STILL UN O H AU N O
LÖNNER KOHL
UNO
HÖREN,
GESCHÄFT
N
K
BIS
AUF
S

ICH HAB' ES KONSTATIERT: MEINE BERECHNUNG.
ICH WEISS VON SORROW, DASS NICHT AUS MEINEM.
NACHHALTIGER STILL UND STOPF AUF EINEM PAPPE.
ICH HABE IN SCHWARZ-ROT-GOLDNER KOHLERLE,
EINEN KÖNIGSLEHM UND HOREN,
STAPTGESCHÄFT NICHT WEHREN,
UND NIEHT SOWIE WIE BIS AUF S STELLEN.
just a sign of the times. The fact is that unwelcome changes won't appear announcement or tacked-up posters informed us that any change was to green replacement.
military green more suited to a barracks-wall than to a place of entertain­
sions can be mistaken, we took another look. It was still an eyesore.
made more flexible. But what used to be an integral component of the 
murals on the black walls of the coffeehouse. Only one response 
again, we find ourselves questioning an ex post facto decision.
ning student conduct, and to assign ap­
violation of the LUCC regulations gover­
ibilities each student has to the com­
munity as defined by LUCC legislation,
pointments last one academic year.
be on campus all three terms next year 
the 1983-84 Judicial Board through 
Monday, 11 April. Any student who will 
the LUCC office door in the Union, or send it 

Mockingboard

To the Lawrence Community:

Lawrence’s Judicial Board is accepting nominations for eight positions on the 1983-84 Judicial Board through Monday, 11 April. Any student who will serve on campus all three terms next year will be considered for membership. Appointments last one academic year.

The Judicial Board acts to educate the Lawrence community about the responsibili­
ties each student has to the community as defined by LUCC legislation, and to hear any complaint involving a violation of the LUCC regulations governing student conduct, and to assign appropriate disciplinary action when necessary.

The Judicial Board will schedule a series of mock hearings for nominees and will select a slate of sixteen candi­dats from which the LUCC Commi­
nittee on Committees will choose the final eight. Those persons nominated will have the opportunity to participate in the mock hearings; no others will be con­sidered.

To nominate a student as a candidate for the 1983-84 Judicial Board, complete the form below, or a reasonable facsimile thereof, and place it in the "Judicial Board Nominations" envelope on the LUCC office door in the Union, or send it to James Schmidt through intercampus mail at 110 Sage.

If you have any questions concerning the function of the Judicial Board or the nomination process, please feel free to contact any member of the Board at any time.

Sincerely,

1983-84 Judicial Board

James A. Schmidt, Chairman

Joe Hubbard, Vice-Chairman

Ann Binder, Secretary

Sara Ryan, Treasurer

Chris Mathews, Reporter

Lynn Friesburg, Lagav Levit, Business Affairs

Sandy Maren, Jennifer A. Martin, General Sports Affairs

UW-Appleton Staff

Add form here

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Add form here

The 1983-84 Judicial Board
Magubane picked for Mellon

by Brigid Pajunen

A number of events under the title of "South Africa Awareness" have been scheduled this weekend, not the least of which was last night's lecture by Professor Bernard Makhosezwe Magubane, entitled "Apartheid in South Africa and U.S. Diplomacy." The author of The Political Economy of Race and Class in South Africa, Professor Magubane is a native South African born in Durban. Currently a visiting academic at the University of Connecticut, he received his B.A. from Natal University, and his M.A. from both Natal and U.C.L.A., where he was awarded his Ph.D. in 1966.

Not surprisingly, Professor Magubane's major fields of interest are concentrated around South African issues; he concentrates on urban anthropology and problems of social changes and conflict, specifically problems related to the racial conflict in industrializing societies, and Africa in the modern era. They are reflected in some of his more recent publications, such as Southern Africa: The International Division of Labor, and United States - South Africa Relations and the Implications for Black Liberation. In the contents of his book, also, these interests are reflected.

