lee tries, with mixed success. "I'm Going Home" is a classic of how to do it well, but a lot of "Ten Years After's" material is so unbalanced that it's terrible. Townsend never cops too big a slice. Everybody has their own part and are irreplaceable. The base and drum tracks fully measure up to the quality of the rest of the sound.

The cleanness, the crispness of the album enhance it immensely. Unlike the typical "live" album, the audience is only listening to the same concert you are. As for that original matter of greatness. Perhaps they were stupid, childish, and commercial not too long ago. They've grown up, if that was the case. By the way, they're in the Music Hall in Boston this week. If you really worked you might come up with a ticket. It would be worth it. If you can't afford that, get ahold of this album. In quality and enjoyment, it's a very close sound.

Two more record albums



This House
by Mark Spoelstra
Fantasy 8412

Mark Spoelstra is not a name destined to be mouthed in the household frequently. But he can sing and he can write and he can arrange. You might enjoy hearing him during those moments you chose to keep your mouth shut.

And Spoelstra has an extra plus in his favor.

Doug Clifford, drummer for Creedence Clearwater Revival, is producing him and plays drums for him, and helps arrange for him. Pretty good, huh? So is the album.

The songs are rather simple. The lyrics can be put down in paragraphs and read like stories. Example: "Henry and Henrietta are a couple of deer that come around the house in the springtime. They used to come down with their mamma."

Not exactly Simon and Garfunkel stuff, but easy listening. The best thing about this album, though, is the arrangements. Spoelstra and Clifford have captured the old John D. Loudermilk style -- clear and spunky guitar, coupled with heavy bass and punctuated by staccato drums that tap out catchy beats.

There is an occasional song that approaches heavy rock (obviously Clifford's influence), and of course, there is the inevitable country song, but only one or two.



Tjader
by Cal Tjader
Fantasy 8406

Cal Tjader, jazz vibist, has been around for years doing his thing, and only those selected few who really know and love good jazz know who he is. Which means that a large section of the populace has been missing out.

Tjader has long since outgrown his preoccupation with Latin rhythms, something that may have turned some people off way back when Fantasy was producing its jazz LP's on clear-colored and varn-colored platters.

Oh, Tjader, still plays a mamba now and then. But he is spending most of his time these days perfecting tricky rhythms reminiscent of Dave Brubeck's commercial days, and backing them up with a smooth, cool-flowing light arrangements that make you want to get up and dance or say wow, or something.

And Tjader is more conscious of today's sounds, also. On this latest album of his there are songs by Lennon-McCartney (She's Leaving Home - a discerning choice), Holland-Dozier-Holland, and Donovan.

Tjader plays organ on this album, too. Nothing in the vein of Jimmy Smith. Nothing as dynamic as that. But Tjader plays well.



The perils of Principato, Catholicism's new anti-hero

Principato
by Tom McHale
New York, Bantam Books
282 pp. \$1.25

Principato.
Who??

Angelo Principato, Son of Joseph T. Principato, Inheritor of the Defiance.

Shades of the Mafia, New York City, and long black limosines!

Ha! Fooled you, Pato is not one of the Godfather's henchmen, nor is he a member of Jimmy Breslin's gang that couldn't shoot straight.

Principato, could be subtitled *Guide for the Old-School Catholic Son/Husband/Father: Black Humor in the Parish*. What Portnoy was to the Jews of New Jersey, Pato is to the Roman Catholics of Philadelphia. The parochial school system has finally produced an American anti-hero. It isn't that he doesn't try enough. It's just that his failures and errors outnumber his successes 6 to 1.

Consider his family. First and foremost there is Joseph T., his father. The elder Principato has not seen the inside of a church for 30

years. However, he makes his confession, by telephone, to a Monsignor every Friday night. The old man's body is fast on its way to Hades by virtue of a throat cancer, kidney stones, an ulcer and a bad liver. Local consensus is that his soul is in quick pursuit. None of this bothers old Joseph. He chomps down a little harder on his foul cigar and passes on to his son The Defiance.

