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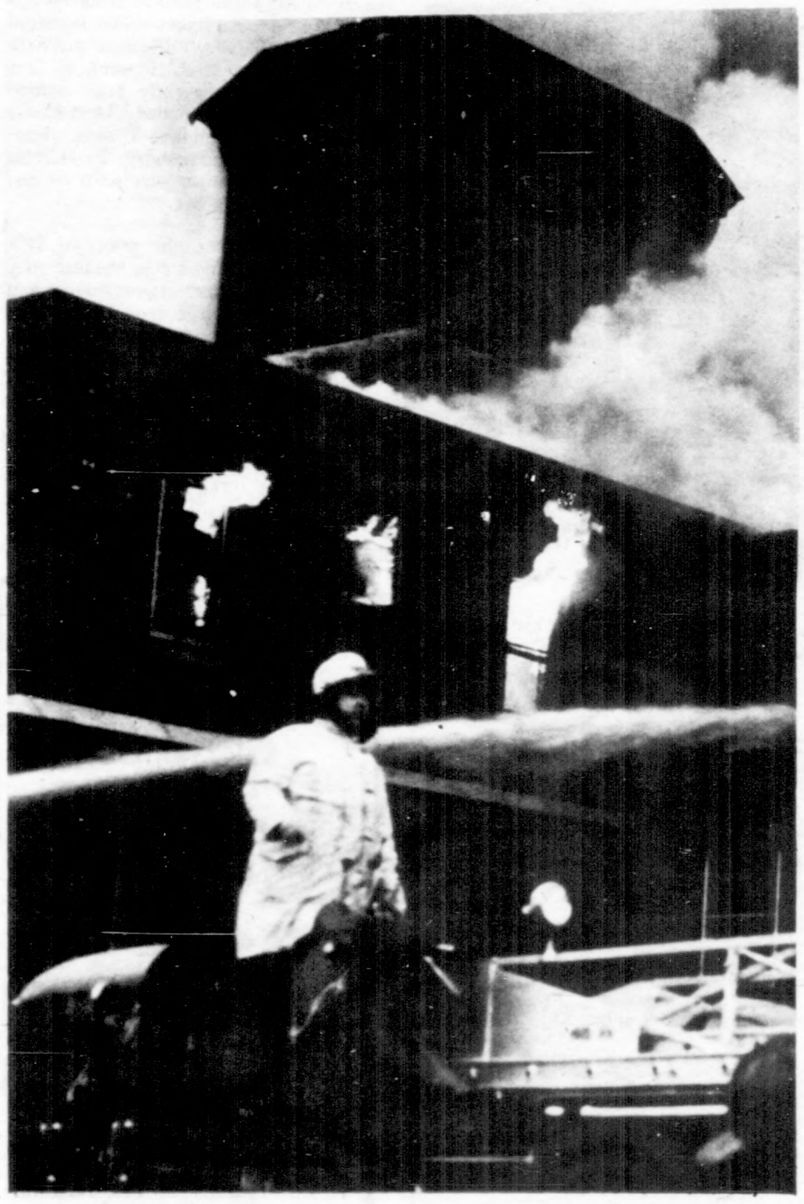

Old Town residents flocked Friday afternoon and evening to catch a glimpse of a fire that destroyed the old Penobscot shoe building on North Main St. Fire departments from Old Town, Mildford, Orono, and UMO battled the blaze throughout the night. The cause of the blaze is still under investigation. [photo by George Burdick]

Student president sees adversary relationship

by Stephen Olver
Staff writer

Student Government President David Spellman, citing a growing adversary relationship between students and administrators, announced Sunday the formation of an Ad Hoc Council on Administrative Policy to assess policy decisions which affect students.

Calling the existing relationship "potentially dangerous," Spellman said the purpose of the ad hoc council would be to review administrative decisions and to keep communication lanes open between students and administrators.

"There is a continuing feeling of frustration among students I talk to daily in my office, classes, cafeterias, dorms and fraternities," Spellman said. "They feel administrators do listen to students, but rarely act on what the students are saying."

"It seems students are being regarded simply as a group that happens along here for a few years and then leaves," he said. "It shouldn't be like this."

Spellman cited the recent decision to impose quiet status on six dormitory sections at UMO.

"Almost 100 students attended an open forum and made some good suggestions, but it seems Dr. Aceto had already made his decision beforehand," he said.

Student Senator Jim Pastorelli agreed.

"It's rather unfortunate that student input wasn't really taken into account," Pastorelli said. Pastorelli said he thinks changes can be made and said he hopes the ad hoc council will be a step in the right direction.

"I don't know why this situation has arisen," Vice President for Student Affairs Thomas Aceto said. "I guess there's a general sense of distrust on the part of the students."

Aceto said many comments and criticisms made by students about a communication gap between students and administrators are unfounded and misleading.

"Most of the arguments against adopting quiet sections were outright lies," he said.

Aceto said what most students don't realize is the recent adoption of quiet sections is extremely responsive to the needs of students.

"I made this decision for all the students who yearly ask for a quiet section," he said. With the added quiet sections, there will be a total of 300 spaces available in a quiet section, compared to 4,600 non-quiet spaces.

"I don't see this as unreasonable," Aceto said. "Just because a group of students want something, doesn't make it right."

"I have to make many decisions and I try and make them fair and intelligent, not just popular," Aceto said.

Aceto said he didn't know what the creation of an ad hoc council could accomplish or what its purpose might be. He explained that any student unhappy with an administrative decision has a right to appeal to the Policy Review Committee.

"Students should look at the avenues available to them before embarking on something new," Aceto said.

Caps and gowns boycott campaign hits campus

by George Roche
Staff writer

The International Ladies Garment Workers Union has stepped up its campaign to organize a boycott of Cotrell and Leonard, Inc. producer of caps and gowns.

Union organizer Cheryl Schaffer spoke to university representatives, including UMO Bookstore General Manager Thomas Cole, Friday. Two former employees of the Albany, New York clothing firm were also present.

According to Schaffer, the University of southern Maine has agreed to provide an alternate company for those students and faculty members who wish to honor the boycott.

"We have not been able to confirm that," said the vice president for finance and administration, John D. Coupe. He said people in Portland he needed to speak to, Gordon Bigelow and Kay Michlin, were out of town for the weekend. "The question for us to ask is whether there are alternative sources from which to order the gowns," Coupe said.

"With commencement in May, time is the most critical factor right now," Cole said.

"I have talked to the company because I was nervous. The company has assured us delivery. We have also heard that Portland has received some gowns from the

[see BOYCOTT page 3]

Students observe anniversary

Nuclear plant mishap re-enacted

by Stephen Olver
Staff writer

A dramatization of the events at the Three Mile Island nuclear power plant was held Friday by the Penobscot Valley Energy Alliance on the first anniversary of the nuclear mishap.

Eight members of the group participated in the re-enactment which took place at noon on the front steps of the Memorial Union. Actual transcripts of the happenings inside the plant were used.

PVEA member Steve Webster explained the purpose of the re-enactment was to not let people forget what happened at Three Mile Island.

"We wanted to educate people and show them how unprepared the Nuclear Regulatory Commission was to deal with such an accident," Webster said.

Webster said that even today, one year later, all the problems at the nuclear plant in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania have not been solved.

Webster said the dramatization would hopefully get people involved and interested in the pros and cons of nuclear power and also in the Penobscot Valley Energy Alliance.

Although the turnout was relatively small, Webster felt publicity from a *Maine Campus* printing of the transcripts served the same purpose in trying to get people involved. "We're continually gaining new members who are interested not only in nuclear power, but also in alternative sources of energy."

PVEA is also planning an "Energy Options Day" to be held April 19. The all-day conference will focus on alternative energy sources available to the people of Maine.

Workshops on wind, solar, hydroelectric, coal and nuclear energy will be held. Several speakers and energy experts will be on hand.

The group decided to broaden the conference's aim to include other topics besides nuclear power. A similar workshop held last year centered almost exclusively on nuclear power.

New health center director named

Dr. George W. Wood III of Bangor has been named new director of Cutler Health Center, replacing Dr. Robert A. Graves.

Wood was formerly associate director for medical services at the center.

Graves stepped down from his post as director in order to take over the job as coordinator of UMO's newly created Employee Assistance Program, a program designed to help faculty and employees with personal problems.

The UMO Board of Trustees approved the EAP concept and the nominations of Dr. Graves and Dr. Wood at its last board meeting.

Tomorrow's issue of the *Maine Campus* will contain a closer look at the EAP at UMO.

Movie theaters thriving despite higher prices

by Stephen Betts
Staff writer

Movie prices like almost every other commodity or service has been struck by inflation. Yet, even though it costs more for a night on the town the movie theaters in the area are still thriving.

Thomas Keeler, manager of the University Cinema on Stillwater Avenue, said despite a recent increase in the cost of tickets, the crowds are still coming to see films in the same numbers as before. "We are providing the same quality movies as we were before," Keeler said. "The price increase doesn't seem to have affected our attendance."

Movies are $3.50 for an adult ticket at the University Cinema. Keeler said his theatre offers a bargain matinee on weekends when the price stands at $2.

Bob Kelly, manager of the Brewer Cinema, said he could not comment on the effect their recent 50 cent price hike. "I don't have the statistics to back up any statement," Kelly said.

Kent Dyer, former president of SEA, said the price that students pay for movies will not go up next year. Dyer said the price for a non-student will rise from $1.25 to $1.50 if the senate gives its approval.

The manager of the University Cinema said the most popular movie his theatre has shown in the past several years was "Star Trek," which began showing in his establishment in December. "The crowds were really good for Star Trek," Keeler said, "and it played for a long time too."

He said attendance at movies varies from season to season. "We have our low points and we have our peaks," Keeler said. Keeler said the best crowds seem to be during the fall. "It's partially because that is when all the good movies are released. Also it is the time of year when most people switch their activities from the outdoor to the indoor variety," Keeler said.

The University Theater manager noted the crowd size varies from 50 to sometimes over 300 at popular movies. The manager said it would be very difficult to estimate the receipts from a movie such as Star Trek. Keeler has recently been named manager of the movie house. The business is owned by New England Theater whose office is located in Pittsburg, Pa. Keeler said this corporation selects what movies will play in the cinema.

According to Dyer, the prices of SEA movies are remaining stable because they are subsidized by student government and they usually draw large enough crowds to pay for the film. He noted that a film such as "Animal House" cost about $750, but due to its popularity it was possible to present it to the students.

Dyer said that other films such as "Heaven Can Wait," "The China Syndrome," and "The Midnight Express" were big hits on campus.

One of the films audiences seem willing to pay high movie prices for the academy award nominated "All That Jazz," starring Roy Scheider and guest starring Ben Vereen.

UMaine proposes sample schedules

by Stephen Betts
Staff writer

The "emergency academic calendar" drawn up by the registrars of the seven UMaine campuses includes three sample schedules, all of which revolve around the October 1 to May 1 "envelope."

The schedules were drawn up at the request of Chancellor Patrick McCarthy, who is attempting to reduce energy costs for the state-wide system. The UMaine colleges now spend $4.5 million a year for heating and the chancellor estimates that this figure could reach $6 million by next year.

The basic academic year calendar looks as follows:

FALL 1980	
Classes Begin	Monday, September 29
Thanksgiving Recess Begins	Wednesday, November 26 at noon
Classes Resume	Monday, December 1
Classes End	Wednesday, December 23
SPRING 1981	
Classes Begin	Monday, January 5
Winter Recess Begins	Friday, February 13
Classes Resume	Monday, February 23
Classes End	Friday, April 3
Commencement	Saturday, April 4

Sample schedule A will increase the length of the 50 minute periods to 65 minutes and the 75 minute periods to 95 minutes. To yield the same time as the current system the length of the school would have to be increased by several hours.

