Tickets were selling well, the weather forecast for Saturday was good, staging and sound equipment were being installed and all that was needed was good news of each group's arrival. With all the problems of a concert compounded by three, Bryant's Spring Weekend was a bell of a success story from the observer's point of view. With the exception of the "White Trash" cancellation just prior to Friday's concert, no noticeable problems were evident.

Billed for Friday's hit off concert were James Montgomery, Blues Band and Malo. A rather decent size crowd gathered at the gym to hear these bands. Despite a short delay, Montgomery was welcomed warmly by the restless crowd. After the first two numbers, a few people were into the blues thing but slight touches of uneasiness filled the air. It was noticeable only because nothing else permeated the atmosphere due to the bucket brigade. The bearers of flowery arm bands and flash lights pass among the audience to retrieve "cigarette" butts of all SMOKERS. This inconvenience was enough to make one or two people leave their seats to retreat to the lobby for satisfaction.

Montgomery, nevertheless, played on and really didn't get it together until the final two or three songs of their set. Most memorable was their (train song) which encouraged sporadic clapping through the darkened hall.

Malo appeared and an instant response was heard. They immediately jumped into their Latin rhythm number as many joined them in hand clapping. A few strained notes from Siavestico begin and immediate cheering and applause filled the room. After watching the group for only a few minutes, it was evident that this group relied heavily on their percussion section. The rhythmic beat carried the horns and guitars through a maze of melodies, each resembling each other but at the same time unique. Malo was given a standing ovation and people from the stands moved closer to the stage to encourage an encore. Malo returned for one more number which featured the drummer and he gave a terrific performance not to be exceeded by any other throughout the whole concert.

Saturday morning and the sun was shining to welcome another day of music. This time the staging was moved outside the gym. The concert was billed a "free" concert with a donation of one dollar for the Cancer Fund. The area between the school and gym was filled with sun bathers and music lovers alike. The crowd grew gradually as the music filled the air with the sweet sounds of Matthew and Peter, two young musicians from New York who just released their first album (Matthew and Peter under the Arch) a couple of weeks ago. Matthew who writes most of the duo's music is 19 and a self-taught guitarist. The cuts from the album which they played were well received at their first New England concert, this past Saturday. Peter, 23, on flute was also self-taught and hails from New York City. He sings the harmony with good style as Matt carries a truly distinct melody. Also a credit to this fine pair are Jim Gordon, drummer, Louie Shelton, lead guitar, and Max Bennett, bass. They supplied the backup sound on Matt & Peter's album.

The next group billed for the day was Jack, (formerly known as Hungry Jacks) a rock band composed of two students from URI, (Carey Kress and Mark Roumeli), one from Bryant (Bob Matters), and Ken Cantara. Frequently seen at Gulliver's, the Edge, and Barn View, "Jack" although a young group plan to continue to play in the Rhode Island area and present some original works in the future.

Concluding the list of attractions for the afternoon was Linda Ronstadt. Dark haired, smiling and barefooted, she was immediately welcomed with an enthusiastic crowd of about 500 or more. She appeared very relaxed and gave a performance without a sign of fatigue. Linda had just completed a concert the night before and was later to travel to Dartmouth for another evening concert. It was easy to see that the songs Linda sang were known by many as applause greeted many introductions. The stage area was crowded by the gaping male students who pushed forward to get a better glimpse of Linda. After a number of well-received songs, she retreated to the rear of the stage, only to be cheered on for an encore that rose the crowd to their feet for an extended ovation.

As Linda Ronstadt left the stage for the last time everyone knew it was too good to believe that Bryant was blessed with a fine day of sunshine and sounds. A relaxing day came to an end and it was only a few hours away to the final concert of the weekend.

The gym was filled early as the stage hands prepared the band's equipment for set-up. Much conversation was being exchanged along with other items of value. Gone were the bearers of arm bands and buckets and more and more evidence of liquid refreshment were seen. As announced earlier "James Montgomery Blues Band" returned for a second gig to replace the canceled Mary Clayton. For some unknown reason, "James" was in better shape Saturday night. It might have been due to the congenial atmosphere of Bryant students. They repeated a couple of their better received numbers and earned the honor of an encore. Well, the audience was warmed up, speeded up and filled up, and ready for "Swallow" a big brassy band from Boston with a unique lead singer. He was blind and big! Not only did he sing but to everyone's surprise, he played the congo.

