Bless this mess
Color Photography by:
Alan Chapman
John Neister
“Many students walk over me and think that it’s horrendous,” Mud was complaining to us the other day. “Actually, the only reason I seem to be everywhere is that I’m trying to get out from under everyone’s feet.”

“More and more the U Mass campus gets covered with concrete or asphalt, so I have fewer and fewer places to hide. Many, many years ago I was quite content to lay quietly undisturbed beneath the green meadows and forest areas that were all around here. Then I had nothing to worry about. Grass and Trees, old family friends, always used to help me stick around whenever part of me would start to wash away. But then this here town of Amherst sprung up and before you knew it, right where my winter hibernating grounds were, they stuck this University that you attend. It wasn’t enough that a civil war was going on at the time which was destroying all my distant cousins, but they had to start experimenting with animals and breeding and farming, on top of it. Hoo boy! Did I ever get a dig out of that. Ever since then, your University has been growing and growing until now, with all the buildings and sidewalks I have hardly enough room to breathe.

I sure was glad when all those people from the Physical Plantation didn’t connect up the ends of all those sidewalks. I heard all you complaining about it too. Especially about the walks near that blasted new library. Hell, that’s a heavy load to carry without letting it tip, sort of like when you try to balance a broomstick in the palm of your hand.

And what about near Sylvan where they put in the pipes. Ripped open the side of my ribs so deep I’ll probably be scarred for life; then I think they left some of their tools down there. Did you ever try to bend over with a heating pipe running through you and a couple of jack hammers still lying around your shoulder blades? As if that weren’t bad enough, when I hibernate all winter under the nice clean snow, you all leave footprints in me as I harden and then take the snow off me so you can run your cars over me, I get frostbite in places. And some of you even park on top of me. Anyway, where was I? Oh yeah. About those complaints, it’s damn lucky for me that you all don’t have the money to pave all those things you want to. Why, I could suffocate down here if you did. But that’s okay. Some of us are organizing. The more radical ones like out west sometimes just suddenly split apart. That really scares the hell out of people. But we’re still repressed. They call it earthquakes instead of mudquakes. All they ever give us credit for is sliding and dirtying shoes.”

James
“I never go anywhere,” said Chapel Clock Face. “I'm always running forward but I always stay in the same place. Everyone always uses me for my figures. And every hour there's a couple hands passing all over me. And at my age yet. It's my own fault though. I've been sitting perched here all day and night for years watching all you rush, rush, rush all the time. If you look at me when you're early, I might get you to smile. But, heavens, when you're late, all you ever do is damn me. I only tell it like it is, unless, of course, there's a power failure or something like that. How'd you like to be stuck in my place. The sun beats down on you in the summer and the wind and snow almost freeze up your gears in the winter. And every hour I hear this ringing noise coming from underneath me. I've tried the latest pain reliever but nothing ever works. And, of course, all my four sides are constantly exposed. It really isn't proper for someone my age to show off one's figures this way. You know all those new fancy digital clocks strut about showing and emphasizing their exact figures. Why, in my prime, we thought sweep second hands were indecent. I've seen a lot of all you from up here. And all your new buildings going up, your old ones coming down; girls skirts getting short, then long, then mixed, and all the men dressing more and more casual all the time. A lot of absurd things happen up here, too. A couple guys, ever since I can remember, operate on me twice each year. In the spring they make those hands in front of me go back an hour. I guess that with all that love in the air and everything that's going on in springtime they're afraid that I'll get over excited and run fast. But I never do. I can't even get down from here myself and hardly any other clock faces ever come and visit. So, every October, just before the cold weather sets in, they move those hands forward again. It seems like a waste. But I guess they enjoy doing it, otherwise they'd stop. Oooh. There goes those bells again. Can you hear them? Maybe it's something I ate, or maybe it's hereditary. Oh. And that trembling downstairs. It feels like people walking in and out. Afterwards, I always hear music and then the trembling briefly returns. My retirement plans are to find a nice little tower in Florida to perch myself.”
One more time to live
We have made it ours
One more tree will fall
how strong the growing vine.
Turn the earth to sand and still commit crime.
CREATION

EVOLUTION

INSPIRATION
ELATION

POPULATION
When pictures look alive, with movements free,
When ships, like fish, swim beneath the sea,
When men, outstripping birds, shall scan the sky,
Then half the world, deep drenched in blood, shall die.
I Never Knew You Before I Met You

Or 'Flip Wilson's Expanded Berry'

By James E. Gold

A story of the University of Massachusetts. It starts here and is continued throughout the book.

Absorbing the last rays of Labor Day's sunlight, Sherman recalled the long summer vacation just coming to a close. He had returned to the University on Friday so he could enjoy for the last time the serenity of an empty campus.

Being a senior in the Bachelor's Degree in Individual Concentration program, Sherman would never again face the beginning of a new academic year at U Mass.

Sherman stood up and strolled solemnly across the fields near Southwest back towards central campus and reality. When he stood at the corner of Massachusetts Avenue and University Drive, he looked up the gentle sloping hill and wished he could have a car. He started the steep climb, crossed at the police station and headed towards the Student Union.

The campus was eerily empty, although as he passed by Herter and Bartlett, he noticed a few lights on in each. He wasn't sure if it was cold or not, but he put on his blue nylon jacket with the white "UNIVERSITY MASSACHUSETTS" lettering on its left.

"Ow, Damn it!" he screamed inside himself when he stuck his finger on the McGovern button attached to the jacket. The pain almost cost McGovern a vote.

Sherman wasn't particularly political. He liked the way Nixon was winding down the war, ending the draft, and promising peace. But he felt obliged to follow McGovern, and he did. Sherman concentrated his thoughts on lexicography, his individual concentration, and his social life. His lexicographs were tops, but that weekend his social life had been nil.

Sherman went down to the Concrete Coffee Pot, bought a western sandwich and sat down.

Continued elsewhere in the book.

This story is fiction based on real events. Any similarity between the characters contained herein and real persons is purely coincidental.
The attitude of the students at the University of Mass., Amherst, this past academic year was in keeping with the general trend experienced throughout the country. A sense of frustration and fatigue pervades American life. The very legitimacy of our political institutions have deepened the prevalent mood of confusion and self-doubt in the nation.

Our attention was led away from crucial local events to world wide issues through many channels. The principal attention getter this past year was politics. President Nixon made peacemaking trips to Russia in the fall and then to China during the winter. The President spoke to top leaders of the two countries under the premise that he was negotiating long term peace, environmental, and trade contracts. Soon afterwards these trips were to give him added votes necessary for his re-election.

During this campaign as in the one previous, tragedy struck when Governor George Wallace was shot down and paralyzed during a campaign speech.

Many of us in this area did not agree that Nixon was the better man for the job however, and placed our hopes and votes with George McGovern. We voted for him by one of the most outstanding margins in the country hoping that he would enact the social, economic and military programs that were his platform. Massachusetts' voice, as typified by enthusiastic political rallies, was not that of the nation though, and Nixon became our president.

After the election many of us checked the media daily hoping it would bring us news that the Vietnam war was at an end.

On March 29, 1973 the American flag was furled in Saigon during ceremonies marking the deactivation of the Military Assistance Command Vietnam, after more than 11 years of operations.

The chart shows how the US military commitment in Vietnam grew from 900 men by the end of 1960 to a peak of 543,000 on April 30, 1969 according to the Defense Department.

Academic credit for R.O.T.C. was reinstated and hardly a word to the contrary was heard even though a year ago nearly violent demands by students caused a reverse decision by the UMass Trustees.
A Pulitzer Prize was awarded to Associated Press Photographer Nuguh Cong “Kick” Ut for his photograph of terrified children fleeing a misplaced aerial napalm strike near Trang Bang, South Vietnam, on June 8, 1972. For us it was another blow to our confused morality. For the children another event in a life that will be full of pain and suffering.
A more thankful event came with the release of the prisoners long interred in little wooden houses, stark cells, being fed rice and pork fat. Four former war prisoners told of torture, cruelty, and heroism at a news conference at Westover AFB in Chicopee, Mass. on March 30, 1973.


A.P. Photos
One May, 1973 morning found on one TV station, men toasting the President for his actions concerning the Vietnam war during a dinner held for the POW’s at the white house. On another, Senator Sam Ervin was trying to clear a path to the White House concerning the Watergate scandals. The implications and manipulations began to reach the inner-most sanctions of the White House.

Related to the Watergate operation was the break-in to Daniel Ellsberg’s psychologists office. On May 10, 1973 the case was dismissed due to White House involvement. The Pentagon Papers Trial was over as Ellsberg and his wife Pat walk away hand in hand.
The occupation of Wounded Knee, South Dakota started on Feb. 27, 1973 by the members of AIM. This only served to dramatize the horrible unfairness the American Indian has received by the government.
Nevertheless our generally common desire for equality and justice seemed to go by the board while many stood on the sidelines. Only members of the Third World took action by occupying the School of Education. This lever gained them breathing room within the faculty and administration, and the admittance into grad school of one of their peers.
During this entire time the students weren't in the streets demanding that the war end as we had in the past, but we were in the stands screaming for another win by our alma mater's sport's teams. We fixed our attention on the Minutemen's athletic exploits and were thrilled by victory after victory. Rewards like the Yankee Conference crown were granted to our football, basketball, wrestling, ski, and gym teams. Football went the route, being televised once and ending with a win in the Boardwalk Bowl. The Wrestling team won the first New England championships. The women's gym team was also televised during its competition in the National Tournament in Ohio.

Violence shattered the haven of world sportsmanship on Sept. 5, 1972 when 9 Israeli hostages were seized at their Olympic Village. When the ordeal finally ended all the hostages plus two other Israelis were dead, along with five of their Arab terrorist captors and a West German policeman.

While all our athletic teams placed well in the Yankee Conference and among New England schools, other thrills were in store for us during the Olympic games.

The US produced the outstanding male star of the games, swimmer Mark Spitz, winner of an unprecedented seven gold medals and seven new world records.

Frank Shorter, a frail-looking law student out of Yale University, gave the United States its first Olympic marathon victory in 64 years on Sept. 10, 1972.
On May 3, 1973 the Sears Tower in Chicago became the world's tallest building at a height of 1,454 feet.

In Amherst the new library we saw built, but were never able to use, will open June 26, 1973 after several long delays. The problems occurring from use of the facility, originally planned as an office building, are only beginning to surface.

Experts in Boston were still trying to prevent the new John Hancock building from being the world's largest plywood-faced structure in the nation. The window frames will have to be restructured, delaying its opening two years.
The cost of living continued to rise through four phases of the Nixon plan for economic controls. The housewives in America, as the Dining Commons, began the use of soybean burgers as a substitute for meat.
U.S. Marine escort the coffin of U.S. Ambassador Cleo A. Noel Jr. to a presidential jet to fly his body to Washington after Palestinian Guerrillas killed him and two other diplomats in Khartoum, Sudan. Eight Guerrillas who had seized control of the Saudi Arabian Embassy at Khartoum surrendered.

Former Presidents Harry Truman and Lyndon Johnson, as well as J. Edgar Hoover, former chief of the FBI, died during this past academic year. Their influence on our nation will be long felt.
There were the usual petitions and unusual fund drives, but most of us seemed to feel that all the hassles should be left to professionals to hassle out in the courtrooms or for already established agencies to do the big job by themselves. We saw in the past that violence and strikes, or ripping apart the materialistic structure only led to our becoming political prisoners or to death.

Many of us felt that our studies were important and used the argument that we weren't prepared to effect change without a degree or two.

Maybe in the end we found ourselves out for a good time as we evidenced in the packed bars one minute after the drinking age had been lowered to 18. Perhaps it's a healthy attitude, perhaps not.
The University consists of various schools and colleges — Arts and Sciences, Business Administration, Education, Engineering, Food and Natural Resources, Stockbridge School of Agriculture, Nursing, Public Health, Home Economics, Physical Education.
What does it mean to be an “educated” person? Is it worth the trial and tribulation to be a Renaissance man or at least try to be? Is DaVince laughing at us or does he smile?

The College of Arts and Sciences provides a liberal arts education for those who seek it. It is not, per se, a professional school. The programs, generally speaking, are not to provide specific skills for a selective group of occupations. Its goal is to make well-rounded individuals, Renaissance men in miniature.

The programs offered are too numerous to mention but generally lie in the categories of the Humanities, Natural and Social Sciences. All students however are required to enroll in several courses in all categories. In this way, a student is exposed to many different aspects of academia.

In hopes of allowing greater educational freedom, the college has created the B.D.I.C. program, (Bachelor’s Degree in Individual Concentration). In this program the student doesn’t face the pressure and restrictions which are sometimes created by a rigid major. He is allowed to enroll in courses which hold the greatest interest for him.

Finally, the College of Arts and Sciences has its own counseling service, CASIAC, which is separate from, yet part of, the Dean’s office. It serves as both counseling service and information center for the thousands of students enrolled in the college.
In the United States, times are described in economic terms: the Gold Rush of 1849, the Great Depression, etc. On any news report, in any newspaper, stock market reports can be found. The Dow-Jones Industrial Average, whether understood or not, is a phrase known to the vast majority of Americans. Business is a great part of American life. In a society based on capitalism and free enterprise it is not surprising that it should be this way.

In a nation with an economic system such as ours, it is imperative that there is a constant influx of people well-versed in business-related skills. The School of Business Administration provides the means of assuring such an influx. The courses at the school prepare young men and women for various careers. The day of the general storekeeper is quickly vanishing. Careers in business are highly specialized. Management, Accounting, and Marketing are just a few of the fields in which the School of Business Administration trains its students. With such skills, these students can find employment in banks, and well-established companies. For those with greater ambition, and drive, there is the possibility of beginning their own firm. The opportunities can be limitless for those who are willing to give their time and energy.

Of course the students of SBA are not all work and no play. There are various organizations for business students. One in particular is VITA (Volunteer Income Tax Assistance). In VITA, students aid other students in preparing Income Tax returns.
A not uncommon theme in all mass media today is that of educational changes. Most of us have heard at one time of the hornbook used by Pilgrim children and of the three R's — reading, 'riting, and 'rithmetic. A running joke in television and newspaper is that of the new math, — the bewildered child and the more bewildered parent. What was learned in college twenty years ago now is taught in junior high school. The plain truth of the matter is that parents are no longer capable of instructing their children as they were in the past. Therefore it is necessary to train select groups of people to perform this duty.

The School of Education endeavors to train mature and sensitive instructors to staff modern educational institutions. A graduate of the School of Education has an extensive knowledge not only of the subject materials he will teach but also the equipment available for his use, methods of presentation, and above all, the children with whom he will come in contact. This is achieved by various courses in psychology and sociology. To understand and help a child to learn a teacher must be aware of the child both as an individual and as a product of his environment. Only then is he able to break down the learning barriers of his student.

Although the main program of the School of Education is to train competent teachers, this is not its sole course of study. The curricula includes degrees in media and administration, among other personnel positions needed in modern educational set-ups today.
Twenty-five years ago if one said the word engineering it would bring to mind visions of a new fangled missile or suspension bridge. One would have been correct. But today the word assumes a broader spectrum of concern.

The School of Engineering at UMass is but an example of the "new" trend. Roughly two-thirds of the careers available in this field are in the service areas — health, government, education. The school's faculty and student body, as part of the educational program, are engaged in many research projects. One of these is finding pollution-free power. An aim of this project is utilizing the energy of natural phenomena: winds, tides, and the thermal gradients of the ocean.

Another project, in conjunction with Albey Medical College, hopes to provide more efficient health care and delivery in the ghetto. Recently the same type of research has been initiated to optimize the work schedule of the Physical Plant. The UMass buses are also a result of engineering research.

Less than two per cent of the engineering students here at UMass are female. Our culture is responsible for this lack which hopefully can be corrected.
Perhaps one of the oldest problems which has faced the human family since their existence on this earth began has been the ever increasing need of food. As man developed, so did he develop techniques of producing hopefully sufficient quantities of meat and grain.

These techniques were called agriculture. Their study is embodied at UMass in the College of Food and Natural Resources.

This college is primarily consumer and resources oriented. The courses of study it offers a student prepares him for careers in a wide scope of environmental concerns. On the biological side there are Fisheries and Wildlife Biology, Forestry, Plant and Animal Science and Entomology. For those interested in more technical fields there are Plant Pathology, Food Sciences and related areas. A business, economics, or planning orientation can be considered in Hotel and Restaurant Administration, Food and Natural Resource Economics, and Environmental Design.