Sample B has the length of the class periods set for one hour and thirty minutes. Each class will meet twice a week, with some flexibility in scheduling allowed. As with the first sample this schedule would also cause a longer academic day.

Sample C is the most controversial of the three proposals. This schedule calls for six class periods at 65 minutes a period six days a week, with Sunday being the only non-school day. The advantage of this system is that the campus physical facilities would be utilized more days of the week.

The schedule change is to be voted on by the trustees in May.

Lowdown

Mon., March 3

Second five weeks for withdrawl ends.

Six undergraduates will be given the opportunity to participate in the research activities of faculty members in the department of physics and astronomy for 10 weeks this summer under the auspices of the National Science Foundation. The six will be selected from junions working in physics or allied sciences at colleges and universities throughout northern New England, primarily. Further information can be obtained from the project director, Prof. Richard A. Morrow, 120 Bennett Hall.

12:10 p.m. Sandwich Cinema: "Elvis." North Lown Room, Union.

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★ Police Blotter ★

by Julia Frey
Staff writer

★Mark Hadwen of Theta Chi fraternity reported to police Sunday that a 1962 Blue Plymouth, owned by Richard Willis of Theta Chi, had its front windshield smashed, due to a thrown rock. The brothers had been washing windows when some Sigma Phi Epsilon brothers began throwing eggs at the windows, it was reported. Vehicles were then driven across the Sigma Phi Epsilon lawn by Theta Chi brothers, it was reported, and at this point Sig Ep began throwing rocks at Theta Chi's house and their parking lot. Police said Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity "seemed agreeable" to cover the $125 worth of damage to the broken windshield, if Theta Chi repaired their front lawn.

★Timothy Walker of Bangor was issued a criminal summons for doing $500 damage to the UMO Baseball Diamond Sunday, police said. He had reportedly driven his Maverick up onto the diamond and got stuck in the mud between the pitcher's mound and first base.

★A red 1970 Chevrolet pickup got stuck on the lawn in front of Phi Eta Kappa fraternity Friday, police said, causing $200 damage to the lawn. The owner said he loaned it to a friend the night before, who got it stuck in the mud. He said he would move it and take care of the damages.

★A Chevrolet Blazer was reported to police Friday to have been parked on the north end of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity house. When the owner tried to move it, the tires spun, causing about $50 damage to the lawn. The owner "seemed agreeable" to repair the torn up area, police said.

★Michael Wyman of Bradley was issued a summons Thursday for littering, police said. While on "routine patrol" ticketing in Oxford Hall fire lane zone, where vehicles were illegally parked, police said Wyman exited the dorm, took the ticket off his vehicle, approached the officers, and requested that they void the ticket. The officers said they were not able to and after much discourse, Wyman said, "Oh, well," and tossed the parking ticket into the air, at which point the officers issued him the summons for littering.

★John Nickless of Hampden Highlands was arrested Sunday for operating under the influence of alcohol, was issued two criminal summons for assaulting a police officer and disorderly conduct, and was given a traffic summons also, police said. He was caught speeding and ran two stop signs before police stopped him.

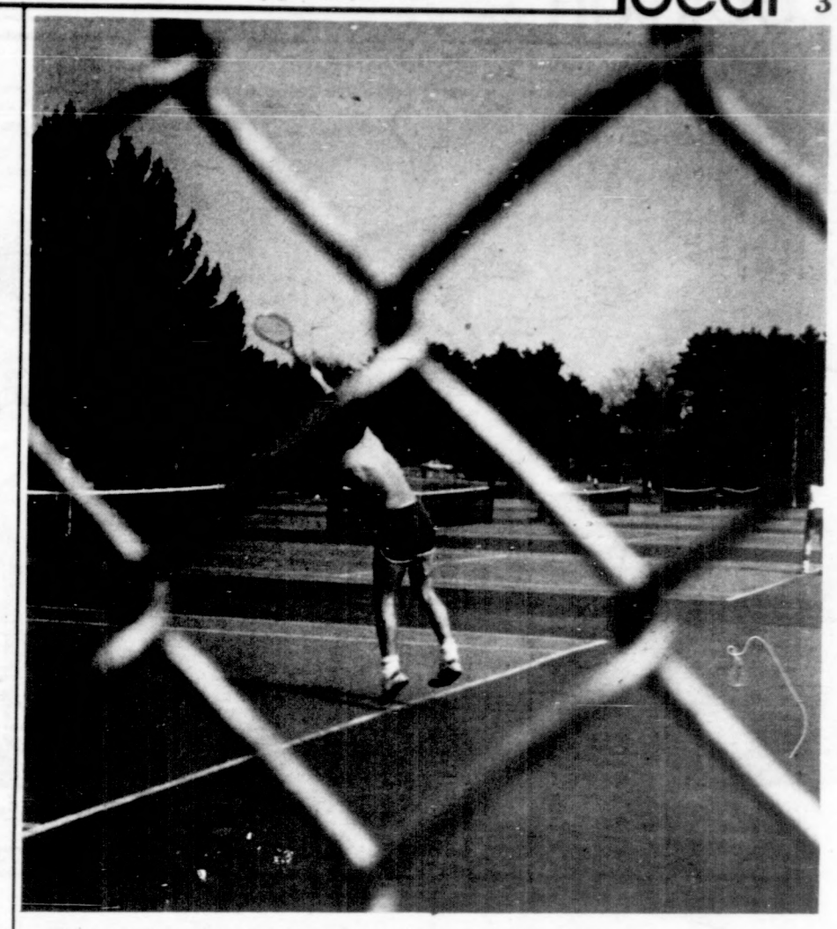
★Brian McKiernam of Orono was arrested and issued a summons Saturday for driving an uninspected motor vehicle, police said.

★Peter Workman of 866 Kenduskeag Ave., Bangor, reported to police Friday that someone had stolen his Sear's Die Hard battery from under the seat of his locked 1974 VW, which had been parked in the Memorial Gym parking lot. There was no sign of forced entry, police said. The battery was worth $54.

★Dianne McLaughlin of 107 Hart Hall reported to police Friday that someone had used a sharp object to cause an eight-inch tear in the canvas roof of her 1971 Triumph convertible. Damage is estimated at $50.

★A blue and white UMO baseball jacket, valued at $30, was reported stolen from Stewart Commons Sunday, police said. The jacket, belonging to Douglas Raymond of

[see BLOTTER back page]



It's a sure sign of spring when the tennis players hit the outdoor courts, as the warmer weather of the past weekend demonstrated. [photo by Don Powers]

Physical plant reports to pinpoint energy waste

by Stephen Betts
Staff writer

In an attempt to reduce energy wastes across campus "energy abuse reports" have been sent out to pinpoint wasteful practices.

The energy abuse forms were formulated by the UMO's physical plant last fall according to plant's director Alan Lewis. Lewis said the program was conceived last fall and has been in effect since.

The forms were sent out last fall to the janitors of all educational buildings, and asked what type of energy wastes occured in each building. Janitors were asked to note any "infractions" and to cite what corrective actions had been taken to eliminate the waste or what action will be needed.

"There is a need for these forms," Lewis said. "They (forms) are a good reminder to people."

Lewis admitted there was energy waste in most buildings, but the abuse was not of major proportions. "It usually consists of people leaving windows open, lights on when the rooms are not in use, and thermostats not being turned down at night," he said.

While Lewis said tampering and vandalism of thermostats was not widespread, he said it was a problem. "When this type of vandalism occurs, the whole building goes off controls until this tampering is detected," Lewis said. "If this happens right before vacation it can add up to quite a lot of energy loss."

Lewis said that hundreds of the forms have been returned to his office since the program has been instituted. "We have files full of them," Lewis said. "It's good feedback for us. It helps us to determine where our weaknesses are."

The physical plant director said no decision has been made on whether the forms will be sent out next year. Lewis said his office will analyze results of the project to see if it will be continued.

Lewis said the effects of the forms will be felt next year, but that some benefits have been reaped already. "From what we have learned so far we are able to plug some holes in energy consumption in the buildings," Lewis said.

Boston talent 'satisfies' bored Orono audience

by Leigh Ann Fehm
Staff writer

Friday night's performance of *The Comedy Connection* offered a nice alternative for those bored with everything in the Orono area except perhaps the coming

Review

of Spring.

The five comedians were indeed diverse-either hilarious, adequate or floundering. They were, for the most part entertaining and the audience seemed satisfied with the Boston talent.

Although he had the advantage of a fresh audience, Jack Gallagher seemed to be the act to follow. His "I hate Preppie" routine won a lot of laughs.

"I've always wanted to go up to one and say, uh, excuse me...your collar is up."

He went on to mimmick the average prep, "My Dad bought me a car, but, I really don't like it that much..."

Gallagher's insight into personal commercials was pretty funny. For example, the guy in the suit who the camera zooms in on and says confidentially, "Can I speak to you a minute about...diarrhea?" "No... No you can't. We talked about it for two and a half hours yesterday and I just don't want to talk about it today!" said Gallagher.

Jay Charbonneau followed Gallagher's impressive act. He struggled...and struggled...and struggled...and finally left.

Having only been with the Comedy Connection six months, comedian Steve Wright showed a lot of promise. He was weird. He's got to be a strange one. He's just too convincing. His spacey, stoned approach was a riot. His opening line? "Are there any albino's out there?"

Wright told a funny story about a young girl he met on a bus. "She was a nnymphomaniac who revealed she was only turned on by Jewish cowboys." Wright's reply? "Hi, I'm Bucky Goldstein."

Old timer Don Gavin, at 29, is partly over the hill. His spoof of the Galloping Gourmet turned Graham Kerr into a 5 minute speed freak. He should have condensed it to one minute.

Supposedly aiming to go out with a bang, Lenny Clarke finished up for the team. Clarke had performed in Boston that morning, Canada that afternoon and rented a car to make the Orono show. The bang turned into a fizzle. Lenny was tired and so were his jokes.

His controversial material won shouts of "sexist" from one female in the audience

(see COMEDY back page)

● Boycott

[continued from page 1]

company since the strike began," Cole said. Gown ordering is scheduled to begin in two weeks.

The strike, begun in August, is starting to wear out the resources of the strikers. "After the unemployment runs out, all you can do is hang on and hope," Schaffer said.

"What we want is no order. We are maintaining 24-hour picket lines and the Teamsters and other trucking firms are honoring the strike. Cotrell may not be able to get them out of the factory. Of course, any action by the university would be better than nothing," Schaffer said.