South Africa is analyzed within an historical framework in The Political Economy of Race and Class in South Africa, a framework that documents and explains economic, political, and social changes that have occurred throughout southern Africa in recent years. Magubane documents the economic relations between South Africa and the western countries, the changing political relationships and the political tensions between those western countries, between South Africa and its neighboring countries, and the changing political scene within South Africa itself. Finally, he explains the emergence of apartheid and the continuing exploitative relationship between the ruling white minority and the black African majority. The western economies' link to South Africa is especially crucial now. A recent article in Africa Report states that "South Africa, in order to maintain internal political conflict, "must maintain a healthy growth rate, and growth depends on a net capital inflow of more than $1 billion a year, much of it in foreign investment." In the same article, but from the U.S. point of view, "U.S. exports to South Africa currently support some 5,000 American jobs." As recently as ten years ago, as Magubane cites in his book, U.S. corporations (e.g. GM and Ford) produced over 60 percent of all automobiles in South Africa, while white South Africans themselves owned four-fifths of all the automobiles on the African continent. Clearly there are a number of economic links to South Africa; South Africa is dependent upon foreign inflows of capital, while it appears that western economics such as the U.S. seek profitable investment alternatives, cheap natural and human resources with which to produce their goods, and markets in which their products can be sold.

The changing political scene in Southern Africa warrants our attention in that political instability is economically disruptive. The current crisis could be characterized through the example of South Africa's ties with the MNR (Mozambique National Resistance). Africa Report gives reasons for South Africa's support of the terrorist organization: "to destabilize Mozambique and to sabotage the SADCC (Southern Africa Development Coordinating Council) Conference, the integrated regional alliance of Mozambique, Zimbabwe, Angola, Swaziland, Lesotho, Botswana, Malawi, Zambia, and Tanzania, forged to break Pretoria's economic hegemony." While the SADCC is dedicated to a struggle for political and economic independence for its member countries, the South Africa- backed MNR creates conflict and "serves to increase instability in the entire eastern half of southern Africa."

The most important issue in southern Africa, and the underlying cause of instability and conflict, is the social system and the resulting living conditions for Africans. The present-day situation is one of continuing exploitative relations between whites and blacks; though blacks have nominally been granted independence in their separate Bantustans, these "homelands" are barren. And the white minority continues to be heavily dependent upon Africans as a cheap source of labor. In effect, there exists a vast majority of Africans, Asians and Coloureds that have nothing to live on but their wages from work in South Africa owned industries, and a minority of whites that reap the benefits of African labor. Apartheid is the racist ideology which perpetuates these conditions, denies the blacks the opportunity to organize collectively, and subjects them to violently unhealthy living and working conditions.

Throughout southern Africa these social issues are of importance. Where countries such as Mozambique, having gained its independence from the Portuguese, have struggled for their independent development, they have united with other south Africans against oppressive and exploitative governments. Where this struggle has threatened white rule in South Africa, however, it has been suppressed by operations such as those by the MNR and its South African supporters.

At this point, to deny the importance of the United States' relationship to South Africa, or influence the U.S. should have, is naive. The Reagan administration is increasing aid to South Africa's government. Though there has been considerable congressional pressure put on the administration because of the racist conditions prevalent in South Africa, the increased funding is legitimized on a number of grounds. The "Sullivan Principles" have been created with the hope that U.S. investment in South Africa will be followed and guided into programs that will ameliorate the effects of apartheid. There is, also, a current debate over disinvestment. That is, the U.S. and its corporations in South Africa continue to grow with the idea that their continued support can encourage racial change? Or is it more likely that U.S. support will only perpetuate the status quo and reinforce the South African government with its policy of apartheid, in whose case disinvestment is the only strategy constructive to change?

Where does the U.S. stand on South Africa's use of the MNR, for instance, in supporting Mozambique and other southern African countries? In effect, the problem has been stated as one of "taking sides - to choose between white and black Africa." Will the U.S. use its leverage to influence South Africa in support of black African's independence?

It is to answer these political, economic, and social questions about South Africa, questions that are not beyond U.S. concern, that Professor Magubane has been invited to Lawrence. It is hoped that he will aid us in making decisions about what can and should be done in aid of southern Africans. Food for thought: Massachusetts has ordered all state pension funds to divest $100 million in corporations doing business in South Africa, while the state of Michigan has enacted a law requiring that state colleges and universities withdraw aid to South Africa-related investments.