The Defiance is not just an expression, it's a mode of life. With the Defiance, when his wife's family starts haranguing him, Pato bites on his own cigar and asks about cousin

Raymond. Cousin Raymond was once almost a religious, but something happened between him and a Belgian atheist over there in the mission fields of Africa. So, now Raymond is a tool of the Defiance. Good thing, because Pato needs all the help he can get.

On the opposing side stand a formidable mob of kin. There is his brother, Rocco. Rocco was born a paraplegic. He lives in the Good Shepherd Home for the Paraplegics under the watchdog eye of Sister Winifred. Rocco hates his brother because Angelo has two good legs and a wife. Whenever he gets a visitor Rocco immediately establishes supremacy by dumping his collection of Pepsi bottle caps on the floor and obliging his guest to pick them up on hands and knees. Refusal brings a screaming tantrum and a calling down from Sister Winifred. Little does she know that Rocco is secretly a leather belt fetishist and he threatens Pato with another tantrum unless he is supplied with a bawdy broad to exercise his fantasies on.

There is also Pato's wife Cynthia and her family, the Corrigan's. She is tall and ugly with a perpetual freckled pot-belly, large hands and feet. Her family consists of a matriarchal mother, three brothers, and a Jesuit uncle. The mother oversees family business with a pitiless hand. The three brothers run bars in black sections of the town and drink themselves into vomiting comas on Sunday afternoons. The uncle comes to visit every Sunday and talks about his death, which has been forthcoming for eleven years.

Less dangerous, but equally antagonizing, is Aunt Lucrezia, a lady most fit to wear that name of the Borgia family. Beside being rich, Lucrezia is just slightly nymphotic. She cruises around in her chauffeur-driven limo, wearing merlot red lipstick and shantung pajamas, looking for motorcycle cops to invite home for a drink. According to old Joseph, Lucrezia was not to be trusted. "When it comes to business, Lucrezia was a rabbit-puncher. The all man distrusted her rightly."

To complicate the picture we have Pato's beautiful sister Lucy, who is leaving the convent after thirteen years to marry a doctor.

There are also Pato's children, russet-haired and sallow skinned, who distrust their father, call him by his last name and refuse to do anything but sit in the shade. And Myra Roberts, who gave Pato a taste of what lovemaking should really be like and then bore him a mulatto daughter. Likewise there is Corky, a voluminous Irishwoman whose husband is noted for his size and strength, but keeps his sterility a secret. Pato meets her at session for unhappy marriages and she chooses him to be the man to solve her "problem" and give Cornelius an offspring.

Through it all Pato and his father are fighting. They are pitting the Defiance against the Corrigan's and organized religion. Old Joseph knows his time is coming and he refuses to have a funeral Mass or any other religious trappings at his departure from this earth. He wants to be cremated.

A large party with a band, catering and a long guest list is planned for the day when it seems he can hold out no longer. The Corrigan's and all manner of religious emissaries are invited for what seems to be a new burst of life from the elder Principato. Prime among the participants at this gala is Monsignor Alleguetti, the priest who was responsible for Old Joseph's hatred for religion and who has heard his confession by phone all these years.

It is expected that Principato will give in and accept the priest's blessing, but the old man has other ideas. In front of the massed assemblage old Joseph dies of a concussion. He fell out of bed while reaching for the crucifix in Alleguetti's hand. Was he repenting? Pato thinks not. He goes to great lengths to prove that the old man was trying to knock the cross to the floor. Was he really? I don't know.

All I can say for sure is that Joseph T. Principato was cremated according to his wishes and he went to Florida in a little tin can in his wife's beach bag to visit Lucrezia. Pato has left his wife and five kids and is comforted once a week by a box of chocolate brownies from the ever-grateful Corky.

Will Catholic Philly ever be the same again?

Tom McHale
author of *Farragan's Retreat*

PRINCIPATO



Chicago's Mayor Daley portrayed in Royko's story of machine politics

Boss
Richard J. Daley
of Chicago
by Mike Royko
215 pp. New York
E.P. Dutton & Co.
Hardback \$5.95

The merits of a national primary election are still not plain to some people. Chicago in 1968 was not graphic enough for them. They still think machine politics is a myth. If the acknowledge its existence, they claim it is harmless, and certainly not detrimental to the endeavors of a democracy.

They have not read Mike Royko's book, *Boss*.