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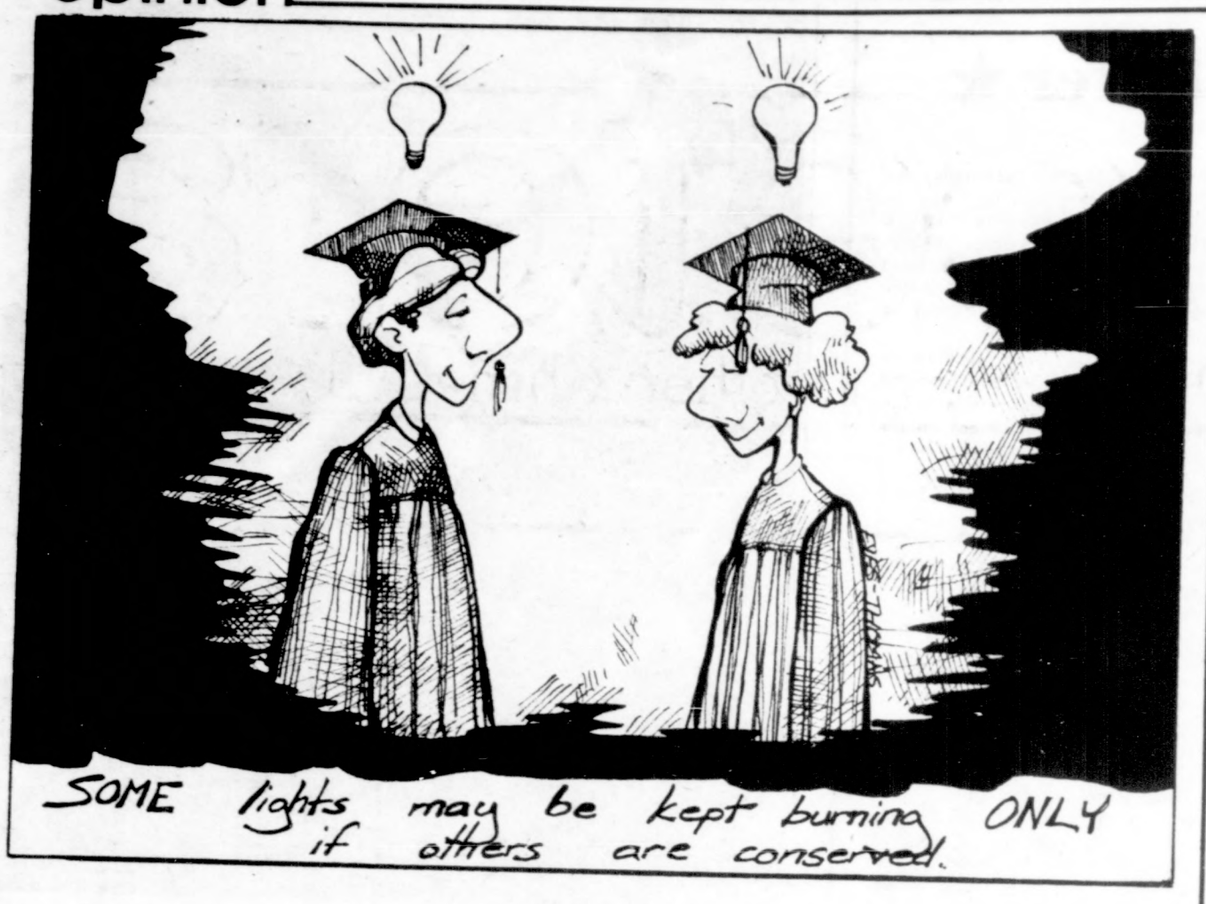

Keep the lights on

It was a long time ago in a fourth grade science class when I learned about stars and suns and how they "lived" for so many years and then burned out.

And I would go outside at dusk when the street lights were just coming on, and I imagined that when the earth's sun began to burn out in millions of years, the people would have street lights burning even in the day.

So there was nothing to worry about. Man would always invent something to keep warm and to light the world. Electricity would replace the dying sun.

If the idea was simplistic and naive then, it is even more so today.

None of us will be here when the sun burns out but we may all be here when the street lights burn out.

At UMO, great efforts have been made to pare down the use of energy to a bare minimum. Little bits here and there have been chipped away from the energy budget, but the faster we run, the further behind we get. The doubling of oil prices has more than wiped out any conservation efforts made.

There has been a great deal of opposition to the newly proposed "on six months, off six months" academic calendar. Some student leaders and faculty members have objected to the calendar because, as Student Government President Dave Spellman put it, "It's the economic tail wagging the dog."

But UMO could be fast approaching an emergency situation. It's a problem that all universities in northern climates are going to have to deal with. It would be nice if the calendar didn't have to be changed. Nobody wants to botch up the sports schedule or make the academic pressures greater for students than they already are.

But without a major reversal in the cost of fuel, the university will be forced to take action. Spellman is right in his analogy. Decisions regarding an academic institution should not have to be dictated by economics. But the greater concern is the survivial of the university. Without money, it can't survive. Without energy, it can't survive.

The chancellor's proposal may be one of the only options we have.

The best course of action now would be for university officials—administrators, students and faculty—to take a rational look at the idea. Alan Lewis and other campus energy experts should be adding their knowledge to the discussions. It is not a decision for the chancellor's office to make alone.

But it also is not an idea to be dismissed.

T.E.

Malcolm Loring
Another side

Truckin'

I've just hitchhiked 250 miles to get here so I could write this article. All the way up from York, Me. I've been wondering what I could write about this week that would thrill you, the reader, and make reading this "sheet," as it is called by some, just that much more enjoyable to read.

You would think that almost four hours of thought would have revealed a subject worthy of commentary--but NO! Maybe I should have asked the truck driver, that gave me a ride in his tractor trailer, if he could help me with my problem. Chris, the driver, seemed like a very nice fella. He could have enlightened me probably, but it's too late now, he's on his merry way to St. John N.B. with a load of fresh produce that he brought up from sunny Florida. This guy knew how to travel. He had a brand new rig with interior padding everywhere. A bed in the back (for short naps, no doubt), and a stereo system that would put a lot of home models to shame. When he handed me a cold root beer from a miniature ice box stashed under the bed somewhere, I almost flipped out. I wonder if he had a T.V. at the foot of the bed?

From rapping with Chris I found out that he had attended UMO. He lived at the southern end of Hannibal Hamlin for one year and decided that one year was enough of Hannibal Hamlin and college life. He quickly acquired a job as a truck driver hauling wood out of Canada and has been driving a truck ever since.

He said he makes between $500-600 a week before Uncle Sam gets his hands on it. I wouldn't mind driving that truck of his and collecting that sum of money at the end of every week!

Three hours after he picked me up, Chris and I stopped in at Dysart's in Bangor for a fillup and something to munch on. When I saw what the bill was for the fillup, the $17 I'd paid for a fillup felt like a drop in the hat. One hundred and twenty-seven dollars to fill up that big GMC, and the tank still had seventy gallons in it! Boy, I could really write an article about the oil companies, and how their rate hikes don't reflect any raise in the cost of obtaining the stuff.

Something to munch on turned out to be a full lunch, but that gave me more time to talk with Chris. He surprised me when he said that unregulated shipping companies, which was the type he worked for, often bring their loads from Maine to the destination, but return with an empty trailer. "It's a terrific waste of diesel fuel," Chris said. On the other hand, regulated shippers run like buses," Chris said.

We finished our lunch and left the truck stop for Orono, my drop-off point.

For some reason, Bangor looks different from the highway when you're sitting in a tractor trailer. As a matter of fact, the whole ride up from York looked different. Chris said that if I ever needed a ride South or West, I should leave a note on the bulletin board at Dysart's and he'd get in touch with me if he was going in that direction. Hopefully it would work out, and I could travel to the west coast with him.

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Maine Campus staff

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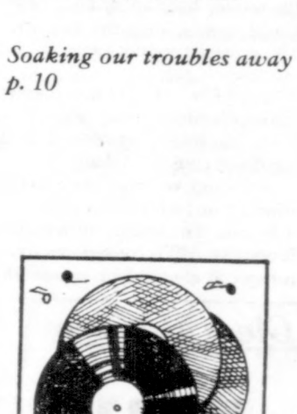
et cetera

(ĕt sĕt′ər-ə) [Latin, "and other (things)"]

Soaking our troubles away p. 10

The record reviews go to the Dogs p. 7



The Hilton: For those with expensive tastes p. 6

A flick that immortalizes a choreographer p. 12

Read about the Pavillion Theatre Festival on pages 8 and 9

Restaurant Review

Hilton: Rich food/ rich prices

The number of posh, elegant restaurants in the Bangor area can be counted on one hand.

This newspaper usually avoids reviewing them for two reasons. One, most students don't have a budget that allows dining in swank surroundings, and, two, neither do we.

But someone's father complained that we haven't evaluated any of the more cosmopolitan restaurants in Bangor, and so, a journey was made to the Airport Hilton Inn in order to sample the finer things in life.

The Chateau Restaurant in the Hilton is a great place for businessmen, dentists and college students' fathers. Not for college students.

The prices are far too high for the average college-age consumer who considers York Steak House high living.

The dinners range in price from the broiled haddock at $6.25 to the baked, stuffed lobster at $12.95. The portions are not generous, but average.

The price of one of the complete dinners (seafood, steak or fowl) includes the usual vegetable of the day, salad and choice of potato.

Although the high price jars the stomach just a little, the food is delicious. The baked, stuffed chicken breast ($6.50) is cooked in a flavorful special sauce which is more than agreeable, and the bleu cheese dressing on the salad is excellent.

The salads are not tossed, but consist of a wedge of lettuce, slice of cucumber and green pepper and two cherry tomatoes. Although the salad appears insubstantial at first glance, its size turns out to be adequate and the vegetables are crisp.

The Chateau also offers a variety of beverages and desserts at prices comparable to the rest of the menu.

The most pleasant features of the restaurant are its atmosphere and service. From the fresh flowers on each table to the high-back leather chairs, the dining room is stylish. Although the view of the airport adds little to the atmosphere, the restaurant is quiet and shuts out the noisy sound of roaring planes.

The service is very good. The food is served promptly and the waitresses are careful to be at their tables when needed. There is very little waiting. And one more fringe benefit—the restaurant validates parking tickets.

Overall, dining at the Hilton is an enjoyable experience, but, for most students, one that will have to be saved for parents weekend. Unless your father takes you out to dinner, it is probably wise to avoid the Chateau Restaurant where one meal costs more than a day's three meals in the Bear's Den.

--Ed I. Torr

photo by Tammy Eves

Glass Houses

Billy Joel, You *had* such potential

Billy Joel, what happened?

Your new vinyl frisbee, which you so cryptically call *Glass Houses*, is almost a mockery of your earlier records. What happened to that sarcastic wit, that smirking lyric, that personalized musical sound? Judging from this record, they must have flown out the window that breaks on the opening track of side one.

Let's talk this out, figure out just what led to this disappointing effort..

First, the title. *Glass Houses*. How the heck are we supposed to know what that means? Okay, so you've got the sound of glass breaking as a cutsie opener. Fine. And the cover photo has you in a macho leather jacket looking like you're gonna throw a rock through the pretty glass walls of some suburban mansion. There's even a nice photographic trick in it—using your legs to mirror the image of you in the glass. Nice, but why? You don't tie the title in anywhere in the songs, not in titles, lyrics or even symbolism. That's not like you. You were always a nice, straight-forward boy before.

Let's leave the outside alone for a while, and move on to the more important stuff—the sounds that rise when the plastic gets tracked by the little diamond sliver: the music. I don't know where to begin. Maybe it will be easier to begin at the beginning and work the way through.

"You May Be Right," the first cut. It's the one that's on the AM waves now, being lauded as "Here's a song from that superstar Billy Joel, off his dynamite new album..." Yeah, well that's the same voice that used to tell us Oxydol (with bleach, borax and brightners) did a better job on the ring-around-the-collar than anything short of acetic acid. So let's get down to the lyrics.

You may be right
I may be crazy
But it just may be a lunatic you're looking for
Turn out the light
Don't try to save me
You may be wrong for all I know
But you may be right.

Ah, but Billy, you're not a lunatic now. You've become sane. You have left, or even abandoned, the musical taste you showed us before—the maverick sound, not afraid

stay away from the slickness of big-time producers. But now you've learned the lesson of money, the lesson of "slick." And I wish you hadn't.