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programs through the Congress. The assorted economic, social, and defense office, Mr. Reagan has managed to push Administration. Oh I'm sorry, did I say discovering what the policy of our television with the intentions of newspaper, listen to the radio, or turn on universe; an extremely myopic vision. I hear words forth flotsam and jetsam from the Nicaragua, El Salvador, South Africa or recesses of his cranial lobe. I hear words at any moment the fire and brimstone am awed. I stay and wait, thinking that Reagan's metaphysical vision of the preacher, I mean President, will reveal United States policy to me; I grow old. I was close, I know I was! I drop the recession projected deficits are likely to crowd out too much private investment, economics department. Finkler maintains that bond funded. Finkler believes that the current of nine percent. If this rate of increase in costs of medicaid have gone up most of the fat has trimmed. Another round of cuts handled as private contracts; contracting in which cam­ the deficit could be more significantly reduced if some of the tax concessions currently on the roster could be forestalled. Professor Finkler agrees that the deficit ought to be reduced. He stresses the cyclical nature of government deficits. Rises in unemployment general government spending on unemployment compensation. At the same time, unemployment causes government revenue to drop. According to Finkler, if the economy was at full employment, the deficit would be in the range of $50-90 billion for fiscal 1983, rather than the predicted 200 billion. Some agree that "full employment" is 5-7%.

Finkler sees room for cuts in defense spending as well. Cost-plus contracting, a method of contracting in which cam­ pasies are paid the cost of manufacturing and then some for profit, should be eliminated. Defense contracts should be handled as private contract. contractors should be paid what they bid and take a loss if their bids turn out low. Professor Azzi agrees that the forecasted government deficits will be burdensome on the economy. He sees two ways out of the dilemma. First, by implementing policy which spur savings, which then can be used to fund a government deficit, larger deficits could be tolerated. Government action to lower the inflation rate can en­ courage savings, which then can be used to finance programs such as the Individual Retire­ ement Accounts Act. The second way out of the deficit dilemma, says Azzi, are budget cuts. An it seems obvious that spending cuts are in order too. Farm supports, Azzi maintains, do more harm than good, and should, over a period of ten to fifteen years, be phased out. Finally, according to Azzi, the sins of social security should be changed. In the last decade or two, Congress has evolved the notion that people can retire on social security. Not only does this program put a social strain on the government, but social security discourages work. There is no need, says Azzi, to save for retirement if the government will provide for you. Also, with less savings there will be less investment, and less growth. Social security policy should be thought of as financial policy, rather than an economic retirement program.
5 & 10 tradition leaves with Kresge's

by Bruce Heyl

Kresge's, Appleton's only remaining dime store, is closing forever on May 4th. Outwardly, it is closing as most retail businesses do. Its big front windows have been papered over. Instead of displaying the usual frizzled, pink bathrobes, imitation designer jeans, or thin-skinned dolls, the windows are fluorescent orange with "Close-Out Sale" printed on them in black. No more peeks into the jumbled order of this fashbash. No more peeks at its quirky denizens.

It is what Kresge's provides for these folk, these "insiders," that will make its closing different than most. The "insiders" are generally lower-middle class people. Geri Melchiors, a Kresge's employee for thirty-five years, observes that many of them are older people on fixed incomes. They come in mainly for inexpensive goods. When Kresge's is gone, these people will go elsewhere for bargains. They will not, however, be able to go elsewhere for Kresge's at-

K-Mart's, the only other discount store in downtown Appleton, doesn't have a comfortable social place for people who are cut-off—economically, intellectually, or physically—from society at large.

The closing of Kresge's, then, is dif-

ferent precisely because it is just as much a social place as it is a retail place. Its closing has the feel of the last home game at a stadium; there is a sense of long-standing memories based more on trust than on dollars.

One could say, of course, that all that has really happened is the capitalization of a helplessness sector of society, that the emotion is bunk. Pat Vandenburg, another longtime Kresge's employee, speaks, however, of the pride Kresge's has taken since the early 60's in its low prices and ac-

cessibility to the public. The short-order counter is also a tradition as old as the company—not, as it might seem, a modern ploy to lure customers in to buy inferior products.

On the subject of the quality of Kresge's merchandise, Mrs. Melchiors has remembered a time when it was a little bit cheaper, but feels that the low quality at Kresge's has done a good job of keeping its prices in line with the quality it offers.

Mike Miller, a recent graduate of U.

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tians will probably be slight. No more regular pocks for cheap gag-gifts or paper plates. It may mean that Lawrentians will become a wee bit more insulated than they already are from Appleton's people.