Ostensibly, this is a book about a man. True, there is biographical data. It is nearly inconsequential. Mayor Richard J. Daley of Chicago runs a political world that is the microcosm of the American political scene.

As Illinois' "king-maker" he names people to elected office.

Literally.

He is seldom wrong in his choice. As chairman of the Cook County Democratic Committee, he decides what Democrat is going to defeat a token Republican in November. On the state level, the more conservative down-staters tend to idolize such father figures as Everett Dirksen, but it is nothing that Daley has not learned to handle: the city gets all the

state money it wants.

And so it is that Daley has the power. It takes little perception to see this. But it takes extraordinary reporting to describe how he abuses the power.

The author's style is that of a journalist freed of editors. He is sharp and to the point, as he is used to doing, but he can be subtle and marvelously snide; his sarcasm is an absolute joy. Commenting on Daley's association with some of the judges in the city, Royko writes, "With the Hatch Act forbidding federal judges to do any politicking, what other judge spends every election night in the charmed inner office of Democratic Headquarters, sitting with Daley as they return home in that friendship."

If you've ever worried that your tax dollars were not getting you every penny's worth, you will learn why. The machine consists of thousands of patronage jobs and millions of favors. Most of the favors cost money. From the most obvious contract frauds on the miles of high-rise apartments Daley builds along the lake front, to the elaborate schemes for the city buying insurance from agents who only coincidentally are party wheels, vice after vice is illuminated.

This is not to say that Royko has done anything monumental in the way of discoveries. Almost all of the

scandals have been in the Chicago papers. However, they seldom make it before page 35.

Why?

This is Richard J. Daley's Chicago. He is either loved by the press or ignored. They can't afford to dislike him. Yes, at times they show their independence, but despite the millions in corruption, the beatings, the murders, they unequivocally endorse him every time.

Daley's control sometimes shakes, but always comes back fast. Over the years his greatest problem has been his police. From his famous "shoot to kill" order to the Martin Luther King riots and the Democratic Convention, the issue for which Daley is most renowned nationally is his police force.

His defense? He says he has no control. Even after a grand jury proved that the Dec. 4, 1969 slaying of Black Panthers had been a slaughter and not the fair gunfight depicted by manufactured police evidence, Daley just shrugged. He said, "Even the Lord had skeptical members of his party. One betrayed him, one denied him, and one doubted him." Royko's comment was "The was Daley always put it. The Disciples were members of a political party."

It is safe to say that if the Apostles came to Daley and asked for a job, they would not get it without

BOSS
BY MIKE ROYKO
RICHARD J. DALEY OF CHICAGO



joining the party. As for the Lord running against Daley, the outcome is no sure bet in Chicago.

What are the chances for anyone beating Daley?

"Under the election laws, Daley

couldn't start his fourth term without standing for reelection, so when 1967 drew near, the Republicans began looking for a volunteer to stand in the path of the Machine."

Moosehead Lake Region: pollen-free North woods

Maine is one of the five areas of the country that have nothing in the way of poisonous animals. No rattlers and no black widows. Massachusetts, our neighbor just to the south, has timber rattlers. One reason why they may not have migrated north into Maine is the fact that our narrow southern tip is heavily populated, and snakes hate civilization.

The worst thing you have to watch out for here is poison ivy and poison oak, which makes Maine an ideal place to vacation.

And one area of the state that enjoys almost as much popularity for vacationers as the coast is the Moosehead Lake region.

Moosehead Lake, forty miles long and twenty miles wide, is ringed by beautiful mountains, has many large and small islands, plus it has sheltered inlets and coves which will delight

and snap a few pictures.

There is so much to do in Greenville itself that many never find time to venture very far away from the spot. The annual Moosehead Lake Summer Festival is coming up soon beginning Friday, August 6. There will be parades, water sports, woodsman events, feasts and many other activities that will last over a period of several days. If you plan to attend you may receive further information by writing: Moosehead Lake Region, Chamber of Commerce, Greenville, Maine, 04441.

