

# THE COLLEGIAN

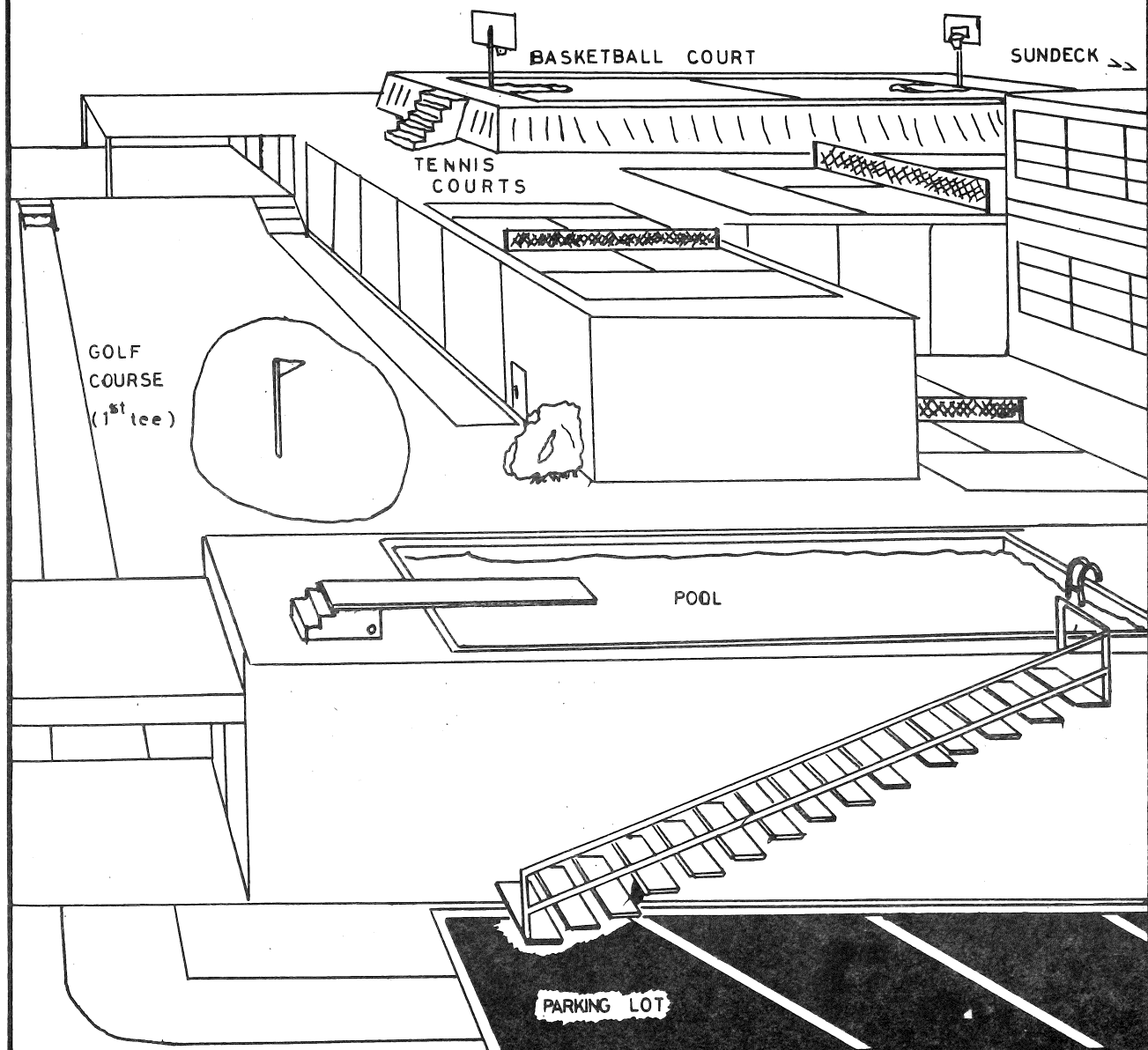
# 238  
April 17

THE STUDENT WEEKLY OF ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

## THE \$ 25,000,000 PLAN

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## Weekly Calendar

Tuesday Apr 19

3:00-10:00	Dance Class - Mrs Skinner	Backstage FSK
7:00-8:00	Photography Class - Ilene Jack	
7:00-8:00	Bible Class - Mr Kaplan	McDowell 21
7:30 pm	Death and Dying Seminar - Dr Amitin & Marilyn Kyle Mellon 146	
8:15 pm	New Testament Class - Mr JW Smith	McDowell 36

