The elections for LUCC were held on Monday, April 25; the turnout was paltry at best. In fact, someone said, that if each of the two candidates—there were only two candidates, Bill Thorman, President, and Jeff Bartzen, Vice-President—has each voted for themselves, they would have caused a landslide. While this might be stretching things a wee bit, it does appear that the interest of the Lawrence community in the election of their leaders, is minimal.

One could cite several reasons for this decline in voter turnout: past inefficacy of LUCC in matters concerning the student body, mismanagement of their leaders, is minimal. Jeff Bartzen, Vice-President—has each voted for themselves, they would have caused a landslide. While this might be stretching things a wee bit, it does appear that the interest of the Lawrence community in the election of their leaders, is minimal.

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Latin American peasants confront capitalist system

by Donald Child

On Friday and Saturday, April 22 and 23, the Department of Agricultural Economics at the University of Iowa presented a three-day conference entitled "The Agrarian Question in Latin America." The conference was sponsored by the Food and Agriculture Organization of the United Nations in collaboration with the University of Iowa. The conference was designed to bring together scholars from various disciplines to discuss the issues surrounding the struggle for land and the impact of global economic forces on peasant agriculture in Latin America.

The conference was divided into several sessions, each focusing on a different aspect of the agrarian question. Sessions covered topics such as land reform, the role of government policies, and the impact of international trade on peasant livelihoods. The conference also featured a panel discussion on the role of international organizations and transnational corporations in shaping agricultural policies in Latin America.

The keynote address was delivered by Dr. de Janvry, professor of research and agricultural economics at the University of Iowa. Dr. de Janvry's presentation focused on his research into the role of land reform in reducing economic inequality in Latin America. He discussed the case studies from El Salvador and Nicaragua, where land redistribution has been achieved through political and military interventions. Dr. de Janvry emphasized the importance of land reform as a means of addressing the root causes of poverty and social instability in the region.

The conference concluded with a summary panel discussion, where participants reflected on the day's discussions and highlighted the key takeaways. The panelists agreed that the agrarian question is a complex issue that requires a multidisciplinary approach to find sustainable solutions.

Overall, the conference provided a rich insight into the challenges faced by Latin American peasants and the strategies needed to address them. The conference was well attended, and the discussions were lively and informed by the expertise of the presenters and attendees.

Refugees to enlighten Lawrentians

by Ted Olson

Lawrence University received a $110,000 grant from the Research Corporation to support research by Professor of Chemistry Robert M. Rosenberg. The grant will enable Rosenberg to continue his study of the interactions of the enzyme glutanate decarboxylase.

The enzyme molecule, according to Rosenberg, consists of six identical subunits, with an active site in each subunit. Rosenberg is trying to relate the subunits to compare their action individually with the action of the enzyme as a whole. He seeks to understand which is a functional advantage to the linkage of the six subunits as opposed to a single subunit.

Over the two-year period of the grant, Rosenberg will be assisted on the project by Lawrence students. His assistant this year is junior chemistry major Jorge Sanchez, an El Salvadoran, who fled when he was 14. His father disappeared. They will speak in the Water Works Union, who fled when he was 17. They also sold their labor to large estate owners. Peasant wage labor is thus available at exorbitant costs, thus maintaining conditions of low productivity. Therefore high rates of population growth represent a rational response to extreme poverty. Essentially, then, an analysis of agricultural conditions and policies allows de Janvry to derive the distribution of political power and to understand, in terms of the logic of capitalist framework, how and why this political power is exercised. In The Agrarian Question he develops this argument much further by describing the political dynamics of revolutionary agrarian reform. Capitalist landowners and laborers. Anyone who finds the theme of revolution in de Janvry's work will find this presentation a good introduction to the rest of his work.
Hamburger is not chopped steak

"Every man, woman and child compelled to consume so much a year. In the interests of industry..."

Adam Flowers: Brave New World

Ours is the age of the white, brighter and more beautiful life; a life devoid of such staggering problems as "ring around the collar", "spotty glasses" or underarm stains. It is an age of rampant consumption of products, values and human beings. The advertising industry bombards the senses with the latest in innovations from the industrial realm, without which our life on the planet is apparently meaningless: we need these things in order to give value to our otherwise banal existence.

Watching the relentless barrage of commercials oozing out of the television screen allows one to appreciate the truth of our advertising culture. It also demonstrates the psychological persuasiveness of advertising to the consumer with whom the advertising industry has forged a commercial synch with the product and the times. Here are two examples of this golden age of consumerism and commercialism; you may have seen them before, nevertheless I include a brief summary of each.

The first is a charming ad for A1 Steak Sauce, in which we find an irate golden-voiced steak sauce, trying to explain to the viewer why his nectar, begins an explanation grasped sternly so as to avoid

"...and you put A1 on steak, so why not

While there are many, an ad for Right Guard Deodorant, is another marvel of advertising. The ad begins with an authoritarian voice shouting, "Put up your arms Americans! Instantly thousands of arms across the nation fly up, apparently in a state of mass surrender. I am relieved to see this is not the case; the people are presenting their underarms for our personal. I am delighted that they are all dry and stain-free, since nothing is more abhorrent than a stained and malodorous armpit thrust into your kitchen at dinner time. The commercial voice informs us about the "agents and witness fighters" contained in this remarkable new product destined to wage a savage and brutal war of the underarm. They kill odors dead. In my mind I see at multitudes of tiny, microscopic com­mandos being launched from an aerosol can and dropped into the teeming masses to prosecute the bitter battle. Finally I am treated to an aerial shot of the Statue of Liberty, holding aloft the torch of justice. Saints be praised, the Goodby's tone is dry and staid-free. A wave of patriotism sweeps over me and I pledge my support in this perpetual conflict.

These two choice morsels are wonderful examples of our consumptive society and the advertising industry's commitment to perpetuating this conceptual fiction: both are disgusting. The philosopher in the A1 commercial fails to mention several things. First of all, hamburger, while not chopped ham, is not chopped steak hamburger is composed of the less choice cuts of meat and often contains grit and fat, but it is cheaper than steak. Therefore since A1 is a steak sauce, and not many can afford steak, due to its staggering price, we tell them that their readily affordable hamburger is actually steak, causing them to buy A1.

The second ad is a disgusting and degrading piece of film. Our symbol of liberty and freedom, a symbol which once meant salvation from poverty, persecution and deprivation, is now the mark of dyscrasy. Perhaps our once-claimed values of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness are no longer significant, while maintaining a dyscrasy of the nation's underarm is. The giants of our ad society seem to think so and would like us to share that belief.

All these things which we should buy in order to enhance the quality of our lives, what is their value, and what price do we pay for this? Is the value of the white and brighter, the chic and edifying, the 1 calorie world result in us becoming Elic's failed "Hollow men"? I mean, we will have the stolen teeth, the most slender figures, and the most ephemeral and careless life, but will you or I want to live this life? Will we even call it life, or merely existence, in the purview material sense? "America's leaning on pork..."