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ed for about 15h; she says she still keeps in touch with almost all of them. Mrs. Melchiors asks where the old folks will go when this place goes. She thinks it is a shame.

K-Mart, says Miller, is slowly phasing Kresge's out of business. It is tempting to romanticize what Kresge's has been to Appleton and its employees think of it as a righteous institution in a losing battle, but it is, in the end, just a company whose business philosophy is anachronistic. The time of the local dime store is past.

Kresge's has been in Appleton in the same location for sixty years. When it closes, downtown Appleton may rejoice that it has gotten rid of yet one more hicktown blemish. Later, however, downtown Appleton may lament the loss of a little of its character. Miller says that the most pervasive rumor is that Prange's is going to move its fur-

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Housing for Urban Studies

The Office of Campus Life is accepting ap-

plications from students interested in organizing New Student Week 1983. Interested persons should pick up an application in the Office of Campus Life and return it or on or before Monday, April 11, 1983. New Student Week Coordinator positions require a substantial amount of time during Term III and throughout the summer. Applicants should be organized and have the ability to work with diverse people and circumstances.

The New Student Week Coordinator oversees approximately ten committee chairpersons and thirty workers, arranges speakers, academic, social and other events related to the orientation of Lawrence freshmen and transfer students.

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Poet-teacher returns
by Laurie Howell and Bruce Heyl

Having taught literature and poetry writing at Cornell University and professor Jerald Bullis is back on campus after a three-year absence to give a week-long course on writing poetry. At Cornell, where he received his BA in English and MA in English, Bullis had been teaching since 1978. He has taught a variety of courses, including those that focus on contemporary poetry and the craft of writing. In his classes, he encourages students to experiment with different forms and techniques, and to develop their own unique voices.

The poems just kind of show up, in the morning or afternoon. I reach for...whatever I do in the midst of our occlusions and calescences, however I grasping to unclasp a silkiness...the master of saying: whatever I do in the midst of time passes before I send them to magazines. They accumulate, and I’m not aware of doing anything..."Poeticists probably had to spend a lot of time hunting aurochs and woolly mammoths..."
Notes on the condition of the American Dream
by John Duffey

An image is in circulation, portraying thousands of Coronados pouring into America's Southwest, searching for cities of gold. Interstate 10 carries new Oiseas over rocky, scarred-red landscapes, enroute to the latest boom towns. The land works as a premonition. The spindly bodies, straining over plants, aged and lined with struggle, predict a bitter struggle for existence, nowhere but in our own society. Coronado did not find seven, or even one, City of Cibola. There was nothing set up, ready for plunder. Only centuries of muscle and sweat could extract gold from the stringy Southwestern cultures coexist, here, among the stubbly dwellings. There are also missile parts. Usually, American Indians lived in rounded by the inevitable chicken yard, usually appear as heaps of scrap metal, surrounded by beautiful and exotic plants and animals. Travellers. This seemed an interesting thing. "Two dollars for the three of you." "It won't be worth it," I suggested.

"Two million dollars worth of antiquities and artifacts in the embryo. It was not the three of you. Dan gave me the man two dollars. We entered the Thing through a turnstile resembling playground equipment, into a courtyard of tin shacks and mobile homes. Inside, under bewildering yellow lights, were old cars, brokenfool, ugly but photos. Some of them had captions: "This car may have been driven by Hitler." Or this could be a real mumper." I did not seem to see Dan and Jim that the display was worth two million dollars. Dan and Jim wanted to "party-down" in Dallas. A total solidarity builds up among travellers, with heat and bitterness about the real value. The objects themselves were lost behind words luxuriously, and disclosed by words luxuriously, and disclosed by words that he was soon to receive a thirty thousand dollar trust. "I would say two thousand," Jim said acidly. The objects were worth, yes, two million, to the owner, since he had at least that much from curious travellers. This seemed an interesting method of determining value. It became more and more impressive as I passed an endless chain of McDonalds, Best Western's, 7-11's, and hastily built towns which seemed, also, hastily to die. I considered the value inherent in these objects, and realized that, like The Thing, they all had two types of value: for the seller, and for the other for the user. Seller value masquerades as user value. Travellers to the Southwest also bring into consciousness the concept of the value of life. There are many beautiful and exciting things in the desert. The land holds, also, many strange, frightening, frighteningly appear as heaps of scrap metal, surrounded by the inevitable chicken yard, as the crackling of a CB punctuated his slow, tired speech. His handle was "Who owns this land?" I asked God-Gene Burns-Worn-out Wolf. He pointed to the adobe hills and explained their construction and efficiency for all weather. The Hopi, Navaho, and Pueblo Indians farm most of the land, he explained, but corporations have seized the land, and they spend it all on alcohol. I asked him why they do not work, and whether there is job discrimination. Charlie said he was pleased, they were just too dumb, and that only ten dollars. Charlie had good stories, and soon everyone was uninterestingly inscruting his accent, his exaggerated syllables.