Wednesday Apr 20

7:00-8:00	Irish Dance Class - Jack McArdle	Backstage FSK
7:30-10:30	Drawing Class	Art Studio
9:00 pm	Chamber Orchestra	Mellon 146

Thursday Apr 21

8:15 am	Harmony Class - Mr Zuckerman	Mellon 145
10:15 am	FULL FRESHMAN CHORUS	Great Hall
2:15 pm	Delegate Council Meeting with Administration	McDowell 21
8:00 pm	Opera: Donizetti's <u>Elixir of Love</u> presented by the Annapolis Opera Company	FSK Auditorium

Friday Apr 22

8:15 pm	Student Aid time sheets due	Financial Aid Office
	LECTURE: "The Interplay of Algebra and Geometry— A Twentieth Century Theme"	FSK Auditorium
	David Eisenbud, Brandeis University	

Saturday Apr 23

9:30-12:30	Oil Painting Class	Art Studio
10:00-12:00	Irish Dance Class - Jack McArdle	Backstage FSK
8:00 pm	Opera: Donizetti's <u>Elixir of Love</u> presented by the Annapolis Oper Company	FSK Auditorium

Sunday Apr 24

8:15 pm	CONCERT: John Fotos, Guitarist	Great Hall
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EXHIBITS

April	Photography by Ray Williamson and Ilene Jack	Art Gallery
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# The Barrister Inn

Open daily, 11:30 a.m. - 2:00 a.m.

Cocktail hour, 4-6 p.m.

All drinks 1/2 price. Draft .35

Late Night Menu, 11 p.m. - 1 a.m.

66 State Circle

## CONCERT, CONCERT!!!

John Fotos, classic guitarist will present a concert to the St John's Community as the last concert of the 1976-77 series. Mr Fotos, a former student at Peabody Conservatory, has studied with foremost guitarist, Aaron Shearer, after first becoming interested in the guitar by playing Flamenco music with local guitarist, Andy Merrill. Mr Fotos will perform guitar works of Milan, Bach, Villa-Lobos, Brindley, Tarrega and Ponce. The concert is April 24 in the Great Hall; 8:15 pm...open to the public and no admission charge.

Submitted by  
Music Library

You are cordially invited to volunteer any bric-a-brac, books, cloths, records, toys, tools, and other determinant substances for the REALITY auction to be held at the end of April. We need lots of stuff and you could possibly do without that latex model of a medulla oblongata. There will be someone around to your room soon to collect all that junk, so start getting it all together today.

More shirts are on the way so don't feel bad about being the only one in your peer group without one. Special thanks to the boys and girls on second floor Chase-Stone for the great printing job.

Mr Elzey has donated to REALITY all of the fine money collected this year for parking violations. This sum is considerable and very much appreciated.

I need to know how many people to expect for REALITY. If you plan to bring friends, we need money to give them a REAL good time. Also, I need to know how much food that we should get. If you are going to invite someone, see me so you can procur a tag for them to wear so Lt Raush and his men can know they are for REAL.

Will write next week, keep those cards and money coming.

Terry Schuld  
Chairman, The REAL  
Committee for Social  
Welfare

The Annapolis Opera Company will present  
Donizetti's

Elixir of Love

8 pm, FSK

for the College community on Wednesday April 20. Please obtain your tickets (free) from the Assistant Deans Office. Tickets are required!

Office of College Relations

The Upanishads class will be held at 8 pm Wednesdays in McDowell 35 from now on. Also, Bramachari Keith will be here this week to entertain questions.

Submitted by  
Ben Haggard

## ATTENTION SENIORS!

Please come into the Bookstore to be measured for your caps and gowns between April 18 and May 1. Thank you.

Submitted by  
Frances Boyd

ASSISTANTSHIPS

I am now taking names for next year's assistantships in Freshman, Junior, and Senior Laboratories. Those on student aid will be given first precedence if the number of applications exceeds the quota. Interested parties, male and female, please drop in to Mellon 112 for an informal interview.