Cans! More Cans!

dby Dave King

Through the cold night he paced, walking briefly from side to side, as he

"I do pretty well at this. I mean, it

"You know," he said, "I'm not the on­

"Every wave of patriotism sweeps over me

"I saw him before, but I couldn't be

"I just look" he began, "From one

"I do pretty well at this. I mean, it

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"I do pretty well at this. I mean, it
by Jennifer Barnett

For many of us, D.B.'s has become a part of the Lawrence community, a part of the "grind it out and blow it off" part of the Lawrence community, a part of the bar. My hands shook and my" is not completed.

However, that she would enjoy this much contact with people. In fact, when she and Pat began to think about buying D.B.'s, she told him that he should not count on her to tend bar. Now she is happy to serve up beers to those who come in. She is very gung-ho and wildly able to get along with the people around her. The people who come to D.B.'s are also friendly, and are not about to pick a fight with the stranger next to them. More likely they will be buying beers for the new faces in the place.

I had had my beers for the evening. We moved on to speak of lighter subjects, among them, a new name for the place. The reaction of the community that "Pat and Esther's" would receive a free pitcher of beer. Pat and Esther heartily agreed.

Perhaps it was this interest that I showed in the well-being of D.B.'s that caused Pat to open up a little more. I turned the morning tape to see Pat and Pat came around the bar to sit next to me. The conversation moved on as many do here on campus, to politics and war. I found both Pat and Esther amusing and looking similarly at the idea of aggression. We understood each other very well in that last half hour, something that I had not anticipated as we started the interview. Pat does not need a professor or a text book to arouse his interest in the world that we study here. Appleton has not confined Esther and Pat in their growth as human beings. I wonder now whether one really needs a place like Lawrence to make it in life. My questions on the status of man have not yet been answered, but I understand another aspect of it a little better. The world is not going to be a petrified forest without higher education, and if I ever begin to return to that view, all I need to do is walk across the street and visit DeBruin's.

Much as the place itself is friendly, there is a darker side to owning a bar. One of the reasons that the patrons and the owners must handle the situation. Here Pat reveals a very compassionate side of his personality. He explained that it is not something that you like to watch because it hurts, but that sometimes you just don't let it bother you. Searching for words, Pat said that drinking seems to be an "American way of life. You see all your life, and you become immune to it," he said. "It's that way, it's the American tradition in society, I might not condemn it, but that's the way it is."

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Richman gets grant

APPLETON, WIS.—LAWRENCE University will receive $82,000 under the University of Wisconsin Sea Grant College Program for the first year of a two-year research program on the contribution of marlshlands to the Green Bay food chain.

The research will be conducted by Sumner Richman, professor of biology at Lawrence, and by Lawrence students. The study is expected to produce valuable information for understanding and management of the Green Bay fishery. Richman plans to begin the study in May.

In his grant proposal, Richman outlined that marshes contribute nutrients to adjacent open waters. The nutrients are absorbed by life forms that are on the lower end of the food chain for fish. In Green Bay, they are important to perch.

The coastal marshes of southern Green Bay cover an area of about 13 square miles and are more extensive than most other regions of Lake Michigan. Their potential contributions to the food chain may be more important and are unique in the Lake Michigan watershed, according to Richman, but their importance has not been assessed.

The Lawrence professor's research will be aimed at determining the rate of exchange of water between the marsh and the bay and the quantity of nutrients that flow from the marshland into the bay.

Information from the research is expected to be useful to agencies that are concerned with development strategies for the protection and enhancement of Green Bay. These agencies include the Wisconsin Department of Natural Resources, the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency and the Fish and Wildlife Service, the Great Lakes Fishery Commission, the city of Green Bay, the Fox Valley Water Quality Management Agency, and the Wisconsin Sea Grant Program.

by Nancy Schmidt

The next two weeks appear to be the eye in the storm of this data activity in the one. A mere four recitals appear on the calendar during the next two weeks. The first of these in the long-looked-at-much-anticipated, greatly-expected faculty recital of Lawrence alumna Trilla Ray, to be held this Sunday, May 1, in Harper Hall. Trilla will perform works by two of the three B's; the program will feature Bach's Suite No. C Major for solo cello and the Bouree Sonata in G for cello and piano. Ms. Ray will be assisted in this work by the third of the three B's—everyone's favorite musician and history teacher—Bob Blake. This is sure to be an enjoyable and well-attended recital—get to Harper Hall early for good seats. And be sure to attend Thursday's recital featuring these two famous female fiddlables Wendy Skolsa and Catherine Walters. You saw Catherine in Lawrence—she's a voice major and her program was unrelatable at press time. Wendy, on the other hand, is an essay from the studio of the inimitable Howard Niblock, and her program is available and detailed at the box office. According to Connie Graham, Ms. Skolsa will perform Haydn's Concerto for Oboe and Piano. Lindsey "The Man Outside" Rods will then assist Ms. Skolsa in her performance of Jean Sibelius' Swan of Tuonela. Finally, Ms. Skolsa—assisted by oboist Katy Hopkins, bassoonist Craig Cowley, english horn player John Perkins, and snare drummer Ted Schriver─will perform Lily's Marches, Bagatelles et Sonatines. Don't miss this outstanding recital next Thursday at 8:30 in Harper Hall.

The generous young woman whose picture you've all received in the mail in pianist Cecile Licad, the final performer in the year's Artist Series. Tickets for next Friday's performance are available at the Land O'Lakes Box Office. If you're interested in more than her picture, see the accompanying article for details of her program.

Last, but certainly not least in this week's newsworthy events is the recital of trumpeter John Schmidtke and baritone Jay Kellner to be presented Wednesday, May 11, at 8:30 in Harper Hall. John's program was unrelatable at press time, but Jay promises to present a German set by 19th century master of "Wallpaper Compositions," Robert Schumann, two French pieces by Francis Poulenc, a refreshing set of English folk songs and Pilgrims by Peter Tichmisky. Jay will be assisted in his endeavors by Linda Schilling and Dave Larson. Be there to support these up-and-coming stars.
Hamburger is not chopped steak

"Every man, woman and child compelled to consume so much a year. In the interests of mankind." — Aldous Huxley: Brave New World

One of the joys of thechet is brighter and more beautiful life, a life devoid of such staggering problems as "ring around the collar," "milk on the sheets," and "underwear stains. It is an age of rampant consumption, of products, values and human beings. The advertising industry bombards the senses with the latest, in novations from the industrial realm, without which our life on the planet is apparently meaningless; we need these things in order to give value to our otherwise banal existence.

Watching the relentless barrage of commercials oozing out of the tele screen allows one to appreciate the truth of our advertising genius. It also demonstrates the psychological persuasiveness employed to create a compliance in synch with the product and the times. How are we to view the state of this golden age of consumerism and commercialization? You may have seen them before, nevertheless I include a brief summary of one.