Moosehead Lake is a region where there is no chance of being grossed out by hay fever as its elevation is over 1,000 feet, and is pollen free. The climate is healthy and invigorating. It is truly one of the last unspoiled wilderness areas where deer, moose (of course), and other animals roam free in their natural

the lake you will begin to see a mountain that looks quite formidable. The mountain is Mt. Kinco. It is on the very end of a peninsula that sticks way out into the lake, and its sides come right down to the water as sheer walls. The mountain is surrounded by water on three sides and when you get right up on it you think that it is an island.

You really have to see this sight to believe it. There is no visible way of getting up this high, sheer mountain, yet there is a ranger station on the top. One hears rumors that there is a trail. But one suspects helicopters as being more likely. What a sight, though. Avid hikers and mountain climbers will find their mouths watering. They will want to climb it because it's there. And with a little inquiring there is a fair chance that there might be boats that will take you there, and once you get there you are on your own buddy.

One nice thing about Moosehead is that it is open all year round. Squaw Mountain, located at the very southern tip of the lake is one of the most popular skiing areas in all of New England. As most of you know, the World Cup Ski Racing Championships were held there last winter. And the area could very well be the sight of an upcoming Olympics in the near future.

The Squaw Mountain Ski Area has two T-bar lifts and offers miles of trails for beginners to experts. The attractive lodge has rest rooms, ski shop, good to excellent food, ski patrol center and certified instructors.

To be more specific about some of the facilities available all around Moosehead:

1. The Moosehead Lake region is well known for fall hunting of deer, bear and partridge. Many of the camps, hotels and motels stay open until Dec. 1 to offer accommodations for the hunter.

2. The most critical fisherman will find his favorite type of fishing in Moosehead. Salmon, trout, and togue will rise to your lure, whether it is fly fishing, trolling, or spinning. Trolling with light tackle is at its best in the spring and early summer (still time). Numerous small ponds and streams provide excellent fly and bait fishing throughout the season. The month of September offers fine fly fishing for the late vacationer. Camp owners will arrange all the details for a successful fishing trip.

habitats. There are placid ponds for those too tame to brave the sometimes rough and blustery Moosehead. And there are cold, rushing streams for those who like to fish on foot. There are mountain trails to hike and countless eye-filling panoramas.

Practically every type of accommodation is available at Moosehead: hotels, motels, tenting grounds, lodges (and these are outasight), and camps, both American plan and housekeeping, which offer diversified facilities and rates to meet the requirements of taste and pocketbook.

At Greenville you will find all the facilities of a modern town at your service. There are excellent stores, a bank, a public library, laundromat, movie theater and restaurants operated by the hospitable town folk. There is a well-run hospital, with excellent dental and medical men at hand for emergencies.

A warm welcome awaits you at any of the services of the Congregational, Catholic and Methodist churches (anyone who has been to church in a small tourist town during the summer knows what a unique experience it is.)

I want to tell you a secret now. There is one spot on this lake that is never pictured on postcards, leaflets or folders that you have to see if you are going to visit Moosehead. I've only seen it once when I was little, so sometimes I wonder if I was seeing things. But I know it's there.

As you travel up the west road of



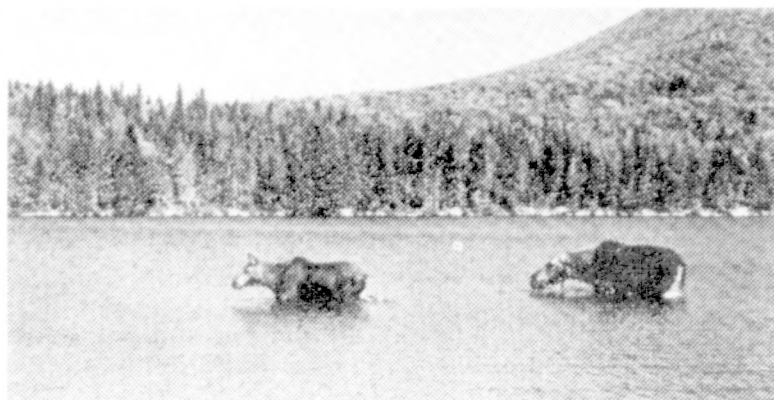
fishermen and explorers alike. It is truly a majestic lake of incredible beauty. Less than half of its shoreline is accessible by paved road. That ought to tell you something. And Moosehead is like a fresh water inland coast. Driving up the west lake road from Greenville, the southern tip town and gathering spot for tourists, you can see the lake for miles and miles and miles.