The band behind you is a prime example. Though Richie Cannata (the sax/flute/organ player) was around on *The Stranger*, and so were Liberty DeVitto on the sticks and Doug Stegmeyer laying the groundwork on bass, things have changed.

It is more than just a slicker feeling to the piece, it's in everything, screaming out the words "middle of the road" and "mediocre sells." Sigh. All this from the man who once wrote songs telling the story of big-time producers:

"It was a beautiful song/But it ran too long/so they cut it down to three or five. and

"I am the entertainer, the idol of my age/I make all kinds of money when I go on the stage/...If I grow cold I won't get sold/I'll get put in the back, in the discount rack
like another can of beans."

It looks like you've gotten out of the Van Camp's aisle, Billy, and you've been moved up the Swanson frozen dinners—the ones that are reminiscent of French *haute cuisine*. The analogy goes beyond that—those dinners are nothing but mass manufactured bland reproductions of the real thing. So's your record.

You can do so much better. You had such potential. Sigh again.

But that's digressing from the subject at hand. Your AM-played song may well be quite popular—you have a good reputation, and it's summer-time fare: all beat, enough going in the lyrics to sing

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Scissor Wizard

Bangor group's album is no Dog

With its strikingly pure and simple approach, the first Dogs record proves that original rock and roll is not dead in this part of the country. Dogs (no 'the'—just Dogs) are Bangor's newest rockers, and more than The Blend or Oak, perhaps even more than Bill Chinnock, Dogs are rock and rollers in the truest sense. Their music is aggressive and exciting, raw and original, and unlike most new recording bands, Dogs are not new wave. Instead, they sit right in the mainstream of rock and roll.

The thing most impressive about the Dogs' debut is the respect in which they treat their trade. Throughout this set there is soloing and phrasing that pays tribute to rock and rollers of all ages. The Dogs are indeed a band of great roots. Their music is influenced by a handful of bands, (Cheap Trick, Mott the Hoople, and Lynryd Skynyrd to name a few) but is inspired by the Dogs' own attitudes. And because these attitudes are the driving force behind the songs, the music never sounds too familiar or copied.

Right from the beginning, with "Midnight Flight," the Dogs play rock and roll that is totally accessible. the music is smart, has almost no wasted time, and is to the point. The solos, shared by Curt Bruton and Dennis Garrett, are never too long; and the rhythm section (Shawn Russell on bass and Buddy Adams on drums) is simple and direct. If there is a flaw on this record, it is in the production—not in the playing.

The band is fronted by Bruton, the songwriter/guitarist and lead singer. Slightly heavy-set and shaggy

haired, Bruton's stage appearance is not typical rock and roll. But after hearing his songs and his voice, it is clear he is in the right business. His voice is a mixture of Moon Martin's high pitched whine and Ian Hunter's forceful wail. And when he wants to be, as in "Nasty Boy," he can be totally convincing.

He's not always convincing. On "Lonely Girl" the vocal is uninspired: a banal attempt to win the love of another man's girl. And "Songbird" sounds candy-coated, almost like Henry Gross. But "Nasty Boy" is sung with spirit, and not only shows Bruton at his best, but the rest of the band as well. The last song on side one, this high powered rocker sets the tone for the rest of the record. Adams and Russell work each other to such a peak here they drive the song into a frenzy. And Bruton, who is able to pick on the slightest bit of inspiration, builds the excitement even further with his repeating chorus: "I'm a nasty boy/Nasty, nasty, nasty, nasty boy." The vocal is raw and gritty, and is blended with some explosive guitar that makes for a powerful song.

Side two opens with the Dogs' best show song, "Looking For Something To Do." This is a rocker that never lets up. It contains the best guitar work on the record, as Dennis Garrett nearly plays his fingers off midway through the song. And it best expresses the Dogs' overall attitude in the lines: "Wanna see it all/Do it all/Go as fast as I can go." It's an attitude that springs up throughout the record, as the Dogs know that life on the run is the only way to go.

Bruton's songs are full of this spirit. Like the band's playing, his songs are sharp, smart, and to the point. He doesn't beat around the bush; he has a message, and he says it with as few words as possible. Listening to his songs, you might think he's a bit crazy; but he's not. Bruton knows who the crazy people are. As he sings in the song "Crazy," they're the ones who do what they're told.

Without a doubt, the Dogs are this area's best rockers. This record and their live shows are proof of that. Their music is exciting, and although it doesn't take many risks, it is certainly not boring. Dogs may have not broken any new ground here, but the way they cover the old ground makes for a sound totally refreshing.

One more thing: There are only 2,000 copies of this record available. So if you want a copy, and you should, you'd better hurry.

--Ben Graffam

The Stress Factor

I'd had these feelings before....

I'd had these feelings before, and they always scared the hell out of me. One morning while sitting in my cheap two-room apartment reading an old back issue of *Ski Magazine*, I became overwhelmed with anxiety. My throat tightened

and my heart pounded heavily in my chest. Something was wrong, I could feel it, and there was nothing I could do about it. I knew something terrible was about to happen. I could feel it in the air. I got up and paced the floor nervously. In the past, I had experienced these feelings before and sometimes they went away harmlessly leaving me relieved. But not this time. I knew it was different.

"I'll call the police...no they'll think I'm nuts.

I knew I had to talk to someone, anyone. Jack, I thought to myself. Jack was a great listener. Quickly I threw on my Dunham boots and headed out the door and down the steps to apartment 17. I approached the door and knocked lightly. There was no answer so I knocked harder, almost frantically. Tears began to fill my eyes as "the feelings" became stronger.

"Come on Jack, please answer," I said aloud. But there was no one home. Quickly I bounded down the carpeted hall to a small window and peered out toward the parking lot. I spotted Jack wearing his blue down vest walking toward his car, and I made a bee-line for the back door. Bursting through the exit I yelled to Jack who was standing next to his car fiddling with the keys.

"Jack, come here a minute will ya." He whirled around surprised.

"Hey Joey, what's up?" he said as he walked toward me.

"I've got to talk to you. Somethings really bothering me."

"What's the matter? You look really shaken", he said as he met me by the side of the old brick building.

"I don't know man..."

Suddenly, Jack and myself spotted a car speeding out of control toward the parking lot. We watched as an old blue Chevy jumped across the grass and slammed into the side of Jack's Buick where he had been standing moments earlier. The ears collided with a metallic crash and the sound of breaking glass. Jack and I looked at each other with mouths hanging open. We ran to where the two cars had smashed and peered inside the Chevy. A man was slumped across the wheel motionless. Jack looked at his car and his face paled. The entire side was smashed in and the driver's seat crumpled. I looked at Jack seriously and then glanced over at the side of his car. I put my hand on Jack's shoulder and said, "Oh by the way, I don't need to talk to you anymore

Andy Friedman

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Live at the Pavilion: a weekend of Ame

It's a very violent kind of theater, it makes a lot of very strong statements. It's depressing some times, but that's really indicative of what's going on in life now, don't you agree?"

Francis Parkman's statements are on contemporary American drama, the kind being presented in a festival this weekend in the Pavilion Theater. Parkman, along with four other students, will be directing the contemporary plays which will be a major part of the festival's activities. Other facets of the festival include workshops in play production and oral interpretation. (See box for specific time and place).

The whole festival grew out of a group called the theater majors club. The three main members of the group, Parkman, Carlene Hirsch and Scott Anderson, were thinking about how to organize a group of student directors to produce the plays. They hit upon the idea of having the contemporary theme of the festival as an alternative to the more traditional plays done by the Maine Masque group. (Maine Masque shows are directed by members of the theater faculty and financed through a bureaucratically devised budget. The festival shows are directed by the students without faculty involvement; they also have budgets truly worthy of the term 'shoestring.')

"A lot of the ideas for the festival we got from the festival *Iguana* I went to," Parkman said. (*Night of the Iguana,* a play directed by E.A. Cyrus of the theater faculty, was presented in the Pavilion Theater in October. It was subsequently chosen to compete in the American College Theater Festival held in Burlington, Vt. in January).

"In a way," Parkman said, "we're trying to draw attention to the theater program; to theater in general, and to the pavilion in specific. We're trying to make people more aware of theater on campus and off.

"It's (theater) has always been a small major here," he continued. "We're trying to get more of the people interested. Out of about 12,000 students here, there are only 20 or 22 majors. That's not very many, if you consider the statistics."

"There is a lot of talent involved with this festival," Hirsch said, "but we're trying to involved all the talent that's outside the pavilion. There are a lot of talented people in the area, and we want to show them our work, look at theirs."

The group is hoping the festival can become an annual event, and are planning next year's event. Hirsch said the group was hoping to include high school one act plays in the festival as a preview to the workshops and other performances.

Jay Skriletz, who is directing *The Living Newspaper,* found his play to be satisfying and difficult at the same time.

"I'd wanted to do this type of play for a long time. I was in one about 10 years ago (in California(and it's been in my mind since then.

Five plays, directed by UMO graduate and undergraduate students, will be presented in the Pavilion Theater this weekend, April 4 through 6. Shows being performed are: The Shadow Box, Chicago, The Indians Wants the Bronx, The Living Newspaper and The Woods.

Friday, April 4

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WORKSHOPS

Saturday, April 5

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"It (the form of *Livng Newspaper*) is more a political presentation in a theatrical form. Usually this sort of thing is done with a pre-existing group, but in this case we had to start by forming the group before we could do anything else," he said.

The group arrived at the content of the script primarily through improvisation, using various sections of what they felt was the most promising material.

"We took about four hours of improvisation and boiled it down to an hour or so of the script," Skriletz said.

Skriletz will be conducting a workshop on *Living Newspaper* at 9 p.m. Saturday, as well as one noon Monday in the Hauck Auditorium lobby.

According to Parkman, the festival has been set up with only a $250 working budget. But this doesn't seem to daunt the people involved.

"It's really a 'scrounge' budget," said Parkman. Skriletz agreed, but was optimistic. "Working on this kind of budget leaves out the props...you get closer to the pure theater of an actor, a space and an audience. And sometimes you can get real close."

--Susan Day

Friday, April 4

8:15 p.m. *The Shadow Box directed by* David Dangler *a Master's Thesis production*

Saturday, April 5

3:15 p.m. *Chicago directed by* Carlene Hirsch

4:30 p.m. *The Indian Wants the Bronx directed by* Bob Colby

7:30 p.m. *The Living Newspaper directed by* Jay Skriletz

Sunday, April 6

3:15 p.m. *The Woods directed by* Francis Parkman

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Saturday, April 5

10:00 a.m. From page to stage: the production process

Sunday, April 6

1:00 p.m. Stretching your voice, body, and mind.

Saturday, April 5

9:00 p.m. The living newspaper

et cetera *proudly announces it's first (hopefully) annual poll on what* you *think about musical trends in the 70s and the 80s. You've read 'em before, you've disagreed with 'em before, but you've never been able to take part in one. Until now. So grab up your Crayola and let us know what you really think. And be honest — we can take it.*

Send your entries to: et cetera section, c/o Maine Campus, *Suite 7A Lord Hall, UMO, Orono, Me. 04469, U.S.A., North America, Earth, Orono Galaxy.*

Favorite rock 'n' roll group

_____

Favorite rock 'n' roll solo artist

_____

Favorite Disco group

_____

Favorite disco soloist

_____

Favorite country/western group

_____

Favorite country/western soloist

_____

Favorite punk group

_____

Favorite punk soloist

_____

Favorite classical group

_____

Favorite classical soloist

_____

Favorite reggae group

_____

Favorite reggae soloist

_____

Favorite instrumental group

_____

Favorite instrumental soloist

_____

Favorite (fill in the blank) group

_____

Favorite (fill in the blank) soloist

_____

Worst group (any category)

_____

Worst soloist (any category)

_____

Additional comments:

NOTE: No answers will be held in any kind of confidence, so if you don't mean it, don't say it. And stay tuned to future et ceteras. *We'll tell you what you thought.*

Hot Tubbing

Rub-adub-dub we jumped in the tub

It may sound a bit like *True Confessions,* but I took a bath at a strange man's house and it was one of the most enjoyable times of my life. Actually, a friend and I were testing out one of the newest crazes to sweep the country—the hot tub.