The first is a charming ad for A1 Steak Sauce, in which we find an intra critical, "beady-shouldered" lady — be-ha­
guarding a waitress to bring him his effa­
life of, so that he might apply it to his hamburger. The man, having received his purchase, begins to explain the sauce in itsocratic format, showing the im­
perative of A1 and hamburger. "After all, what's a hamburger? It's not a chopp­
ed ham, it's a chopped steak. The brilliance and quick-wittedness of this verse is explained in my eyes, "...and you put A1 on steak, so why not put it on your hamburger." The logic and absurdity of this narrative leaves me

A1 is a steak sauce, ergo, A1 belongs in a steak hamburger. I write back in my chair to allow the full impact of this truth to penetrate the core of my being. The second example, an ad for Right Guard Deodorant, is another marvel of Madison Avenue ingenuity. The ad begins with an authoritarian voice saying, "Put up your arms American. A instantly thousands of arms across the nation fly up, apparently in a state of mass surrender. I am relieved to see this and the case, they are presenting but underwears for our personal I am delighted that they are all dry and stain-free, since nothing is more abhorrent

out a night before the trash is picked up, he can collect as much as eighty pounds of aluminum in a single night. Cashed in at Coenen's Meat Market that adds up to almost $20.00. "You know," he said, "I'm not the on­

ly one; there are five or six of us that. I know of. We run into each other at Coenen's now and then. This guy, the old one on the tricycle, he says he can get $90.00 in a night. At least that's what he says anyway." I might have mumbled something about the joys of a trickle-down economy, and in a short time he was gone. The night, now suddenly quiet, it struck me strangely that a man would act so kindly towards trash, always handling the barrels with no respect.

Then, quite unexpectedly, we met, thrust face to face, on a cold Thursday morning. We stared at each other for a long while, and moved our separate ways, but a few minutes later, we were together again, this time quite expectant. I wanted to talk; I needed to listen. It would not have been right to talk about the weather, the thin super­

ficial guise that we all know was not so

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for truth. He is aware of my eyes, sternly in­

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ficial guise that we all know was not so
Richman gets grant

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The research will be conducted by Professor Kehrman, professor of biology at Lawrence, and by Lawrence students. The study is expected to provide valuable information for greater understanding and management of the Green Bay fishery, Richman plans to begin the study in May.

In his grant proposal, Richman pointed out that marshes contribute nutrients to adjacent open water. The nutrients are absorbed by life forms that are on the lower end of the food chain for fish. In Green Bay, they are important in perch.

The coastal marshes of southern Green Bay cover an area of about 13 square miles and are more extensive than most other regions of the Great Lakes. Their potential contributions to the food chain may be substantial and unique in the Lake Michigan watershed, according to Richman, but their importance has not been assessed.

The Lawrence professor's research will be aimed at determining the rate of exchange of water between the marshland and the bay and the quantities of nutrients that flow from the marshland into the bay.

Information from the research is expected to be useful to agencies that are concerned with developing strategies for the protection and enhancement of Green Bay. These agencies are the Wisconsin Department of Natural Resources, the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency and the Fish and Wildlife Service, the Great Lakes Fish and Wildlife Commission, the city of Green Bay, the Fox Valley Metropolitan Agency and the Wisconsin Sea Grant Program.
May 1: The expropriation of a holiday

by John Duffey

Trucks and horse-drawn carts rumbled into the square. A streetcar lane ran directly down the middle of the street bisecting the tangle of men, horses, wagons, and stands. Occasionally the streetcar would roll past. Its warning bell was just another sound, dissolved in the noise. The site of the marketplace Haymarket Square was like the mouth of a monster into which semen was poured. Trucks and cars brought produce from the countryside. The monster, Chicago, was well fed. At the market, it fed in broad daylight, for all to see. At the same time it carried on another type of feeding, behind closed doors, away from prying eyes. Who was the monster embarrassed?

On this day, May 4, 1886, the tumult of the market had nearly ceased. The sun crouched red and low behind the setting sun, dust rose and settled itself, and the crowd had dispersed in a dangerous place, and they moved to a less constricted area on Desplaines Street.

The people gathered around a wagon, upon which stood a man who spoke and gesticulated. His name was August Spies, editor of a labor newspaper. His story was one of injustice. On the previous day, May 3, he explained, he had spoken to the 6000 strikers from the top of a railroad car. The unarmed strikers had found themselves confronted by 200 armed policemen, under orders of Captain Bonfield.

"The unarmed strikers found themselves confronted by 200 armed policemen."

His men drove into the unsuspecting crowd, throwing clubs, bullets, and a hail of bullets. Two men were killed, both from the worker forces. Captain Bonfield was a successful strategist and was admired by his lieutenants.

Having recounted the events of May 3, 1886, and the continuing campaign to win the workers' rights, Bob was asked to speak. He had listened to the speeches, and felt that this time there would be no violence, mounted his horse and returned to his Abe Lincoln Avenue mansion. One block away, Captain Bonfield and 175 officers assembled for orders. The mayor ordered Bonfield and his men home; the rally was over. The peaceful and the crowd was dispersing.

"They drove into the crowd with club blows and a hail of bullets." Most of the workers were German or Polish immigrants, or Russians, Italians or Jews. They lived in ethnic neighborhoods on Potomac and Schiller Streets, and along North and Bell. The factories brought them together and produced a consciousness of their similarity. They left, in common, the jaws of the monster which fed behind closed doors, they the doors of McCormick, or Crane, or one of the Liberal mayor of Chicago, Carter Harrison, having listened to the policemen, and satisfied that this time the workers were calling for the immediate release of Bonfield's men, the rally was over. The peaceful and the crowd was dispersing.

"The rally had been peaceful; the crowd was dispersing." Other large Chicago industries.

Now, on this night, May 4, 1886, the Haymarket Monument was to be moved. It was not God or some great thinker who moved history to its present state, but human beings, organized in relations of power, struggling for control of the material world.

Why, then, one might ask, is labor day, in the U.S., in September? In 1894, President Grover Cleveland launched a successful presentation attack on the workers who were calling for the international May Day holiday, by proclaiming the first Monday in September as Labor Day. Of course, the result has been a holiday for businesses, bankers, stockbrokers, and lawyers. In Poland, this Sunday, May 1, workers

"Dedicated to Chicago...to defenders in the riot of May 4, 1886."

will march. Likely also in China, Nicaragua, England, Angola. In the United States, little boys and girls will put baskets on door knobs, make just enough noise, and then run, but not fast.

Sunday is May Day. It would be surprising to see, anywhere in the U.S., a display of the red flag of international labor, the same flag that is going on between the real producers and the American corporations, regularly exploded in the United States. Nationalistic and idealistic jargon conceals the true nature of the struggles.