The Stockbridge School is the two year counterpart of this college. Study of more practical concern is offered. Programs are aimed at the goal-oriented, less academically inclined student.
The phenomenon of the two-year community or technical college is for most of us well-known. Many of the students here at UMass may have attended one of the schools, such as Holyoke Community College or Springfield Technical Community College or countless others in Massachusetts. But how many of these know where the concept of community college began?

The first community college began here on the UMass campus, and was called the Stockbridge School of Agriculture. Unlike many other students on campus, the Stockbridge student knows where he is going, and what he wants to do with his life. This is the type of Student that Stockbridge attracts. In a two-year program, the most necessary attribute of a student is to be goal-oriented; not in the top one-tenth of his class or over twelve hundred on his SAT's. The Stockbridge school gives this type of student a chance to learn a skill with which he may get a job. “They get jobs, not because of what they are supposed to know, but because of what they are able to produce.”

Stockbridge offers the same types of programs offered at the College of Food and Natural Resources. Stockbridge, however, concentrates on the technical aspects of these fields instead of the more aesthetic viewpoints.
The student nurse here at U. Mass has always been involved not only with the university community, but with the surrounding communities as well. The theory content of the nursing major has for the most part been taught on campus with the clinical experience being in the various hospital and health agencies of the greater Springfield and Northampton areas. The basic purposes of the baccalaureate program in nursing are to prepare graduates to give professional nursing care to patients in various community settings and to provide graduates with the foundation necessary for graduate study in nursing.

The schedule of a student nurse is quite different from that of any other major here at U. Mass. On usually two or three days of the week one can find the student nurse leaving campus about 7 AM so as to be in the clinical area by 8 AM. The clinical area for the most part used to be that of the hospital, but not so today. The student nurses are found in many areas giving nursing care from the Visiting Nurses Association to the University Day School, from nursing homes to neighborhood health centers, from mental health hospitals to the U. Mass infirmary. These clinical rotations are a pre-service preparation for professional nursing practice.
Of growing concern in the world today is the health of its populace. Modern technology has created numerous tests, machines and procedures which will insure the health of individuals who avail themselves of such services. There was a time in the not-distant past that the country physician, general practitioner, was able to fulfill the health needs of the community. No longer can this be said.

A variety of new careers has been created in the medical field by advances in technological knowledge. These careers are professions that are and will be in demand for the generations to come. The Dept. of Public Health at UMass has as its function the training of men and women in all these much needed skills.

There are many different types of careers available. The most widely known, however, may be the medical technologist. The career in Medical Technology is by no means a narrow avenue. It can offer a student a variety of opportunities. Some of these are laboratory technology, radiology and various careers that are related to the modern machinery in use in hospitals today.
Home Economics

Remember when you were in Junior High. Remember the course of study named Home Economics — cooking and sewing. Girls had to enroll in these courses. Courses such as these, for those who had in family lives already acquired culinary or stitchery abilities, were quite boring. For those who had never lifted a measuring cup or needle and thread, this study was frustrating.

You've changed. The times have, too. So has the image worn by Home Economics.

The School of Home Economics, with its main office located in Skinner Hall, teaches not the skills of cooking, sewing or competent parenthood. Goals such as these are not considered of a primary nature. Rather these are of secondary concern. The school has as its goals the shaping of functional occupations for human beings in the real world — business and home environments.

Some of the majors in the school are: Fashion Merchandising, Human Development, and Home Economics Education. These courses offer employment opportunity and practical home / family applications. With such courses, Home Economics hopes to shape mature, productive lives.
It is an age of machinery, and man created this machinery to lessen the burden of work. Computers do problems in minutes that would take man years to finish. Bulldozers, tractors, and other such machines do the work of twenty men, and more efficiently. Can it be that man has created too much machinery? Will man’s engineering expertise lead to irreparable damage to his mind and body? Will man get soft?

It is the hope of the School of Physical Education that man’s physical alertness will not diminish.

The Physical Education major is trained toward this end. He is trained to participate and conduct calisthenics and sports activities. These he will bring to educational and private institutions, such as Boys’ Clubs, Little League, and others. Such training however is not the sole constituents of the Physical Education program.

A Physical Education instructor needs to know more than the rules and regulations of sports activities. To train the body one must also understand it. This is the reasoning behind some of the courses required by the school. Each Student must be well-versed in anatomy, physiology, and muscular science to mention a few. Also, each student must enroll in psychology courses which will be useful to him in his career.

The School of Physical Education also conducts UMass’ sports programs. This includes intercollegiate and intramural events. These are designed for enjoyment and exercise for the students today.
As food prices soared everywhere, a few concerned consumers at UMass took action.

The People's Market, a non-profit co-op, opened in the Student Union on February 12. Funded by the Communders Assembly with a $4,000 loan, the idea originated in a Student Senate sub-committee.

Sophomores Ellen Gavin and Gail Sullivan manage it, and the plan is to charge only enough to cover the cost of labor, maintenance, and the wholesale price of the food.

"I'm interested in the politics of co-ops," explains Gavin as we watch shoppers inspecting the price charts, selecting fresh produce, or looking at canned goods.

"A non-profit organization as opposed to private profiteering interested me, plus the idea of 12 people working together and making cooperative decisions," she said. Ten other people are on the staff.

The Market has a space problem. It is located in the old Science Fiction Library of the Student Union. And, although some adjustments have been made, sales volume has risen to $2300 per week and Sullivan said, "We're still building up a clientele."

Student shoppers, most heeding signs against price-raising rip-offs are fairly evenly divided between weekend shoppers and commuters, according to Gavin. Staff within the building and some faculty patronize the People's Market, too.

Prices marked up 15% from wholesale cost may drop to 13% next year, since the $4,000 loan has been converted to an outright grant. Current prices reflect loan repayments.

As a non-profit Recognized Student Organization, the Market doesn't pay rent which also keeps costs down. Any "profits" about $40 on $2300 total weekly volume as of April are plowed back into the operation.

Spoilage is reduced because orders are estimated on a two-day basis for delivery on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

With hot weather and less than adequate refrigeration, some food spoils quickly. Specific areas of responsibility are assigned to tighten control, though Gavin said she'd rather give the food away than waste it.

Other overhead includes salaries to staff at $2.00 per hour up to ten hours a week, for each.

Trucking costs must also be paid, for the produce is delivered by the Amherst Food Co-op from the Chelsea Produce Market in Boston.

Homebaked bread, cookies, brownies, and other goods are also featured.

The store is open Monday through Friday from 9:30-5:30 p.m. and from
It was just about the least eventful western sandwich he had ever eaten. He went back to Southwest, where he lived. As he passed by the Cage, his eyes widened to take in a beautiful, round, red berry growing from a bush. He picked it and skipped down the path towards the Southwest tunnel. As he entered the tunnel, he stomped his feet and listened to the echo running back and forth. He skipped on up to his dorm.

As he entered his corridor, a blast of rock carried him to a party of some kids who had just returned. The party turned out to be in his own room.

"Hey, Sherman, how long you been back? You want some of this? It's great stuff!"

The voice was familiar, his roommate Steve, star of the corridor.

"That's a nice berry you have there," Steve continued as he walked out of the room.

Sherman stepped in, gently placed the berry on his bookshelf between his bed and the door, and reached for some grass. Everyone was there, stoned, barefoot, and hungry.

He looked around. Leaning against the closet were Bill and Cheryl, on the floor next to them were Kathy and Ronnie (upon whom Sherman had had a crush since sophomore year and who had had a crush upon Sherman, but neither knew the thoughts of the other) looking in the mirror as usual was John, making out in the corner opposite the door were Joe and Suzy, and sitting on the bed in the window half of the room were Terry, Frank, Charlie and Anna, playing whist.

Sherman stood by his bed. By the time Steve re-entered, a can of Budweiser and another joint found their way to Sherman's hands and lips. The Budman cartoon hanging on the door looked to Sherman like it was swinging back and forth.

Ronnie got up and said to Sherman "Look at that Bud, Sherman. It looks like it's swinging back and forth. I think I've had too much."

"That's what it looks like to me, too," said Sherman.

At this point, Steve and Kathy burst out in a fit of laughter and rolled together on the floor. Bill and Cheryl looked down.

"What's happening?" asked Bill.

"What is reality?" Cheryl mocked in reply.

Joe and Suzy pushed quickly apart and sat up when they heard the laughter. The whist players, deeply involved in their game, didn't notice anything.

Steve and Kathy proceeded to explain how they had rigged the closet door to swing back and forth while the Budman stayed still. All who listened moaned. The whist players never heard a thing.

Deciding that privacy was of the utmost importance, Joe and Suzy got up to go. They thanked Steve for the beer and grass, complimented Sherman on his new berry, and went next door to Joe's single.

Most of the guys on the corridor really liked Joe but couldn't wait for him to graduate so one of them could inherit Joe's single.

Joe was a senior from New Bedford majoring in Hotel and Restaurant Administration. Whenever there was a dorm dinner or party, Joe was put in charge of it. He didn't mind though. He was getting three credits from the School of Education for it — Education 386 — Special
Circus
Problems in Education. To earn the credit, Joe, at the beginning of each semester, would write a paper outlining what he hoped to gain by conducting all the dorm dinners and parties, keep a journal during the semester of his experiences conducting dorm dinners and parties and write at the end of the semester what he had gained running dorm dinners and parties. He would usually have the complete assignment finished before the second week of school. This would enable him to prepare exquisite foods and lively, enchanting entertainment for all the festivities.

Joe and Suzy had met first during the rent increase protest march in February, 1970. It was a good demonstration, everyone had agreed afterward.

Suzie, a freshman Student Senator from Orchard Hill, had agreed to be a marshal during the march. She was assigned to the Southwest area.

The overall march plans included having students march from their residential areas to the Student Union, rally at the Ballroom, and move on as a huge mob to Treasurer Johnson's office in Whitmore. No one was exactly sure what would happen then, especially since no one in the mob knew who Treasurer Johnson was, or even if Treasurer Johnson was.

Anyway, Suzy first saw Joe when the Southwest line was about to pass under the tunnel. Joe was going to throw a snowball at some of the Physical Plant crew who had been shoveling sidewalks above but had stopped to watch the line.

Suzy, in an open coat, stepped up to Joe and asked him not to throw the snow. Joe grabbed her blouse and threw the snow down her breasts. Being non-violent, Suzy wheeled from the cold, came full circle and kicked Joe in his balls.

"Go fry in hell," she said walking indignantly away while Joe held onto himself in pain.

"What she needs is a good screwing," Joe, a chauvinist, thought to himself.

Several milder chance and not-so-chance meetings later, a year of T-groups, sensitivity training and consciousness raising, Suzy convinced Joe how wrong it was for him to be a male chauvinist pig. They became quite happy sharing Joe's single next to Steve and Sherman's room.

Sherman was in the middle of explaining word origins to Ronnie when Bill and Cheryl, following Joe and Suzy's lead, decided to leave.

"... and the organization was called Foolish Untamed Ninnies," Sherman was saying. "They took the initials of the organization and made a word out of it," Sherman concluded.

Ronnie moaned lovingly.

"We have to leave now," Cheryl broke in quickly. That's a really nice berry you found. Bye."

"See you tomorrow," Bill said as he and Cheryl stepped out the door.

The whist players noticed persons leaving when the draft from the door opening and closing blew some cards off the bed. Thinking it was time to move their game, they filed out of the room. On their way out they greeted Sherman for the first time.

"What a beautiful berry," said Terry as her eyes fell on the bookshelf holding the berry. "Where'd ya get it," she asked.

"I picked it from a berry bush," answered Sherman.
"We all need help to feel fine (Let's have some wine!)

— Godspell

Until this year, students under twenty-one had to do some scheming and conniving to procure alcoholic beverages. Now the days of the false I.D. and the 'senior packie run' will be only a nostalgic legacy on campus. The first of March saw the legal drinking age in Massachusetts drop from twenty-one to eighteen.

At first it appeared that the windy month would arrive without so much as a bracing nip for the newly legal UMies. In the crush and rumble of returning to classes, few students seemed parched enough to contemplate their first sanctioned draught.

Yet, when only a week remained until the new law was to go into effect, murmurs of anticipation began buzzing. Some hailed the freedom to drink in public as a sure cure for the 'dorm-rat drinking syndrome'. Could the lonely Saturday night six pack and TV become passé? Others condemned the new law, citing dormitory heritage of smashed windows and empty bottles as testimony against responsibility. Almost everyone wondered if local bars could withstand an onslaught of new drinkers.

No matter which side of twenty-one students were on, rumors and curiosity drew the multitudes to the Bluewall on the eve of March first. By eleven o'clock the C.C. concourse was teeming with thirsty students. Dammed up by the Bluewall's blue fence of minority, a sea of UMies swelled in anticipation of the midnight hour.

Some took the crunch of the crowd as part of the ritual, like waiting five hours to get tickets to see the Rolling Stones. (Or like waiting for course changes in Indian summer heat.) Fenced in and awkwardly resembling cattle en route to the slaughterhouse, others seemed more in need of air than wine.

"Well, it's nice. Enjoy it," she said as she closed the door.

John had slipped out with the whist players, leaving Steve and Kathy and Sherman and Ronnie alone.

"Do you want to come over and see my etchings from the summer?" Kathy asked Steve.

"Okay. But I gotta get up early tomorrow for OSCAR."

"Who's OSCAR?"

"That's the new registration system."

"Oh yeah. I got mail from him over the summer. Not only did I get all my classes, I got all my times, too."

"I got everything I wanted except Food Science 101. I have to be to Boyden by 8," said Steve.

"Well, I'll make sure you're up, don't worry," said Kathy. "You're all set for the night, right?" she asked Ronnie.

"Right. Judy's room."

"Bye-bye," said Kathy and left.

"See you later. Congratulations on your berry, Sherman," Steve called out as he parted.

"I hope they have fun together," said Sherman to Ronnie. It was suddenly quiet now that the others had left. "Did I ever tell you the origin of the word 'registration'?"

"No you didn't," said Ronnie, "but I'm afraid you're going to."

"Many years ago," Sherman began, beaming with a smile that could have lit the Orchard Hill walkway, "there were bunches of kings and queens who wanted to get together to solve a world monetary crisis and drug problem. The world then was only around the Mediterranean Sea. Anyway, the kings and queens kept writing to each other, but mail was slow, even then. Finally, each king and queen picked a member of his or her court and sent the person to-"
When midnight exploded the crowd flowed faster than the beer. Lines ten, fifteen, twenty deep at the bar pulled out all the stops. A dozen bartenders manned the taps in a valiant but futile attempt to quench the massive thirst.

In that first hour, the Bluewall quadrupled its normal sales for that time. Spills and pinches aside, the new drinkers managed to celebrate their unbirhtdays with good spirits and comraderie. There was hardly time in that first hour to be anything but glad to at last be on the other side of the fence, a little closer to the stage, and finally a little more a part of it all.

Mary Keane

meet at a Coliseum in Rome. This group was charged with setting up the meeting and convention. To keep the kings and queens busy, the group set up workshops and other stuff. When all was prepared, they sent for the kings and queens. Everything went fine, except for that upon arrival the kings and queens went through lines of processing, checking in, and scheduling. That was disliked so much that they decided to name the process after the group. The committee was called Regents Entrusted Gladly In Structuring Time Reassuring Action To Insure Ordered Nomenclature. The kings and queens merely decided to make a name out of the abbreviation,“ Sherman concluded.

Ronnie thought it over for a moment. “R, E, G, I get it,” she said.

They laughed and fell into each others arms as Ronnie moaned at the joke. They fell back on the bed, turned lengthwise, and stretched out. Ronnie lay expectantly on her back with Sherman propped up on his elbow next to her.

“Did I ever tell you how much I always wanted to hold you,” said Sherman.

“No,” she answered, “Has anyone ever told you how handsome and sexy you are?”

“No,” Sherman answered, his head starting to swell.

“They never will,” she laughed.

“Did I ever tell you the origin of the word ‘Sex’?” asked Sherman.

They laughed together. Ronnie leaned up and reached around Sherman’s neck and brought their lips together. She kept his mouth busy for the moment, especially since she had other things on her mind besides word origins.