Bob Wheeler, the 27-year-old blonde who is the owner of Bangor Hot Tub, installed a demonstrator in his apartment for customers who are interested in his product.

Greeting us at the door with glasses of Almaden and towels, he ushered us through his living quarters into a dimly lighted room where we were told that we could undress in private and "hop right into the tub." We donned our bathing attire (being rather modest) and did just that.

It was quite an unusual sensation to hop into a tub full of 105 degree water in an exotic-looking room and sip wine. I suddenly felt as though we were being seduced into buying a hot tub.

Wheeler explained that the acrylic tub holds 180 gallons of water, is two feet deep, is five feet around, weighs 1000 pounds full and 250 pounds empty.

"It is large enough to hold four consenting adults or six—if they're real friendly," Wheeler said.

He turned a switch and 86 holes on the bottom of the tub released air bubbles that erupted to the surface making the water look as though it were boiling. I felt like a human french fry.

Another switch turned on four jet sprays that swirled the water in a whirlpool-like current.

The materials used to build a hot tub cost about $2200. One problem Wheeler finds is that few customers know how to chemically prepare their hot tubs. The water is to be treated with chlorine, but Wheeler says that very few people know the right amount that should be used.

"The water chemicals are not that hard to mix, if you can bake a cake, you can chlorinate the tub," he said.

Hot tubs are very functional and can be used for anything from strained muscles to psychotherapy. They come in a variety of colors and shapes. A customer can pick from such styles as the Luxury Lounger or the Japanese Soaker. He can even choose the size he prefers. The Clerk style holds three adults and holds only 329 gallons of water while The Governor model holds 8-10 people and contains 546 gallons of water.

'It is large enough for four consenting adults...'

Bob Wheeler's preoccupation with hot tubs is only a small part of what makes his life so hectic. He also works as a track inspector for the Maine Central Railroad, a job that he'll regret retiring from when he gets more involved with the hot tubs. Another part-time business that he dabbles in is pool repairing.

Wheeler says that he is a scorpio and has an obsession for water. That explains why he sleeps on a waterbed and participates in such aquatic sports as waterskiing and scuba diving. Currently he is spending many hours down by the river restoring an old 28 foot boat.

Wheeler doesn't want to get deep into the hot tub business yet and would like to keep it on a small scale until he retires from the railroad in a couple of years.

This is his second year selling the tubs and he finds that even if he is in the yellow pages, word of mouth is still his best advertising.

The sales have been slow so far for him—even non-existant in the Bangor area, but he'll stick with it.

"People are going to be staying home more because of the gas problem and will have to enjoy things there. The country will have to slow down," he said.

He feels that in a while, hot tubs will gain popularity, but until then, he waits.

"I like people and I like the business. I'm not a gambler with games, but I am with the business," he said.

As a matter of fact, if he had his way, he'd probably always be in hot water.

—Carol Saunders

Movie Review

Cruising: For shock value

Cruising is the kind of film that succeeds in offending almost all of its audience. The plot concerns a series of sex murders, with the main setting Manhattan's homosexual bars.

Last summer, gay activists picketed *Crusing*'s location, charging that the film would stir anti-gay violence. A few weeks ago, a big theater chain threatened to cancel *Crusing*'s bookings on the grounds that the film merited an X, rather than its official R rating. Is all the panic necessary? Not really.

The film is written and directed by William Friedkin (*The Frencb Connection, The Exorcist*(, who gives us a strong dose of grisly detail: the murders are gruesome and extremely graphic, and the simulation of S/M couplings will appall many moviegoers of all sexual persuasions.

Yet *Cruising* is not anti-gay. Friedkin repeatedly and tediously reminds the audience that the S/M crowd is but a small, atypical subculture within a diverse homosexual world.

The film's real problem is that it fails to deliver what could have been a brilliant thriller about sex and death. It botches up a potentially explosive premise.

Al Pacino protrays cop Steve Burns who adopts a fictitious homosexual identity and blends into the rough S/M scene in order to weed out a psychopathic killer. Gradually, he closes in on the killer, but there's a price he has to pay. Burns starts to lost his grip on his own heterosexuality. The film isn't saying that this is such a bad thing. In fact, Friedkin makes Burns' dilema quite understandable.

Every once in a while, *Cruising* does make good on its potential. Friedkin skillfully captures the world of a hardened New York cop, and graphically depicts the sweaty, leather-clad culture of violent sex. Further, he shocks us with gays that cruise in cop costumes, and off-duty cops that cruise in S/M drag.

Unfortunately, *Crusing*'s appeal is nothing more than shock. The plot becomes confusing and a bit ridiculous when a strange imaginary demon (apparently the murderer's father) appears near the end of the film. Pacino never gets the chance to explore fully the psychological turmoil of his character. All he gets to do is exchange a few brief conversations with his girlfriend, and change constumes a few times. There are no scenes to clearly show his actual personality change or the hell he is supposed to be going through.

Cruising may be a real shocker because it goes too far for some people. But overall, it's a film that lacks drama and coherence, and should go further in those respects.

--Brian Farley

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Record Review

Ronstadt album is no one-woman show

Linda Ronstadt is a prize fighter in the mold of a rock and roll singer. She's tough and she's smart. But like all prize fighters, she sometimes lapses into phases of complacency; sometimes it seems as if she doesn't care. (Remember Muhammad Ali in the first Spinks fight?)

Not caring was the Ronstadt we heard on her last record, *Living In the USA*. On that record her voice was both uninspired and unchallenging. The songs did nothing more than give her words to sing, and due to that lack of inspiration, her status as rock and roll's premier female vocalist was on shakey ground. But Ronstadt is no whimp, and like a true champion she is loaded with pride. With the release of her new record, *Mad Love*, she shows us her trememdous ability to bounce back from defeat.

It has to be pride. Ronstadt has never sung with such fever. She becomes the first female vocalist to attack the problem all female vocalists have had: no balls. On *Mad Love* Ronstadt sings hers off. On the title track her voice sparkles with excitement as she stretches it to the point just this side of cracking. It's her best vocal performance on vinyl as her voice matches the emotion she is singing about: "Cause I just fall forever/Fall forever in your eyes/Cause it's a mad, mad love." She is mad; she is crazy; and she sings with the intensity of a madman. In the song's coda, when everything comes to a short stop so she can yell "I can't help it," the song reaches a peak that can make you laugh out loud with enjoyment.

In fact, most of the songs on this record can do that, as it is certainly the finest selection of songs Ronstadt has recorded. The songs are electric: they jump and swing, and rant and rave. Only Neil Young's "Look Out For My Love" is out of place, as Ronstadt proves what we all know: only Neil Young can sing Neil Young.

In the past, Ronstadt has recorded songs that, at best, could be considered cross-over hits: not quite rock and roll, but certainly not country. On *Mad Love,* however, it's all rock and roll — and it's today's rock and roll. Eight of the 10 songs on this record are less than three years old, and are by artists who are right in the middle of new wave rock. This is amazing for a girl who has had her best chart success with hits by Buddy Holly and Chuck Berry.

But the question arises: is it possible for rock and roll to exist in such a structured format as Ronstadt's? At its best, rock and roll is spontaneous, free from limits and controls. It takes risks, and most of the time those risks are uncalculated. But Ronstadt's approach is just the opposite: choose a song that fits, choose the proper musicians, and work the song into an acceptable arrangement. Everything is calculated — hardly spontaneous. Yet there is a dimension here that is both unmeasureable and spontaneous: it is the stance that Ronstadt takes with her back-up band.

Back-up band? This record sounds more like the Linda Ronstadt Group than a Linda Ronstadt solo record. Ronstadt seems to be sitting right in the middle of this band, working off them as they work off her. *Mad Love* is no one-woman show. Guitar and keyboard solos are presented in every song, and they're not just studio filler. Keyboardist Bill Payne (Little Feat) is outstanding throughout most of this set, and on "Hurt So Bad," Little Anthony and the Imperials' classic from 1965, he almost gets his organ to cry.

But this is still Ronstadt's record, and no matter how good the band sounds, it can't make you look by the fact that Ronstadt has never sounded better. More than passionate; more than powerful; on *Mad Love* Ronstadt is demanding. The songs fit her perfectly, and they allow her to sing the way she was meant to sing: with excitement and fever.

In a word, Ronstadt is challenging others to sing this well. And I wonder if anyone can.

--Ben Graffam

UMO Symphony Band

Group has Capitol gain

Months of planning, practicing and fund raising paid off for the UMO symphony band over spring break.

The 66-member group played seven concerts during the six-day trip to Washington, D.C.

"The catalyst for the trip was the College Band Directors' National Association convention in Washington," said Fred Heath, director of the symphony band.

"We also like to travel out-of-state every four years or so, and Washington seemed to be a good destination because of the amount of alumni in the eastern corridor," Heath added.

The band left campus Thursday, March 13 in a caravan composed of one bus, two vans and a private car. Before the group was off College Avenue trouble set in when the bus broke down. After switching to another bus and a one-hour delay, the group was moving again.

Concerts at Northeastern University and Montclair State College and a tour of New York City filled the group's agenda before their scheduled arrival in Washington Saturday morning.

"The students toured Lincoln Center, listened to a rehearsal at Carnegie Hall, and visited many nationally known music stores in the area," Heath said.

The highlight of the tour was a concert for the college director's convention. Commander Phillips, director of the Navy Band in Washington, guest-conducted a piece titled *Jubilee,* while the band played several other selections including an original piece by symphony band member Geroge Brissette.

"George's composition was very well received on the tour, and several of the band directors asked to borrow it," Heath said.

The tour ended with concerts in Pennsylvania, Connecticut and Massachusetts. The band arrived back in Orono Tuesday, March 18.

The cost of the tour was approximately $4000, according to Heath, "although the expenses are still being figured out."

"The funding for the trip came from three sources," Heath said. "The students each kicked in $20, plus being responsible for several of their meals. A little over half of the funds came from the Band Gifts Account, which is the budget account from the sales profits of band jackets, t-shirts, records, etc. The rest came from the total band program budget for this year," Heath said.

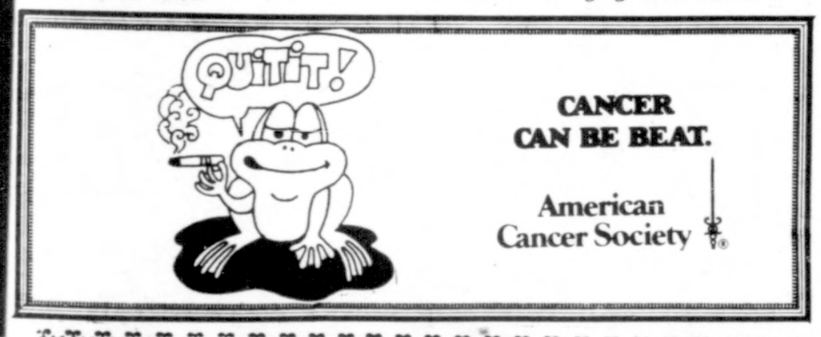
"The students also showed their committment for the trip by sponsoring a bottle drive and a casserole supper in the Damn Yankee," Heath said. "the helped themselves and didn't demand any effort from elsewhere."