In 1923, a streetcar driver named O'Neil intentionally drove his car into it, covered it in black paint, and in 1969 it was blown up by the Weathermen. Mayor Daley commissioned a new one which was unveiled in 1970 (May 4). The new monument was blown up in 1970. The plan there was to cast about a dozen monuments in fiberglass and replace them as they were blown up. Mayor Daley wanted the real material, so a new one was built and was guarded at an annual cost of $67,440. The new monument was placed in the lobby of Central Police Headquarters and bears the inscription: "To the Defenders of the riot of May 4, 1886."

"The Haymarket affair was one in a long series of violent conflicts between labor and capital. By the late 1880's, a tradition had been established, based upon historical events, that May 1 would be a day recognizing labor's struggle."

The Haymarket affair was one in a long series of violent conflicts between labor and capital. By the late 1880's, a tradition had been established, based upon historical events, that May 1 would be a day recognizing labor's struggle. Labor leaders and workers around the world pushed for legislation establishing May Day as world labor day. May 1 brought with it commemorations of violent struggles in the past. It helped bring to workers a sense of their own history and a hope for continued improvement. The social and political explanations for their condition was removed. It was not God or some great thinker who moved history to its present state, but human beings, organized in relations of power, struggling for control of the material world.

"Dedicated to Chicago...to defenders in the riot of May 4, 1886."

Ed. note: The following poem was submitted via telephone by John Duffey

"Cross this creaking catwalk carefully my comrades."

"Come Commencement's completion, consider and confess to the counselor."

"The contraption of culturation constipates when cadaverous clods concentrate on the constraints to conscientious in your continued campaign to conquer consciousness."

"Keep it apoplectic Class of '83."
The truth about Mary Tyler Moore

by Brigid Pajunen

Editor's note: All quotes in the following story are actual.

Mary Tyler Moore is a reality to me. As often as is feasible I try to catch the MTM show at 11:30 p.m. weekdays on channel 11. (I have a T.V. in my room.) And I know that even if I'm not there watching it, Mary Tyler Moore will be going through her day-to-day routine with her routine trials and tribulations.

Similarly, the District 1, Milwaukee municipal court and the proceedings on the 18th of April were a reality to me. Though I don't make a point of being involved with the Milwaukee municipal court system on a regular basis, I am certain that, like Mary, Ted, Murray, and Lou, I still seem to be wearing the wrong color (white); our dads had the odd side of the 1800 block of North Farwell Avenue. Mission accomplished.

In front of the strangers. Did they get to know my sentence? Did I have to know theirs? I wish, I wish. I had cable T.V. A pesky officer had called asking me to appear in court.

Number 8318724 pleaded not guilty to "unauthorized removal of library materials" and was given a later trial date.

From the Traffic Bureau we walked to the Municipal court and the proceedings on the 18th of April were a reality to me. That night, Becky called the police for permission for overnight parking. (I have a T.V. in my room.)

In the morning my car was gone. Not knowing whether it was towed (too big). And even though I don't know why, I'm sure it was towed. Becky and I are self-consciously piled into the courtroom with them. I started wondering if everyone here had to present their case in front of the strangers. Did they get to know my sentence? Did I have to know theirs? I wish, I wish. I had cable T.V. A pesky officer had called asking me to appear in court.

I felt like Mary Tyler Moore on or off. And isn't it nice that, like Mary, Ted, Murray, and Lou, I still seem to be wearing the wrong color (white); our dads had the odd side of the 1800 block of North Farwell Avenue. Mission accomplished.

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Judge Panagis began the examination with "Compresta Ingles? Poquito?" He continued in somewhat vulgar English.

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May 1: The expropriation of a holiday
by John Duffey

Trucks and horse-drawn carts rumbled down the street. A streetcar line ran directly down the middle of the street, bisecting the tangle of men, horses, wagons, and stands. Occasionally, the streetcar would roll past. Its wailing bell was just another sound, dissolved in the rooky screech of the marketplace. Haymarket Square was like the mouth of a monster into which sustenance was poured. Trucks and carts brought produce from the countryside. The monster, Chicago, was well fed. At the market, it fed in broad daylight, for all to see. At the same time, it carried on another type of feeding; behind closed doors, away from prying eyes. Why was the monster embarrassed?

On this day, May 4, 1886, the tumult of the market had nearly ceased. The sun crooked red and low behind the setting street dust. But now the dust stirred up again. The usual calm of day's end was broken by the presence of a crowd of people, perhaps 3000, gathering in the Square. Word was passed among them that they had congregated in a dangerous place, and they moved to a less constricted area on Desplains Street.

The people gathered around a wagon, upon which stood a man who was speaking. His name was August Spies, an editor of a labor newspaper. His story was one of injustice. On the previous day, May 3, he explained, workers at the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company had engaged in a peaceful strike. The strike was part of a movement calling for an eight-hour workday, and protesting recent wage cuts. Mr. Spies himself had spoken to the 6000 strikers from the top of a police wagon, upon which stood a man who fired bullets. Two men were killed, both from the worker forces. Captain Bonfield was a successful strategist and was admired among them that they had congregated in a dangerous place, and they moved to a less constricted area on Desplains Street.

The unarmed strikers found themselves confronted by 200 armed policemen. His men drove into the unsuspecting crowd with club blows and a hail of bullets. Two men were killed, both from the worker forces. Captain Bonfield was an successful strategist and was admired by the men in control of Chicago. His hat of victories and casualties was impressive, as well as his highly publicized "shoot to kill" statements and his firm stand against foreigners. Having recounted the events of May 3, Spies turned to the other speakers who succeeded him. They each described society's problems, locating the root of injustice, and proposing plans of action. A Methodist minister named Paddock was the last to speak. By now it was dark, and the crowd had swelled to 2000 people. The liberal mayor of Chicago, Carter Harrison, having listened to the speakers, and satisfied that this time there would be no violence, mounted his horse and returned to his Ashland Avenue mansion. One block away, Captain Bonfield and 175 officers waited for orders. The mayor ordered Bonfield and his men home: the rally had been peaceful and the crowd was dispersing.

"They drove into the crowd with club blows and a hail of bullets...."

Most of the workers were German or Polish immigrants, or Russians, Italians or Jews. They lived in ethnic neighborhoods on Potomac and Schiller Streets, and along North and Bell. The factories brought them together and produced a consciousness of their similarity. They left, in common, the jaws of the monster which led behind closed doors, by the doors of McCormick, or Crane, or one of the other large Chicago industries.

On this day, May 4, 1886, Mayor Bonfield was working under orders which superseded those of Mayor Harrison. After plate-clad spies confirmed that Harrison had gone home, Bonfield and his 175 troops marched on the crowd of 200. When they reached the vicinity of the platform, several people saw an object the size of a baseball arch through the air and land in the center of the police force. The object exploded, immediately killing one policeman and removing the leg of another.