You are afforded breath-taking views of the forested shores and myriad islands all the way until the road veers left at Rockwood. The road from Rockwood then proceeds on to Jackson and the Rangely Lakes area, another vacation paradise (I should warn you that the bugs are pretty bad everywhere up-country, so bring plenty of repellent.)

The east road contains more campsites and may prove to be the safer route to take if tenting is your game and fishing is your fame. For it is on this side of the lake where you will be able to travel unspoiled, state-owned shoreline by boat, and put in at areas where you are sure to find some privacy.

And if you get bored on the east side, an unlikely event, yet nevertheless if you do, the road leads northeast to Baxter State Park and Mt. Katahdin.

Greenville is a comfortable, quaint town of old world beauty (some of the buildings look colonial), and is the perfect welcoming spot for a trip to this area. You get your first view of Moosehead and Greenville from atop a high hill, and the scene is memorable. You will want to stop



One note of caution here. Many large lodges on the lake have gone out of business in past years due to poor fishing. Water levels in the lake have been affected by the Central Maine Power Company's dam owning people. You can't shift water levels forever without its taking a toll eventually. But the state has tried to restock the streams that lead into the lake and the lake itself and fishing is now at a respectable level.

3. Most of the camps of Moosehead have good safe swimming facilities for all ages. Gradual sandy beaches in sheltered coves provide wonderful playgrounds for even the smallest child. Relaxing and sunning on beaches and docks, while enjoying the beautiful vistas is a favorite pastime for city weary adults.

4. Excellent boating of all kinds is available, whether it is fishing, sailing, sightseeing or water skiing you are after. Boats of all types are available to rental as well as private and public

facilities for launching and docking.

5. Interesting canoe trips can be arranged; one of the best known is the exciting Allagash River trip which starts from this area. There are varied length and type of trips to be made on the lake; the longest being a two week trip from Greenville to Northeast Carry (the full length of the lake) and return.

6. There are two well kept golf courses.

7. There are two air services with various type plans, equipped with pontoons, available to fly you to any of the outlying lakes and ponds.

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THE BIG-LITTLE WORLD OF DOC PRITHAM

The book by Dorothy Clark Wilson is also available at the University Bookstore.

"Here is the story of the life and times of an old Maine doctor, ninety years old and still practicing medicine in 1971, who has spent his whole professional life (sixty-five years) in Greenville, Maine, a village at the foot of Moosehead Lake."

"...THE BIG-LITTLE WORLD OF DOC PRITHAM authentically documents American medical history from its early beginnings in New England, tells about early methods of teaching medicine, primitive American medical practices, and the dedicated service of the early American doctor as few books have..."

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Ignorance main water resources problem, a UMB study reveals

Probably the main water resources problem in the State of Maine is the aura of ignorance concerning this major resource and its users, says the director of the Maine Water Resources Center at the University of Maine at Bangor.

Director Edgar A. Imhoff, in his annual report of the Center's activities for the fiscal year 1971, says that "water resources as well as the water users remain, largely, unidentified and ill-defined." Our fundamental knowledge of the hydrology and ground water geology of the state is very meager, and we are only now starting a study of the perceptions and attitudes of Maine's water users, he added.

The Office of Water Resources Research program supported eight research projects in Maine during the fiscal year, the report says. Fourteen professional persons and 27 students received financial support through OWRR.

In legal research, Professor of Law Orlando E. Delogu of the UM School of Law, concludes that a system of effluent charges is generally compatible with existing pollution control laws.

The principal research target of the physical scientists in the state are the numerous lakes in Maine. Dr. Millard W. Hall, associate professor of civil engineering, is attempting to clarify the relationship between nutrient pollutants, "background" chemicals, and algae problems in lakes. The role of bottom sediments in contributing to the algae problem is being investigated by Dr. Erik Lotse, UMO associate professor of soil chemistry.