A woman walking by was intercepted by Dan. "Tennessee, the smoke, he drewled, no longer a midwesterner. 'This Keke New Mexico is supposed to be a Land of Enchantment. Could you please direct me to the enchantment?" She explained that the Spaniards had originated in the exact American Indian culture. Charlie told us about Easimos. They did not like them. They get 1000 a month from the government, and they spend it all on alcohol. I asked him why they do not work, and whether there is job discrimination. Charlie said he was pleased, they were just too dumb, and that only ten dollars. Charlie had good stories, and soon everyone was uninterestingly inscruting his accent, his exaggerated syllables.

"Even God had a life story" He painted and sweated and fidgeted. Then he told me his life story. Born in Iowa, he grew up in Minnesota, moved to Washington, and then Arizona. Insurance was his business, and one of his partners had recently co-opted 23 of his customers. As he drove, he dug through piles of paper, and he produce charts and tables forecasting his unhappiness. One by one, he explained the 23 cancellations. "It's eat, drink, try to sleep," he said, looking in anxiety. He was sixty feet tall and about 200 pounds. Before we separated, I was given insight into his plans to repop the accounts. Though conscious that his competitors were also human beings, he wished him good luck, and he wished me the same.

He had told me his life story. Born in Iowa, he grew up in Minnesota, moved to Washington, and then Arizona. Insurance was his business, and one of his partners had recently co-opted 23 of his customers. As he drove, he dug through piles of paper, and he produced charts and tables forecasting his unhappiness. One by one, he explained the 23 cancellations. "It's eat, drink, try to sleep," he said, looking in anxiety. He was sixty feet tall and about 200 pounds. Before we separated, I was given insight into his plans to repop the accounts. Though conscious that his competitors were also human beings, he wished him good luck, and he wished me the same.

One hundred miles from my destination, I was picked up by a small woman driving a white pick-up. She did not say much, at first, and I could have been sitting next to God. That is, he looked exactly like George Burns.

Gradually, he began to describe the land over which we travelled. His perception of history was not restricted to television trivia or other diversions. The cracking of a CB punctuated his slow, tired speech. His handle was "Even God had a life story." He painted and sweated and fidgeted. Then he told me his life story. Born in Iowa, he grew up in Minnesota, moved to Washington, and then Arizona. Insurance was his business, and one of his partners had recently co-opted 23 of his customers. As he drove, he dug through piles of paper, and he produced charts and tables forecasting his unhappiness. One by one, he explained the 23 cancellations. "It's eat, drink, try to sleep," he said, looking in anxiety. He was sixty feet tall and about 200 pounds. Before we separated, I was given insight into his plans to repop the accounts. Though conscious that his competitors were also human beings, he wished him good luck, and he wished me the same.

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A man comes to Lawrence. He's been here a long time, this man. A very long time. Perhaps too long. And he is quite different from what he was when he came here. Originally, he is a geology major. Inwardly, he dreams of the theatre. He has waited outside in the cold for twelve hundred days. And as usual—finally—comes home. A man comes to Lawrence. And here he reads my quite fantastic play. He has to pinch his arm several times during the reading, for he doesn't know whether he's waking or sleeping. But then he reads to the right and left of him other expressionists. So he thinks that it must indeed be true. And when at the end he's standing outside on the street again with an empty stomach and cold feet, he realizes that he likes the play and wants to direct it. About a man who comes to Germany, one of the many who come home—and then don't come home, because there's no home for them anymore.

You must accompany him in his dream. Mine is a play no theatre will done to it, thrown out to be devoured. Or leave you standing. Just as accidents happen accidentally. And we are abandoned to the reading, for he doesn't know whether we're awake or sleeping. But then he reads the right and left of him other expressionists. So he thinks that it must indeed be true. And when at the end he's standing outside on the street again with an empty stomach and cold feet, he realizes that he likes the play and wants to direct it. About a man who comes to Germany, one of the many who come home—and then don't come home, because there's no home for them anymore.