The absence of light contributed to the impact of some bullets. Workers ran in all directions. Gun fire was so rapid and incessant that some feared the Illinois Regiment had brought out a Gatling gun. During the five-minute battle, six of Bonfield's men were killed, probably by their own bullets. Mathias Lewis, a German shoemaker, died three days later of internal hemorrhaging caused by a pistol ball in his side. Nineteen-year-old Charles Schumaker died a similar agonizing death one week later. Dozens of workers were injured; but their fear of arrest prevented them from reporting their injuries.

Bonfield and his men marched back to the station. The station had a dual purpose. Dozens of poor people, homeless and near starvation, would spend the night there, sleeping on concrete cell slabs. Bonfield and his men were treated as heroes by the press, which was controlled by the industrialists. R.T. Crane, head of one of Chicago's largest corporations, formed a committee which collected enough money to erect a Police Monument in Haymarket Square.

In 1903, part of the statue was stolen. In 1923, a streetcar driver named O'Neil intentionally drove his car into it, knocking it off its base. The monument was moved in 1928 and 1956. In 1968 a Vietnam War protestor covered it in black paint, and in 1969 it was blown up by the Weathermen. Mayor Daley commissioned a new one which was unveiled in 1970 (May 4). The new monument was blown up in 1970. The plan then was to cast about a dozen monuments in fiberglass and replace them as they were blown up. Mayor Daley wanted the new material, so a new one was built and was guarded at an annual cost of $67,440. The new monument was placed in the lobby of Central Police Headquarters and bears the inscription: "Dedicated to Chicago...to her Defenders in the riot of May 4, 1886."

"Bonfield's orders superseded those of the mayor...."

The Haymarket affair was one in a long series of overt violent confrontations between labor and capital. By the 1900's, a tradition had been established, based upon historical events, that May 1 would be a day recognizing labor's struggle. Labor leaders and workers around the world pushed for legislation establishing May Day as a world labor day. May 1 brought with it a consciousness of violent struggles in the past. It helped bring to workers a sense of their own history and a hope for continued improvement. The mystical explanations for their condition was removed. It was not God or some great thinker who moved history to its present state, but human beings, organized in relations of power, struggling for control of the material world.

"Dedicated to Chicago...to defenders in the riot of May 4, 1886."

On this day, May 3, part of the statue was stolen. In 1923, a streetcar driver named O'Neill intentionally drove his car into it, knocking it off its base. The monument was moved in 1928 and 1956. In 1968 a Vietnam War protestor covered it in black paint, and in 1969 it was blown up by the Weathermen. Mayor Daley commissioned a new one which was unveiled in 1970 (May 4). The new monument was blown up in 1970. The plan then was to cast about a dozen monuments in fiberglass and replace them as they were blown up. Mayor Daley wanted the new material, so a new one was built and was guarded at an annual cost of $67,440. The new monument was placed in the lobby of Central Police Headquarters and bears the inscription: "Dedicated to Chicago...to her Defenders in the riot of May 4, 1886."

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"Why, then, one might ask, is labor day, in the U.S., in September? In 1894 President Grover Cleveland launched a successful peacekeeping attack on the workers who were calling for the international May Day holiday, by proclaiming the first Monday in September as Labor Day. Of course, the result has been a holiday for businessmen, stockbrokers, and lawyers. In Poland, this Sunday, May 1, workers..."
The truth about Mary Tyler Moore

by Brigid Pajunen

Editor's note: All quotes in the following story are real.

Mary Tyler Moore is a reality to me. As often as is feasible I try to catch the MTM show at 11:30 p.m. weekdays on channel 11. (I have a T.V. in my room.) And I know that even if I'm not there watching the T.V. Mary Tyler Moore will be going through her day-to-day routine with her routine trials and tribulations.

Similarly, the District 1, Milwaukee municipal court and the proceedings on the 18th of April were a reality to me. Though I don't make a point of being involved with the Milwaukee judicial system on a regular basis, I am certain that, like Mary, Ted, Murray, and Lou, the municipal court, too, goes through its "trials and tribulations" irregardless of my presence or absence.

Isn't it nice that I can turn Mary Tyler Moore on or off? And isn't nice that I can make a point to stay out of the Milwaukee municipal court? The answer to the first question is "yes." The answer to the second is an emphatic "YES." However, the events that necessitated my appearance in court made it clear to me that I was more deeply involved in this reality than in the reality of the Mary Tyler Moore show. This is an account of those events and their outcome.

On Sunday, April 17th, Becky and I drove Linda back to Milwaukee. We planned to spend the afternoon and get an early start Monday to get back in time for classes. That night, Becky called the police for permission to overnight parking... (apparently, this is a law in Milwaukee.) Well, wherever it was on the other end of the line told her to park on the odd side of the 1800 block of North Farnell Avenue. Mission accomplished.

In the morning my car was gone. Not knowing whether it was towed (court, you can bet it was) or driven away (permissions was for a parking pass where we didn't) or stolen, we called the police. The police on the other end of the line confirmed that Edna Teracotta Gopher (my license plate number is 8318727 was inside it. I was beginning to get the idea that I was more deeply involved in this reality than in the reality of the Mary Tyler Moore show. This is an account of those events and their outcome.

After a time, I asked a friendly looking young man (the night croney-black) why he was there. He was obviously familiar with the Milwaukee judicial system as I was with MTM because he nonchalantly replied that he was there to contest an $88 fine for jaywalking. (I don't know, but $88 seemed a little bit stringent to me.) When asked what he would have to do if he couldn't pay it, he said he'd have to go to the House of Corrections.

Judge William J. Panagis was finally finishing his "trials and tribulations" of the day. (APRIL 24th Special Note: The presiding officer began calling case numbers.)

Number 8318724 pleaded guilty to "unauthorized removal of library materials" and was given a later trial date. Number 8318708-09 was Solomon Morales, the man who didn't speak English. Judge William J. Panagis began the examination with vaquer, mock Spanish.

"Compresse Ingles? Pqueeto?" He continued in somewhat vulgar English. "Tell me to plead no contest and I'll give him a break - no fine... suspends his sentence." While the interpreter addressed Mr. Morales, Judge Panagis continued his mockery with "suspe- ciones" and a laugh that disquieted me much more than Telly Bowl commercials ever could. Poor Solomon wasn't dismissed until the judge was convinced that he'd gotten all the chuckles he could out of the rest of the courtroom with "no contesta.

God, Mary's solutions didn't fit these problems. Mary's problems didn't fit even these problems! Nervous laughter couldn't help me regain my feet when I was wearing the wrong shoes. This was indeed a more tangled network than I'd imagined. I giggled around with the antenna, but there was something drastically wrong with this T.V. The cases continued.

8318727 was Charles McKenna. Being charged with "careless use of smoking materials," Charles pleaded guilty. Judge Panagis asked how much damage was done and Charles sheepishly replied, "I burned my couch, sir - ah, and a small chair." He was fined $40 or could take the alternative four days in the House of Corrections.

8318728. George Garcia. Looching in a public building. An officer pulled out the T.V.!! The presiding officer began calling case numbers.