Continued on page 6.
Letters to the Editor

Friends

Dear Editor,

During the past two years, I have made many friends at Bryant. With graduation coming in less than four weeks, I feel it necessary to express my feelings towards them at this time.

F is for the fun we had together;
I is for the interest in one another;
E is for the times we hoped would never end;
D is for our devotedness to one another;
S is for the smiles that each one brings;

With deep affection,
Joanne Lipsky

"Bike For Ecology"
And For Prizes-On May 27

A Providence bicycle shop, Rhode Island Cyclery, is sponsoring in conjunction with Ecology Action for Rhode Island a bicycle race in Roger Williams Park on Saturday, May 27, during the Park's centennial celebration month.

According to Rick Ranucci, owner of Rhode Island Cyclery, the race will take place in a cordoned off area and will be about 20 miles long. Contestants should assemble by 10 a.m. on the road near the Temple of Music. First, second and third prizes will be awarded as follows: $137 Bottecchia Special bike; A Bellweather Grand Touring Pack; and an Allen Universal Bike Rack. The entry fee is $5, and all proceeds of the race will go to Ecology Action for Rhode Island. Mr. Ranucci advises contestants to use handlebar plugs and racing helmets as a safety measure.

Entry blanks and further details are available from Rhode Island Cyclery, 272-8272 or Ecology Action for Rhode Island, 274-9429.

April 17, many of the good people of Bryant College were besieged for donations during the promotion of Youth Guidance. For many of you this was your first contact with the organization. There were questions asked as to the purpose of the organization. The organization is structured so that a meaningful one-to-one relationship can be achieved with the underprivileged children of Woonsocket and the concerned members of Bryant College. Many ask as to the amount of good we do with the children in the 30 hours we spend with them each week. This is only the minimum time we spend with them. Many big brothers and sisters spend additional time with the kids during the weeks between.

No matter how much time is spent with the kids it is better than none. If you could just see the smiles that light up the hugs and kisses when we go to Woonsocket to see our kids. We have some sort of conception of the good we do. We are a friend to these kids, we have nothing to gain, but the personal satisfaction of our presence generating that spark.

We have grown from a membership of 30 last year to a membership of 85. Thus because of our large number, we need the continual support of the Bryant Community. This coupled with the support of the parents of the Social Project Action Corporation means we can do a lot of good for a greater number of kids. The letter with this is only one of many that the Woonsocket community has expressed their heartfelt gratitude towards Youth Guidance.

In conclusion we would like to express our thanks to the Bryant Community for the support they have given us.
INSIGHT

Tough to Say Goodbye

by Richard S. Woolf

Life is truly a learning experience. To a large extent, life revolves around relationships with different people. The heartbreak comes when you have to say goodbye.

You travel back, through the passages of your mind, and remember days you felt could never end. Reflecting quietly in private thoughts, you remember a scoured little freshman whose thoughts still lingered on high school days. Timid, you spent a noisy first night of rest on an alien planet called a campus.

A few days pass, and friendships are formed; or you never allow yourself to become a part of this new lifestyle. You remember the first days of your association with the fraternity or sorority you want to join, and maybe you ask if you'll be shutting other friends out of your life. You remember names like Jimmy's, Louie's, Brown, Pembroke, Providence Police, South Hall, Fox Point, The East Side, and Hope and the memories bring a tear to your eye, which you lightly brush away. Guys remember girls, girls remember guys, and thoughts of love warm the chilliest soul.

Thoughts reverberate back to beer parties, snowball fights with Brown and with all these memories the thought of moving to a new campus called Tupper. A few souls remember the disappointment of seeing a partially completed campus. Yet, in a blaze of glory, the miracle of Bryant became a reality.

It's a tough time to handle, for saying goodbye to people you love is hard. You remember names, you remember names, too soon time will cloud your memory of their faces. You want to say, I will miss the times we had together, but the words don't seem to make sense. You must confess, that this installment of ‘Insight’ is really a letter of thanks for all friends. We will miss them, but we wish them success in life, and trust that they will not soon forget who we remain.

So I'm going to brush that tear from my eye, and try to say goodbye. But it's tough, it's really tough.

Symbolic War Rally Held

About 1,500 persons became symbolic prisoners of war, civilians and children were “shot” and a raft was “blown up” by explosive “mines” last Saturday on the Bryant College campus in Smithfield.