Sherman, enjoying all this immensely after a dull summer, moved his hand to her knee. Ronnie’s body started to fill with excitement as she moved her hands down Sherman’s back and brought themselves together tighter. Sherman moved his hand to Ronnie’s robust right breast. She clung tighter and rolled to her back, bringing Sherman down on top of herself. He moved his hands up and down her body almost carving out her flat stomach and rounding out her large breasts. She excitedly slipped her hands under his belt and unfastened it. As Sherman was eagerly unbuttoning Ronnie’s blouse, he felt his slacks sensuously sliding down his legs and off his feet. He reached under her back and
March 5, 1973, the University Store celebrated one year of success with their new clothing boutique. This boutique stocks unisex clothing at moderate prices for the student community. It is a separately walled store within the larger student store.

Mr. W.T. Grinnan, Manager of the Campus Center, conceived of the "store within a store" concept. Each section would have its own buyer, trained staff, and image, yet would operate within the plan for the entire store. The first section to be formed was the clothing boutique. A tobacco shop and a stereo shop are in the planning stages.

Cynthia Russell, a design graduate of the University of California, was hired to design the floor plan. A dramatic change was desired at a low cost. The new store would be built within the old store. The old section had 776 sq. feet; the new clothing section has 1352 sq. feet. It would be separated so that it could operate on shorter hours if necessary, so that it had a separate image, and to establish a psychological change in the customer's approach to the situation. It was felt that a customer would be less comfortable trying on jeans in a booth opening into a large multi-department store, than in a more intimate space.

A corner of the existing store was used, so that only two new walls were needed. The walls were put together in modules of 2'x10' sections of framed homosote. The homosote was used, so that the walls act as bulletin boards for displaying merchandise. The modules allow for future removal without altering the existing building. Two dressing rooms and two display windows were incorporated in the new walls.

The two display windows perform different functions. One 5'x5' floor level window allows those shopping in the main store aisle to view the new merchandise displayed and allows them to view the new shop behind the facade. The 3'x6' horizontal "banner" window stretches across the ceiling, displaying merchandise and advertising the store's presence to those at the front of the store. One window is to be viewed at an intimate range; the other is to be our "sign" for viewing from a distance.

The walls not only provide a separate area designation, but introduce the theme of the clothing section. A committee of students were assigned to paint a mural on our facade for their art class. The
business management and specifically the fact that in small businesses one must manage all phases of a business.

Also during Fall 1972, the store participated in a Creative Display class given for the Fashion Merchandising students. Two students per week were assigned to design our large display window. They were evaluated by their instructor, but it also was a lesson to the store on new ways to display the merchandise.

facade can be seen and identified from the front of the store. The art students decided on an “au natural” theme, nudes among nature. The mural can be changed in future years to depict the current student interests.

Fashion Merchandising majors from the College of Home Economics are the student, part-time employees of the clothing section. Each semester two new girls are interviewed and hired. As seniors, these girls must do on-the-job training for a semester; they must have previous selling experience to take that semester. The policy of hiring new girls each semester gives more girls an opportunity to gain sales experience. The Fashion Merchandising majors are some of the most conscientious employees the store has employed. Out of six girls that have worked there, four are still in school, but two are now Assistant Buyers in New York and Washington, D.C.

During Fall 1972, the store actively participated in the on-the-job training semester. One girl worked full-time; she was interested in small
Many artists, all professional in their own fields.
The Performing Arts section of the 1973 Index is our attempt at dealing with the cultural activities of the University during the 1972-73 year.

One of the major contributors to the cultural life of UMass is the Fine Arts Council. Under the management of Terry Schwartz, the council aims at presenting visiting professional cultural programs to supplement the cultural activities of the University. The council displays a marked interest in presenting that which is most exciting and innovative in classical music, jazz, the theatre, and the dance.

Many theatre groups heavily contribute to the cultural environment of the University. This year the University Theatre presented approximately one production per month in Bartlett Auditorium. Other groups including the UMass Black Repertory Theatre, and The University Music Theatre provided for a variety of theatre productions.

In the realm of music, the UMass Concert Band, the University Symphony Orchestra, the University Symphony Band, the UMass Chorale, and the University Jazz Workshop presented numerous concerts over the course of the year.

The University Art Gallery, which is supported by the Fine Arts Council, is a major outlet for the visual arts of the University. A variety of shows are presented by the gallery in its two exhibition areas in Christian A. Heter Hall. In addition to shows presenting University acquisitions, a variety of exhibitions including "Renaissance Italy", "Games", "Latin America", and "Quilts" were exhibited this year. At the end of each year Master of Fine Arts shows are presented in the gallery.

The new Fine Arts Center will have a very positive effect on the cultural affairs of the University. A concert hall and additional exhibition space will be available. The new art center displays well the marked trend of the University over the past several years towards a more intense appreciation of the arts.

Since the University's cultural sources are so very numerous and diverse, it would be quite impossible to extend coverage to all events in this performing arts section. Our attempt was to cover a variety of events, some of those more popular ones, as well as some of those less attended. We are hopeful that many of these pages will refresh memories of evenings well-enjoyed.

Andrew J. Paraskos
Making his first visit to the University, the celebrated Eugene Ormandy conducted the fabulous Philadelphians in Beethoven's Overture to "Leonore" No. 1; Symphony No. 3 (Pastoral) by Vaughan Williams and Tchaikovsky's Symphony No. 4 in F Minor.
The final chords of Tchaikovsky's Symphony produced the greatest excitement in the audience. At the conclusion of the symphony satisfaction could be felt by both the artist and his listeners.
Miss Christine Walevska and her accompaniest, Mr. Herbert Rogers, presented two different programs at Bowker Auditorium as part of the Fine Arts Council's Young Artist Showcase Concerts. The great Soviet cellist, Mstislav Rostropovich, has characterized Christine as "a gifted cellist with a creative personality of her own. Her artistry and vast repertoire make her a great success with the public. Musicianship as well as the lovely tone round out her image as a performer, making her one of the favorite cellists of the younger generation."

U Mass agreed.
The U Mass. Community turned out in full force to hear the legendary Flamenco guitar artist, Senor Carlos Montoya, who appeared with the Springfield Symphony Orchestra. He received a most enthusiastic response from his anxious fans.

Marking its first performance at the University, the Springfield Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Robert Gutter, offered an all-Spanish program of light classical music.
Formed in 1968, the Dance Theatre of Harlem is one of the first classical ballet companies in the world whose dancers, contributing artists, and choreographers are predominantly Black. It provides the Harlem community with a resident classical dance theatre and also a School of Dance which draws upon and nurtures previously undeveloped resources of talent.

The company, directed by Arthur Mitchell and Karel Shook, performed two different and very impressive ballets to the University community.
Frankenstein proved to be one of the more talked about productions of this season's University Theatre. The work, and original adaptation by Dallas Murphy from the film of 1931, was presented as a Gothic melodrama. Student produced and designed, Frankenstein incorporated spectacular stage sets that displayed well the highly technical abilities of the production staff.
“Tonight
I will create life
and you will merely watch.”

Dr. Frankenstein
One of the ways people can discover themselves is to drop the roles that have been dropped upon them.

Presented by workshop '72 Magic Circus was a series of vignettes which dealt with role playing.
"Happy Marriages and Faithful Wives" presented by the Summer Repertory Theatre, consisted of four one-act plays contrasting courtship and marriages in various periods of time.
Crucible

The story of how people get caught up in fear reactions.
Presented by the University Theatre, Taming of the Shrew was the first ensemble production of the year. The group displayed well their versatility by using the Shakespearian drama as a basis for self interpretation.
"For I am he
and born to tame thee Kate...."

Petruchio
Presented as a poetic drama, by the University Theatre, 
Journey of the Fifth Horse was adapted by Ronald Ribman from 
The Diary of the Superfluous Man.
Sponsored by the Fine Arts Council, the musical comedy Company concerns itself with the tattered nerve ends of urban life and marriage. The plot revolves around Robert, a bachelor in his mid 30's, and his assorted adventures in the company of his close friends, who are all married. High fashion New York City is the setting.
The play begins with a surprise birthday party for ‘bobby’ and ends with it and in between the musical tells all about human associations and the refuge we find in each other.
The delightful Lotte Goslar and her Pantomine Circus opened the 1972/73 events of the Fine Arts Council with two different and very entertaining programs.
The ability of Miss Goslar and her company to make people laugh have made this an ever popular circus.
A fully professional and permanent company, the National Theatre of the Deaf uses sign language, voice, mime, and music to communicate its message.

The theatre presented “Gilgamesh”, the oldest written work extant to a very excited UMass community. This new production of the company is an epic of Gods, god-men and heroes. It is probing, lustful, and filled with humor.
John Nelson, conducting the Boston Philharmonia Orchestra joined forces with the UMass chorale, and presented an evening of superb entertainment. The program included works by Honnegger, Mozart, and Schubert.
Presented by The University Theatre, Macbeth took a slightly different form from the usual Shakespearean mode. The pre-metal Scotland setting, and the costumes of fur and leather created a very effective tribal atmosphere. The experimental nature of this production, as well as the intimate form the audience took, made this a most exciting interpretation of Shakespeare's Macbeth.
“Stop wondering. You’ve got a job to do. Why don’t you just do it and shut up?”
Presented in Hampden student center of Southwest, the "Dumb Waiter" is an especially noteworthy event since the production established the new student center as a viable area for theatrical productions. It is hopeful that student run events of this nature will continue next year in Southwest.

The two character play, directed by Peter Ryan, deals with what expires between two professional murderers waiting to do a job.
The Distinguished Visitors Program is financed and operated by the undergraduate students of the University of Massachusetts for the purpose of keeping the University community sensitive to the world in which it exists. In accordance with this purpose, it seeks to bring to the campus those persons whose experience in international and domestic affairs, the sciences, the humanities and the arts qualify them to interpret, explain and raise questions about life in all its dimensions. Furthermore, DVP seeks to stimulate critical thought and debate by presenting a balanced range of opinion with respect to a given issue.

This year DVP presented approximately twenty-five persons to the University community among which were Anthony Burgess, Dr. William Nolen, Isaac Asimov, Judith Crist, White Roots of Peace with Mal McCurdy, Wernher Von Braun, Robert Marquez, Memorial Lecture Series with Sun Ra Solar Arkestra, Piri Thomas, and Charles Silberman.
Citing the movie audience as “just people on the receiving end who are sitting and swallowing”, television and movie critic Judith Crist urged people to “break the movie syndrome and start making their own decisions instead of relying on the critic.”

Ms. Crist conveyed this message to the 200 people who attended her Distinguished Visitors Program lecture in the Student Union Ballroom. Her topic of discussion was “Every Man His Own Critic.”

A high point of Ms. Crist’s lecture was her discussion of the audience relying too heavily on the critic. She said that most critics see themselves as “the embodiment of the only living truth.” Her solution to this was “you have to become your own critic.”

Dr. Wernher von Braun, head of NASA’s planning efforts for future space flights, presented a concise analysis of the future bi-country (U.S.-Russia) space flight missions. He also analyzed the future of the American space program for the 2,000 attending in the ballroom.

According to von Braun, “It is necessary for the United States to be a leader. It is essential for the future of this country to play a leading role in space exploration.” Dr. von Braun said that there would be a man on Mars within the next 20 years. “Putting a man on Mars isn’t a technical problem, but rather one of national resolve.”

In regard to the space race between the United States and the Soviet Union, von Braun said, “It’s pretty obvious that we’ll come up a winner.”
Presented by DVP, Anthony Burgess discussed the meaning behind his book "A Clockwork Orange" with the University community. The distinguished visitor also gave a rendition of "Cyrano De Bergerac," a play he is adapting as a musical for Broadway.

Burgess suggested that the very nature of limiting even the most criminal members of society from making their own choice between good and evil is wrong.

"We cannot kill evil at the root, because we kill humanity in turn. The choice of selecting between good and evil should be left up to the individual, even if it's Adolph Hitler."

"You've got to fight the state. You mustn't let them computerize everything and let big business get away with things. So to hell with the state, you've got to be free."
With one National Championship and no less than five Yankee Conference Championships, it was a very good year for the University of Massachusetts’ athletic program. The highlight of the year came on April 21 at Des Moines, Iowa where the Women’s Gymnastics team (shown right) grabbed the Nationals. The Football and Basketball teams also made their best showings in history by becoming NCAA Eastern College Division Champions and making the second round of the National Invitational Tournament, respectively. Wrestling, Lacrosse, Tennis, Golf, Ski and Cross Country teams also won championships of their own.

If this year is any indication of the caliber of UMass athletics, we have an exciting future to look to. This section is devoted to and deserved by the many students and staff that made our sports program what it was.
The women's varsity gymnastics team compiled 105.70 points, the highest in the school's history, and won first place at the AIAW Intercollegiate Gymnastics Championship, held in Des Moines, Iowa. In addition to capturing the coveted title, the team surpassed all previous records and placed four of its members on the All-American roster. After completing their regular season schedule, the women gymnasts were invited to meet the French Olympic Team in an international match.

The gymnastic team placed second in the Eastern Regional Championships and many individuals copped honors; Anne Vexler tied for first in the all-around category and co-captain Margie Combs was the gold medalist on the uneven bars. Jeannine Burger, Marion Kulick, and co-captain Betsy East were the remaining finalists. Alicia Goode, Heidi Armstrong, Candy Gross, and Thanne Poth completed the varsity squad.

At the National Championships the team earned its highest score and took first place. The three key all-around performers placed in the top ten: Anne Vexler was fourth, Jeannine Burger finished sixth and Margie Combs placed tenth. In the individual finals the team had four persons competing, second in number only to SIU. Combs, Vexler, Burger, and East earned All American status. Margie Combs finished second on the uneven bars, making her the highest individual finisher ever for UMass. Jeannine Burger was a medalist on the balance beam, Anne Vexler was a medalist on floor exercise and Betsy East was a finalist on uneven bars. Head Coach Virginia Evans and assistant Michael Kasavana can look to next season very optimistically, since the team has no senior year members. Despite the lack of tenured members, the team pulled together and proved their abilities under meet pressure. It was a very exciting year for the women's gymnastics team as they brought home the first national title in over fifty years.
Yankee Conference Champs
Football 1972 and Metallo, Pennington, and Schubert will never be forgotten. Who could have possibly forecasted a national television audience and a meeting with a team called UCal Davis when the Minute-men showed up at James House the 18th of August to start it all. Under a captain named Brooks and the potential to break every scoring record at Aggie college the march to Atlantic City began. And when it was all over they were to be the number one small college team in the East. Only Dartmouth was rated higher in New England, and there was a question there.
The Yankee Conference was a joke that fall. With the competition unable to get anything by the defensive blanket of the Healy, Parrott, Hansen, Brown backfield they were run around by Metallo while Pennington and Schubert worked for Barnum and Bailey. Fullback Dick Cummings knocked you senseless while wingman Timmy Berra sidestepped you. It was a perfect 5-0 in the Yankee Conference for the newly named darlings, but someone had to mention Lewisburg, Pennsylvania. Mark Tripucka couldn't quite bail out Piel and the Bucknell Bisons provided the first blemish for the 6-0 Minutemen. The following weekend in Worcester sent us all crying with Crusader blood on our pads. 6-2. Now with Healy and Cummings hurt, the Boston College debacle looked downright unhealthy. The kinks were ironed out against New Hampshire and that Thanksgiving Day the wild bunch stayed together with the cry "Beat BC... Beat BC..." shaking the walls. The game would live in your heart for infamy. The Eagles had been had 28-7. 20,000 saw it... 20,000 didn't believe...
EASTERN SMALL COLLEGE CHAMPS
But it left the Boardwalk Bowl and a 35-14 walkaway over UCal Davis over East Coast television to prove that BC was more than just an emotional orgasm. Again MacPherson offered the Cup of small college Eastern supremacy to the students ... Indeed the fall of '72 was a time for us ...
With a record of 5-3-2 for the season, UMass soccer was the sport which was consistent only in its inconsistencies.

This could be seen when the Booters made fine showings against New England's fourth ranked UConn, Boston College and Amherst, but inadequencies in the losses to Maine, Tufts and Rhode Island.

First-year coach Gerry Redmond felt that part of the team's inadequacies could be supported by the fact that graduation depleted last year's talented squad. Next season, Redmond hopes that with further practice the team will progress so that their running will become more effective and their passing more accurate and unselfish.