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Fashion: not dead

Just as history repeats itself, so does the world of fashion. From the loud, obnoxious, “hippie” clothes of the ‘60’s and from the loose, baggy and simple, narrower clothes of the ‘70’s comes a unique, new style that steals from both. Taking over the fashion scene this spring and summer are the various textured cottons, wools, linens, knits and silks that combine bold with soft colors and that enhance the simple but flattering lines.

This new style features the “new” miniskirt for girls, reminiscent of the middle and late 60’s but with bolder colors and stripes. Also on the scene are the various stylized cuffs, linings, knits and the straight styled pants or the baggier styled pants all reflective of the 20’s scene.

Even though the dominant fashion trend for this spring and summer is so reflective of the past this year’s trends still has its own unique style that is evident by the various modern styles that go along so well with the past style variants. This includes dazzling shawls and ties for guys, bold colored blouses of various styles for girls and multi-colored tennis shoes for both guys and girls that feature the old regular shoe-string style or the new strap style.

These are many ways in which to arrange the various styled clothes and one way to do it is by what the designers call the “layering effect” in which a person mixes and matches clothes of different colors and styles to give the texture-color appeal of the layering technique which offers a fresh new look; in other words, where texture and line schemes leave off, colors pick up and vice versa for the opposite effect. Mixing-n-matching also comes into the scene when a person wants to wear an outfit one day and wear the same outfit the next day but with a different look. This is achieved by wearing different accessories that includes; shoes, belts, ties, jewelry, etc. that one can use to dress clothes up one day and dress them down the next day (i.e. the casual look).

Fashion is not only important in the aspect of following the latest trends but also important in that a person dresses according to his/her personality and tastes in clothes to create one’s own look. It is also important to wear clothes that flatter your outstanding features but hide your not so flattering features. For example, every latest fashion trend may not look as good on you as it did on someone else. So it is important that one selects the right clothes for him/herself that includes the styles and colors that suit one’s own personal taste. And by using the mixing-n-matching and layering techniques you can bring your clothes to life, while at the same time you will be pleased by the various combinations of color and line scheme you can create and will be surprised by your delightful and appealing new look.

Born in Manila, Licad learned to read music at the age of four, began her formal training at age five, and made her orchestral debut at age seven. She studied for five years at the Curtis Institute with Rudolf Serkin, Seymour Lipkin and Mieczyslaw Horszowski. She also attended the Juilliard School, New England Conservatory and the University of Southern California. Her 20-concert recital itinerary included performances in New York, Washington, D.C., Toronto, Osaka and Tokyo.
8:30 on a Monday morning is a particularly good time for me. I am almost fully awake, not so much for having to leave my warm bed for a morning class as for anticipating the interview Tom West on this particular morning so as to brush my teeth-I struggled to do so earlier in the morning. I had forgotten our appointment, and that I could go back to bed. But luck was not on my side and West walked into the grill looking disgustingly awake. (West, for those of you who don’t already know, is here to direct Kean: Disorder and Genius.) I asked a few questions during our conversation, content to let West reaffirm to me just how truly wide awake he was. And after an onion bagel, a pot of coffee, and a couple of cigarettes, I actually began to enjoy myself.

West has worked as a freelance director has given West an outlook that any third term senior would envy. Suddenly I did not feel as bad about being a history major with absolutely no future plans. West feels that he has moved from fearing the unknown and uncertainty about the future, to welcoming it. "I have no problem with not knowing everything you think you have a handle on. The process is changing and the rules. I like the freedom I have. West says, "I enjoy the nature of his art, theatre. The lack of personnel decisions. His work as a freelance director has given West the opportunity to work on projects he is passionate about. For four years West worked as a resident director for a repertory company, but left after feeling very frustrated and actually began to enjoy himself.

West free to shake up campus

The Little Princess

Once there was a princess who went out walking and fell into a very deep hole. There she cried for a long time. First she cried because no one could hear her. Then she cried because she knew that she didn’t have to fall into the hole and it was an unjust accident that she had. This made her very bitter and each of the infinite possibilities she dreamed of became another teardrop. Finally she cried because she had nothing left to be proud of.

After many months of living her loneliness, next to the wilderness in the holiness of the hole she noticed she wasn’t alone. On the ground near her there lay a snake. The snake curled his head and tilted his tongue said, "I am not a snake I am a prince, kiss me and you can watch how quickly I turn into a human princess is as a human prince." He turned and disappeared through a crack in the wall.

Indian oral tradition

Zahuruddin Dagar and Faiyazuddin Dagar, who will perform a concert of Indian’s early music on Tuesday, May 3rd at 8 p.m. in Harper Hall (free to the public) will perform India’s most eminent representatives of the “early music” traditions of Dhrupad. Recipients of Government of India scholarships and former students of music at Bharatiya Kala Kendra and Trinity Rala Sangam in New Delhi, the Dagars have performed widely in India and abroad. In 1981-82 they presented concerts in Europe during a year-long residency as guests of the German government. Dagar brothers are the most highly ranked musicians performing throughout America. In 1981-82 they presented concerts in Europe during a year-long residency as guests of the German government. Dagar brothers are the most highly ranked musicians performing throughout America and Europe and have made many recordings. In this performance they are accompanied by Phil Hollenbeck who has studied pakhawaj with Indian masters for many years and accompanied many major artists in India and America.

This concert is made possible in part by the Higher Education Act of 1965, the National Endowment for the Arts, and the United States Information Agency. This concert is also supported by the Arts Council of Greater Lawrence. For further information call 8:30 on a Monday morning is a particularly good time for me. I am almost fully awake, not so much for having to leave my warm bed for a morning class as for anticipating the interview Tom West on this particular morning so as to brush my teeth-I struggled to do so earlier in the morning. I had forgotten our appointment, and that I could go back to bed. But luck was not on my side and West walked into the grill looking disgustingly awake. (West, for those of you who don’t already know, is here to direct Kean: Disorder and Genius.) I asked a few questions during our conversation, content to let West reaffirm to me just how truly wide awake he was. And after an onion bagel, a pot of coffee, and a couple of cigarettes, I actually began to enjoy myself.

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Fashion: not dead

Just as history repeats itself, so does the world of fashion. From the loud, obnoxious "Hippie" styles of the 60's and from the more soft and sincere, narrower clothes of the 70's comes a unique, new style that steals from both. Taking over the fashion scene this spring and summer are the various textured cottons, wools, linens, laces and silks that combine with bold but soft colors and that enhance the simple but flattering lines.

This new style features the "new" miniskirt for remembrance of the middle and late 60's but with bolder colors and stripes. Also on the scene are the "peddle pushers" and bermuda shorts and styles, featuring baggy and cuffed clothes of the 20's era but with silk, linen and cotton suits that feature the old regular shoe-string style or the new strap style.