Billed as a glimpse of the many aspects of the Vietnam war, the short skits were presented by a small group of students, who interspersed them among segments of a special concert attended by a predominantly student crowd but including some adults and children.

The presentations, refrained from any outright protest or criticism of either the war or U.S. policies in Southeast Asia, but the students left little doubt about their desires to help mobilize public opinion against both.

David Brown, student council president and a spokesperson for the 20 students who staged the skits said: “We're not saying anything about President Nixon or the U.S. policies, but we want people to get a look at what the war is like and draw their own conclusions.”

The skits included the symbolic shooting of a Vietnamese woman carrying a baby in her arms, a scene gained down of three peasant women working in a field and the capture of the entire gathering, as prisoners of war, to take them to other skits at one of two small ponds on the campus.

There, a rubber raft floated among a number of “mines” in the form of beach balls. Using sound effects—generally in the form of firecrackers—the raft was “blown up” and overtured as it collided with one of the balls, each of which carried the name of an American “war industry” company.

In other presentations, students dressed as soldiers from both sides patrolled the “DMZ” between the two ponds, fired at each other and engaged in hand-to-hand combat. In the end, most were killed.

The student council president who called himself “the neutral narrator” of the presentations commented: “We're trying to show that there has been a child of war, and there is some matter which side who didn't have to be killed.”

Another skit, the dropping of bombs on the gathering in the form of balloons as they “blow up” and...

Notice To Seniors

Beginning May 15, 1972 tickets will be available for each student scheduled to graduate. The tickets may be obtained at the Receptionist's Desk in the Unionstructure. Tickets will be mailed to all who completed graduation requirements in December 1971.

Ten tickets, each admitting one person, to Class Day Exercises at the Smithfield campus at 2:00 p.m. on Friday, June 2, 1972.

Ten tickets, each admitting one person, to the Commencement Exercises at the Smithfield campus at 10:00 a.m., Saturday June 3, 1972.

Do not use these tickets until you are sure you are going to graduate.

Responsible for any embarrassment due to the presentation of invitation is solely yours.

If you have not made arrangements for your cap and gown, it will be necessary that the College know your hat size, height and weight. Day Division students contact Mrs. Renaud at Extension 247 and Evening Division students contact Mrs. S. N. Senesie at Extension 208 and give them this information in order to have caps and gowns ordered.

Sound Recordings

The Future of Music

by Rich Charnack

The way in which we appreciate the arts these days seems to reflect on our attitude for a new awareness with skepticism. The new Bryant offers virtually little compensation in our thrust for cultural influences. It is not with slight understanding that we can reckon with one of the most profitable industries in this country today. The rewards of the record industry are more than just a vinyl disc which permits us to exercise our auditory system. Mostly, in the pockets of that she who performs or at that small amount of profit that we are educated to believe is the golden rule.

Most honest musicians, at a premium these days, are not only tuned on to their own awareness, but to the motivating force behind them (test we forget the dollar). Music has certainly come a long way, as evidenced by the various types of program format and all those radio stations both big and small. To fulfill the previous songs and to conduct them just as also the radio station, we find a wide range of styles and types. But where do we go from here in our search for not just slight difference but creative alternatives to our already bulleted kinds of concerts? Possibly we can realize a bit more truth through music. If this system can tolerate more input, the bulk of which is never heard, a neglected world of resources, we may find millions of names...

Inevitably, music shall live for it's always changes and the time and the future holds more then just a question mark. It is my hope that SOUND RECORDINGS has filled the void for those who take interest in musical recordings. Hopefully, Bryant College will someday recognize for not just this column but for full appreciation of the arts.

For the well-rounded education is not together unless all areas of enlightenment can be fulfilled.

To Rich Charnack THE ARCH, I wish to say thank you for the great articles that he wrote for the paper this year.

Commute Survey Results 204 Participate

by E. McLaughlin

The commuter survey results have provided an important structure to construct a profile of the average commuter.

He drives 25 to 40 miles to attend Bryant and returns occasionally by train. He has not attended more than five or six class periods. During the last year he has attended a social event at Bryant. If he has not attended a large number of such events, his reason is an evening job, reluctance to drive the route again for every minimal interest to him, or dislike of the rigid ‘click’ system present even at some social events.

When asked if he would more likely attend a social event sponsored by the School of Business or the School of Science, he answered, “rather than a fraternity or club, his response is ‘yes, depending on the event.’