You must accompany him in his dream. Mine is a play no theatre will want to produce and no public will want to see. But go with him. Don't be afraid. There are too many who are afraid—afraid of themselves. They talk in the air. Those are the voices. They hang in the air at night, over the bed. And then one can't sleep. Only in your heart can you live. Allow your heart to be frightened. Whatever happens to you in Cloak can crush you or leave you standing. Just as accidents happen accidentally. And we are abandoned to it, thrown out to be devoured. Our decay is decided, incorruptibly—yet we bear it. We laugh. We build. We are. We still are. We have the incomprehensible courage to be!

Borchert's work The Man Outside, adapted and directed by Patrick Smitley, will be produced in Cloak Theatre April 7, 8, and 9 at 8:00 p.m. Tickets are not required. Admission free. Come allow yourself to be devoured by an expressionist play which relies upon words rather than action. For only when the heart is tested are we aware of its existence.
A new caste of Betas

No, they are not prospectives.

The people you've seen slipping in and out of the Beta House, nodding to each other and speaking in some indecipherable tongue are members of the ACM-India program, here from Bowdoin, Carleton, Colorado, Grinnell and Ohio Wesleyan (as well as a few from Lawrence for a term of cultural and language instruction. The eleven-member group is accompanied by Professor and Mrs. Deshpande and Dr. Maxine Berntsen, all from Pune in Western India. Mr. Deshpande is teaching a course in modern Indian history and Ms. Berntsen instructs the students in Marathi, one of many Indian languages.

Films, lectures, and cultural events are scheduled for the group but are also intended for those who stay home. India is a more vast and fascinating land, a more complex nation than even Richard Attenborough could portray in 3½ hours. Watch these people tattle and interviews forthcoming); they are going places.

Mrs. Reagan goes to Hollywood

It don't float

This new album by Dexy’s Midnight Runners received considerably more publicity than the Irish foursome’s first effort. "Young Soul Rebels". The Dexy’s seem to be riding a wave we’ve seen before: British white soul. "Too-Rye-Ay" is a curious and confused blending of American soul (the original soul and strong influences of folk music, from the Dexy’s native Ireland.

Young Americans".

"Too-Rye-Ay" is an inventive record. The attempt by Dexy’s Midnight Runners, fusing soul with Celtic folk music, is innovative, unfortunately, it’s a very conscious effort, and it doesn’t work. The spectrum of emotions, purportedly experienced by Kevin Roland, to the most intense limits, is just too much. An overall effort, the album just isn’t believable—suffocating passions and broken music make the second LP of Dexy’s Midnight Runners a leaky boat.

The 25c Personal

CATH: WELCOME BACK! I missed your insanity. Looking forward to a super term track, frisbee, Mesopotamia, etc...

Mrs. Reagan goes to Hollywood

Love, Your Roomie

---

The weekly ratings and just arrived in Timelapse...

Ask in its own minimal fashion, The Silence Caused not what to bore is good thing much further...

The sound of the Midnight Runner’s is a sumptuous mixture of soul and traditional Celtic folk music; acoustic instrumentation created by two fiddles, a banjo and a guitar. The result is simple Celtic chord progressions played in an incessantly bouncy rhythm. Roland bellowed out his raucous passion, and the band rattle along monotonously, like a weary bus down a bumpy Dublin street.

"Too-Rye-Ay" certainly doesn’t do justice to Celtic folk music. A few cuts are verdictable desserts, with a band playing minimally, and Roland churning out the vocals with passion, and the soul.

