

# Academic listeners express enjoyment

by Melissa Backer

Willamette University's new academic listeners program is a success. Forty-seven people are enrolled as academic listeners this semester. They attend a course, but are not required to take tests, hand in homework, or answer in class.

All the academic listeners sampled are pleased with their clas-

ses so far.

Townpeople have enrolled as academic listeners for a variety of reasons. Some, like Linda Melgard in Descriptive Economics and Barbara Columbus in Introduction to Psychology, are thinking of returning to college after a long absence, and are using this program as a means

of trying it out before becoming deeply committed. Mrs. Columbus finds her course much deeper than she expected, and believes that college has become harder and more specialized since she left seventeen years ago, so she is glad to have this opportunity to try it out before she goes to college on a more serious basis.

Other academic listeners are attending classes purely for their own enjoyment, like Dorothy Por-

ter who is now taking Russian literature after thirty years out of school. "I just wanted to do something like this for a long time, just being able to listen and not write exams," she said. Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Hawke are both taking Astronomy for the same reason, and find it interesting and enjoyable. Iris Taylor is taking Spanish mostly for fun, but also wants to communicate with her Spanish-speaking patients when she is at work

as a registered nurse.

Others have more specific reasons for attending classes. William Hill, for example, is taking Economics of Urban and Regional Planning to learn basics which will help him as an engineer and a member of the Polk County Planning Commission.

No matter what their reasons for joining the program, the one word academic listeners used most to describe their classes was "enjoyable."



Steve Bastian (4) breaks loose for long yardage in recent Lewis and Clark game (photo by Walker).

## Willamette Collegian

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### Victory entertains parents

by Jim Hilton

The Willamette Bearcats advertised defense as their strength this season and after last Saturday the Lewis and Clark Pioneers would echo this sentiment.

An aggressive Bearcat defensive unit recovered three fumbles, intercepted two passes and held all-conference running back Dan Gano to 65 yards in 27 carries to lead Willamette to a 20-10 victory over Lewis and Clark in the season conference opener for both teams.

Senior defensive back Steve Bastian was the outstanding individual for the Bearcats. He intercepted a pass, ran one kickoff back for 30 yards, and his first quarter punt return turned the game in the Bearcats' favor.

The early going favored the Pioneers. L&C lineman Ed Bernardi got a hand on Delbert Jones' punt and gave the Pioneers the

ball on the Willamette 36. C.J. McCleod's pass to Gary Daniels gained 11, but the drive stalled and the Pioneers settled for a 37 yard field goal by Ford Morishita.

The teams exchanged punts and then Bastian turned the tide for the Bearcats. The Boise, Idaho senior gathered in a Bill Smet-hurst punt on his 28 yard line, veered left, picked up a wall of blockers, got a key block from Joe Cho and rambled to the Lewis and Clark 3 yard line when Gary Daniels made a last-ditch stop to prevent the touchdown. The play ignited the Bearcats and two plays later freshman Bill Gray plunged over from the one yard line to give the Bearcats a 6-3 lead, and they were not behind again.

Both offensive units seemed sluggish for the rest of the first quarter and much of the second. The Willamette defense provided most of the excitement with fumble recoveries by Dave Crow-

ther and Rod Bayne. With about five minutes left in the half, the Bearcats began a 71 yard drive for a score.

The Bearcats drove the 71 yards in 11 plays, converting twice in key third down situations. Bob Fisher carried three times for 16 yards and caught a pass for six. Quarterback Dave Titus completed 4-5 passes for 35 yards but perhaps the key play was a pass interference penalty against L&C that moved the ball to the Pioneer 14 yard line. The drive was climaxed by a 14 yard touchdown pass from Titus to Dick Abrams with 0:51 seconds left in the half. Marty Watson added the conversion to give the Bearcats a 13-3 halftime lead.

The two teams fought to a standoff on offense in the third quarter with the Pioneers substituting Dave Woodmark for starting quarterback C.J. Mc-

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### Ocean is not the answer

by Steve Wynne

"The ocean isn't the answer to the population problem," asserts Jon Lindbergh, "because it just cannot be. Our population is growing at a rate which prohibits technology from keeping up with it."

Lindbergh, who has spent much of his life in oceanic research and development, made the statement during an appearance on the Willamette campus Wednesday.

The 41-year old oceanographer currently affiliated with Donesea Farms, was sponsored here by the University Speakers Program.

He said the oceans have the potential to provide "some sort of long-term solution to the energy crisis we are involved in," but believes it can only come about when world leaders look to a "comprehensive, long-term approach to oceanic development."

He observed that world leaders are quick to assert that the ocean contains nutrients to feed the earth's population masses, but took them to task for their failure to realize the difficulties inherent in such development.

The key to developing the ocean's nutritional potential, in Lindbergh's eyes, lies in devising a method to harvest the widespread plankton plants which are found all through the sea.

Presently, however, ocean experts are working to develop the sea's potential by a "farming" process Lindbergh calls "aquaculture." His work with Donesea Farms, a subsidiary of Union Carbide, has put him in charge of such a project in Puget Sound, Washington.