Submitted by  
Roy Armstrong  
Physics Laboratory Manager

There is a personal letter addressed only to: "POLLY G" in our office posted at Anchorage, Alaska. It has no return address, and we can't identify Polly G. If this letter belongs to you, please come to 2nd floor Carroll-Barrister between 9 - 4:30 pm.

Office of College Relations



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**THE DAHLBURG/MITTELSTAEDT CRY OF  
NATURE CONTEST**

In his continuing efforts to sivilize this community, the Assistant Dean has required those Noble Savages, Alan Mittelstaedt and Russell Dahlburg, to alienate the last remaining vestige of their Natural Liberty, their own version of the Simple Cry of Nature. Were it only for the cheering influence their incessant howling has upon the Polity, the General Will would prescribe a search for a substitute Cry; but it is our Natural Compassion, stirred at the sight of Les Pauvres Sauvages Noblesses, deprived of their one true joy while among men of sivil society, which compell the members of this community to produce a suitable surrogate for their outrageous call. Submit your entries in the Call of Nature Contest directly to your nearest Dahlburg or Mittelstaedt—walk right up to either and lay it squarely before him. Don't be surprised if he flees from you—although a Dahlburg or Mittelstaedt is a match for any wild beast, nothing is more timid than Man in the State of Nature: they are always in a tremble, and ready to fly at the least noise or the slightest movement.

Written but submitted  
George Harper

Mr King's article:

Though for the most part, I agree with Mr King's article and have lately grown fond of THE COLLEGIAN's trashcan editorial policy, and though I am not sure of the reasons for my change in heart, I do know I have differences with some of Mr King's opinions:

First of all, I don't think the college encourages or is based on whatever schism or chasm or gap may exist between "great books" and "real life". One thing encouraged here is to take the books seriously and what does that mean but to think about them in relation to life? (rhetorical question)

Secondly, tutors do not encourage this view nor, as a whole, are they party poopers. They give real good parties! There is a saying in Spanish which runs: "The devil knows more because he is old than because he's a devil." As for their behavior at our own parties, why, Mr Smith will always have a beer with you and also dances waltzes and/or rock and roll if you ask him politely! Mr Sparrow is always game for late night chats and this list continues on.

Lastly, it's my opinion that most of us are not "grappler's with greatness" but rather grapplers with our own smallness. When we do read the books carefully they are a lot of fun and also wonderful.

Rodney Strabucchi

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# GDFBS

"Isn't it evident that this is one school where all opinions and creations should be aired so each one of us, rather than a censor, can make an intelligent assessment about value based upon our experience? What the hell are we doing here if someone makes that decision for us?"

Grant Wiggins  
COLLEGIAN 110  
15 January 1973

Some of you oldtimers may remember the Chew Brewhaha. Funny how everything there is to be said on these matters has been said before.

Actually, Mr Wiggins has said all that ought to be said about the editorial policy of THE COLLEGIAN. But that won't stop me--I'm a graduate. I'll just go on to bigger things.

Mr Levy in his article said or implied some things about the community of St John's that need examination. I hope he doesn't really think that if certain problems aren't discussed they will go away. A small community cannot go tripping hand in hand into the sunset on the strength of its silence on important matters.

I don't mean to say that THE COLLEGIAN is an instrument of catharsis nor that this community is a fester of nastiness. I do mean to say that communities are dynamic institutions which can only survive through constant and thorough self-examination and self-renewal.

What are we? (I think I'm allowed to use "we" here, both for editorial convenience and because I've only been in the Real World 2 years.) That is almost surely a ridiculously enormous question. Of far more immediate significance is the fact that it is asked. Yes! Really--think about it--where else could Arthur Kungle run around needling people about

virtue? Where else can any of this be taken seriously? (Perhaps contrary to appearances, it seems to me that Johnnies are uniformly dead serious--even in THE COLLEGIAN.)

A community is the support of all its members. The society of a college supports its members in a unique way; it is wholly artificial in that it is designed, but natural in the thoroughness of its communality. Ideally, there is no division between work and life, between learning and doing; and students are engaged in simultaneous crash courses in social, moral, emotional, and intellectual development.