In summing up several games last fall, Redmond said, "It may be convenient or fashionable to blame the
officiating or whatever, but the plain fact is we are not good at this time. We have surrendered space in midfield and in our half of the field as if our opponents were entitled to it.

"One or two of our defenders have been caught upfield with opponents in possession of the ball 20 yards behind them, and trotted back as if they were senior citizens, at times.

"We have also allowed opponents time and space to enter our penalty area, collect the ball, and shoot without our interference.

"There is no question that we must tighten up our defense. We have unselfish players with the ability to go past the opponent with the ball when necessary. We must work to put the losses right. Only when all the players concentrate full-time while they are on the field, adhering to agreed principles and tactics will we approach our real potential."
Coach Manfredi floated a fine swim team this season against very tough competition. They were able to shock a confident Coast Guard team in their best meet of the season. Coast Guard was slated a sure winner, but it wasn’t anticipating the depth of the young Minutemen team. All the races were extremely tight, but UMass was finally edged out.

Co-captains Jack Tyler and Bob Okolita, as well as divers Paul Lelito and Jeff Crouse had fine seasons. The latter two usually placed first and second in the one and three meter events of each competition.
Behind team co-captains Kurt Syer and Dave Rutter, the ski team slid to a 94 to 11 win-loss ratio. "Our success is based on a lot of hard work," stated a very relaxed Ski Coach, Bill MacConnell at a Varsity M Luncheon. Three and a half weeks of training at Haystack over the intersession catapulted the racers way ahead of their competition. The season included championships in the Osborn Division of the New England Intercollege Ski Conference, First overall in the NEISC, and First in the National Intercollege Alpine Ski Tournament.

Of eight division races against 9 teams in each race UMass placed first 5 times, second, third, and fifth once. The win loss ratio was 65 wins — 7 losses in the Osburn Division.

In the NEISC Championships and the National Intercollege Alpine Tournament (UMass placed first in slalom and second and forth in the two Giant Slaloms) in three races against 11 colleges. A great year!
YANKEE CONFERENCE CHAMPIONS
The '72-'73 season was a time of manhood for Leaman's youths. A Junior forward named Peter Trow was the first "pick me up". He was hot in the early going but it was still a struggle with losses to Connecticut and Boston University.

Billy Endicott startled Rhode Island and staggered Northeastern with his left hand.

Rick Pitino got a fresh image from a year's suspension.

Dr. Al Skinner proved why he was one of the East's more attractive box offerings.

And the Cage clan got it all from brassy Sophomore Jimmy Burke.

A happy shooter named John Murphy chocked up 20 points at that Great Train Robbery of Philadelphia where the Palestra is the Bastille of the east.

 Ranked at the time as the nation's number twelve team by "Basketball Weekly", Pennsylvania was shocked in its own back yard, 61-58. After that, the Minutemen never stayed out of the headlines.
For some, love affairs come once a semester. For others, once a college career. But for all, there was a time to be happy this winter. Jack Leaman and the Minutemen brought it to you.

13 in a row and the winter of '72-'73 rolled headstrong into early spring and the NIT staging at festive Madison Square Garden. Once there, Leaman's Minutemen had their say by silencing 16th rated Missouri 78-71 in an evening not long to be forgotten. For the 5,000 loyal partisans who put down the books for a weekend, this was the love affair that bound us all.

12th rated North Carolina ended paradise with a 72-62 halt in the tourney's quarterfinals. It was a time well worth remembering.
And so it came to pass this season brought us to the threshold of the NIT and tied a school record.

Of the top 20 teams in the country that Leaman faced over the course of the winter, he was 3-3. Perhaps that was the biggest split ever in UMass sporting history. As yet, it hasn’t been equaled. That’s why the likes of Harvard and Rutgers made attractive financial offers to get Uncle Jack. But he’ll stay. Three NIT performances in four years is a tough act for any major college coach in the country to follow.

Going to New York for the NIT indeed is a date with emotion. They say the City is a nice place to visit, but “I wouldn’t want to live there”, and that’s pretty much where the UMass basketball program has been geared the last couple of years.

If you missed the fracas across from the Garden the “night of Missouri”, you’ll have to get the story from someone else. There’s a good chance your friend was there. If you were at Goodell, it was still a time for you as history will have you bear witness.

At some time in our lives we look at emotion face to face. Whether we want to admit it or not, “Missouri” was one such battle. And the Minutemen worked their magic and won in bronze 78-71.
If you take your seasons "one-at-a-time", then mark down 1972-73 as one of the best ever for a UMass hockey team. The Minutemen had the second best record against Division II competition last season, compiling a 13-5-2 mark. They also boasted the division's hottest scorer in All-American center, Pat Keenan. The Weston, Ontario senior scored 42 goals in the regular season, breaking his own record of 34 which he set as a junior. Only a tailspin (one goal in the last four regular-season contests) kept Pat from reaching the 50-goal plateau. He tied for the team lead in assists with 22 and tallied an amazing total of six hat tricks.

Photos by Alan Chapman
The problem of filling the UMass net was indeed frustrating one for Coach Jack Canniff. With last year's All-American P.J. Flaherty gone, a trio of seniors, Peter Erickson, Chicky Rheault, and John Kiah, all got a crack at the job. But it wasn't quite that simple, and, by the season's end, Erickson was nursing an injured leg and Rheault, a broken collarbone.
Another senior who provided plenty of scoring punch was team captain Don Riley. He tied Keenan for most assists and played a strong two-way game enroute to a 34 point season.

Not all of Canniff's scoring punch graduated last June, however. Harris, last year's freshman sensation and Keenan's heir-apparent, tied Riley in goal scoring with 12 and came up only a point short of him in total scoring. With three seasons ahead of him, Harris seems certain to set some records of his own.

Jim Lynch and Jimmy Coleman were the two hottest scoring juniors last year, and both should help bolster the attack in their final year at UMass. Coleman had 15 goals to finish behind only Keenan in that category, and Lynch notched nine goals despite sitting out half the season with an injury.

On defense the big hitters, Don Lowe and Bob Shilalie, have both graduated, but the best playmaker, Mike Ellis is returning. While Ellis was leading the blue liners last year in scoring as a soph, Shilalie and Lowe were rocking plenty of bodies no matter what the opposition. Canniff is counting heavily on a healthy Brian Mulcahy to fill at least part of that checking void. Despite his small stature, Mulcahy proved to be a remarkably tough hitter before being sidelined by an injury midway through the season.

The goal is a real question mark. Kiah, Rheault, and Erickson have all graduated, but they had plenty to say about the ups and downs that were UMass hockey in the 1972-73 season.
MEN'S GYMNASTICS

The '72-'73 season was one of the most memorable in UMass men's gymnastics. It was the year that the Minutemen beat Springfield, placed a man on the All-American team, were involved in international competition and won more meets than in any other season with a record of 9-3 compared to 7 wins in '71 and '72.

The Minutemen were relatively well balanced in all six events. The all-around duties were handled by Steve Scuderi, Rich Seikunas and sophomores Gene Whelan and Bill Brouillet. Both free exercise and pommel horse were solid events with seniors Jack Berner and Steve Nelson, juniors Jay Thomsen, Brian Hassig and sophomores Tim Beasley and Roy Johnson combined with the all-around men for necessary experience and depth.

This record-breaking season could be highlighted by one of several events: The Springfield competition. UMass had not won this traditional rival since their one point victory at home in 1969. This was only the third time UMass had beaten Springfield in 16 years.
UMass had its first involvement in international competition, although it was a rewarding though losing experience. Three Minutemen, all-around, and 3 Univ. of New Hampshire, all-around, formed a Yankee Conference All Star team which competed against the French National team in April. The American team was soundly beaten by the French, but Steve Sceideri was the top performer for the Americans and Bill Brouillet was the 3rd best American with his best personal performance of the year (and of his life). Rich Seikunas was the 4th best American.

The Minutemen were behind after the pommel horse competition, but the team picked up some ground on the still rings and long horse vault rivalry, then finally pulled ahead by ¼ of a point on the parallel bars. In front of a large appreciative home crowd, UMass widened the edge of victory in the last event, the high bar. The Minutemen triumphed 156.25 to Springfield’s 154.75.

Another highlight of the season was Jay Aronstein's 3rd place finish on the still rings in the NCAA Championships. This happening will be remembered in the athletic annals of UMass men's gymnastics. Aronstein placed 21st in the NCAA's last year. He was the only representative at the West coast this year held at the University of Oregon. He recorded scores of 9.25 (compulsory), 9.40 (optional), and 9.40 (finals) in the three day competition. His 3rd place finish automatically placed him as a member of the 1973 NCAA All-American team. No other male gymnast has qualified for the finals at the championships, nor has placed in the top 3 and has become an All-American.
At the end of a successful season, the varsity coaches voted Gene Whelan the most valuable team member, Dan Spier the most improved competitor, and Bill Brouillet the most promising gymnast.
The Harriers captured their 3rd consecutive Yankee Conference Cross Country Championship to cap a deceptive 6-5 season. The win-loss record was not a barometer of the team’s strength, as the first three runners were frequently “rested” during the dual meets in preparation for the major championship meets at the end of the year. The strategy worked well as Randy Thomas and Bill Gillin finished 4th and 5th in the New England Championship and led the Harriers to a 2nd place team finish.

The next week the same duo paced the team to a 10th place finish in the IC4A’s team championship. Gillin and Thomas journeyed to Houston, Texas for the NCAA championship and finished in the top third of the field.

Tom Maguire, an outstanding freshman, had his best day in the Yankee Conference when his 5th place finish led the Harriers to an 8 point victory (34-42) over Rhode Island.

With these three underclassmen returning, the cross country future looks bright.
For the first time in twenty-seven years the University of Massachusetts wrestling team could look to the New England championships and not worry about Springfield College. The 1972-73 season saw the first of two new tournaments on the New England scene. The old NEIWA had split into college and university divisions. Along with UMass came URI, BU, BC, Brown, Dartmouth, UMaine, UNH, UConn, and Holy Cross to form the New England University Wrestling Association. The Yankee Conference decided to see who was best in the conference by having all schools compete in a tournament for the first time.

The tale of the UMass team began at UConn when the grapplers rolled over the Elis of Yale for the beginnings of what would be a 6-0 dual meet record before the semester break. In the 6 wins was a clean sweep over Harvard, and Ivy League Champs, Cornell. It seemed that UMass had the momentum but the question was could they carry it over? The answer came in the form of a tough loss to
Oswego State on their mats in the first post break meet.

If that wasn’t bad enough, the Minutemen returned to face arch-rivals Springfield College in what proved to be proof of the fact that UMass-SC meet is the best dual meet of the year in New England. The largest crowd to ever view a wrestling match at UMass saw the Minutemen fight back from an eleven point deficit to lead 18-17, going in the last match, and then see Springfield win the last bout and edge UMass 20-18.

The rest of the dual match season went well except for losses to Wilkes College and West Point, two of the stronger teams in the East.

The first Yankee Conference Meet held at URI saw some real surprises, perhaps the biggest one being that UMass did not win. The victory went to Rhode Island with UMass second. The margin of victory turned out to be the fact that UMass was not represented at one weight class. Winners for the Minutemen in the Yan Con were Dave Amato at 118, Steve Benson at 158, and Heavyweight George Ireland. The other surprise was that Boston University had come up with an exceptional team and they were to be reckoned with in the New Englands.

UMass had the privilege of hosting the first NEUWA Tourney and from the start it was pretty much a two team race for the title with UMass beating URI this time around. Going into the finals UMass had six men alive and the other four had already placed third by winning the consolations. Senior co-captain Carl Dambman had dropped to 190 in quest of a third New England title (he was twice defending heavyweight champ) but enroute to that goal he was upset by BU’s John Stoll. Dambman finished his college career with a 52-13-1 record and two New England titles, plus a ninth place finish in the NCAA’s.

The other senior co-captain Dave Amato almost didn’t achieve the New England title that had so long eluded him (he was twice runner-up). Amato breezed to the finals but ran into a very determined URI opponent who built up a 6-3 lead on him. With ten seconds left on the clock, Amato made his move and pinned his man with two seconds left. (see photo sequence)

The only other winner of the six finalists was George Ireland as he continued UMass’ dominance of heavyweight New England titles. He pinned his way to the finals where he won by default. Both Ireland and Amato travelled to the Nationals along with the other NEUWA Champs as the NEUWA became one of the NCAA’s sixteen qualifying meets.

At the Nationals, in Seattle, Washington, Amato won one match, getting knocked out by the top seed from Oklahoma University, while Ireland was defeated by Michigan’s number two seed.

The loss of Amato and Dambman can only be brightened by the fact that the rest of the NEUWA Champs are returning and they include Larry Reynolds — 125, NEUWA second; Mike McGlaughlin — 134, NEUWA third; Steve Rome — 142, NEUWA third; Cliff Blom — 150, NEUWA runner-up; Steve Benson — 158, NEUWA runner-up; and 1973-74 captain, Chris Cadwallader — 167, NEUWA third; and John Connolly — 177, NEUWA second.
LACROSSE
But for senior co-captains Hirsch Seidman and Dwight Blomquist, All-Americans running on the same midfield line, it was a spring semester that saw the traditionalists, Williams, Wesleyan, MIT, etc, fall rather easily. Still Massachusetts stayed shy of the national top ten losing to Adelphi and then Brown for the New England title.

It was a kind of a season that saw even the new blood from Long Island — goalie John Rutledge, Defenseman Rich Lally, midfielder Jack Moran, and Garahan — all carry their load. Southpaw attackman Freddie Michaels hobbled through a new record performance along with Garahan.

In a time when everybody went big time down Boyden way, Garber just sat in his corner office and smiled. He's already there ... one big game away from a small college national title. Patience will get you gold.

It started and ended at the State University of New York at Cortland. It was there in the seemingly undisturbed wilderness of Upper State where the original Indians played this cradle game and the fortune and fame of Garber's Gorillas escaped.

After absorbing a 10-8 opening day loss at Cortland State, the Gorillas bit their lip. Now through 19 seasons, Garber will personally remember this one along with the seniors that brought UMass back from Cortland to a 11-4 season, a sixth straight Northeast Division title, and a victory over Springfield College in the U.S.I.L.A. Small College National Tournament. Then it was back to Cortland and the finish.

UMass met the Red Dragons in the quarterfinals and not even the one man brilliance of new school scoring leader Frank Garahan, a transfer from North Country CC, could the Gorillas advance. It was 9-3 Cortland and no champagne.
The Minutemen track team combined the experience of four seniors and the enthusiasm of an abundantly talented freshman and sophomore class to achieve an 8-2 record. The seniors who accounted for 4 of the top 7 scorers will be sorely missed and difficult to replace.

Dennis Boisvert established himself as the number one discus thrower in New England winning the individual title by a toss of 175'2". This toss ranked him as the top thrower in the East and qualified him for the NCAA Championship.
Senior Tony Pendleton was the team's leading scorer, setting records in the 100 and 220, while also sharing in the New England Championship 440 relay. Pendleton was the Yankee Conference champion in the 220 and New England finalist for 3 consecutive years.

Steve Levine was school record holder in the 600 yard run and participated in 4 school record-setting relays. He was beaten only twice during his senior year and was the team's 2nd leading scorer.

Dennis Busa was the "iron man" of the class of '73 trackmen. He was 3rd in the Yankee Conference 100 and 220, scoring in the New England Championships in the 220 during his junior and senior years. Busa was also a member of 2 record-setting relays.

The underclassmen provided the team with great enough depth to run up scores against their opponents except Dartmouth and Northeastern.
Jumping events were a strong point for the team. Freshman Bob Adamson and Sophomore Tim Gillams established school records in the long jump and triple jump, respectively. They joined Peter Ryan and Mike Geraghty to give the Minutemen 4 of the top 10 jumpers in New England.

Distance running reigned supreme throughout the season. Sophomores Randy Thomas and Bill Gillin set school records in the 2 mile run and steeplechase, respectively.
Thomas ran 8:58.4 and 4:11.4 in the mile while Gillin ran the steeplechase in 9:03 placing him 3rd in the IC4A meet, after winning the New England Championship the week before.