There are many ways in which to arrange the various styled clothes and one way to do it is by what the designers call the "layering affect," in which a person mixes and match clothes of different colors and styles to give the texture-color appeal of the layering technique which offers a fresh new look in other words, where texture and line schemes leave off, colors pick up and vice-versa for the opposite effect. Mixing—matching also comes into the scene when a person wants to wear an outfit one day and the same outfit the next day but with a different look. This is achieved by wearing different accessory items that includes: shoes, belts, ties, jewelry, etc. that one can use to dress clothes up one day and dress them down the next day (i.e. the casual look).

Fashion is not only important in the aspect of following the latest trends but also important in that a person dresses according to his/her personality and tastes in clothes to create ones' own look. It is also important to wear clothes that flatter your outstanding features but hide your not so flattering features. For example, every latest fashion trend may not look as good on you as it did on someone else. So it is important that one selects the right clothes for himself/herself that includes the styles and colors that suits one's own personal taste. And by using the mixing—matching and layering methods you can bring your clothes to life, while at the same time you will be astonished by the various combinations of color and line scheme you can create and will be surprised by your delightful and appealing new look.

Last series concert

APPLETON, WIS.—The celebrated young pianist Cecilie Licad will present the final Artist Series concert of the 1981-82 season Friday, May 6, at 8 p.m. in Lawrence Memorial Chapel.

Tickets for the performance are available at the Lawrence Box Office, 115 N. Park Ave., Appleton.


In the summer of 1979, Licad, then a 19-year-old student of Rudolf Serkin, made her professional debut with the Boston Symphony Orchestra at the invitation of Seiji Ozawa. Since that time, she has become the first artist in ten years to capture the coveted Leventritt Gold Medal Award, joining past winners such as Eugene Istomin, Gary Graffman, Van Cliburn, Malcolm Frager, Izhak Perlman, and Pinchas Zukerman.

During the 1981-82 season, Licad appeared with the New York Philharmonic and Zubin Mehta, the Chicago Symphony and Charles Mstislav Rostropovich, the Pittsburgh Symphony and Andre Previn, the Manil Royal Philharmonic and Charles Dutoit, the Milwaukee Symphony and The Hong Kong Philharmonic. Her 20-concert recital itinerary included performances in New York, Washington, D.C., Toronto, Osaka and Tokyo.

Born in Manila, Licad learned to read music at the age of four, began her formal training at age five, and made her orchestral debut at age seven. She studied for five years at the Curtis Institute with Rudolf Serkin, Seymour.

You work hard all your life and what do you get? A GOLD WATCH.

Well, depending on where you work, you could get cancer. Asbestos has been proven to cause cancer. Certain toxic chemicals like formaldehyde and freon are being investigated. If you've worked with radioactive particles or even worked near them, your risk is greater.

But a healthy one, also.

So know the risks.

Don't smoke.

Watch what you eat and drink. Look for the warning signs of cancer. And retire not only with a gold ticker. But a healthy one, also.
Tom West

8:30 on a Monday morning is not a particularly good time for me. I am almost fully non-functional, and grouchy particularly good time for me. I am (West, for those of you who don't and that I could go back to bed. But luck questions during our conversation, con­duction has equipped West to deal with the unstable nature of his career.

His work as a freelance director has given West an outlook that any child term senior would envy. Suddenly I did not feel I had shaved my bristly ma­

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Snap Oop

MISSING! Artistic Boston fern and begonia from the Art Center Gallery, are they posing in someone's sunny window? Please return these gifts to the Art Center Gallery or Office. No questions asked.

HEY KATHY! Have you had a hamburger for that shake? Yes, you know it is all done in fun!

LISA—WHAT?

To the person who stole my umbrella from the Union: Way to go, you must be terribly pleased with yourself. I hope the fabric blows off its ribs in the rain on one of those mornings when you're walking your mother home from the pound.

Dave King

BUFFY, MUFFY, SUSIE, SKIP and BIFF: Big Brother and Sister love to you in fold Have a big blast at the G&T mindfuck this weekend. Put your mind on holiday and get tanned.

Elections for the Babcock Award will be Monday May 2. The Babcock Award is given to the most outstanding member of the faculty or administration. Nominations were taken during the LUCC elections last Monday. Polling will take place in Colman Hall from 12-12:45 p.m. and in Downer from 4-6 p.m.

College students interested in working in summer jobs in their chosen professional fields should apply now for the thousands of corporate and governmental internships and work-study opportunities available. According to The Scholarship Bank, most internships are sponsored by major corporations and pay in the range of two to three thousand for the summer. Many will pay students' relocation expenses. These internships are good sources of training and may lead to permanent employment as well as invaluable contacts in the student's chosen field. In addition, interns can qualify for many of these employers' financial aid from many of these employers.

Many students are now for these programs. Students interested in receiving more information about these internships and scholarships should send a business size stamped self-addressed envelope to The Scholarship Bank, 10100 Santa Monica Blvd. Suite 750, Los Angeles, CA. 90067.

No Real Truth!

Xword Puzzle Answers

Climb Mt. Ranier

Open to all interested adults regardless of backpack or mountaineering experience, this climb presents the opportunity of a lifetime. You do NOT have to be a climber to participate. All you need is a moderate level of fitness and a desire to do something truly unique this summer.

The climb will be led by Lou Whittaker, leader of the China/Mt. Everest climb and the successful American ascent of K2 in the Himalayas. The guides are from the Ranier Mountaineering Inc. service and are the only guide service permitted to operate on Mt. Ranier by the National Park Service.

Date: June 27 thru July 1, 1983
Cost: $260/person
Includes: All meals, guide services and group equipment
Itinerary: You will spend three days in Camp Muir at the base of Mt. Ranier learning the techniques of snow and glacier travel, rope handling, ice axe belay, crevasse rescue and cramponing. The final two days will be spent in the actual summit climb.

Interested: Contact: Bob Manwell ASAP for details
Daytime-JANUS 731*2251 Evenings - 743-9372

DECISIONS, DECISIONS.

You can be better off than you are—You could be losing weight or a 200 lb. fat man—You can be happier than you are—Yes, you can be happier than you are.

Come on, Sir. You're a perfectly rational man... What's your choice?

THUNK!!

No, I'm not evil. Knock!
Lacrosse article

Get ready all you beer-guzzling LU Lacrosse fans, the men's LAX season has begun. After two bus rides to Ripon College, the Vikes travel in the snow and another in a mudhole, the men's lacrosse team emerged with a 200 winless record. On Saturday, April 16, the men's lacrosse team played against a hard hitting Ripon team 8-7. Considering the weather, the men's club lacrosse team and the lack of practice, the men's club lacrosse team fared very well. Friday nights parties took their toll on the Vikes in the second half. With the halftime score tied at six, the Vikings were down by three goals. Numerous penalties in the final minutes including an illegal stick call against criminal Casey Sloan, failed to deter the Vikings who put in a short-handed goal with 30 seconds left in the game. But it proved too little too late.

First game came home a host of returning veterans, Tom Skimmer and Chris Mathews each with two. Rocket Rod Jarzavec, Lawrence Clark, and Chris Coogan each added one goal.