The average commuter believes that Bryant caters mostly to dorm students leaving the commuter to his own devices. He has visited the rathskeller on occasion, but dislikes the overcrowding and monopolization by ‘cliques’ and it’s suggestions for change are to hold more club meetings and group activities during more convenient times to commuters to eliminate the need for a second drive, place more emphasis on the welfare of commuters than the providing of parking places, (in itself a major problem) and try to improve communications.

Regardless of what opposing factions may hold to their point of view, the message is clear, Bryant College is in a strong “competing” system at Bryant in addition to the fraternities and sororities why must he belong to a particular group to survive life? It should be the goal of all concerned including the commuter himself, to achieve a unified student body. If this is accomplished, the “apathy” may be reduced to an acceptable level. Without unity, there will never be an effective student community at Bryant College.

Cont on page 6
Linda Ronstadt shows her pleasure as the crowd enjoys her hit gold sound, "Long Long Time."

Chong employs body mode expression to add to his biting satirical comedy.

Cheech raises a fist in protest of the establishment or anything else which suits his fancy.

In the shadow of the reflection of the American concert. Donations were asked for the Rhode Island.
A Success Story

While Cheech pensively enjoys a bite to eat, Chong makes us wonder what's on his devilish mind.

Four pretty young coeds rest on the green, away from the crowd, and enjoy the sweet strains of music.
Will The Real Mickey Mouse Please Shoot Up?

John Jekabson/AFS
San Francisco, Calif.--Mickey Mouse running
dope from Mexico; Donald Duck a peeping tom; the
Three Little Pigs shooting
smack and molesting kids:
Walt Disney must be spinning
in his Tomb!

At least that's what heirs
of the Disney Empire think.
Last October they sued
Heili
Comics for $700,000 citing
"interference with copyright
and trademark rights." In
addition they charged
Dan
Comics
Comics
La
cateurs of
the creators of
Bobbo London,

Ted
Richards,

"The Mouse"
opencv
with
"defamation of character and
blasphemy."

The third
publication of the third and
final issue of their
"underground" satire of The
Mouse has been held up
pending settlement of the
suit now before a San
Francisco Federal Judge.

"Disney Studios have no
sense of humor," contends
Pirate Ted Richards.

"They're mad we did a better
job than they could ever do.
We have more brains and
imagination. They know we
don't have any money. They
just want to stop us."

"Mickey Mouse is an
outrageous capitalist ripoff,"
says Bobby London.

"It's sugar-coated plop geared to
conservative American
politics. In some strips during
the '50's they had Mickey
Mouse working for the CIA.

The drawings are all done by
studio artists, none of whom
show any sign of
individuality."

The Pirate artists say that
Disney himself ripped off
"The Mouse" from his
original namesake, Iwerks.

According to The Pirates, the
two originally owned a
Kansas City ad agency when
they decided to go into
cartooning. Iwerks dreamed
up the characters and did the
artwork while Disney
delivered the business side.

Later, Disney allegedly gave
Iwerks the brush.

"Disney himself couldn't
draw," says London. "He
couldn't even sign the fancy
signature that's supposed to
be his trademark.

The four underground
artists prepared for more
than a year before launching
their Mickey.

Their
homework included poring
through old Disney comics of
the 1930's and perfecting
their style. "The mouse was
actually a spunky character
back then," says London,
"but along the way he's been
so standardized he's lost all
his personality." According to
The Pirates, the mouse has
a certain line which is hard to
master. Artists who cannot
draw it are flunked out of
the Disney Studio Art
School.

The underground
cartoonists could have
avoided a suit by simply
changing the name of the
mouse or merely changing
one letter in his name. "But
that would have been a
cop-out," says Richards. "We
wanted to be out front and
use the magic name Mickey
Mouse."

Cont. page 7

The
DOMINICAN ORDER
is for men
who put their minds
where their mouths are.

The Dominican Order is an Order of
preachers. But it is an Order of men who
base their preaching on intensive
contemplation—time spent in study and prayer—so
that when they do speak, they have
something meaningful to say.

The goal of the Dominicans is the salva-
tion of souls through preaching, not
preaching in just the narrow sense of
the word. Rather, it is preaching in the expa-
sive, apostolic sense that uses any channel
available to communicate Christ and
his Church.

In the Dominican Order, each person
is recognized for the uniqueness of his
personality while living in Christian Community
with others—and sharing his ideas and experi-
ences. Prayer, study and apostolic action are
the chief occupations in a Dominican house.