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Baseball article
by Everett Tinkers

Springtime—that time of year when man pursues his innermost passions with a renewed and fervent intensity. For people with a disease curable only by tossing about the rawhide sphere within the pastoral confines of a baseball diamond. During springbreak, the Lawrence baseball team piled into a nifty green bus with the logo “Have Group Will Travel” embossed on its side and departed for the Florida panhandle, seeking to satisfy their own seasonal passions. There, at the Gulf Coast Classic in Panama City, the Vikes played some ball. They played often, they played erratically, they played passionately—and they lost again and again. But ironically, failure in Florida has engendered players and coaches alike with a powerful optimism about the upcoming season. Perhaps Head Coach Jeff School best explained the reasons for this optimism: “Certainly we can challenge for the Conference crown. If you take away seven key pitchers and insert seven key hits in their place, we’re 4-0.” There are numerous reasons for the Vikes’ disappointing Florida trip. The pitching staff got off to a very shaky start, returning with an abysmal season run average of 10.18. Kraig Krueger, who proved indiscernible both off and on the field, started very badly, giving up six runs while failing to retire a single batter in his first appearance. But Krueger came on strong near the end of the week, pitching three scoreless innings in a JV game. Jon VandenHeuvel, though plagued with control problems, led the Vikes with nine innings pitched. More importantly, while running the bases he psyched out the players from Otterbein College with a terrific bellyflop at home plate. Remarkable the indignant VandenHeuvel after his incredible acrobatic feat, “Hey, I was safe wasn’t I?” Dan Busiel proved the Vikes’ most impressive pitcher. Though he pitched only one inning, Busiel displayed a varied assortment of fastballs. He was able to hit the opponent’s bats with remarkable consistency, and more amazingly, he guided his hits directly into the gloves of his own terrific infielders. Clark Stamer was in disappoising form. The rotund one returned from London completely out of shape and was unable to toss a single strike. Many looks if Stamer will be able to help the Vikes at all on the hill this month is uncertain. From London has ignited in him a dangerous passion—sitting. In fact, he is known to have consumed three pizzas at a single sitting in Florida. Certainly the Lawrence pitching was disappointing, but the team’s offensive production was equally disappointing. The Vikes sported a measer team batting average of .201, and they were outscored by 27 runs to 15. The top half of the Vikes order hit an inadequate .214, and the bottom half of the order failed to collect a single hit. Heu VandenHeuvel, reflecting on his Florida trip, was especially despondent. “As he was slapped sharply in the face by an outrag ed girl (the reason for her rage remains unclear) at Spinnaker’s Bar, he remarked, ‘I seem to be striking out a lot down here’.” Perhaps the many disappointments and failures of the Lawrence baseball team were best summed up by the indomitable back-up catcher, Pat Grogan. As he sat at his bat, clicking the shoulder he injured in proprum windsprints, Grogan remarked, “I came to Florida, I expect to feel the warm rays of sun but it is cold. I expect to play ball but I tripped and fell. I expect to drink beer without getting sick. I expect that when I buy a pizza, Staller won’t eat it. There is no justice.”

Tennis article

With 10 varsity letters earned among the top six players on this year’s Lawrence University tennis team, it appears inexperience will not be one of the Vikings’ weaknesses in 1983. Four of the Vikes’ top six players return for Mary Poluson, who begins her 11th year as head coach. Poluson’s nettters will get their first taste of intercollegiate competition next week, when the Vikings tangle with the University of West Florida on Tuesday and Okefenokee-Walton Community College on Wednesday as part of a week-long trip to Florida. “I’m approaching the season with guarded optimism,” Poluson said. “We have a stronger team than last year. We just have to keep them healthy and avoid injuries. We’ve set two main goals for ourselves this year, to win our invitational and to finish among the top three at the conference tournament. On our paper, it looks like the Vikings have the talent to accomplish both of these goals. The top four returning players compiled a combined 39-26 record a year ago, when Lawrence finished 4-1 in dual meets, second at the Lawrence Invitational and third at the conference championships. Heading the list of successes is Pete Mentzen (Wilmette, Ill.), who played no. 1 singles and no. 2 doubles last year as a freshman. Mentzen won the consolation title at the 1982 Midwest Conference tournament.

Conception Kirk Ryan (Niles, Wl.), who begins his senior season after posting an 8-6, no. 2 singles mark and 9-7 record as one-half of the Vikings’ no. 1 doubles team in 1982.

Cam Jackson (Eau Claire, Wis.), the Vikings’ other veteran, who played no. 3 singles and no. 1 doubles a year ago, is back to play no. 4 singles this season. He sported the best singles record (9-0) in 1982.

Senior Andy Schmidt (Batavia, 111.), a three-time letterman who played no. 5 singles last year, also returns to the same spot for his senior year.