The task of this community is mutual furtherance of the above-mentioned endeavor: general maturity. The community is forum and womb and accusing chorus. The community must be strong enough to teach and always able to learn.

Sadly (o whispered heresy!), there are a great many people among us who are not really members of the community. This includes most of the tutors, and I will be so arrogant as to say that it also includes everyone who will not write for THE COLLEGIAN. See, there are ways in which tutors have stopped changing: they are grownups. Some of this is inevitable; most of it is unfortunate. At any rate, they don't live with us, and it isn't easy to be a part-timer. Although it behooves them to try harder.

Student offenders, however, are principally guilty of an often malicious ungenerousness. We are a righteous bunch; we are demanding. But those of us who are observant have the sublime privilege of watching individuals grow among us (I could name a few). Sometimes THE COLLEGIAN plays a large part in the maturation process; always the community does. We are each of us indispensable as parts of the influential community.

You can't eliminate the nonsense and the bullshit by decree. Neither is it productive to dichotomize, and to "relegate" certain kinds of behavior to certain areas of community life. The goal is to bring together our ideas about virtue and the way we live them--right now! St John's, more than any other college, is an experiment. This is where students practice living; but this practice is itself for real. Esprit de corps, as Mr Levy calls it, can only come, for us, through mutual endeavor--not from the efforts of the ungenerous to push embarrassing or controversial or interesting or unpleasant problems under the rug.

THE COLLEGIAN is one of the few obvious signs of life within the community. Yes, its relation to the community should be reexamined, as all of the life of the community should be continually reexamined, taking advantage of our unique and precious habit of discourse. But let's be humble, for a change.

I want to thank Mr Levy for writing in THE COLLEGIAN and for not being as ungenerous as some. To those who still do not wish to write, I have this inducement: if you don't think much of what's in THE COLLEGIAN, in what other context could your writing look so good?

Nancy Polk King  
(75)



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# The Bishop's Mail

This is the city: Los Angeles, California. By day, it's one of the ugliest places on the face of the earth. By night, it rivals the Emerald City. It is a city like many other cities: full of crime, vice, gluttony, malice and greed. Out here, it is easier to define virtue than to find it. I ought to know. It's my job to know. My name is G. Kay and I'm an Ex-Johnnie.

Earthquakes in L.A. are something to snap your fingers at. The ground will shudder beneath your feet and before you have time to panic, passers-by will call out cheerily to one another, "Did you feel that one? About 3.5 on the Richter don't you think?" By living here for six months I too have adopted this casual disregard for danger when the earth moves. Recently, however, I felt a tremor that I couldn't ignore. The natives would never have noticed it, but I sensed that the center of the quake was by the banks of College Creek in Annapolis, Md. I knew that there was trouble at my alma mater--mother of my soul. Three days later I received a letter that confirmed my intuition with a clear and distinct proof: THE COLLEGIAN is once again under attack. In the face of such a threat, I cannot, I dare not stand idle. I take up my pen as Don Quixote took up his lanza; there will be combat between me and the forces that have aligned themselves against my good and faithful servant, my Sancho.

Of course, I'm rather distant from the furor and my information is second hand, but I understand that the problem lies with words. Not just any words, mind you, dirty words are at the bottom of it all: filthy, ugly, nasty, slimy words; words that are in bad taste. Ugh. It makes me shudder; I don't even like to touch those kinds of

words, much less use them or taste them in my mouth.

So grow up already. You people are supposed to be committed to the liberation of your souls (or your minds at least if you don't believe in souls) and here you are squabbling about dirty words, about bad taste. Have you ever seen an issue of Hustler? Now there's bad taste. Do you think that a man should be imprisoned because he has bad taste? If you do, God help you; I can't. If you tell me that Larry Flint is imposing his bad taste on the community by offering it for sale, I'll tell you that you're full of it. Hustler imposes on no one who does not walk over to the rack, pick it up, pay money for it, open it up and look at it. The magazine does not walk over to you and flash its pages coyly in your face.