The trip went well, according to Heath, even though the group encountered a few audiences that were "not as well behaved as those in Maine."

"The audiences weren't large, but they weren't small either," Heath said. "Some important alumni heard us, and the band was also able to hear other college concert bands for the first time."

UMO will have the opportunity to hear the symphony band in concert April 17 in Hauck Auditorium. They will play some of the music from the tour, as well as several new pieces. There will be a pre-dinner concert outside Wells Commons on Monday, May 5.

--Melissa Gay



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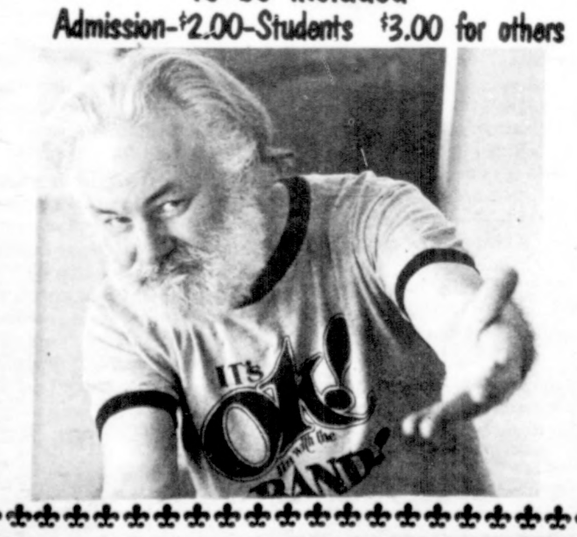

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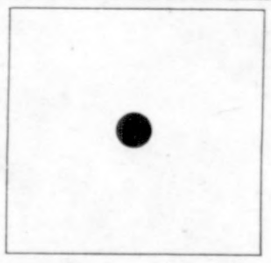
Attack.



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Plenty.

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How to detect them. How to treat them. How to keep them from happening.

● Billy Joel's *Glass Houses* reflects only mediocrity

along with, and nothing to really think about. The beach crowd will love it. It's not *all* that bad, but it's disappointing.

You move into song two with yet another cute trick—the sound of touch-tone dialing. (Those phones are really good for playing songs while your're talking to someone. But there is trouble possible—if you play the "Mary Had A Little Lamb" melody when you first pick up the phone, it rings somewhere in Hawaii).

The song, "Sometimes A Fantasy" is punk. Or rock-a-billy. Or something. But it's not Billy Joel. Now, there's nothing wrong with experamenting a little bit, but you're going a bit too far—playing around with a precious commodity and not making any insurance against bankrupcy. I am inclined to wonder if you've burned out a bit. Wait. I don't mean to be so unkind. There are some really good moments in the album—one in this song. Here, listen:

It's just a fantasy
It's not the real thing
But sometimes a fantasy
Is all you need

That's really nice. Really. Those four short lines (with oh-oh-oh-oh in between) say a lot. A lot about you, about me, about everybody. After all, everybody has a fantasy. (Don't they?) And you did an earlier song where "Everybody Has A Dream." Remember? That was a long time ago, in the "Good Old Days." Sigh.

There is more of the B. J. self-told story in "Don't Ask Me Why." He says little things about himself that have occurred again and again--his attitute toward respect and women most notably. It's all there in black and sound, just waiting to be heard. If you can find it.

The best song of the album is, though, not in the classic B. J. mould. It's kind of 50-ish, but it's a really fun song, and has the sarcasm just a layer deep. He's making fun of all the "new wave" people, even if he's decided to kind of join the crew. It is a conversation between the "in" group and an out-of-touch Joel. And the dialogue is cute:

What's the matter with the clothes I'm wearing?

"Can't you tell that your tie's too wide?"

"Maybe I should but..."

"What's the matter with the crowd I'm seeing?"

"Can't you tell?"

"Don't you know that they're out of touch?"

"Should I try to be a straight A student?"

"If you are then you think too much. Don't you know about the new fashion, honey? All you need are looks and a whole lot of money."

"Next phase, new wave, dance craze, anyways, it's still rock and roll to me."

"Everybody's talking 'bout the new sound, Funny, but it's still rock and roll to me."

Side two has nothing really great, the best entry being "Sleeping With the Television On." It's a nice, safe little song, but it does have a good message underneath somewhere. It tells of Diane, the girl who uses a zap gun to keep the 'just for the night' boys away, but Joel is telling her if she doesn't let down her guard she'll be sleeping along with Johnny Carson. It's a true menough idea--"Your eyes are saying talk to me, talk to me/But your attitude 'Don't waste my time.'....You're looking for someone solid here/You can't be bothered with those 'just for the night' boys/Tonight unless you take some kind of chances, dear/Tomorrow morning you'll wake up with the white noise."

In "C'estai toi," Joel makes a stab at French. And a stab is what it is. He cals it "YouWere the One" in English. The English verses are much better. He ought to stick to his one language--his enunciation of French only makes the song less effective: you keep wondering 'Why is he trying to speak French? Is there a point here?' But there isn't.

The whole album seems to lack a point. It has so many conflicting images of Joel and his musical form that it's hard to follow. It certainly isn't good dinner music. So what is it?

Well, in Billy Joel's long record of good records, this must be his Titanic. It's just a pale shadow of what he's capable of, and it hurts to see this foisted of as a true Joel album. I hope the next one is better--maybe she should go listen to some of his earlier stuff. I know I'd rather.

—Susan Day

Movie Review

Film 'jazzes' up choreographer's life

"All That Jazz" the film by Bob Fosse, is many things. It is spellbinging entertainment from the director who won an Academy Award for his direction of "Cabaret" and stunned the screen with his portrait of "lenny."

It is a powerful story of a man driven compulsively to find perfection in his work. It is an autobiograghical frenzy on life and death.

Fosse tells about his own life, his successes and failures in his work and his relationships.

Roy Scheider of the *Jaws* fame plays Joe Gideon, the driven choreographer/director. With a lit cigarette perpetually daggling from his lips, we scan his life full of frustrations, stage rehearsals, eye drops, dexedrine tablets, complaints, arguements, girls. For him, there is never enough time for a relaxed human relationship (even with his adoring daughter).

Then in the final scene, Gideon suffers a heart attack.

One scent that weak stomached people should be concerned about is the open-heart surgery of Joe Gideon. It is a detailed scent of doctors cutting open his chest and having a "bloody good time" with his organs. The film incidently is in Technicolor.

In his delirium, he stages his own death as a series of production numbers. The film concludes with death, in the form of a lovely woman dressed in white, reaching for him.

Leland Palmer is Audrey, Joe Gideon's long-suffering wife, who puts up with all the cheating and abuse from him, because she realizes that he is a greatartist. She forgives him and remains at his side at the end.

A hospital bed fantasy sequence envisioned by director Joe Gideon [Roy Schieder].

Joe Gideon [Roy Scheider] converses with the angel of death in "All That Jazz."

Ann Reinking, plays the role of Katie, one of Gideon's girlfriends. Katie is very much in love with him, but she's living in a dream world. She gives her love to him almost to the point of being a martyr.

Cliff Gorman, Ben Vereen, Jessica Lange and a magnificent Erzsebet Foldi, who plays Gideon's daughter contribute to an ensemble of brilliance that must surely rank high when it is time for Academy Award nominations.

The dance numbers are top quality, but are definitely for adult eyes only (there was a five-year-old sitting behind me).

The music is familiar--"On Broadway," performed by George Benson, "A Perfect Day" by Harry Nilsson and even Ethel Merman gets into the act with "There's No Business 'like Show Business."

While enjoying the lively dancing, the jazzy music and the mesmerizing acting, one should understand something from the film. We see that the pressure of being a successful stage and film director and choreographer is roughly equivolent to being president during a missle crisis.

"All That Jazz" is a musical, a drama, a love story, and a film which celebrates show business, yet strips the glitter from it.

EQUAL TIME

The daily *Maine Campus* welcomes letters to the editor. Please keep them brief and type them double-spaced. We may have to edit letters for space, clarity, taste, style, accuracy or libel.

Send them to us at Suite 7A, Lord Hall, UMO, Orono, Maine 04469. Please include signature, phone number and address. Names withheld in special circumstances.

Davies cares about us

To the Editor:

As a former student government president at UMO and a former member of the university's board of trustees, I take a special interest in the affairs of the university community.

I read the *Maine Campus* is issue of March 6 and was surprised to see the comments about State Rep. Dick Davies made by his likely Republican opponent in the November elections. The Republican candidate, a Mr. Smyth, stated that Dick Davies was out of touch with the university community. I disagree with this charge.

During the six years I have served in the Maine Legislature as a representative from Auburn, there has been no person who has more vigorously worked to protect and advance the interests of the University of Maine community. When students were being arrested for hitchhiking in 1975, it was Dick Davies who sponsored the law asw legalizing hitchhiking and got it enacted. When former Gov. Longley sought to cut the university budget, it was Dick Davies who organized a team of students, faculty, and staff members to lobby the Appropriations Committee for additional funds. The result was an additional $4 million to the university above the level reacommended by the governor.

When the board of trustees raised tuition in 1976, it Dick Davies who added an amendment (the only one added) to the state budget which increased the monies for student financial aid by $100,000.

I could go on for several pages listing legislation sponsored by Dick Davies to help the university community, including sales tax exemptions on college textbooks, student and faculty representatives on the board of trustees, student involvement in the university collective bargaining process and the effort ot keep the drinking age at 18. In addition to sponsoring legislation, Dick Davies writes columns for the New Edition, publishes questionnaires soliciting voter opinions on current issues, speaks to the student senate and to various classes on campus, and works closely with groups on campus. Presently, he is very concerned with the university's action against Theta Chi fraternity and he'll follow that concern with hard work.

If you were to come to Augusta and ask any member of the legislature which member he or she considers the spokesman for the University of Maine, the overwhelming majority would respond that Dick Davies is the spokesman.

I hope the readers of this newspaper will not be misled by the self-serving statements of Rep. Davies' Republican opponent. Dick Davies has been a strong, vigorous spokesman in the legislature for the university community.

If Dick Davies is elected to the post of Assistant Majority Leader next session, his influence, already significant, will be greatly increased.

Finally, I must share my amusement with Mr. Smyth's characterization of Dick Davies as having moved "too far to the right." That's not a charge any of Dick's colleagues, of either party, would make. Perhaps Mr. Smyth doesn't know his left from his right. At any rate, Dick's philosophy is comfortably in the mainstream of the district he so ably represents.

Thank you for allowing this "old grad" politician the opportunity to address the mis-statements of Mr. Smyth.

Sincerely,
Stephen T. Hughes '69

Maine Day '80

To the Editor:

Alpha Phi Omega would like to publicly thank the student government for their cooperation and generous allocation to Maine Day 1980. Without it, Maine Day could not go on.

Also, Alpha Phi Omega wishes to thank acting President Allen for his valuable contribution and support.

We will do our utmost to see these monies are used in the best possible manner to ensure Maine Day's success.

In service,
Steve Munroe
Maine Day chairman

Can you hear our voices?

To the Editor:

The following is a copy of a letter sent to Dr. Thomas Aceto.