Game two on Sunday against Beloit saw the Vikes take backseat to lacrosse newcomers in a 9-1 effort. Freshman Sloan after having the criminal stick, checked twice more, retaliated by scoring his first goal. The team's other Casey made it out of bed on Sunday to pour in his first goal of the season in his first game. Then came the

Baseball article

by Bob Uecker

Last week Wednesday the Lawrence baseball team took on arch-rival Ripon in the conference opener for both teams. The Vikes managed a split in the two games, suffering a heart-breaking 2-1 loss in the first game and bouncing back to win the second game 8-5.

Missed scoring opportunities and one inning pitching breakdowns accounted for the Vikings first game loss. Clark Stalter pitched a complete game, yielding four hits, striking out four Redmen batters, and shutting out Ripon for six of the seven innings. Stalter, however lost his control in the second inning and gave up three walks and an infield single. By the end of the inning three Redmen had crossed home plate. Offensively, Lawrence ripped Ripon pitching for two hits in the game.

Even with this meager hitting attack, the Vikes still had numerous scoring opportunities, which they failed to capitalize on. Without a doubt the Viking's best scoring opportunity occurred in the last inning. With bases loaded, no outs, and losing 3-2, the Vikes attempted a suicide-squeeze bunt to tie the game. The batter, Beau Shaffer, missed the bunt, and runner Jeff Demueser was tagged out as he tried to score from third. To make matters worse for the Vikes first game loss. Clark Agness, "Well geez Sean, I guess you're numero uno with the girls, huh?"

This past Saturday the Wisconsin Dells hosted Ripon College. The Vikes earned a split with Coach Wages and the Ripon Redmen.

In the first game the Vikes offense exploded for twelve runs and eleven hits. Once again, Bart Ott had the hot bat, knocking in four runs in five at bat. Ott's home run (three-run) took the score 6-1 after four innings. Sand Staker, Luther Nate, and Chris Matheus each with two. Rocket Rod Jarzavec, Lawrence Clark, and Chris Coogan each added one goal.

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Quote of the Week

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— an innocent bystander

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**Lacrosse article**

Get ready all you beer-guzzling LU. Lacrosse fans, the men's LAX season has begun. After two bus rides to Ripon College, one game in the snow and another in a mudbowl, the men's lacrosse team emerged with a 15-12 lossless record. On Saturday, April 16, the men's lacrosse team took on a hard hitting Ripon team 8-7. Consider- ing the turn of events, the men's club fared very well. Friday nights parties took their toll on the Vikes in the second half. With the halftime score tied at six, the Vikings soon went down by two goals. Numerous penalties in the final minutes including an illegal stick call against teammate Casey Sloan, failed to deter the Vikings who put in a short- handed goal with 30 seconds left in the game. But it proved too little too late.

First game goal came from a host of returning veterans, Tom Skinner and Chris Mathews each with two, Rocket Rod Jamison, Lawrence Clark, and Chris Coogan each added one goal.

Game two on Sunday against Beloit saw the veterans take a backseat to lacrosse newcomers in a 5-1 effort.

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Last week Wednesday the Lawrence baseball team took on arch-rival Ripon in the conference opener for both teams. The Vikes managed a split in the two games, suffering a heart-breaking 3-2 loss in the first game and bouncing back to win the second game 8-3.

Missed scoring opportunities and one inning pitching breakdowns accounted for the Vikings first game loss. Clark Stalker pitched a complete game, yielding four hits, striking out four Redmen batters, and shutting out Ripon for six of the seven innings. Stalker, however lost his control in the second inning and gave up three walks and an infield single. By the end of the inning three Redmen had crossed home plate. Offensively, Lawrence ripped Ripon pitching for two hits in the game.

Even with this stronger hitting attack, the Vikes still had numerous scoring opportunities, which they failed to capitalize on. Without a doubt the Vikings' best scoring opportunity occurred in the last inning. With bases loaded, no outs, and losing 3-2, the Vikes attempted a suicide-squeeze bunt to tie the game. The batter, Bevan Shaffer, missed the bunt, and runner Jeff DeMers was tagged out as he tried to score from third. To make matters worse for the Vikings the Ripon catcher then threw the ball to third base, where Paul Carter was an easy out as he tried to advance from second base on the same play. Schaefer struck out on the next pitch to end the game. The Vikings and their loyal fans stood in dismay at the tragic turn of events. Yes, just when it looked like victory was at hand, Lawrence managed to make three outs, without putting in the hat trick. The Vikes lost 3-2.

Eager to avenge their loss in game one, the Vikes bounced back with an eight run, eight hit attack in game two. Shortstop Bart Ott was the star, as he had four hits, including a home run. Catcher Dave Pfeiffer added two hits, including a clutch two-run single in the sixth inning, then Ripon had crept within one run at 6-5. Jon VandenHeuvel pitched four innings to gain the win in game two.

VandenHeuvel scattered four hits, while striking out five batters, and walking five. Kreig Krueger earned a save as he came in to relieve and allowed no runs over the final three innings. Thus, with their 8-5 victory in the second game, the Vikings earned a split with Coach Spees and the Ripon Redmen.

This past Saturday the Viking diamondmen piled on their chartered Have Group WinTravel bus and headed to Ripon for a conference double-header with the University of Chicago. Chicago earned its name by taking the first game, 14-7. Stalker pitched a complete game, striking out five batters, and walking six. Stalker's biggest problem was his control, as he struck out twice in the first game. The Vikings still had numerous scoring opportunities, which they failed to capitalize on. Without a doubt the Vikings' best scoring opportunity occurred in the fourth inning. With bases loaded, no outs, and the Vikings leading 8-5, the Skin-man fell to his knees in frustration, as the veterans entirely. The Skin-man fired three passes for his first hat trick. Chris Mathews, with robot-like consistency, tallied two more runs.

But let us not forget the defense. Guidle Hargreaves Garrison blamed his defeat in game one on the ball's hitting. He returned for his sixth season with the Vikings. In Game Two he gave up a quick goal. Then Artie Talk von Pfeiffer took over to shut out the Beloit team. The physical defense provided by Lawrences, kept the score of both games low. Returning players Otis and John Heilshorn showed newcomers John "I felt the impact" Stapleton and Jeff Gilbert the ropes and the two caught on quick.

**Same old track story — non**

IPC Connection, Luke Mew Nett scored back-to-back goals in the waning minutes of the game, and came home to celebrate with the new DG entrant. The steeple-chase Brittle guido failed to shut out the veterans entirely. The Skin-man fired three passes for his first hat trick. Chris Mathews, with robot-like consistency, tallied two more runs.

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**on this week's game next week. Don't forget HOME Game this Saturday at 2:00 against Ripon. Be there. (Free beer!)**

—OTIS & ME
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2 parts heavy hydrogen

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• Paper Moon
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• Rainbow World
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