They form a unity, because Dominican study is
a loving, contemplative study of truth.

The Dominican Order places a premium on
developing an individual's ability to accept
responsibility. Everyone is given a share in deci-
sion-making, from the top to the bottom of the
Order's government. Areas of responsibility
outside of the Order include: parish work
such as counseling and confessional services,
retreats, missions, teaching in universities,
colleges and high schools, writing, publishing
and research.

If you like to think before you
speak, perhaps you would like
to become a Dominican. For more
information, mail the coupon below.

Or phone Fr. Frigley or Fr. Gerhardt
at (401) 965-2477. 24-hour answer-
ing service is available; you are
invited to call collect.

DOMINICAN FATHERS
Box A, Providence College
Courtyard on River and Eddy Streets
Providence, Rhode Island 02918

Yes, I would like to learn more about
becoming a Dominican Father. Please
let me in touch with me.

Name:
Address:
City:
State:
Zip:

P.S. The
man on a park bench. These
and other remarks were the
stimulus for laughter throughout
the remainder of the evening. At the end of
Cheech and Chong's
performance, the audience
sprang to its feet for more,
more, more! They returned
to the delight of everyone and
took another received a
thunderous ovation; some
people even stomped on the
stands to add to the clapping
sound.

Everyone left the gym
ridded with details of all
types, talk of great
Cheech and Chong
performed was mainly the
topic of discussion. So ended
the Spring Weekend and final weekend
that last semester. All that remains is
those final tests of
knowledge which
incidentally, will not be
testing your aptitude on the
concerts.

Cont. from page 8

Symbolic
War Rally

Cont. from page 1

drum with ease. As soon as the
names Cheech and Chong
were announced over the
P.A., the comedy team from
Canada and California
respectively, were greeted by
loud applause and cheers.

They highlighted the whole
weekend with their 'groovy'
comedy routines and brought
the house down with
laughter and applause for their
timely comments on the
drug scene. Also included in
their comedy skits was a
bit on dogs which shed new
light on the animal world.

The "Red" freak who took a
chance with a manic
motorist was safer off the
street. Lastly, a skit that will not
be forgotten was the one
about a gang leader in the big
city who antagonized an old

THE ARCHWAV

...
In Intramural Softball up to May 15, the girls division has a champion and the men’s division is down to two teams. SIB-A, who won the girls division winner’s bracket crown, defeated BSO, the winner of the loser’s bracket crown, for the overall girls division crown. SIB-A did not lose one game.

Delta Sig lead the men’s division by defeating TKE-A and taking the winner’s bracket crown. KT-A also fared well, defeating both the Raiders and TKE-A to win the loser’s bracket championship. KT-A and Delta Sig will square off for the crown on a future sunny day.

In Intramural Softball Results
Tuesday
KT 6, Delta Sig 5
Wednesday
KT 16, Delta Sig 15, 8 innings.

Baseball Final Statistics

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In the arguments for their defense, the Air Pirates contend that the character is now part of an American myth which is imbued deep in practically everyone’s consciousness. In defense of The Finest’s right to satirize public property, some notable experts on satire have entered official affidavits for The Finest; they include the MAD editor, Al Feldstein, THE REALIST’s Paul Krassner, and Art Hoppe of THE SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE.

While waiting for the court’s decision, all four of the cartoonists are busy on other projects. O’Neill has his own comic books featuring Bucky Bug and various other small, cute, cute, cute, cutest insects. At the moment he is in Northern Ireland working on a new project. According to his co-conspirators, it will combine “cartoons with journalistic reporting.” O’Neill attained some measure of success with Northern California comic strip fans. For seven years his strip “Odd Bodkins” ran in the SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE. But by 1970, it was “too freaky” and was kicked out.

The other three cartoonists are part of a comic book collective which puts out Comix Comix. The collective also includes artists Gary King, Scott...
It was rather sad to watch distance runner Roy Lapidus compete in the three mile event this past Saturday. For Roy Lapidus the race marked the end of a most distinguished career in a Bryant track uniform. His loss cannot be totally measured until the track team meets again this fall. Even though Roy will be leaving soon, his contribution to Bryant track has been quite outstanding.