The 1973 track team rewrote the record book during the winter and spring seasons; the best in Coach Ken O’Brien’s career. Sixteen school records were outdone in individual and relay events.
BASEBALL
It was a year that saw the Minutemen come out a winner in the Yankee Conference, losing only to UNH on the road. And it was a year that saw them drop two to Harvard who went on to represent New England in the College World Series in Omaha, by scores of 5-4 and then by 4-2 at Fenway Park in the New England Playoffs.

Many will remember it as an exceptionally cold spring while others will remember it as a spring that saw the deterioration of dreams, dreams of Omaha that started after a successful showing in the 7th Annual Riverside Baseball Tournament held in Riverside, California. The Minutemen played well on the West Coast and returned to Amherst with a 5-4 record including a 2-0 shutout victory over Vanderbuilt and a 7-6 victory over nationally ranked Stanford.
UMass baseball must be looked at from the standpoint of the professional scout too. By the time the baseball draft is over UMass may well have placed four more athletes within the pro ranks. Mike Flanagan (9-1 on the year and undefeated during the regular season) completed two years of varsity competition with a 13-1 and will be sorely missed next year. Co-captains Ed McMahon and Tom White will both become property of a pro club and Mark Palau is likely to be drafted as a talented third baseman.
The strong point of UMass baseball going into the season was supposedly the pitching but, as things turned out it didn't hold up. The hitting did though, with Steve Newell leading the Yankee Conference in batting, sporting a .374 average. He also had 12 doubles and 5 home runs on the year. The Minutemen finished with an .301 team batting average but as Coach Dick Bergquist put it after the season, "We just couldn't put it all together at certain times when we needed to."
The tennis Minutemen did it again, winning the Yankee Conference Championship for the third consecutive year. The Netmen, with a record of 8-1 did it under the coaching of Steve Kasakowski and the youngest starting lineup in UMass' history (3 sophomores, 2 juniors, and 1 senior).

The finals for the Conference lasted 16 hours in Storrs, Connecticut where the Minutemen tallied 21 points, URI got 15 and UConn 13.

The victors in the singles brackets were Steve Ferber, senior captain, Don Douglas and Fred Braley, at third, fifth and sixth (all winning easily). Double winner Douglas teamed with Ted Donahue for the Conference doubles crown, as Mike Philipp joined Robert Schpeiser for a win at the second doubles. At third doubles, Ferber and Braley clinched the match hours before the tournament's end by winning the crucial match against URI 7-5, 6-1.

The one loss of the season was to Amherst, where the Minutemen have been knocked off 46 times in the last 47 years. UMass, as the visitor had several disadvantages.

There is growing controversy over the surface of courts. Our netmen practice on hard asphalt, which is much faster than the slower clay top at Amherst.

Also, tennis, unlike basketball, hockey, or football, attracts few fans. They don't cheer or yell while the action is on. They cannot really set a tempo or generate enthusiasm, bubbling with excitement. Instead tennis followers sit quietly, nodding back and forth, clapping at appropriate moments.

Any advantage derived from playing at home, is knowing that there are supportive onlookers present.
Mark James, president of the parachuting club, competed in the Nationals held in Florida. He lost first place by three cm. on a disputed decision by the officials.

The club is open to any U-Mass student in order to receive reduced rates in jumping, and can be contacted through RSO or at the Turners Falls Airport.
Endurance, strength, co-operation and a lot of time marked the pre-requisites for UMass crew. For some, it was the only love, for others, it was a lot of pain and for those few who stuck it out, it was the comradeship brought on by improving together and working together for a common goal.

It wasn't easy. Preparation began in September. A hotshot coach, Mike Vespoli, constantly attired in an Dartmouth track official's cap, blended his desire to win with the teaching ability of his assistant, Chick Leonard, to put together a championship crew.
The rowers were not sure what to expect. Those who prized their social hours and those who took rowing half heartedly soon dropped out. The emphasis at first was to develop each rower and Vespoli watched them closely. Most took part in the Head of the Charles, which groups clubs, colleges and universities together. But the normal end of fall rowing did not end there. Two more weeks of practice followed. Over the winter, there was no pause, as the oarsmen moved indoors to work with weights. The outdoors provided running room.

As spring neared, the crew team held a raffle and obtained another method of exercising, an ergometer. This indoor rowing machine told exactly how hard the man was working, so each knew how well or how poorly he was doing.

Finally they were back on the water. Each man chipped in about $50 for a spring vacation at Princeton. Double sessions ensued to insure that the desire to be out on the water, competing, was still present. Dedication prevailed and the oarsmen swept their first three regattas, before losing to the national champion Penn rowers. Their goal of winning the Dad Vail in Philadelphia was at hand.

Whether they won or not is not important. What matters is that they believed in themselves, when very few did and that they had enlarged their prestige, to be considered a contender for a college championship.

It sure was a long stroke for a part time salary to cover a full time sport. Nine long months. And then they won the Vail!

Muscle, desire, betting shirts with foes and dunking the coxswain after a win is rowing.

Photos By
Frank Antosiewicz
RUGBY
The UMass Rugby Club had its most successful season this spring since its formation in the spring of 1968. Since then many people who have come and gone to UMass, and some who have been around the whole time, have put a lot of hard work into making the club the success that it is. Setting up a schedule, organizing the post-game parties, and running raffles and dances to raise money means a lot of time and energy expended. Not to mention practice 3 days a week and games on Saturday and Sunday. But let everyone remember that rugby is not all work. Rugby is parties after every game . . . a spring trip to Florida . . . a 3 hour drive to play in Portland . . . a 4 hour drive to New York city, only to get thrown off the field. And let's not forget the First Annual Awards Banquet — the maggots who play rugby get hit in the face with a little class, but abandon it for the keg over in the corner . . .
With six golfers consistently in the 70’s, Coach Fan Gaudette blended together two members of each class to annex the Yankee Conference crown and place eighth in New England. Basically a young team, as only one of the top five will be lost to graduation, the Minutemen golfers finished strong to compile a 12-3 match record. Soph. Joe Artman just nudged senior Gary Russel for MVP honors as both shot around 75 for the season. The rest of the team included Dave Grygiel, Dave Kern, Jim Duane, Rick Olsen, John Lasek and Frank Agostino.
As in previous years, the intramural program grew some more this year. Some 7,000 students participated in the twenty sports that were offered by the intramurals office, and with almost 300 softball teams alone, there was no doubt about the success of the program. Kappa Sigma won the Stephen Davis award as the outstanding unit for giving the best overall performance. Other award winners were Chadbourne House (Residential Division); Munich Munchkins (Independent); Wheeler Trojans (Women’s Residential); Chi Omega (Sorority Division) and an Anonymous team for the Women’s Independent.
MINUTEMEN
'72-'73 RECORDS
MEN'S
INTERCOLLEGIATE
Football 9-2-0
Yankee Conference Champions
NCAA Eastern College Division Champions
Basketball 20-7-0
Yankee Conference Champions
Hockey 14-11-2
Wrestling 10-4-0
N.E. University Division Team Champions
Lacrosse 9-2-0
New England Division Champions
Tennis 8-1-0
Yankee Conference Champions
Golf 11-2-0
Yankee Conference Champions
Baseball 19-6-1
Ski
New England Interconference Champions
Cross Country 5-5-0
Yankee Conference Champions
Soccer 5-3-2
Gymnastics 9-3-0
Track (Outdoor) 6-2-0

WOMEN'S
INTERCOLLEGIATE
Field Hockey 6-2-1
Tennis
Fall 4-2
Spring 3-1
Basketball 7-4
Ski
Second in WISC Conference
Softball 4-2 (partial)
Gymnastics 5-1 (dual meet)
Second in Easterns
All East Team and All Americans —
Betsy East, Anne Vexler, Jeannine
Burger, Margie Combs
Nationals — NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIPS
WON BY UMASS
Section Editors
Alan Chapman
Cindy Gonet
Photographers and contributors
Women's Gymnastics
Gib Fullerton
Football
Marty Kelley
Gib Fullerton
Ken Sulin
George Withers
Doug Hurst
Alan Chapman
Soccer
Cindy Gonet
Steve Quigley
Mark Majeski
Swimming
John Neister
Basketball
Marty Kelley
Gib Fullerton
Alan Chapman
George Withers
Doug Hurst
Hockey
Roy Lyons
Alan Chapman
Men's Gymnastics
Steve Quigley
Tom Dunn
Cindy Gonet
Wrestling
John Bock
John Neister
Track
Ed Mangiaratti
Baseball
Mike Brophy
Frank Antosiewicz
Alan Chapman
Lacrosse
Bill Beggs
Alan Chapman
Marty Kelley
Tennis
Cindy Gonet
Kevin Mack
Bob Berman
Parachuting
John Neister
Crew
Frank Antosiewicz
Rugby
Steve Ferrar
Alan Chapman
Golf
Alan Chapman
Frank Antosiewicz
Intramurals
Frank Antosiewicz
Mark Benson
Alan Chapman
The girl on the phone
Cross Country
Mark Majeski
Kodaliths
Alan Chapman
(football, hockey, golf)
John Neister
(swimming, skiing, parachuting)
unhooked her bra. She unbuttoned his shirt and slipped it off him. He finished removing her bra and blouse and reached for her thighs. He moved his hand up her thigh, over her stomach, and unsnapped her jeans and unzipped them. He slipped his hand under her sheer black panties. She pulled off his underwear. They rolled on their sides caressing each other. He slipped off the rest of her clothes.

"If you'd rather stay here than at Judy's, I'm sure we could arrange something."

"Yeah, but what would we do," she giggled.

Laughing, they turned down the bed and crawled under the covers. After finishing what they had started, they fell asleep in each other's arms.

After rising late Tuesday morning Sherman and Ronnie sauntered over to Boyden for registration. They had overslept because Sherman had quickly returned to his old school-time habit of turning off the alarm clock without ever waking up.

As they started up the stairway they spotted a stack of Collegians.

"Back-to-School Issue — Fall 1973" boasted the paper in big bold letters across the top.

"Well, the Collegian is up to its old mistakes," said Ronnie. "Last I knew it was only fall '72."

After going through a smooth registration, they returned to Sherman's room. Steve and Kathy were there eagerly awaiting their arrival.

"We got a great idea," Steve greeted them.

"Steve will move in with me and Ronnie, you can move in with Sherman." Sherman leaped on the idea. Ronnie started to analyze it. She worried briefly about friends and family from back home showing up unexpectedly.

The rest of the day was spent reversing the positions of Ronnie's and Steve's personal belongings. It had only been a couple days earlier that everything was set up in the first place.
As evening set in and the job was completed, they all decided to celebrate with dinner at the Rusty Scupper, a movie at the Campus Cinema, a late night drink at the Pub, where John Morgan was making his claim to fame, and topping everything off with a McManus sundae at two the next morning.

Sherman and Ronnie returned to her new, his old room, Kathy and Steve disappeared. Sherman switched on his stereo FM.

"And now for some new gold from the Spring of '72, Don McLean and — "

"Starry, Starry night ... " sang the radio.

"That song was popular when we first met formally," said Ronnie.

"Yeah. Last semester at Franklin Commons. I was sitting with the jello slurper, you were his victim."

"I'll say I was his victim. He snuck up behind me, leaned over, put his face in my plate of jello and made a gross sound. Before I could do anything, he and my jello disappeared, leaving me naught but an empty bowl."

Jello slurping had become popular that spring (except for Sunday nights.)

"You were very nice to offer a replacement," she whispered in his ear and began to hug him.

"I had ulterior motives," he whispered back and pecked her on the cheek.

"Ha! It sure took you long enough to progress, that was six months ago," she laughed.

"Patience is a virtue," answered Sherman trying to sound angry. He laughed and held her tightly. "Want to smoke? It's good stuff, all tops and leaves." He pulled out a nickel bag.

After sharing a joint and a bottle of Boone's Farm Apple Wine, they put on Jesus Christ Superstar and went to bed.
SENATE
By the light of the stereo after they had fallen asleep, one could have seen the last string of smoke floating towards the berry, still sitting on the bookshelf, if one were there.

The ray of sunlight pranced through the window, glanced off the mirror, bounced on the bedposts and exploded on the righteous red berry.

Ronnie had accidentally angled herself in bed to be looking straight at the berry as her eyes fell open about 10 Wednesday morning. The bright light elocutionly enshrining Sherman's berry forced Ronnie to slam her eyes closed. She sat up. Her head's insides felt like nothing more than a bowling ball flashing down an alley towards a smashing strike. She quickly lay down again before the candlepins inside her could lily apart and shake open her skull. She fell back asleep.

About noon they finally struggled out of bed. Neither admitted that there was anything in particular they wanted to accomplish that day, so they took the afternoon easily. They kept the room dim to avoid "eye burn."

By the time they got around to facing the fact that they had to go out to eat supper, or starve that evening, they received a call from Kathy. Bill and Cheryl were having a party at Cheryl's apartment about nine. She'd see them there; they concluded.

Sherman and Ronnie decided to go to Flo's for dinner. At that time, Sherman discovered Ronnie had something he didn't.

"It's a Toyota. I had a good job at the Shawmut Bank in Boston last summer and the summer before," Ronnie explained about how she came to own and afford a wheeled possession.

Sherman started to consider the fringe benefits of his new relationship with Ronnie. "Ah, she's got a car!" said a devileish voice not too far back in Sherman's mind.

They were riding down the main street in Florence as Sherman pointed out the famous restaurant in the rail-car shaped building. "This is it," he said almost shouting as Ronnie was about to drive past.

"But that sign says Miss Florence Diner, not Flo's," Ronnie protested.

"Yeah. That's Flo's. Haven't you ever been here before?"

"No."

"You've never been to Flo's!?" cried Sherman in the tone of voice used by all UMass students who are veterans of Flo's upon the discovery of a UMass student who has never been to Flo's. "Bill and Cheryl even met here years ago."

Ronnie parked the car in back of the restaurant and asked, naturally, how Bill and Cheryl met.

Sherman explained that it was the evening of the Buffe Ste. Marie - David Frye - Traffic - Homecoming '70 concert — the last to be held in the Cage. Cheryl, an English major from Newton, was having supper with her roommate at Flo's at the same time Bill and his roommate were there. Both had enjoyed the normally good food and were leaving. Bill, a marketing major from West Warren, walked to his car and noticed on the way that Cheryl was having trouble with hers. He offered to help her so she and her roommate asked for a ride back to the University. They all introduced each other in the car and determined that everyone's eventual destination was the same — the concert.

When they joined the line, it was early and it only reached the kilns in back of Munson Hall. By the time
The Collegian, no matter how highly criticized, always found a place, whether it be under a coffee cup or over your head in a rainstorm. It no doubt contributed to the training of puppies, the removal of food and the padding of bicycle seats.

Its main purpose, however, was amassing and dispersing news in the college community, in the nation and in the world.

The paper offered "B.C.", "The Wizard of Id", and "Peanuts". This was the year Charlie Brown won a baseball game. There was the crossword puzzle to baffle you while sitting in on that nauseating 9:05 Geology lecture and the daily horoscope to forecast the events of the day. There was room to air your opinions and gripes in the "Letters to the Editor" page.

The staff could not be labelled Pulitzer Prize material, but it was made up of volunteers who did their best to make the paper available by 8 a.m.

A lot of people didn’t agree with what the Collegian said or how they said it, but the staff of about 100 did their best, no matter how thankless their job was.
The Campus Center kept losing money.

Eighteen-year olds were allowed to drink.

The editorial pages made Louis Morini and Bob Estelle celebrities.

The library was reported sinking.

An issue was made of faculty unionization and the 1500 per cent increase in parking fees.

In its second year of daily publication, the Associated Press gave the COLLEGIAN a first class rating, stating, "the paper falls short of the top dailies in the country."

Now in its sixth year of being a daily, the COLLEGIAN has vastly improved and will continue as long as student participation, input, and dedication remain.

"Peace with honor" was established in Viet Nam.

The School of Ed was taken over
Controversy was reported concerning Third World representation on the Student Senate.

Investigations were made about alleged food thefts from the dining commons.

The loyalty oath controversy flared.
WMUA completed its first year of expanded service in 1973, adding a long-awaited "Stereo" to its call-sign. The station, now in its 24th year of operation, is familiar to area students as one of the area's best examples of progressive radio programming. Daily features, besides new albums and artists, include "Mother Earth News", and the ever-popular "Rideboard". Program Director Laredo said that, "We don't want to do the same things that every other radio station does. That's not what we're here for."