We have recieved your decision regarding the Lifestyle Committee recommendations. This is to alert you to the disappointment felt not only on our part, but on the part of our constituents. Our point of contention is not with the need for quiet sections; we feel that if someone wants an area of "quiet" to live in, he should have that choice. However, we also want to make it known that the recommendation to create additional quiet sections will do nothing to achieve this end.

The questions we put forth are quite simple. How can the regulations of one section be enforced upon another within a dorm? What happens when there is noise in the section next door, or above, or below? There are many variables here. We are sure that it would be all well and good to have "quiet" sections on paper. But that is the only place where.in reality, they can exist under this decision.

We also wonder if it is worth disrupting the lifestyles of 200-300 people to achieve these "results." Even you state that "300 is far less then the number needed to accommodate those students requesting a quiet section." The only clear measure which would create enough spaces, as well as get at the problem of noise from the total dorm environment is that of a quiet dorm. Anything less is an exercise in futility.

However, we applaud your action to implement the quiet dorm concept by September 1981; at least this way, anyone considering moving into a dorm to be chosen for this will have this fact in mind *before* he moves in.

We also want to thank you for listening to our opinions, and those of 100 or so others who attended our joint forum on the question of quiet sections. We just wonder how much a part it actually played in your decision.

Yours truly,
Dave Spellman
president, student government
Kevin Freeman
vice president, student government
Pam Burch
former IDB president

boxcar 5 — jon simms

An unforgetable flight

Everyone knows bird watchers could care less about seeing different bird species. What matters is who sees what *first*, and who correctly identifies it. That is what really drives flocks of bird watchers into the fields and forests at the crack of dawn.

Oh, there are a few loners, but they are exceptions to the rule. For the most part birding is a social event, with contemplative identification of nature's wonders. (Lord help anyone making an incorrect I.D.).

Hence it is fear of ridicule from my peers that has kept me-until now- from relating the following story to another soul. But I can keep silent no longer. *I know what I saw that day.*

Jay, Maggie, and Larry were already waiting at the prearranged meeting place when I arrived. It was 5:30 a.m.

"We'd best get started," clucked Larry. "It's late."

"Oh let's head for the swamp," Maggie twittered. "We always see so many interesting birds there."

So we headed towards the swamp. Larry spotted an American redstart. Maggie was the first to spy a phoebe. Jay raised his binoculars to the sky and announced he had a bald eagle in sight. Excitedly, the rest of us raised our binoculars too.

"That's not an eagle," Larry said calmly, but with an authority that made Jay stiffen. "It's a turkey vulture."

"No way," Jay countered. "Its wings are horizontal, not in a 'V'."

"We're at a bad angle," Larry argued. "It's a vulture."

"Listen bird brain, don't tell me I don't know an eagle from a vulture," squawked Jay, grabbing Larry by the hair and pulling his head back. "Look closer. It's an eagle, I tell you. IT'S AN EAGLE!!"

Maggie and I turned away, pretinding not to notice the scuffle. I cast my eyes towards the opposite horizon.

It was then I saw it. The short, flipper-like wings and webbed feet; the large chunky body and flat colorful bill; there could be no doubt. It was a great auk, and it was flying towards us.

I turned to see if the others had noticed it yet. Maggie was writing in her field book. Jay had Larry in a half-nelson.

"Say 'eagle' or I'll break both your arms!"

I turned back to the auk. It landed not 50 feet away, paused for a moment, then waddled clumsily into the underbrush. I nearly fainted. Not only were great auks considered extinct, they were known to be flightless sea birds. This was surely a first. I'd be written up in *Audobon*...invited to the White House for dinner...maybe even...

"We decided it was a vulture," Jay said, tapping me on the shoulder. "What d'ya see over there?"

"Why it's a great...day for birding," I replied. "Let's get on to the swamp, shall we?"

Land swap decision to be announced

AUGUSTA--A controversial land swap that's been approved by the Legislature may get a final decision this week from Governor Joseph Brennan, according to one of Brennan's aides.

The deal involves 9,000 acres adjacent to the Bigelow Mountain preserve which the Georgia-Pacific corporation would swap for more than 10,000 acres of public land in Washington County. Washington County residents had an hour-long meeting with Brennan last week to register their opposition to the proposal.

Conservation Commissioner Richard Barringer said there's great recreational potential in the land that would be added to Bigelow. Many Washington County residents are worried about what would happen to the land in their county if Georgia-Pacific took it over.

Task force to hear potato farmer gripes

HOULTON--Vice President Walter Mondale will head a special task force that's going to Houlton this week to discuss the gripes of Northern Maine potato growers.

It's uncertain whether Mondale himself will accompany the task force to Houlton on Wednesday. The team will include representatives of the White House, the U.S. Departments of Commerce and Agriculture and Senator Edmund Muskie's office. Also included are the U.S. special trade negotiator and State Agriculture commissioner Stewart Smith.

The task force was created after potato growers blockaded many of the border crossings between Maine and Canada for three days to protest the importation of Canadian potatoes. Maine growers said the imports have glutted the market and sent potato prices plummeting.

Commissioner Smith said there are two alternatives to the Canadian import competition--banning the imports or hiking the import tariffs. Smith said the government may buy up some of this year's Maine potato crop.

Hydro-electric plants urged by Congress

WASHINGTON--The new windfall profits tax approved recently by Congress offers more than one incentive for the development of small hydro-electric plants, and Maine is apparently a good place to build them.

One part of the plan allows towns and cities to sell tax-free bonds to finance the conversion of abandoned dams into operable hydro-electric plants. The provision applies to plants producing up to 125 megawatts of power, and the Army Corps of Engineers has found several hundred sites suitable for such plants along the Maine coast.

Another incentive in the windfall profits plan is an 11 percent tax credit for most hydro-electric generating equipment. That 11 percent credit is in addition to a 10 percent standard federal deduction for hydro equipment.

Committee to oppose land claims proposal

AUGUSTA--A special legislative committee is scheduled to take a stand tomorrow on the proposed settlement of Maine's Indian land claims. Several hundred people were at last week's committee hearing on the proposal, which is scheduled to be considered by the full Legislature on Wednesday and Thursday.

The state must decide whether to accept the legal jurisdictional aspects of the package before Congress is asked to pick up the $81½ million tab. Final approval would wipe out the Penobscot and Passamaquoddy tribes' claim to 12½ million acres--about two-thirds of the state.

The proposal is expected to face rougher sledding in the House than in the Senate, but most legislative leaders feel it will be approved.

DEP encourages use of sewer plant sludge

AUGUSTA--New rules from Maine's Department of Environmental Protection will make it easier for municipalities to use sludge from sewer plants.

The D.E.P. will soon hold public hearings on the rules, which encourage farmers and others to use the semi-solid material that remains after treatment plants process sewage. Traditionally, the sludge has been buried in municipal dumps, but the D.E.P. says the inherent value of sludge as a fertilizer shouldn't be wasted.

The agency seeks to make the rules governing such use a little easier to work with than the strict regulations of the past.

MARY HEALY HAS SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT.

Nineteen years ago, Mary Healy had a success she'll never forget: recovering from cancer. She and almost 2 million others are living proof that serious forms of cancer can be beat. But not without the research and advances in treatment that your donations help to fund. Your contributions are important. As important as life itself.

CANCER CAN BE BEAT.

American Cancer Society

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE

FOCUS COMPETITION

Maine Day Canoe Race
April 30 (wed.)
Maine Day morning

Students, faculty, and staff are invited to participate in the annual UMO Stillwater River canoe sprint. The two mile course will begin with a mass start from the steam plant parking lot. Prizes will be awarded to winners in the men's, women's, and mixed couples division. Racing style canoes are excluded from official competition.

UMO Tennis Championship
Begins April 25 (Fri.)

Tennis buffs, this is your opportunity to participate in one of last year's most popular activities. Tournament play will involve single elimination, men's and women's singles and doubles, as well as mixed doubles competition.

Runner's Delight
April 30 (Wed.)
Maine Day afternoon and
May 2 (Fri.)

A 3.2 mile race over the UMO cross-country trail. Prizes will be awarded to first place finishers in the following categories: male team, female team, old timer over 40, male under 39, female under 39, runner over 175 lbs., runner under 110 lbs., and coed couple.

Frisbee Competition
May 2 (Fri.)

Distance and accuracy will be two of the principal competitions in UMO's annual Frisbee tournament. Prizes will be awarded to winners in the men's and women's divisions.

OUTDOOR RECREATION

Baxter Park — Day Trips
April 5 (Sat.) and
April 26 (Sat.)

Cross-country ski, snowshoe, or hike the perimeter road and trails in beautiful Baxter Park. Weather conditions and personal preference will determine our mode of travel in the Park.

Tuckerman's Ravine — Ski Weekend
April 19 & 20 (Sat. & Sun.)

A thrilling downhill run for only the experienced skier and climber. Tuckerman's is located in the Pinkham Notch area of New Hampshire amidst the White Mountains. Winter camping gear, i.e. clothing, boots, sleeping bag, and backpack with frame are required. Saturday night will be spent in mountain huts.

Maine White Water Rafting Trip
May 10 (Sat.)

Experience the ultimate in White Water thrills on the Upper Kennebec River. According to experts this trip is as wild and exciting as any rafting experience in the United States.

Acadia National Park — Day Trip
May 3 (Sat.)

Participate in this opportunity to view glacier carved valleys and lakes and surf pounded cliffs. Come where the salt air smells good and the sun is warm on your skin. This can be a hiking, climbing, or beachcombing experience in a spot that is the best Maine has to offer.

SMU tourney

Dual loss for baseball Bears

by Scott Cole
Staff writer

The only way to rationalize the double dip the UMO baseball team took in the weekend's Southeastern Massachusetts University Tourney is to think that if these talented Black Bears had to come up with a "downer", it's better that they do it early in the season and get it out of the system.

What other method can one use to figure out how these athletes can go 8-2 against a bunch of the nation's finest squads and then come down to North Dartmouth, Massachusetts and fall flat on their suntanned faces? The bad news Bears were tripped by Siena College in their tourney opener Saturday at noon 4-2. They were then croaked by New England rival UMass 6-1 in a follow-up game. Those two setbacks hastily jettisoned John Winkin's men into the losers' bracket and out of contention for the tourney title. The Blue and White had a scheduled consolation game rained out yesterday afternoon.

The first inning of the Siena game gave no indication of how the afternoon would proceed for the Orono entry. The Bears jumped into a 2-0 lead when Mike Schwob hit a fly-ball double which scored Kevin Buckley and Mike Coutts, who had doubled and walked respectively.

That lead quickly blew away on the chilly afternoon as the Indians raked Maine ace Skip Clark over for four runs in the bottom of the first. Clark, now 1-2 on the young season, was having trouble getting his curve over in that inning, so the Siena batters just lay back and killed his fastball. Doubles by Siena's Chet Smith and Mike Tagliaferri plated the upstate New Yorker's four runs.

UMO third baseman Mike Coutts walked and scored a run in Maine's 4-2 loss to Siena Saturday and knocked in a run against UMass with a double.

Clark got it back together and never allowed a hit after that rocky first and whiffed six batters. However his mates could not dent Siena hurler Marvin Leroy for any more runs. Leroy limited the usually-potent Black Bear batsmen to four hits.

The Bears really went downhill in game two. They committed three crucial errors and were held to two hits by Chuck Thompson.

UMass grabbed a quick lead in the first by working a double steal for a tally. Another run pounded across the plate for the Minutemen in the second on a triple and an error. The men from Amherst iced the contest in the fifth scoring four runs on three hits and scaling out to a 6-0 lead.