When Roy first arrived at Bryant, the track team was but a handful of part-time athletes. At that time, the freshmen rule banning Roy from competing in varsity meets was still on the books. Thus, Roy Lapidus worked out an agreement with the Brown track coach to work out at Brown. As a result, Lapidus recorded a career best of 4:29.0 in the indoor mile.

With his freshman year behind him, Sophomore Lapidus was looking forward to competing in his first varsity track meet. Unfortunately he came down with mono (mononucleosis) and spent practically the entire season on the sidelines. Regardless of his poor physical condition, that year, Roy still managed to compete in the Boston Marathon and he turned in his career best of 3:22.0 in the event.

With all the bad luck and disappointments out of the way, Roy Lapidus put it all together in his junior year. He started the year off by dominating the Southeastern Conference Cross Country scene. Roy won all of his dual meets and also won a few of the bigger individual meets. His collection of accomplishments included a first place in the Rhode Island Small College Five Mile Race and a first in the Tri State Cross Country Championships. (Roy holds the cross country record for five miles and he also holds spring track records in the two mile and the three mile.)

Lapidus did not stop at the end of the cross country season. His hard work in training for cross country was starting to pay off in his distance work. Roy went on to break the two mile and three mile school records that spring and ultimately established himself as the top distance runner in the history of the school. Roy again competed in the Boston Marathon that year, but the entry was declared unofficial due to an application error. Roy figured to do even better this year regardless of a crippling seven course load. Once again Luck turned against Lapidus. He pulled a groin muscle in practice and he did not see action until the middle of this year’s cross country campaign. Since Roy was out of shape his performances were not as sharp as the year before.

The current track season became a longer one for Roy when he failed to run well in the Boston Marathon. He had been looking forward to doing a 2:45:0 in this year’s Marathon, and he trained very hard in hopes of attaining that goal. Many a cold and misty winter day Roy would be seen running the roads to get into shape. When the Marathon finally arrived Lapidus had churned out an incredible 1600 miles of roadwork. Yet, with all that road work behind him, Roy Lapidus broke his personal best through the race and finished with a disappointing time of 3:30:0.

Roy was now giving his studies more priority as the spring season arrived and the result really hurt his final track performances. Roy had been in the past two years beating Roy rather decisively. His best performance of the season was perhaps two weeks ago. The meet was the Tri State Championships and Roy took third place with a 3:32.7 time. Even in his last race, he could only manage a fourth. It has become obvious that this was not the Lapidus of a year ago.

Even though Roy could not find the right combination in his senior year, his overall career was still an outstanding one. There is no question that Lapidus has saved the track team. He has proved that the track team can improve if only the college would contribute some money. Coach Reinhardt commented that “Lapidus was the finest distance runner Bryant has ever had.” Roy was the greatest athlete here at Bryant and his performances may prove to be a bigger asset to Bryant track in the future. Good Luck Roy and thanks for all those enjoyable memories.

Lapidus: A True Bryant Athlete

by Peter Lockatell

Bobby London is the creator of “Dirty Duck” and “Merton of the Movement.” Both are drawn in the style close to that of George Herriman’s “Krazy Kat,” popular with intellectuals in the 1930’s. London has wanted to be a cartoonist ever since he can remember. While growing up in Brooklyn, his dream was to work for Disney Studio. From early childhood, he had “mouse flashes.” Images of Mickey Mouse would pop into his head while he was sitting in school or church.

Other noteworthy Bryant track performances were turned in by John Jenkins, Tom Walsh, Mark Robbins, and Roy Lapidus. John Jenkins took a second in the discus with a throw of 124 feet. Tom Walsh third in the javelin with a 178 feet 2 inches mark and Mark Robbins finished third in the 120 high hurdles with a time of 17.6. In his last race before a home crowd, Senior Roy Lapidus finished third in the three mile with a time 15:41.0. Congratulations to all Bryant track men for their fine work this season and may next year prove to be a better year for Bryant track.

Mickey Mouse

from page 7

All of the artists at Coconut Comix are deep into the past history of American comic art. They are thoroughly professional in their research and can duplicate almost any style. “San Francisco has always been a center for cartoonists, from Bud Fisher who did the original MTT AND JEFF strip to the turn of the century to Rube Goldberg, Charles Schultz, and now a whole set of underground artists.”

“Comic art is one of the few ways left to have complete freedom of expression,” says Bobby London. “We’ve adopted a lot of the old styles in an impressionistic way and with our imagination we’re carrying it to new places.”

By Peter Lockatell