The station's strong News and Public Affairs Department, headed up by Jim Concannon, continued such long-running evening programs as Ken Mosakowski's "Focus", "The University Week in Review", and "Cyclebreaker", and instituted some new programs, "Interpose", "Openings", and a series of documentaries prepared by the station's Special Reports Group.
Area listeners got their first look at a WMUA Program Guide in the Spring, a development planned for a number of years. "Now our listeners can plan ahead, exercise some discrimination in their listening patterns," commented General Manager John Zizis. "In the past, listening to WMUA has been a catch as catch can proposition. Sadly, the only people who knew what was coming next were the people working there. That's bad radio."

Kent Best and Don Gorski worked with a team of announcers to keep up with the best UMass sports season in years. The station provided coverage of football, basketball, hockey, and baseball, as well as looking into some of the personalities involved in UMass athletics through the weekly "Sports Talk."

Graduating seniors have seen WMUA grow from a small station barely heard in Southwest to a respected progressive rock station heard over a large part of Western Massachusetts. What's in the future for "Free Form and Informative Radio"? We've got to keep growing and changing," said Zizis. "We won't be the same station four or five years from now, because our audience will be different. I just hope we can keep up."
Merry

Spectrum

hmmm ... Jes? ... Easter ...

... ubbb ... umm ... oh, ...

... nope ... ubb ...
no, huh-uh
Jeez... Jeez?
the door opened, the lines extended all the way back to Berkshire House.

The four stood towards the front of the line. The crowd surged forward between the fences by the door. 4500 persons tried to crash through the double door and between the fences at once. Cheryl, her foot no longer touching the ground, was pushed up against Bill. They were pushed together against the fence, which was bending apart. Cheryl held onto him tightly for her life. Suddenly the fence gave out and fell over, with Bill on top. Cheryl fell sideways into the line. Bill sprung up quickly. Cheryl was being trampled as the mob continued to push its way into the Cage. She looked up just in time to see the bottoms of three feet stepping on her ribs and legs. Bill reached for her leg and gave a pull, His hand got kicked, but so did Cheryl’s head. She was knocked unconscious. Bill pulled her out of the line and on top of the fallen fence. They were safe for the moment as thousands pushed their way into the Cage just inches from the fence.

After the line had gone in, a police wagon brought Cheryl to the infirmary.

“She stayed there for a few days and Bill visited her,” concluded Sherman.

After dinner and a sundae at Friendly’s they went to the party at Cheryl’s Puffton Village apartment. The only others who showed were Kathy and Steve. The six sat stoned silently studying stacks of striped circular astrological signs; then sang some songs.

Steve and Kathy got nostalgic and reminisced about their relationship’s development.

They had met during the spring 70 strike. Steve was secretly on the payroll of the Windy Sandblasting Company. His job was to encourage students to write on walls of brick and concrete buildings. Steve’s job wasn’t hard since students’ prime targets were the tunnel, Whitmore, Herter, and Bartlett, anyway. Steve just had to encourage the use of paint rather than posters.

Kathy was assistant manager of the People’s Poster Printing Shop. That had been set up for any student with the strike steering committee’s approval to use for publicizing complaints about the war, the president, or anything anti-establishment.

The steering committee met once to decide which was better for relating to the people, poster or paint. They decided to encourage paint because it wasted less paper. They also went on to block access to the second floor of the Student Union, which they had pretty much taken over, to anyone without the proper credentials which they would issue. It was a classic case of the government protecting the power structure while disregarding the governed.

Anyway, one night, Steve persuaded Kathy to go on a sign painting mission with him. When they were done, he asked her up to his room to see his etchings. They ended up etching and scratching each other most of the night.

“You know what I did during the strike?” Ronnie asked.

“No,” answered Steve. He turned back to Kathy, “You were funny back then.”

“What da ya mean, funny?” she said. Her eyes flared, but she tried to suppress the last rising anger.

“The way you went around mouthing off all those liberal phrases. You did it last spring, too,” he jabbed.

A sudden summer thunderstorm of anger violently cracked within her.

“You pompous pig!” she screamed at him. “You think I’m going to sit here and listen to you make jokes out of all those things I worked hard for? You’ve never worked hard for anything in your life. At least I don’t spy on other students.”

“I never spied on other students! I just encouraged them to use paint,” said Steve, trying to direct Kathy’s thinking, and the thinking of the other’s listening.

“I’m not talking about that,” Kathy continued vindictively. “I mean the time when you worked for the District attorney. Telling him who was buying and who was selling so he could arrest all those kids on the last day of classes.”

The others would have fallen through the floor when they heard that about the big bust of the Spring of 1971, if it were possible.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“Don’t deny it. You were turning over names to the DA just so you wouldn’t be convicted for the time they caught you.”

The others were too stunned for the moment to speak.

Steve shot back, “You promised to keep that a secret! Ha, I’ll bet you probably couldn’t even keep your abortion secret from your cousin’s dead grandmother.”

Bursting into tears, Kathy ran into the bathroom. Ronnie sprang after to try and help.

“Were you really an informer? When did Kathy have an abortion?”

Steve felt sick. Moments before, these two secrets had only been known by himself and Kathy, but now they were known by the whole world, he thought to himself. He went to join Kathy in the bathroom. Ronnie rejoined Sherman outside the door.

Steve reached to take Kathy in his arms but she wriggled out of them.

“Look,” he said after he cornered her, “I’m sorry. I won’t make fun of you anymore.”

“Go away. All you ever do is humiliate me. You always make fun of me, never take me seriously, and you never really listen to me. In fact, you never really listen to any girl.”

“Well, I just heard you tell the whole world our secrets.”

“You never really listen when I have something important to say.”

“I do to.”

“Only when I ask if you want to go to bed.”

“Well, that’s important.”

“Will you please take me seriously. Don’t you think I have any feelings? You step all over me, you use me, just to build up your super-inflated ego, you don’t respect me, you treat me like —”

Steve gave her such a slap that the sound of it called the others in from the living room. When they got to the doorway, Steve ran out leaving Kathy crying in the corner.

Sherman and Bill went after Steve while Ronnie and Cheryl looked after Kathy.

“I love him, but I don’t like the way he treats me,” she told the girls inside.

“I love her, and I know I should treat her better,” he told the guys outside.

“You’re going to have to if you want to keep the relationship going,” suggested Sherman.

“Well, I’m really not sure if she has
It's been an exciting whirlwind year for University Year for ACTION, the program designed to open the vast human and material resources of universities across the country to their surrounding low-income communities.

UMass/Amherst/UYA once again had the largest program in the country to administer; a dynamic record of effective action against poverty that serves as the model for over fifty similar programs to maintain, and nearly 100 Volunteers working full-time in a dozen western Massachusetts cities to oversee.

And the ACTION year is only beginning. On June 25th, nearly 100 students will begin community service as University Year for ACTION Volunteers, in positions ranging from legal assistants with Western Mass. Legal Services, to math teachers with the Neighborhood Youth Corps in Springfield, to recreation leaders with the Holyoke Model Cities Program. With UYA, the Volunteers will work full-time at community agencies and institutions that are serving the needs of low-income and institutionalized population of western Massachusetts. They will receive a full year of academic credit, a monthly living allowance, and a readjustment allowance at the conclusion of the year.

Most importantly, though, they will receive a viable alternative to the traditional notion of a university education. They will receive an education that is experiential in nature, one which speaks most directly to those students who feel a committment to the world around them, a commitment they do not want to postpone while they “go to college”.

Yes, it was a busy year for University Year for ACTION. In September, 72 students entered the program. They were joined by 35 more in January, and planning for, and recruitment of, the students expected to enter Phase V of the program began early in the spring, and will continue right through the summer.

It was a rewarding year, as well. Reports from past UYA Volunteers still involved in community service continued to filter in, from as far away as California, and as near as Massachusetts.

This past year also saw the academic credibility of UYA strengthened when the UMass faculty senate accepted a 1-15 credit practicum proposal “for knowledge gained through field experience” — a proposal that originated with several Phase I Volunteers.

Working relations with the other area colleges were also strengthened, in an effort to enable more students from the Five College community to develop individual academic programs that would allow them the learning experiences offered by UYA.

Over thirty community agencies — including 14 new agencies — submitted proposals requesting UYA Volunteers for the upcoming year — a testimony to both the caliber of Volunteers in the past, and the increasing demand for the human resources made available by UYA.

Still, everyone associated with the program knows that the whirlwind — and the rewards — are not about to stop: the nearly 100 Volunteers currently in the field; the University administrators and faculty whose support is so essential to the program’s well-being; the UYA staff which continues to work toward the day when the UYA concept will be a permanent fixture on the UMass campus; and certainly the thousands of low-income families whose lives have been touched by the presence of UYA Volunteers in their community.

Steve Seche
University Year For ACTION
"DOGGY-DOO"

Bobby Gage — he's part of that pack of Vice-Chancellors — was really pissed.

It was the middle of summer, one of those hot dog days when everything steams up. Even the mud looks like it's been through a dog day.

Well, Bobby was just walking along by Whitmore, his head in the clouds, thinking about all those important administrative matters and what d'ya think happened? You bet, Bobby stepped into a pile of doggy-doo.

"They can't do this to me," Bobby thought. "It's unsanitary."

So when the students came to school in September, Bobby told them that he wouldn't allow any pets to stay on campus — doggies, pussies, aardvarks, even ant farms and goldfish.
"A dorm cell is no place for pets," Bobby sagaciously observed.

"Neither is it a place for students," students observed.

Bobby had his high-placed friends hire doggie-catchers.

But the doggies didn’t know how to read, and some of them couldn’t even speak English, so they didn’t understand what Bobby was saying, and they stayed on campus.

Well, the story isn’t over yet.

Bobby is still pissed about the unsanitary doggy-doo.

The doggies are still ignoring Bobby.

And all over campus Omni and Rover, Razberry and Fido, Schultzie and Devon are dooing it as they are prone to do.

Don Glickstein
Although the Central Area lost two dormitories with the sale of Hills House to the University, the independence of that living Area continued to assert itself in the establishment of a viable community.

The Area, with a commitment of obliterating racism and sexism in its dormitories, hired two Graduate Assistants in Human Relations to serve the residents. Central's decision-making apparatus, made up of students and staff, feel that 1972-73 was an important step forward in the attainment of a better living situation.
1972-73 saw the re-opening of newly renovated Chadbourne House, and the beginnings of renovation for Greenough House. Both projects were guided by a student-staff committee from each House.

The Central Area Council, as the elected student government, co-sponsored concerts with the New Africa House and the Orchard Hill area, in addition to providing information, speakers, films, dances, coffeehouses, and a newspaper to the Area community. As is tradition, the spring Happening on the Hill ritual was a great success.
all that to complain about. She does the cooking, sometimes I help with that. But I take her out to really nice places, all the latest movies, and all the in parties."

They took Steve back in to face Kathy. There would either be a final round or the two would make up, they figured.

Back inside, Kathy and Steve stood in uneasy silence until Kathy asked if they could leave. They made a quiet exit.

Immediately afterwards, Ronnie and Sherman bid Bill and Cheryl a good night. They stepped out the door and Sherman tripped down the two stairs. Ronnie wanted to laugh, but was too polite. She gave him a hand up and helped him to the car.

Upon returning to their room, they quickly got ready for bed, said good night to Sherman's berry, put on Emerson, Lake and Palmer's "Pictures At An Exhibition," and started making out. They crawled together under the bed covers and aroused each other's senses. Afterwards, they fell asleep.

A little light from a lampost outside made its way through the window and landed on the berry, sitting ever so peacefully on the bookshelf.

The next morning, Sherman and Ronnie woke early. It was their last day of freedom before classes and homework would set in. They made their way towards the Union to find some breakfast. Walking hand in hand, they stomped through the tunnel, walked past the Cage where thousands were still trying to register, or correct their registration, and skipped along unconnected sidewalks to the new library tower.

They gave it a push to see if it would fall over. When it didn't they tried to figure out a way to improve its looks.

"It needs a large clock on top flashing time, temperature and how much longer to the next class," offered Ronnie.

"I think it could use an outside elevator so everyone can enjoy the view."

Ronnie got a little dizzy at the thought of riding up one, so they moved along. A large crowd was gathered around a trailer truck parked opposite the Union.

"Look, they're giving away yearbooks."

They walked up to the truck. "Can we have ours?"

"Do you have your card that says Index," asked a short girl with long dark hair.

"I have mine," said Ronnie as she exchanged card for book.

"I left mine in the room," said Sherman.

"Oh ho. Then you'll have to take two books," laughed a moustached guy from the back of the truck.

Sherman and Ronnie took their three books down to the Hatch to browse through them during a coffee and donut breakfast.

"Hey, there's the roller derby show," Ronnie pointed out. "I might be in there. Last year I had a friend on the Collegian and at the Roller Derby, he let me borrow an empty camera and walk right up to the stage and pretend to take pictures. I got a good view. I almost joined the Collegian back in Freshman year. But I didn't have the time. You know what I was doing?"

"No. I never knew you before I met you."

Ross Benjamin
Welcome to the last great campus frontier ... where trees shade grass and dirt, where the nearest civilized settlement is a mere stone's throw away, and the university's classrooms and laboratories just a slight hike.

This is the Sylvan residential area — an exclusive high rise dormitory complex for wealthy students. Who else would pay the highest room rate for miniscule rooms with the worst janitorial service on campus?
Living in Sylvan was neither the greatest nor worst living experience for its residents. There was privacy and relative quiet, but it was also a long walk to the center of campus, the Cage, and Alumni Stadium. There was bus service, and there never seemed enough parking spaces to satisfy the demands of resident car owners.

Comprised of Brown, Cashin, and McNamara dormitories, approximately 863 men and 364 women called this area their home sweet home during the 1972-73 academic year.

Each of the three dormitories is comprised of 15-6 person suites, 14-7 person suites, and 35-8 person suites, for a total of 64 suites with a maximum capacity of 468 persons.
In each suite there is a lounge, bathroom, and bedroom. The university furnishes the lounges in either a traditional or modern style; in each bathroom there are two toilets, a shower, and two sinks. Each bedroom is provided with a bed, large desk, bookshelf, chair, and clothes cabinet. The suite as a whole, the lounge, or the individual bedrooms often took on a unique appearance displaying the personality and feelings of its inhabitants.
Dormitory meeting rooms were too small for most dorm social gatherings, and the corridor and hallways appeared more like prisons than most traditional dorms.

There is only one kitchen to serve approximately 400 students in each dormitory and the nearest dining commons is more than a mere hop, skip, and jump away.

There was an area government but their work and accomplishments were probably known by few. There was an area newspaper ...
Located within the Sylvan area and available for residents' use was a room with computer terminals, two darkrooms, a leather shop, a ceramic studio, a student operated snack bar, a student built radio station, pinball machine, and nearby tennis' courts, and athletic fields.

Colloquia were offered with academic credit, and coed suites as an alternative living experience were tried. There are future promises to bring picnic tables, art shows, and a center for the performing arts to the area.
And that's the way it was for the academic year 1972-73. There were good memories for some, bad memories for others, but good and bad memories for all.

— William L. Manburg
Although Orchard Hill was not widely supported by the Administration, 1972-73 was one of the most successful years the Hill has had. The most important component of Orchard Hill experience is the academic program which stresses "education through doing", and is tentatively divided into five major areas: Social Thought and Action, Ecology and Global Survival, Third World Studies, Feminist Studies, and Miscellaneous courses. Seventy-one three-credit courses and seventy-five one-credit colloquia were offered to and elected by the majority of residents.
As in previous years, the Hill, realizing that education does not end at the border of campus, has four different social action programs designed to bring students closer to the surrounding communities. The M.A.R.Y. program involving the Westfield Detention Center, the Belchertown State School Practicum, the Student-Labor-Relations course, and the Holyoke State School Tutorial Project made up the Hill's Social Action curriculum for 72-73.

Pioneered during the January break was a successful attempt to provide students with a meaningful educational alternative to intersession. Perhaps the most significant part of this was the temporary relocation of the Holyoke State School to the Orchard Hill area.
Throughout the year, cooperation with the Northeast area brought people like Jaki Byard, Larry Coryell, Gary Burton, and the first public performance of the New Africa Theatre/Dance ensemble under the direction of Diana Ramos. Spring '73 saw the first Orchard Hill Arts and Society Festival which included panels, poetry readings, films, dances, and concerts. Weekly readings by distinguished poets rounded out the semesters.