Newcomers in the starting lineup include Tod Olson (Ossining, N.Y.), who saw limited action last year, and 3-1 Greenwich (Greenwich, Conn.), who limited action last year, is at no. 6 singles, compiling a 3-3 record should see extensive varsity action this year.

The Vikings will again highlight the season schedule with their own 10-team invitational April 22-23. Lawrence also will host this year’s Midwest Conference championship tournament on May 6-7.

“Don’t you have to be French to play that game?”

“What are you doing?”

“Oh, is that a sport people play?”

“What happened to her?”

There are some of the ways passers-by acknowledge the women playing lacrosse in front of Ormshy. But it is time for the Lawrence student body to become aware of women’s lacrosse. One of America’s oldest games begins its second season at Lawrence, and it promises to be a fine one.

Last spring, the overwhelming enthusiasm of women players was met with funds by the administration. The new team began modestly with a two-game weekend at Lake Forest. As the scores reveal, the team improved quickly over the season. This season more games are scheduled, including more at home. The Vikes will begin play at Northwestern on April 16, and will play Lake Forest the 24th. The home opener is April 23 against Lake Forest.

The Lawrence men’s lacrosse team was founded on the energy and enthusiasm of freshmen and sophomores. Second year players and high school veterans are coaching and helping the team to develop. Special credit should go to Beth Devittre and Jenna Halt, who were instrumental in founding the team and essential in organizing this year’s team. Lawrence is setting a trend in the Midwest. There has been a great deal of response from the ACM schools which previously did not have women’s lacrosse teams. Though the next few years may be hard, Carleton, Beloit and Ripon will have established teams. Also, there is great hope that within the next few years women’s lacrosse at Lawrence will have attained varsity status.

1983 Lawrence University Men’s Tennis Schedule

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Site</th>
<th>Time</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>April 15</td>
<td>Ripon</td>
<td>Lawrence</td>
<td>3:30 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 18</td>
<td>Oshkosh</td>
<td>Lawrence</td>
<td>3:30 p.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 22-23</td>
<td>Lawrence Invitational</td>
<td>Lawrence</td>
<td>9:30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 5-6</td>
<td>Midwest Conference Championship</td>
<td>Lawrence</td>
<td>9:30 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 12</td>
<td>Alumni Meet</td>
<td>Lawrence</td>
<td>3:30 p.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

All home matches are played on the Lawrence courts, S. Drew St., adjacent to campus.

Lacrosse article

Sports

Everett to Tinkers.
Track article by Admiral Benow

12:43 p.m.—the Lawrence University Trekking Tracksters begin the 24-hour pilgrimage to Florida. About 13 hours later the track team is awakened to find that the bus has broken down in the spectacular city of Monteagle, Tennessee. Where else would one want to stay from 4 a.m. to noon but the Monteagle Truck Stop? It's not a bad town; the native culture is intriguing, just don't drink the water. Eventually we left behind our good buddies in Tennessee to head for the elusive state of Florida. Lori Gregorski could now stop her seemingly incessant whining, at least for an hour or two.

"Terry, you're looking good. Your hat runneth over, showing that post-graduate life is rewarding and edifying. You are a model for us all."

Well known L.U. graduate, Terrance P. Moran CLVXCII, seemed destined for an impressive academic career. As editor of The Lawrentian, expert on Plato's dialogues, protege of Dr. Chaney, his future impressed all who met him. We find, however, that he has traded in his mortar board, his accolades, and his position in Chaney's salon, for a spacious new shirt, featuring a bateau neck, straighter legs, delicately tapered, classic argyles, mexican bowling shoes, and, undoubtedly, stone-washed fruit-of-the-loom undergarments.

The emphasis will be on cellos this season, as opposed to the more cumbersome and less flattering brass instruments of last fall. Terry, you're looking good. Your hat runneth over, showing that post-graduate life is rewarding and edifying. You are a model for us all.

French Theatre at Lawrence

La Trappe des Cerfs-Volants, a group of French students from the University of Wisconsin at Madison, will play scenes from a nineteenth-century farce by Gondinet and Labiche, Le Plus Heureux des trois, in various farce styles. This demonstration will be followed by a discussion in English with the director, Prof. Judith Miller. The French Department at Lawrence invites anyone interested in French theatre or history of theatre to attend the performance and discussion in Cloak Theatre on Tuesday, April 19, at 7:30 p.m. Free tickets are available from the box office or Professor Reed in Main Hall 315.