Other research projects are concerned with improving our basic knowledge of lake geochemistry by Dr. Stephen Norton, assistant professor of geological sciences; the basic hydrology of a Maine forest area by Dr. Charles Schomaker, associate professor of forest resources; the development of

practical guidelines for the effective incorporation of animal wastes into soils, without contamination and pollution of water bodies by Dr. Frederick Hutchinson, professor of plant and soil sciences (research which should affect Maine's problem of disposing safely of 700,000 tons annually of animal wastes produced by the egg, meat, and poultry industries); and a re-examination of the effects of DDT and related pesticides and substances on important oxygen producers by Dr. Robert Vadas, assistant professor of botany, oceanography, and zoology.

Four new projects, supported by OWRR, have been undertaken recently. These include a study of the effects of burrowing worms on the directions and rates of exchange of phosphorus between lake sediments and overlying water by Associate Professor of Botany and Geological Sciences Ronald Davis; a study of dissolved pollution product gases in natural waters by Associate Professor of Geological Sciences and Oceanography, Edward J. Green; a study of the physicochemical variables on the removal of colloidal particles from water by porous media by Professor of Civil Engineering Mrganka M. Ghosh; and a study of the political and environmental attitudes of voters and public officials by Assistant Professor of Political Science James S. Henderson.

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Calendar of events

Monday, Aug. 2

Young people's film program: *Yellow Slippers, Paddle to the Sea*, and *The Ride*. 2:30 p.m. 120 Little Hall.

Softball games, 6 p.m. Men's athletic fields.

Tuesday, Aug. 3

Folk and square dancing, Bangor Room, Memorial Union, 7 p.m. Young fry only.

Raya Garbousova, cello concert, 8 p.m. Hauck Auditorium.

Wednesday, Aug. 4

Softball games, 6 p.m. Men's athletic fields.

Bridge night, 7 p.m. Bumps Room, Memorial Union.

Thursday, Aug. 5

"Pick-A-Partner" bowling tournament, Game Room bowling lanes, Memorial Union. Contact the Game Room director or the social director (Grant Room, Union) for further details.

Travelogue, 8 p.m. Bangor Room, Memorial Union. *Austria*: In love with Tyrol (Innsbruck and other Tyrolean towns), Spanish Riding School (a performance of the white

Lippizan stallions), and *Spring and Summer in Voralberg* (countryside, customs and costumes of this westernmost province).

Saturday, Aug. 7

The social director's office will conduct a trip to Lakewood, Maine's official summer theatre, located on the shore of Lake Wesserunett in Skowhegan. Lakewood is America's oldest and one of the most famous summer theatres.

The play will be *Natural Ingredients*, starring Eve Arden, a new play by Lee Thuna. Reservations will be closed at noon on Thursday, Aug. 5. Reservations may be made in the Grant Room of the Memorial Union.

Tuesday, Aug. 3

Free instructions in connection with the Ballroom dancing class in the Bangor Room of the Memorial Union. Learn the Rhumba, Tango, Cha-Cha, foxtrot and others.

Friday, Aug. 6

Studio-terrace exhibition of watercolor paintings by UMO Prof. Vicent Harggen, 3-5 p.m. 109 Forest Ave., Orono.

Following are the results of recent softball games.

Wednesday, July 21

Chem. Dept. 10 - Psychology Dept. 9
Gannett Hall 22 - Cabins 17
Faculty 15 - Math Institute 2

Monday, July 26

Psychology Dept. 31 - Gannett Hall 12
Faculty 7 - Cabins 6
Math Institute 17 - Civil Engineers 16

Scheduled Games
Monday, August 2

Psychology Dept. vs. Faculty
H.S. Juniors vs. Math Institute
Gannett Hall vs. Civil Engineers
Chem Dept. vs. Cabins

Wednesday, August 4

Psychology Dept. vs. Math Institute
Faculty vs. Civil Engineers
H.S. Juniors vs. Cabins
Gannett Hall vs. Chemistry Dept.

— UNIVERSITY MOTORS —

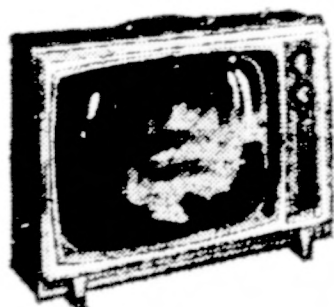
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