The size of the Hill (about 1300) is a major asset, making it a single unit, rather than four separate dorms. A strong sense of community is found although the individual is not forgotten. Numerous facilities and varied activities can be found: two dark rooms, a computer terminal, a ceramics room, and two libraries.

The creation of the Women's Center in Field House has provided speakers, films, discussions, and information to residents.

Developed during spring semester was the Third World Community Center which is housed in Dickinson and contains communication facilities, counseling, drug, cultural, political, and athletic components.
Established for Fall '73 is the Liberation Corridor, to provide a meaningful alternative for special groups and to help raise the general sensitivity level of the area.

Surrounded by nature and beauty, the apple orchard and the residential area's location on a hill with the trees, flowers, and terrific view of the mountains, separates it from the rest of campus and makes it a unique living experience.

Pam Normandy
Larry Hurwitz
She gave him a funny look and went on. "I helped Suzy with her Senate work. It was a good year. I remember we had to vote, the whole campus, on whether or not to send buses to Washington for a Moratorium. We got a student trustee, 24-hour open house, and even a co-ed dorm, Greenough."

"What would you do in the Senate now?"

"I don't know. That's why I stopped." She pointed to the hamburger line. "Look, it's Steve and Kathy together. laughing even."

"They look as if nothing has happened."

When Steve and Kathy got through the line, Sherman called them over. After they were all seated, Steve made an announcement:

"I'd like you all to know that Kathy and I are engaged to be married."

They explained that after the previous night's party, they had done a lot of apologizing and had promised each other that each would now have respect for the other's feelings.

"Hey!" said Steve. "You know that berry of yours? I forgot to tell you but some girl on Kathy's corridor would like to come over and see it later today."

"How'd she know about it?"

"I told her. She's a botany major."

"Well, send her over. Ronnie and I are going back to the room from here."

"Okay," said Steve.

Ronnie and Sherman took their leave. They skipped by the pond and stood looking at their reflections from the bridge over campus waters. They looked over the progress of what promised to be a Fine Arts Center and went on.

"According to the Collegian, they're going to put parking meters here," said Sherman, pointing to Haigis Hall.

They wouldn't really go through with a thing like that, would they?" protested Ronnie. Little did she realize that later that semester, "they" really would.

As they walked over the Southwest tunnel, pausing to look over its side, Sherman got romantic.

"You know my berry?"

"Not personally."

"Come on be serious. I want you to have it as a token of my appreciation of you."

"Thank you muchly," she said. She kissed his cheek, kicked his rear and ran down to the fields. Inches behind her, Sherman struggled to catch up.

When he finally did, they had a brief wrestling match — the first time Sherman truly triumphed over Ronnie. When they were done they returned to their room.

Ronnie picked up the spherical berry and admired how it almost gave off rays instead of just gloriously reflecting the sun's.

Someone rapped at the door. Sherman, answering it, let in a girl about his age and a man about fifty. Ronnie took
SOUTHWEST
GREEKS
MARRIED STUDENTS

COMMUTERS
the berry to the window-half of the room to admire the berry in peace.

"We understand you have the most marvelous of berries," said the man.

"Your roommate, Steve, said it would be all right for us to come and have a look at it," explained the girl. Sherman began to explain how the berry was found, but was cut off.

"Young man, we only want to look at it."

"Of course. Ronnie," Sherman called, "could you bring the berry over."

"Uh huh. Hmmm. Yes, it is a most strange and extraordinary berry," praised the gentleman. He handed back the berry and left with the girl.

Sherman and Ronnie were alone again. She gently placed the berry on the bookshelf. They were still speechless when a few minutes later, another knock came on the door. This time Sherman let in Joe and Suzy.

"Who were those people that just left?" Suzy asked. "They sure acted weird."

"Yeah. Just a couple people who wanted to praise the berry," answered Sherman.

"Well, it is a nice berry," said Suzy.

Joe, unaware of the aesthetic pleasures of berries, rolled his eyeballs around in their sockets. Then he rolled a joint in his fingers and everyone got stoned. Peanut butter and jelly sandwiches satisfied the munchies that followed.

They were all talking and listening to the radio when a knock came at the door.
"Now what," said Sherman. He opened the door and let in his Head of Residence.

"I'd like to look at your berry," she said.

"Oh! Of course, it's right here," he said, handing her the berry.

"My! That is nice. Look how it lustfully lights up my elbow." She thanked them for the look and left.

"... Harry, keep the change." sang the radio in the background.

"What the hell is the big deal about a rotten little berry?" Joe asked frustratedly.

Another knock came on the door. "Oi vay is meir," said Sherman. "When is this all going to end."

He let in three guys from the corridor. "We heard you had a neat berry on display in here," they said. "Can we see it?"

Sherman was ready to burst. He counted to one and calmed down. They looked at the berry, praised it and left.

The next crew who knocked, however, were quite different. Standing at the door when Sherman opened it were the Head of Residence again, Assistant Head of Residence, two police officers, and an Associate Dean of Students.

Sherman thought it was going to be a bust. "Can I help you?" he offered taking a smile.

"We want to look at your berry," said an officer.

As he let them in Sherman said, "It's not mine anymore. I gave it to her." He pointed at Ronnie. "Do you want to praise it?"
"Chandler Backers Close School of Ed." . . .

... the Collegen headline read on Monday, December 11. The school was occupied by the Third World Alliance for five days last winter while Dean Dwight Allen decided upon Paul Chandler's application to the graduate program there.

Chandler, a second-semester senior at the school, was applying for spring '73 admission to the graduate program. He claimed that he had been promised admittance into the program, even without a bachelor's degree, and that the school and Dean Allen had reversed their earlier decision on political rather than academic grounds. Chandler had been involved in the spring '72 closing of the School of Education Marathon by the school's Third World Caucus.

Dean Allen, who made the decision on Chandler's application, said that he didn't believe Chandler shared the school's commitment to non-violence, due-process, and reform within the system. He said Chandler's application would be judged on the general school admittance guideline of "whether a student fits the general philosophy of the school," as well as on his academic record.

The Third World Alliance, feeling that such general criteria were unfair, occupied the School of Ed. and refused to leave until Dean Allen met their demands, which were that Allen give to the Alliance and the University Administration a written decision on Chandler's application and that he specify the precise criteria for graduate admissions to the school.

Their demands were not met.

On December 11, Dean Allen decided not to recommend Paul Chandler for graduate studies.

On December 12, an injunction to evacuate was served to the students occupying the education building.

By December 13, the School of Ed. was "back to normal".

Chandler, who still had a right to appeal, had lost the first round.

Chandler appealed the decision and was admitted to the school, but the Administration stipulated that he'd have to cut out some of his political activism in order to remain in the program.
V.I.T.A. — Putting Life Into Classrooms

During the heat of last summer, Bill Burke, director of the University’s Outreach program of community involvement, spent much of his time sweating profusely as he thumbed through numerous journals and reports searching for programs for the new agency. In one of those journals he found an article on a successful program at the University of Michigan offering free tax assistance to people in the surrounding area. It seemed like a sound idea, and Burke thought it might be worth a try here at the University. Out of his initial inquiries came the V.I.T.A. program.

V.I.T.A. is more properly known as Volunteer Income Tax Assistance. As part of Outreach, students were given from one to three credits through the School of Business for their work on campus and in the surrounding communities.

The program was initially designed to accommodate about 50 students, working in three Springfield community centers. But it became immediately apparent to Burke and Rich Sockol, co-ordinator of V.I.T.A., that they had underestimated their returns when 150 willing students volunteered for the program at the beginning of last semester.

The program was then hastily expanded to include four agencies in Northampton, and centers in Chicopee, Belchertown, Easthampton, Ware, and Holyoke. In addition, about one-third of the volunteers were assigned to the Suffolk Room of the Student Union to do on-campus returns. Another 30 students toured the residential areas in “task forces”, doing student returns in the dormitories.

The unexpectedly large turnout made the UMass program the largest in the state. A dozen professional tax consultants were brought in from the Internal Revenue Service in Boston. Each volunteer received 12 hours training on federal income tax procedures, and an additional 4 hours on state forms. Special tax problems beyond the volunteers’ training were handled by phone lines to the IRS offices in Springfield and Greenfield.

Unlike some tax assistance programs at other schools, the UMass program had definite goals on whom it wanted to help. “Our major emphasis is working with low-income people,” said Rich Sockol. “Rich people can have their taxes done, and pay the 15 bucks that H. & R. Block is talking about.” The community centers seemed to be the best places for reaching these lower-income groups.

With so many volunteers, students usually staffed the centers and Student Union in groups of two and three. Often the supply exceeded the demand, and there was not a great deal to do. “There were three of us wherever I was,” said Paul Sheldon, a SU volunteer. “One of us could have handled it.” Peter O’Connell, who worked at the South End Community Center in Springfield agreed, “There were too many volunteers. A lot of kids ended up standing around.”

One of the problems of the new program, according to Sockol, was that it took weeks for V.I.T.A. to make itself known in the low-income communities. Figures show that the program picked up substantially in its last six weeks of operation. Where it was advertised, V.I.T.A. did notably better.

“We learned one important thing,” said Rich Sockol. “The amount of community involvement in the program is essential as to how well the program will work. In Chicopee we did well because they went out and did the advertising. They went out to talk to people.

The few places where it didn’t work as well, the community just wasn’t there.” One of the areas that fared the worst was the Holyoke Neighborhood Legal Services, a legal agency which permits no advertising in its own behalf.

The program surprisingly drew its best response at its Suffolk Room location in the Union. Fully half of the 2,300 people eventually helped by V.I.T.A. were UMass students, a figure no one anticipated in the beginning.

In March the campus saw another aspect of V.I.T.A., during a benefit appearance by legendary deejay Arnie Ginsburg. His show in the Hatch raised $450 which was used for increased advertising and for volunteers’ driving expenses to Springfield.

Measuring the degree of V.I.T.A.’s success after only one semester of operation is a difficult task which will involve several months of careful study by the directors and students who have gone through the program. Plans are already being made for more advertising and tighter organization next year, should IRS support continue, as is expected.

But as a free tax service for people who cannot afford a regular service, Rich Sockol is encouraged. “When you’re saving $30,000 for anybody, at a cost to the University of nothing, then I think you’re into a pretty good program.”

For the volunteers in V.I.T.A., it was a chance to pick up some credits, learn income tax procedures, and get away from campus for awhile. For many of them, like Tom O’Shea, it was something more. “I got an idea of the way these people thought . . . They needed someone to do this for them.”
— Jim Concannon
“We came to seize her berry, not to praise it,” the officer said sternly and proudly.

There was one loud groan from the group at the pun.

The officers explained that legally the berry belonged to the botany department and was being grown as an experimental vegetable. They told him not to worry about arrest or anything because no one had said students couldn’t pick berries.

The troupe left and Sherman breathed a sigh of relief. Ronnie began to pray, but she wasn’t sure to whom. Joe and Suzy poked their heads out from around the corner.

Now that everything was over they decided to walk into town.

They noticed the changes there: the lack of an Amherst Audio and the presence of an office building that had been converted from a motel.

They went to Bell’s for supper. There was a new restaurant nearby named Jimmie’s, but it didn’t seem to be going over well. It never would there.

When they entered the pizza place, the aroma of the fresh Greek pizza drew saliva from their mouths.

They ordered two pizzas.

“To go, to stay?” asked the Greek man behind the counter.

“To stay,” answered Sherman.

They took their number and sat down. Joe pulled out a bottle of Mavrodaphne. Stuffed, they later left.

The four bopped over to the Student Union and for the lack of something better to do, played “paper airplane war” with some of that day’s left over Collegians. When they figured out that no one was winning, especially since most shots were landing in the Lobby Counter, they decided to refresh themselves with a Hatch Sundae.

“I wonder why there’s no dance in the Ballroom tonight,” said Suzy in a dancing mood. “They always used to have one on registration day night.”

“It doesn’t really matter. Kids don’t dance anymore, anyway. All they do is go, sit on the floor and watch. I remember that used to be the tactic to insult a band. Now it’s a compliment.”

“What’s this generation coming to,” said Sherman spoofingly. “Here we fought and protested and demonstrated and marched in the streets and civilly disobeyed authority all over the world just so kids could have the right to dance in the Ballroom on Registration Days without having to worry about curfews, and they don’t do it.”

“Nooop,” protested Ronnie. “Enough! Enough!”

Everyone now was in an extremely good mood.

Bill and Cheryl wandered by.

“Whatcha all doing?”

“Discussing the intrinsic value and moral enrichments of attending rock concerts as opposed to rock dances,” answered Sherman.

“Actually, I prefered igneous rock to sedimentary rock myself,” said Cheryl. “But then again, I can’t say that I ever got any moral enrichment from either of them.” What started you on this anyway?”

“We were trying to decide what to do and why there was no registration day night dance.”

“Well, we’re on our way to a party at Cliffside, if anyone wants to come along,” offered Bill.

Steve and Kathy took up the offer, but Ronnie asked Sherman to decline.

“I don’t like to go out on nights before classes,” she said.

They split up.

Ronnie and Sherman headed back towards Southwest but didn’t make it beyond the pinball machines right away.

“You know, they really should move these away from the garage entrance. It gives off a bad image to people who come here for conferences. You know, I even have an uncle who thinks that the Mafia is behind it all.”

Her words were falling on deaf ears. Sherman had become so involved in his games, and so incensed about losing the first two, that the whole world was the pinball machine. His hands were only feeling the plungers and flipper buttons.

Sherman shot the fourth ball of the last game. He needed only 13,500 points to win another. The ball skipped up and crossed back and forth across the top of the machine before falling into the scoring area. The ball hit only a few bumpers on its way down before falling right through the middle of the flipper. He had only one ball and 12,000 points to go.

“Damn it. This thing’s rigged,” he pouted.

“With these things near the garage door like this, we must be making a terrible name for ourselves.”

Ignoring her, Sherman shot the last ball, gently. It fell right through the middle slot, bounced off the top of the three white bumpers, hit a target, bounced between the other two bumpers for a few times, rolled into a side bar which caused the post to rise between the flipper, and then fell to rest on the post and flipper.

“Beautiful,” thought Sherman as he tried to gauge the speed and the direction the ball would take when he would momentarily slam the flipper buttons.

“Of course, they should go by the Hatch,” concluded Ronnie as she tapped Sherman’s arm which set off the flipper which pushed the ball up around the side and down the hole.

His heart sunk. He felt like an old broken man. He wanted to burst into tears.

“What do you think,” Ronnie asked him.

Recovering from his traumatic loss, Sherman merely said, “Fine.”

They parted from the Campus Center while Sherman was promising to himself that he would come back alone some night and defeat that damn machine.

It was about 11, so they decided to go right to bed.

“Want to peel a tomato?” said Ronnie, a Liza Minelli fan.

“That’s an offer I can’t refuse,” answered Sherman, a Marlon Brando fan.