Of course the magazine is an evil. It's degrading, depressing, demoralizing, brutalizing and stupid. Do you think that you can eliminate evil by suppressing the symptoms of it? Can you eliminate a bad habit without replacing it with a good one? You can't eliminate lewdness by abolishing pornography or drunkenness by abolishing the manufacture and sale of alcohol. Those things can only be accomplished by eliminating the need for them, and by offering something more satisfying.

Similarly, you are not compelled to read THE COLLEGIAN and you can stop delivery of it with a simple request. And again, you and you alone are responsible for the contents of it. There is nothing in THE COLLEGIAN that does not arise from the members of the community. Psst! Someone out there is using dirty words!

Dirty words. Have you never heard of Lenny Bruce? There is no power in words, friends. Words are configurations of ink or sound. They cannot harm you. "Nigger" cannot harm you, "cunt" cannot harm you. The harm is in the tone of voice, the expres-

sion on the face, the attitude, the thought, the hatred, the intention to hurt or the power to oppress with which those words are uttered. Do you think that your fellows intend to hurt you with the words they use? If they do, they don't belong at St John's and they will be miserable there. If, on the other hand (MEV, SE), you are trying to restrict their freedom of expression, you don't belong at St John's.

THE COLLEGIAN, ratty as you may find it, is an exercise in anarchy--freedom from rule. Self-government is the only government it recognizes. You are perfectly free to build fences around your own liberty if you find that necessary to your good conduct, but Goddamn you to hell if you try to build them around others. In fact, fuck your small and shitty souls in their big and shitty asses.

There, that wasn't so bad was it?

Affectionately,

Ms King and Ms Bishop split this week's Jerrems Prize for Creative Writing.  
Dan Jerrems

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## Notes on the Rim of Reason:

The further adventures of a fugitive from despair

Sittin' in the package room, takin' a Camel from a pack which the inimitable Ms S—— tossed my way. It's Tuesday, and the weather was satisfying. Blessed be God for sunshine and girls in shorts...

Hmm—breathing again, after laboriously constructing my essay. Saturday night I went to Chick'n'Ruth's and finished it between 7:30 and 3:30. Eight hours and a pound of flesh. Now, if I can only get it typed—

Higgledy-piggledy runs the mind, from this to that. Re-reading "Magister Lundi" where Knecht leaves the Pedagogical Province to go into the real world. They ought to make that book the last reading of the Program—or perhaps not. Knecht drowns for his troubles. But then, isn't enigma what St John's is about? Burma Shave...

My mind amused, I imagine the recalcitrant priggishness of this person or that, or the small simmering snigger. Really, amice, is exuberance incompatible with serious effort? Lapse into intensity, and you are equated with death. Rise to exuberances, and you are thought frivolous. Remain composed, and you are over-assured. I myself take the panoramic view of things. If you would be

dull, be normal. By this time, it's a habit with the force of instinct. Consistency is the hobgoblin of little minds—who said that? Where's a Bartlett? Damn, this package room is ill-equipped.

Anyway, variety is the spice of life...mm...I like that, it has a nice, homely quality about it. Did you ever pump gas? Some of the best people on earth are grease monkeys, precisely because of their earnest homeliness, which amounts to integrity. Two brews, and how's the wife and kids? The mortgage is a bitch, and that's what life's all about—the concrete and serious business of keeping it together so you can bring up your kids, take your wife out occasionally because you love her, and hell, everybody needs a good time; and, by the way, wrest a little dignity from the world on the side. There are heroic possibilities in being a bus-driver...my buddy "Red" Wilson put two kids through school that way, and that's enough *arrete* for me, what with idiots screwing-up the economy and the price of beef what it's been. Damned if I've been that responsible...

Screw the cult of intellect, anyway. Bright is not better, and you jerks who think that I believe that *civility* forbids a continuation of this outburst. Suffice it to say that integrity is what I hold dear, a sense of honor and duty to the things which one feels worthy of regard. Like Kierkegaard, I prefer a scoundrel through and through to a milksop, and if that be treason then hang me from the highest limb. The great unifying principle of my life is that one must decide something according to one's conscience and then get on with it. If ambiguity enters in, it's because Kant is wrong and duties can conflict, and human beings are constantly facing their finiteness and weakness. God knows I am. But, damn it, I try and I haven't done so bad a job of it, despite occasionally recriminations and the sharp sting of futility's intimation.