Maine broke through on Thompson for their first hit in the sixth (a ground single by d.h. Jim Foley) and their furst run (a Mike Coutts double).

The 9-6-1 Bears will spend the week in the fieldhouse ironing out the kinks before heading south for a weekend in Connecticut which will see them play big doubleheaders with Fairfield, Friday and UConn, Saturday.

Harris output low in Virginia basketball tourney

UMO's All-American honorable mention Rufus Harris was held to just four points in Portsmouth, Virginia Friday night as his team, Virginia Chemicals, was eliminated from the eight-team Portsmouth Invitational Tournament by McClean's 91-78 in the semi-finals.

Harris, who had 12 points on a four-of-10 field goal performance and a four-of-five free throw effort in a 96-94 triumph over Stewart Savages on Thursday evening, was just two-of-12 from the floor on Friday.

The 28th annual tournament, sponsored by the Portsmouth Parks and Recreation Department, features 64 of the nation's top college seniors in a single-elimination affair.

Dale McGarrigle

Oh, those intramural jocks

Many scientific studies have been performed on the behavior of athletes at various levels of competition: high school, college, pro, and others. But one major level of competition has been virtually ignored by psychologists, and that is the intramural sports level. I am devoting this paper to the study of that hardiest of breeds, the intramural athlete.

There are three basic species of intramural athletes: the common intramuralist, the intramural all-star, and the intramural addict. I shall deal with them in order based on the percentage of the intramural athletic population.

First, and most prevalent, is the common intramuralist (intramurali normal). This species' most common trait is playing only the sports he is interested in, and not being coerced into intertube water polo or team shuffleboard to fill a spot.

Another noteworthy quality is the common intramuralist's willingness to be able to play the game for enjoyment, while winning is secondary. Some common intramuralist speech patterns are "Here, come take my place and play for a while", saying "nice shot" after he has been cut in front of for a point, or apologizing for his error. More common on women's teams, this class composes 60 percent of the population.

The second species is the intramural all-star (intramurali narcissi) or, as one is more commonly referred to, "Joe All-Star." This type of player is either good or thinks he is. Examples of intramural all-star behavior include taking the 20-foot jumper when a teammate is open under the basket, calling for the catch or the set, and then running across the field or court to accomplish this, effectively cutting in front of a player (usually a common intramuralist) who is in a better position, or turning a game of doubles into a game of singles by lunging to take every shot. He is just waiting for the varsity coach to wander by and sign him up.

This type hates to lose, and losses send them into deep depression. The intramural all-star is also equipped with incredible hindsight, recalling every error another player made. This species makes up around 25 percent of the intramural population, and is found more often on male teams.

Last is the intramural addict (intramurali addictus). This type's most common trait is playing everything offered, whether he likes it or not. Most times, they are previously thwarted athletes who are trying to make up for previous failures through multiple exposure to other sports (there are exceptions). These are also usually the gung-ho leader type, who shout encouragement to their team and are willing to dive for a loose ball.

They too, take losses hard, but usually don't have time to dwell on them, because they are busy heading for their next game.

The intramural addict makes up 15 percent of the intramural population. This species has an equal sex ratio. The intramural addict is well-meaning, but usually just gets in over his head.

This concludes my study of the behavior of the intramural athlete. I must end now, for I've got a co-ed softball game at 2:00, co-ed badminton at 5:30, and men's volleyball at 7:30. Then maybe I'll come back afterward and throw a frisbee in the halls for a while.

OTTO GRAHAM HAS MADE A COMEBACK.

Otto Graham, one of football's greatest quarterbacks, has made a successful comeback: from colorectal cancer. And today, he's feeling good enough to keep working full time as Athletic Director of the Coast Guard Academy. Your donations have helped fund the research and advances in treatment necessary for a recovery like Otto Graham's. And the recovery of almost 2 million others who are living proof that your contributions count.

CANCER CAN BE BEAT.

American Cancer Society

● Comedy

(continued from page 3)

and groans from others. Clarke didn't neglect homosexuals either, "I don't really mind homosexuals, for every two fags there are two more chicks for me!"

Unfortunately, the theme of the evening seemed to be drug jokes. After about two or three they got to be very irritating.

Marred only by a few old jokes and a "shakey" microphone the evening was an enjoyable one. For the most part the comedians kept the show...moving right along.

● Blotter

[continued from page 3]

125 Gannett Hall, had been placed by the water fountain at the commons, and was missing when he returned.

★Larry James of 213 Lewiston Hall, BCC, reported to police Friday that on Wednesday somebody entered his room and took $30 from his wallet that was in his pant's pocket, hanging over the back of a chair in his room. He and his roommate were in his room asleep and the door was unlocked. The roommate saw a white male enter the room, but didn't think to open his eyes, believing it to be James. Police have a suspect.

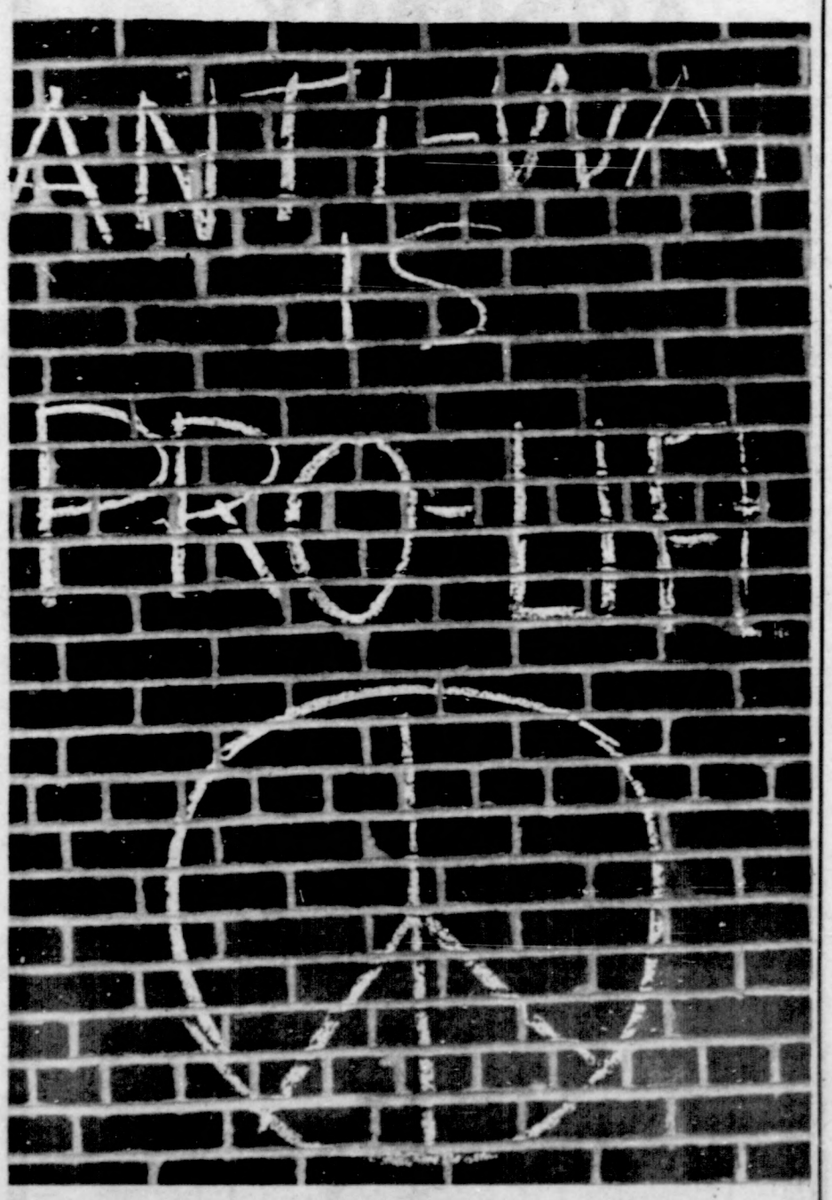
★Bart Dunn of 218 Lewiston Hall reported to police that on Wednesday, while he was asleep in his unlocked room, someone entered and removed $20 from his pant's pocket which had been on a chair in the room.

★It was reported that $20 in cash was stolen from a box in the ground floor office desk in the Alfond Arena Saturday, police said.

★A complaint of loud stereo noise was made to police Friday. Apparently the noise was distrupting classes at Lengyl Gym. Officers askedLambdaChi fraternity to turn their stereo down and they complied with the request.

★False fire alarms were reported Saturday to have occurred in the Memorial Union and Aroostook Hall, police said.

Mark O'Connor [third from left], Orono, is the 1979-80 recipient of the Cecil Brown Scholarship, awarded to students majoring in plant and soil sciences for their scholastic and leadership abilities. The scholarship fund was set up in 1976 in memory of Cecil Brown, a former professor in the plant and soil science department. The Plant and Soil Club has contributed $500 each year to the fund, with money earned in annual plant sales. Pictured are [l to r] club president Alice Longfellow, treasurer Karne Savoie, O'Connor, and Dean Kenneth Wing. [PICS photo]



Shades of the late 1960s...This bit of political grafitti was scribbled on the wall of Aubert Hall. [photo by Don Powers]

Auction to be major attraction at Maine Day

by Julia Frey
Staff writer

This year's Maine Day on Wednesday, April 30, is expected to attract more students than it did last year, according to Don Vickery, publicity director for the event.

Alpha Phi Omega, a service fraternity at UMO, is sponsoring the event.

The main attraction this year will be an auction that will be held in the afternoon to raise funds for various organizations on campus, said Bruce McCaslin, coordinator of events on the mall for Maine Day. He said the money would be used for funding such endeavors as putting an elevator in the Memorial Union, contributing to the Big Brother/Big Sister Program, and perhaps WMEB radio station on campus, if they are in need of funding, and "any other organizations or charities that are in need of funding," he said.

Both men emphasized the nature of Maine Day as being a service day in which students, faculty and administrators get together to contribute to bettering the university and the various organizations and charities that benefit from it.

"We want to emphasize the service aspects of Maine Day," said Vickery. "Those who contribute to the campus in the morning will be rewarded in the afternoon." While the first half of the day is expected to be taken up with service projects, the rest will consist of the auction, music, entertainment, and a carnival in the afternoon.

From 9 to 11 a.m. there will be service projects; from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m., the auction is expected to start; and from 1 p.m. on, Ray Boston and another band not yet determined will entertain the crowd on the Mall. There will also be a carnival in the afternoon with the various organizations that are expected to contribute their time and efforts.

Vickery emphasized if any students feel they are able to contribute to the events, specifically seniors who will be leaving come May 17 and who want to get rid of items they'll not be using later, like carpets, are encouraged to contact Mike Welch, who is chairing the auction and service aspects of Maine Day.

McCaslin said that if an organization wants to take part in the events, "We'll aid them in any way we can." This has been APO's third year in sponsoring Maine Day and if there are any questions concerning participation, students are urged to contact any of the above individuals or chairman of Maine Day, Steve Munroe at 8 Fogler Library or call 581-7651.

"I'm expecting a larger turnout (than last year)," said McCaslin, "especially because of the auction. It's a good chance for students to get good bargain buys and to help organizations."

Funding for Maine Day is provided by acting President Kenneth Allen and the administration and student government, Vickery said, adding that this year's budget is increased by about $350 from last year's $1,650 budget.

A fund-raising casino night will be held the night before Maine Day in the Damn Yankee. All proceeds will go to a charity and will be sponsored by a national service sorority, Gamma Sigma Sigma, and is held in conjunction with Maine Day events, McCaslin said.

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