Each stripped the other and they settled down to a quiet night of love-making and sleep. They would awake the next morning to face together a new set of classes and their last academic year at the University of Massachusetts.
BARRETT, G.J., Falmouth, Sociology, Intramurals; Dorm Government, Dean's List
BARNES, J.E., Amherst, Psychology, Outing Club
BARNES, R.C., Amherst, Mathematics, Quin Club
BARRY, J.T., Hadley, Psychology, Newman Club
BARRY, D.P., Hadley, Mechanical Engineering; American Society of Mechanical Engineers
BARRY, K.R., Holyoke, Human Development
BARTON, R., Newton Highlands, Psychology, Newman Club
BARTONY, P.D., Millis, Chemical Engineering, Dorm Counselor
BARTUZZI, J.A., Hadley, French, Alpha Lambda Delta, Phi Delta Kappa
BARU, K.L., Holyoke, Human Development
BARTOW, J., Bovais, English
BASH, Pfl, Westfield, Dance, Sigma Kappa Women's Varsity Basketball
BASH, J.L., Oak Park, III, Education
BAUM, S.C., Maiden, Psychology, National Student Exchange Program
BEAL, B.L., Bridgewater, Psychology, Dean's List
BEAN, J.N., Springfield, Civil Engineering, American Society of Civil Engineers, Tau Beta Pi, Editor of Mass. Student, Inter- varsity Christian Group
BECKER, M.G., Wilbraham, Psychology, Chorus Chorale, Sigma Chi, Senior Class President, Chemical Engineering, Tau Beta Pi, Alpha Chi Sigma
BEECHER, J.L., Brookline, Wood Technology, Dorm Council, Student Judge, Hillel, Chorus, Hillel Choir, Singers, Inter-varsity Christian Group
BELLO, M.A., Amherst, Comparative Literature
BELLINGER, J.A., Amherst, Psychology
BELL, B. W., Falmouth, Sociology, Intramurals; Dorm Government, Dean's List
Anita Aaron
Eileen McGovern;
Waltertown.
Gary Edward
President.
Cathy James
Omega,
Joan Program
Woodstock,
Christine
Jane Gerard
Springfield.
Unda Longmeadow;
Stoneham;
Robert.
Beta Richard
Ronald Robert;
Counselor.
David Medford,
Nancy Westport.
Sociology.
K. Christopher
Urban Mary Choir;
Counselor.
DarcieCostello Springfield;
Kenneth Sharon
Gregory Bruce
Paul Cormier
Cournoyef Collon
Connolly
the Harvard Dean's
Maroon vice Sigma.
Team Gamma, man;
Honors Index,
Boltwood New
president, Dorm
of WI Warwick,
B List.
Research
England Keys.
Student
of Quincy;
Intramurals.
Dorchester;
Council.
for
Public
Who's
Student
Weymouth;
J
& Geology.
WhoStudent
on
Student
in
Student
on
the Board
on
Student
Board
on
Chairman
Ed.;
Staff
Kappa,
Pi
Drill
Phi,
Phi for
GR; Wilmington.

Ph Kappa Phi
CONNOLLY, C.M. Willington, Del; Fashion Marketing; kappa Alpha Theta, Scriv. Student Exchange Program.
CONNOLLY, J.A. Saloon, English; Alpha Lambda Delta; Campus Crew for Crew.
CONNOLLY, S.A. Costume, child Development, Alpha Lambda Delta; University Year for Action.
CONNOR, E.M. Herkimer, Elem. Ed.
CONNOR, W.P. French, Ed.; Kappa Gamma Sigma.
CONNOR, R.E. Indian Ocean, Economics; VTA.
CONNORS, R.J. Springfield, English, Takis, kendo-e-cross, Police Run; Free University; Return.
CONSTANCE, R.F. Everett, Educator; N.E.S. Tutor, Internship; CASAC Director, Director, Counselor.
CONNOR, M. C. Pastoral, Political Science; Pi Sigma Alpha, University Batters, Concert Dance Group.
CONNOR, C.W. Springfield, Marketing; Student Senate; Transportation Service, Marketing Club, Internship.
CONE, G.W., Springfield, Electrical Engineering; IEEE.

Flying Club, Horse Industry, Environmental Standards
Connors Chairman.
COX, C.A. Weathers Education.
COX, K.F. MacKay, Plant & Soil Science
CONNOR, C.C. Sociology, Pre-Medical Team
COTTA, C.M. Armand, Urban Ed.
CONNOR, J.W. Woodstock, V. Urban & Regional Studies
CONNOR, V.A. Lancaster, Accounting, Accounting Association, Kappa Gamma Sigma, Internment.
COFFIN, G.F. Computer, Systems Manager, Dean's List, Internment.
COFFIN, F.H. Fitchburg, Marketing; Beta Kappa Phi; Marketing Club.
CONNOR, S.A. Plymouth, Education
COTTON, D.B. Westport, Journalism Sociology
COX, R.J. Burlington, History.
COFFIN, D.L. Fitchburg, Psychology, Alpha Chi Omega, Student, Jr. V.I.A.
COTTON, G.H. Worcester, Environmental Design

COSTER, J.W. Stoneham, Finance, Consumer Econ.; Costello, Concert Group, Program Chairman, Central Area.
COOKMAN, W.J. Butler, N.J. Economics, Consultant, Internment; Southwest Personnel Center.
CROSBY, C.W. New Bedford, Education.
COURTENAY, D.R. Lateville, Physical Ed., Beta Kappa Phi, Internment.
CROMWELL, R. Lyon; Elms Ed; President's Council on Chairman, Jr. Patrol; Leon, Cyclist, Media Spring Concert.
COWLE, S.W. Wellesley, Elem. Ed.; Chi Omega, Social Chairman; Alpha Women's Choir; Dart; Governor, Dart Hockey, Cheerleader.
COTTON, C.L. Lawrence, English.
CRAWFORD, R.A. Winchester, Political Science.
CROSBY, D.W. Belleau Falls, VT; Marketing, Beta Kappa Phi, ACKON, Marketing Club.
CROUSE, J.A. Springfield; Elem. Ed; Sigma Sigma Sigma, vice president, using theater, Internment.
DORSEY, D.L., Hospitality; Sociology
DORSEY, P.T., Sutton: Civil Engineering; Tau Beta Pi, ASCE, Massachusetts Club.
DOROTHY, J.A.: West Springfield: Speech; Sigma Kappa, University of Holyoke, Music Theatre.
DORSEY, J. L.: East Rockaway, N.Y., Accounting.
DORSEY, K. L., Pembroke: Speech; Communication Disorders.
DORSEY, J. A., Framingham, Pro-Veteran Equestrian Club, S.E., Equestrian 1st Team, Captain Alpha Zeta National Reserve, World Riding and Horse Show Teams.
DORSEY, B. J., Wilson, History.
DORSEY, M. A., Dunstable: Alpha Chi Omega
DORSEY, C. E., West Roxbury, History, Alpha Chi Omega.

DORSEY, M. A., West Springfield, History, Alpha Chi Omega.
DORSEY, C. E., West Roxbury, History, Omicron Chapter.

DORSEY, B. L., New Britain; Speech: Black Mass Communication.

DORSEY, B. L., New Britain; Speech: Black Mass Communication.

DORSEY, B. L., New Britain; Speech: Black Mass Communication.

DORSEY, B. L., New Britain; Speech: Black Mass Communication.

DORSEY, B. L., New Britain; Speech: Black Mass Communication.

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DORSEY, B. L., New Britain; Speech: Black Mass Communication.

DORSEY, B. L., New Britain; Speech: Black Mass Communication.

DORSEY, B. L., New Britain; Speech: Black Mass Communication.
KELLENBERGER, K.J.; Canton, Physical Ed
KELLENBERGER, K.F.; Hyde Park, English, Dorm Counselor, Intramurals.
KELLENBERGER, R.M.; Ashcraft, Hotel Admin.
KELLEY, W.S.; Brookline, Accounting, Accounting Assoc.; Newman Club Business Club, Intramurals.
KELLEY, T.C.; Hyde Park, Accounting, Sigma Alpha, steward, Greek Council Rep., Intramurals; Accounting Agent.
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KELLY, D.I.; Reading, Marketing, Tea Epide Phe, Wendy Brandon.
KELLY, S.E.; East Haven, Conn.; Eain, Ed., Member of Honor Society for Ed.
KENDRICK, A.W.; Florence, Even Ed
KENNEDY, D.C.; S. Longmeadow, Geography, Geography Assoc.; Arnold Ar Snftie, President; Even's List.
KENNEDY, K.M.; Greenfield, Education.
KENNEDY, A.F.; Medfield, German, Phi Kappa Phi, German Club, vice president, President's Council, SMH, Jr., Central Area Council, president.
KENNEDY, G.A.; Commerce, Nursing.
KENTFIELD, K.R.; Ashcraft, Home Ed., Ed., AREA.
KENNEDY, S.W.; Mohawk, Ed., Sigma Delta, psychology, Sport Parachute Club, SHC Club, Intramurals.
KANE, A.M.; Springfield, Physical Ed.; Varsity Hockey, Varsity Soccer.
KANE, C.S.; Palmer, Human Development.
KIEFTHA, J.; New Bedford, Edn Ed.
KETTNER, V.; Montague, N.Y.; Nursing, Nursing Class Treasurer, Northampton Volunteer, Information Center, Brooks Social Comm.
KIPARISI, T.W.; Falmouth, History, Senior Honor Thesis in History; Dean's List, Intramurals.

KING, P.A.; Great Barrington, Spanish, Colleague; Student Rep., Biological-Biological Council, Phi Spanish, DEQ, Dean's List.
KING, W.R.; Mt. Holyoke, Zoology.
KING, A.N.; Holyoke, Sociology; Volunteer at Westfield Detention Center, Dean House Council, Newman Club.
KING, E.S.; Sharon, N.Y.; Economics, Div. Science, Intramural, Psychology, Greek Council, Student Union — Campus Center Governing Board, vice president; Who's Who.
KEMP, D.; M. Hadley, Nursing.
KELLY, J.; Sunderland, Speech.
KILMARTIN, K.M.; Springfield, French, Dean's List, Univ of

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NEW GRANT, Intramural Sports, UMass Amherst;

NEW HAMPSHIRE, Pittsfield, Wellesley, Northampton;

RUSH, Montague, Norwood, Greek Life;

GROTON, Andover, Millon, Wakefield;

MCGRATH, MCLAUGHLIN, MCKINNON, MCKENZIE, MCKALLAGAT, MCGRORY, MCLAUGHLIN, MCKOAN, MCKITTRICK, Cumling, Student Affairs, Bates College;

Bruce Meyer, Kenneth L. Chamberlain, Margaret C. Meyer, Paul L. Chamberlain, Ken L. Chamberlain;

MCKOAN, MCMANUS, MCMAHON, MCWILLIAMS, MCVARISH, MCQUILLAN, MCNAMARA, JOE;

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Esther Senders
Gail Serabian
Matthew Serafin
Lynne Seuigny
David Shaby
Paula Shaffer
Verna Shaheen
Jane Shannon
Michael Shannon
Ceil Shapiro
Lynne Shapiro
Ronnie Shapiro
Christine Sharkey
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Suzanne Sherman
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Praveen Shrivastava
Ellen Shuman
Walter Siderwicz
Susan Siegel
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Emilie Sikora
Irma Silva
Steven Silver
Jeffrey Silverman
Ronna Silverstein
Edward Silvia
Leonard Silvia
Gail Simms
Brona Simon
Ralph Simonds
Anne Simonelli
Wayne Simpler
Douglas Sinclair
Joseph Sinkeivich

SHAPIRO, C.B., Brookline; Political Science, Commonwealth Scholar Honors Program; Senior Honor; Dean's List; Student Senate, Services Committee, Secretary, Folk Society.

SHAPIRO, R.L., Haverhill; Mathematics, Gamma Sigma Sigma, Publicity Chairman, Parliamentarian; Dean's List.

SHAPIRO, R.L., Sharon, English.

SHARKEY, C.; Belmont, English.

SHAW, R.W.; Falmouth; General Business, Finance; Newman Club; Dean's List.

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SHEFSHICK, B.L., Everett; Sociology, Phase I & II Volunteer; Leader for club. Vice-President of Mental Advancement; Aztec, Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Kappa Phi, Alpha Lambda Delta.

SHUMAN, E.; Marblehead; Elementary Education, Kappa Delta Pi, Treasurer; Intramural Bowling.

SHOR, J.; Behavioral and Community Studies, Hofstra; Southwestern Community Resource Center, Counselor, Bowling Tutor, Ambassador in High School.

SILVERSTEIN, P. Jabalpur, India; General Business, Finance; President.

SILVIA, E.; Hyde Park; French.

SILVIA, L.P.; Fall River; History, Ski Club; Outdoors Club.
All the columns of pictures on page 265 have been unintentionally transposed. Please excuse this oversight and inconvenience.

— The 1973 Index Staff
YUNES, B.P.; Arlington; Zoology; ROTC; Cadet Colonel; Intramurals; Infirmary Advisory Staff.

YUU, C.; Lynn; Accounting; Lambda Delta Phi; Corresponding Secretary; Index, Editor-in-Chief; Accounting Assoc.; Campus Gold; Chinese Club; SWAP; Intramurals.

ZACK, M.A.; Framingham; Education Psychology.

ZANIEWSKI, B.A.; Amherst; Electrical Engineering; Ski Club.

ZARE, J.D.; Newton Center; Elementary Education.

ZELDMAN, L.J.; Lakeville; Elementary Education; Kappa Delta Pi; Dean's List; Bolinwood Project.

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ZIVE, C.L.; Worcester; Elementary Education; Kappa Kappa Gamma; Sunshine Comm.; Cultural Comm.; Scholarship Comm.; Scobth; Hillel; Dorm Gov't., Secretary, Treasurer; Floor Rep.; Ski Club; Intramural Volleyball, Swimming.

ZUBEL, L.P.; Dracut; Marketing.

ZULC, P.A.; Scarsdale, N.Y.; Sociology; Southwest Assembly; Dorm Rep.; Secretary; Commonwealth Scholar; Dean's List; Ski Club.

ZYGMONT, J.J.; Hadley; A and F Economics; Phi Sigma Delta.
LIES MY TEACHER TOLD ME

"The mail must go through."

"A penny saved is a penny earned."

"Children should be seen and not heard."

"Silence is golden."

"Everyone is equal before the law."

"You are innocent until proven guilty."

"Honesty is the best policy."

"Spare the rod and spoil the child."

"Blondes have more fun."

"Nice girls don’t call boys on the phone."

"The Good Housekeeping seal of approval insures a superior product."

"IQ tests really prove how smart you are."

"Those who have had four years to make peace and could not, should not be given another chance . . . "

SPRING CONCERT
SENIOR DAY
COMMENCEMENT
"The long drawn-out, unpopular war in southeast Asia and the Watergate scandal have compromised executive leadership. Continuing racial and class frictions have eroded our self-image as a nation of equal opportunity and progressive democracy. A sense of frustration and fatigue pervades American life ... the Watergate scandal and its accompanying revelations which call into question the very legitimacy of our political institutions and have deepened the prevalent mood of confusion and self-doubt in the land."

Several weeks ago, with Watergate dominating the headlines, a Senate report said that some twelve million Americans are still mal-nourished and that their numbers would probably increase as a result of higher food prices. To me, this is as much of a scandal as Watergate. And neglecting those hungry twelve million is part of the mind-set that can tolerate bugging, stealing files, and other actions that undermine democracy.
I believe we can achieve a new, greater America, a golden, promised land for blacks as well as whites — a land of justice, a land of decency, a land of joy and democracy. Come then, all Americans of good-will, black and white together, let us join hands and hearts — let white Americans join with black Americans to rekindle the American Dream, and to sing, in the words of Langston Hughes:

"O let America be America again — The land that never has been yet — and yet must be."

In 1960, $2,600 separated black median income from white. By 1970, that dollar gap had grown to $3,800. The Urban Institute has projected that blacks will not reach the “1968 level” of white incomes until 1978, of housing until 1992, of infant mortality rates until 1994, and of life expectancy until 2019. These projections indicate that young black people can, in their entire lifetimes, never catch up to the white levels of even five years ago.
She has the power to go
Where no one else can find me
And silently remind me
of the happiness and the good times
that I know

James Taylor
Many thanks to all who contributed to the 1973 INDEX. Your time and effort expended is immeasurable, without which this book would never have been possible.

Despite the problems and frustrations, it was an enriching, memorable, and worthwhile experience.

We hope that you will also find it so.
INDEX '73 STAFF

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Graduate Advisor ............... Jack Koch

Brenda Furtak, Marybeth Shepard, Steve Ruggles, Mary Hyatt, Bill Manburg, Cindy Gonet, Pam Nomandy, George Withers.

Thanks to — R.S.O., Collegian, Don Lendry, Pat C., John, Joan Rakosky, Mike Zak, Peggy Kennedy, Nancy Korza, Jerry Lazar, Whitmore.

PHOTO CREDITS: Alan Chapman; Kevin Erkkila, pp. 86-89; Dave Ferris, pp. 34 (middle), 113 (actions); Jim Horton; Jeff Logan; Kevin Mack, p. 277; Peter Manera, pp. 66-69, 84-85; Phil McGraw, p. 291 (drawing); John Neister, pp. 17-25, 280-299, 65, 70-75, 78-83, 90-97; Steve Ruggles, pp. 54-57, 190-915; Steve Smith; Stanley Walekusz; George Withers; A. P. Photos, pp. 27 (bottom), 28-32, 36 (Sears Tower), 37, 38. Page 23, tombstone inscription from Essex England, written some 500 years ago.