Nietzsche said that the philosopher of the future must combine innocence and cynicism. An interesting thought, suggestive to those who know something of the inherent duplicity of action originating from an intensely

reflective subject. Sometimes I think that Hegel's whole effort was an attempt to justify this duplicity and enforce a code upon it. Dialectic represents the objectification of the doubleness of thought, an attempt to incorporate the side of meditation which will not be represented and reconciled by a stable configuration of ideas by positing a necessary, immanent dynamic. Then, when a systematic representation of thought collapses in the face of the incommensurable, Hegel can catch hold of the supposed Spirit moving on and say "Look, there is no incommensurable after all." Well and fine, but a scrutiny of facts leaves one in doubt.—I suppose one could reply, "So much the worse for the facts". Ach!

In any case, I realize that simple straight-forwardness is elusive to cerebrally inclined beings, and making choices amounts to a Herculean effort to many. (Anybody wanna buy a *vita contemplativa/vita activa* dichotomy? I'll sell it to ya cheap.) But, hell, intellectuality has a set of standards, or so, at least, it seems to me. And those standards are resolved, for me, in one overarching principle: use all of the resources of intellect to clarify the terms of human life and promote the cause of human welfare. Otherwise, why bother? For the sake of books, divorced from existence? Personally, I'd have trouble looking at myself in the mirror if I were unable to ground my actions in something a bit more serious than devoting my life to a study of Zeno's paradox, or some other purely academic enterprise. But I'm not in the mood to rap anyone else's act. I just feel that human beings are more important than ideas, that ideas are only important insofar as they bear upon the way the human community goes about its business. Otherwise, they're just for fun; and that's O.K. too, I suppose, but all play and no work makes Jack a dull boy. If you catch my drift.

Well, I guess I've said my peace. Damn cigarettes—I've gotta get rid of this cough. Anyway, thanks for stoppin' in. Y'all come back now, hear?

Michael David Blume

## Delegate Council Meeting—April 11

Present: Anderson, Jeschke, Esselborn, Shapar, Ostrovsky, Werner, Sugg, Ciba, Potkalitsky, Collingwood, Allison, Van de Veur, Oggins, Davidson

Guests: Coleman, Ehrenberger, Nash, Jenson, Bolle, Salter, McMahon

It was more money talk last meeting. Mr Salter wanted to re-act: vote the Chess club which was active last year but not at all this year. He suggested a budget for next year but as there are no members of the club or an archon Mr Sugg proposed to dissolve last year's club and members and reinstate the club charter. There were 9 in favor of this with Miss Allison opposing and myself abstaining. Mr Sugg also proposed Mr Salter as archon and he should go out and get interested people together. There were 8 in favor. Miss Allison opposed and Mr Werner and myself abstaining.

Mr Coleman gave an excellent account of the Boat club's expenditures and expected expenditures for next year.

Miss Jenson and Miss Nash returned with a clear accounting of the money needed to put on a good production.

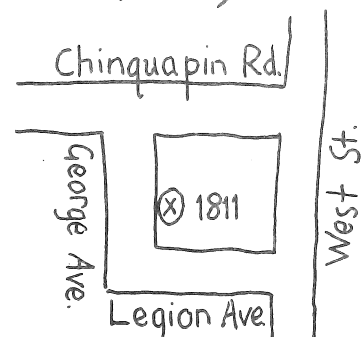
The DC was also informed that both the Karate and Fencing clubs spent no money and needed none for next year.

There is still a spot open on the Student Instruction Committee but the applicant should be a sophomore as a sophomore is retiring.

The following is a list of all the chartered clubs and their archons. If you are interested, get in touch with the archon about the activities. They all want more students to participate.

Film Committee - Jim Sorrentino  
King William Players - Kari Jenson  
Boat Club - Tito Coleman  
Syndicate of Bacchus - Richard Plaut  
Darkroom - Paul Kniesl  
Woodshop - Roy Wieselquist  
Karate Club - Ted Burke  
Chess/Go Club - Bill Salter  
Fencing Club - Steve Perry  
Student Life Committee - Carla Schick  
Dart Club - Michael Levine

We have Moved to  
1811 George Ave.



**HI-FI SHOP**

Here is the up-dated list of those who hold the keys to the Campbell Kitchen.  
Janet Ehrenberger  
Cynthia Nash  
Jody Nesheim  
Carla Schick  
Tina Rhea  
Abby Blankman

Written and submitted by  
Eloise Collingwood

#### Meeting with the Administration—April 14

Present: Sugg; Ciba; Lively; Ostrovsky; Van der Veur; Williamson; Jackins; Wilson  
Mr Williamson, perhaps prompted by last night's quad party, reminded us that time extensions for parties should be gotten during regular working hours. Neither he nor Miss Leonard appreciate people calling them at 11:00 pm to ask for an extension, and extensions are, as a rule, not granted under these circumstances. In addition, he informed us of the laws of the city of Annapolis concerning excessive noise. There is an automatic cut-off of excessive noise at 1:00 am, which means that if a policeman hears noise, he will ask the people to quiet down, regardless of whether anyone has complained. In addition, if anyone complains about noise after 11:00 pm, a policeman will come and ask the people to quiet down.


Mr Lively asked whether any conclusions had been reached concerning the use of delegate council funds for capital expenses. The money the school gives the polity each year, according to school regulations, can only be used to purchase supplies, things that will be used up, not permanent equipment. There had been controversy in the past over whether such things as darkroom equipment or spotlights for the King William Players constitute capital expenditures. Mr Jackins said that the distinction is based on price as well as intent (a fencing foil is certainly a piece of permanent equipment for the fencing club, yet is not expensive enough to warrant an extraordinary expenditure by the business office), and suggested that common sense is often the determining factor.

Mr Jackins informed us that the new parking lot opened officially today, and that the walks would be finished and the lights installed in a few weeks. Ms Van der Veur then asked if the new

parking lot would be designated a student parking lot. She said that some students would be afraid to walk to their cars at night if the parking lot was not used regularly. Mr Wilson said the nearer parking lots should be for staff, so the people could get to their offices more easily, while those further away should be for cars used less often. Mr Williamson suggested that a student representative should be included on any committee deciding parking arrangements, and that the polity should give the administration a statement outlining its views on the subject.

After these matters, no one was concerned with anything but the beautiful spring weather, so we adjourned.

Written and Submitted  
by Michael Ciba




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#### WOMEN'S SPORTS by Rodney Strabucchi

Maenads-23, DC's-2. This game was not as bad as the score might lead you to believe. The Maenads played just fine: Miss Gordon, barefoot, hit two home-runs, one of which was a grand slam. Miss Lobdell played an interesting game: she hit a double, struck out, hit a single, hit a homerun and struck out again. Miss Schick was the casualty of the game—breaking a finger for the n<sup>th</sup> time while pitching. We're sorry, Miss Schick. The DC's, in a modest way, had their little successes: Miss Saied hit a double for the first time in her life. Miss Wernett also did. Miss Shapar ran the 2 runs.

Maenads-10, Nymphs-4. A good quick game. The Maenads had a huge turnout which the DC's in the bleachers eyed enviously. The Nymphs had an efficient

team of eight players until Miss Toshieff left in the third inning and then there were seven. Miss Holton struck out thrice but she sure hit a lovely line drive in the 5<sup>th</sup> inning! Miss Jago played well, no doubt mindful of her private fan club who had temporarily left their home bases, the Kitchen. Miss Perkins wore a nice straw baseball hat that can be purchased at Lexington Market for 87 cents. As for the Maenads, Miss Katrina hit a home run, Miss O'Connell was catcher for part of the game—she was very efficient once she had figured out which hand fit her mitt. Miss Oggins very generously allowed herself to be substituted out of the game.

Amazons-39, DC's-5. This was a depressing game for the DC's but it was not without its moments of sudden glory, that is, laughter. The score says it all.

#### LEAGUE STANDINGS

Softball	W	L	Pts	
Amazons	3	0	9	
Nymphs	1	2	4*	
Maenads	4	1	13	
DC's	0	5	5	*One "L" is a default for which no points are given.

#### MEN'S SPORTS by Bryce Jacobsen

Softball: Guardians-6, Hustlers-4  
Spartans-17, Druids-12  
Greenwaves-16, Guardians-9  
Hustlers-23, Spartans-4  
Greenwaves-10, Druids-5  
Greenwaves-4, Spartans-3  
Druids-10, Guardians-9

Our softball league, almost at mid-stream, has the Waves at 4-0, with everyone else having at least two losses...which is a pretty good situation for the Waves to be in at this juncture. So far they have gotten good pitching from Mr Gray when they needed it, as in their wins over the Hustlers (5-2) and the Spartans (4-3) ...and timely hitting when they needed it, such as Mr Glass's game winning single in the Spartan game.

All this has been buttressed by a defense that, on the whole, has "done the job". Well, there have been a few miscues here and there, and a few mental lapses, but, all in all, they have risen to the occasion...and gotten peo-

ple out when they had to.

Quite a few rookies are making their presence felt on this team...people like Messrs Babij, Burgess, Doremus, Goldstein, Ross, Smith, Warner and Wieselquist.

So far, Captain Bauman has always found that right combination of mature competence and youthful enthusiasm, and pulled the right strings in masterminding this victory skein.

But, as we all know, it is hard to stay "King of the Hill" for very long. Perils and pitfalls lie everywhere... and so many others seem to like the view from there.

Can the Waves keep putting it all together, and win at least two more games, and hence the championship? Who knows? Wind, and Sun, and sticks and stones and earth's irregularities, and human frailty all combine to convert a routine "out" into an exciting and dramatic scoring play.

#### LEAGUE STANDINGS

Softball:	W	L	Pts
Greenwaves	4	0	12
Druids	2	2	8
Hustlers	1	2	5
Spartans	1	2	5
Guardians	1	3	6

#### THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE

Softball: Monday 4:00 Waves-Hustlers  
Wednesday 4:00 Guardians-Spartans  
Thursday 2:30 Hustlers-Druids

Track Meet (men)...Saturday 1:30

## Compliments The Campbell Distributing Company

West Street and Russell Avenue,

Annapolis, Maryland 21401 • 263-3340

### Distributors for:

National Boh

National Premium

Colt 45 Malt Liquor

# The Little Campus Inn

TWOFORS' IN OUR COCKTAIL LOUNGE  
MONDAY-FRIDAY 4-6PM

SPECIAL PRICE ON MICHELOB DRAUGHT

Omelette Shop from 9:00 pm till  
closing featuring variety of  
omelettes, sandwich, burger treats  
and fried chicken

Open Mon. thru Sat. 11 AM till midnight  
63 Maryland Ave.

263-9250

268-7599

- Sun: L- Scrambled eggs w/sausage, Quiche  
V Swiss Quiche  
D- Pot Roast, Manicotti  
V Manicotti w/meatless
- Mon: L- Tuna sand, Beef, Mac&Tomato  
V Egg salad sand  
D- Chix Chow Mein, Roast Beef au jus  
V Barley Mushroom Casserole
- Tue: L- Hamburger, Quiche Supreme  
V Quiche Supreme  
D- Baked Ham, Meatloaf  
V Veggie Lasagna
- Wed: L- Grilled Cheese&Bacon, Beef Croquettes  
V Grilled Cheese and Tomato  
D- Turkey, Chinese Pepper Staeks  
V Chinese Vegatables w/B. rice
- Thu: L- Fried Perch, Meatball Sub  
V Meatless Ravioli  
D- BBQ Chicken, Beef Stew w/Biscuit  
V Lima Bean Casserole
- Fri: L- Franks&Kraut, Western Omelette  
V Cheese Omelette  
D- Ham&Dressing, Baked Haddock  
V Veggie Pizza
- Sat: L- Grilled Cheese, Hamburger  
V Grilled Cheese & Tomato  
D- Baked Ham, Salisbury Steak  
V Stuffed Green Peppers

## THE COLLEGIAN STAFF

Susan Branson  
A Cook  
Cathy Craig  
Sandy Dornich

Steve Edwards  
Rob Godfrey  
Becky Krafft  
Doodle Jerrems

Steve Magee  
Kate McCullough  
R McKay  
Sam McMahon

Julia Parks  
RD Plaut  
T Schuld  
R Werner—Editor

THE COLLEGIAN  
St John's College  
Annapolis, Maryland 21404

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