Lindbergh and his associates

are developing a pilot program in which "we hope to rear about 400,000 Pacific salmon in floating net pens."

While Lindbergh, son of aviation pioneer Charles Lindbergh, talked of oceanic development in his lecture here, he took time in an earlier conversation to recount some of his own experience in ocean-oriented work.

"I began diving in the Navy," he said, "when I was working with explosive technology. My interest gradually expanded beyond that to a point where I decided to devote my life's work to it. I don't think I will ever regret it."

He is concerned somewhat with the ocean's "potential for pollution," noting that there is little effort made to oversee many of the research and development efforts now in progress.

As an example, he cites his work on the State of Washington Commission on Oceanography. "We can advise people on possible projects and project areas and we can order research studies of our own," he says, "but we lack any enforcement power. It is an advisory commission, nothing more."

He expressed concern over the amount of pesticide and other chemical residues that is presently deposited in the world's oceans, noting they could have a serious long-term effect on our ability to develop the ocean's resources.

As he reassesses his career, one of the most interesting experiences he lists is his role in the recovery of the American hydrogen bomb lost off the coast, on p.2

### Energy conference slated

SALEM, ORE.—A University Conference on the relationship of public decision making and the use of energy is scheduled at Willamette University Oct. 12-13.

The public conference will involve nine Willamette departments in the natural and social sciences. Focus will be on a new concept called "energetics" to be presented by Joel Schatz, research director in the Oregon Executive Department's special programs section.

"Energetics" is defined as an interdisciplinary language capable of linking all levels of systems encompassed in the natural and social sciences.

Schatz will discuss how the mapping, measuring and analyzing of the earth's energy flow can lead to more rational, clear-cut policy and program decisions in the best interests of the total human community.

He will open the conference at 7 p.m. Oct. 12 in Smith Auditorium, speaking on the application of general systems theory to the use of energy.

At 9 a.m. Oct. 13, in Waller Auditorium, Schatz will be joined on a panel by five Willamette professors from different disciplines to discuss the implications and application of energetics.

After a lunch break, the con-

ference will continue with a workshop from 1:30 to 4 p.m. at the Autzen Senate Chamber of the University Center on the Appli-

cation of energetics in Salem. The conference is open to the public without charge.

### Film theatre tickets available

The best plays from Broadway and London have been made into movies by the finest actors, directors and playwrights in both countries. These are not "Hollywood" movies, they were intentionally created to be artistic, not commercial.

There will be one movie shown each month from October to May, and only four showtimes per movie; Mondays 2:00 p.m. and 8:00 p.m., and Tuesdays at 2 and 8.

Neither are these movies going to be shown in the traditional Hollywood fashion. Instead the entire series will be shown by subscription only, there will not be any single tickets available. A subscription is for all eight shows at one of the specified show times.

For the afternoon matinees there is a special rate for college students and professors of only \$16 as compared to \$24 regular for the matinees. Evening rate is \$30 individually, but there is also a group rate for twenty or more.

If you are interested contact Dr. Peffers, Theatre Dept., Dr. Braden, English Dept. or sign up on the lists on the Bulletin boards for Theatre, in the lists on the Bulletin boards for Theatre, in Fine Arts west, or English in Eaton second floor. Because the series starts Oct. 29 and 30 you should sign up before 5:00 p.m. today.

Anyone interested in the English Department's GRE review session this fall please come to Eaton 38 on Wednesday morning (Oct. 10) at 11:00 for an organizational meeting.

## Merle barraged country fans with oldies

by Tony Picco

If you have no real music appreciation, do not venture into this review.

On September 28, the Civic Auditorium opened their doors to a crowd anxiously awaiting one of the top country-western concerts in Portland's history.

They programmed for the night's entertainment a cast of champions including the Queen of country-western music, Tammy Wynette, and her honored husband George Jones. Headlining the show was the King himself, the immortal Merle Haggard.

I had waited a whole month for this concert and was primed and ready when the doors finally opened at nine o'clock. I wasn't in the auditorium more than a few minutes before I heard the devastating news. George Jones' mother was seriously ill in Texas, so George and Tammy would not play. They expressed their apology for not appearing and the Civic Auditorium offered a refund.

Merle Haggard's Strangers were probably half way through their set by the time I came out of the initial shock. I left the main lobby and struggled to my seat in time to hear Bonnie Owens Haggard (Buck Owens' ex-wife) sing a few numbers before Merle made his entrance.

Merle expressed his personal sympathies and said he would try to make up for the loss. My disappointments vanished as Merle broke into a barrage of

golden classics. I gained not only a deeper appreciation of his music but of the man himself.

He played over 75 minutes of pure music with hits like "Swinging Doors", "White Line Fever", "Daddy Frank", "Today I Started Lovin' You Again", "Okie From Muskogee", "Mama Tried", and a favorite called "Silver Wings". It was an endless array of classics. Bonnie Owens and Merle also teamed up on a beautiful number called "Just Between the Two of Us".

Besides the songs, the background music provided by the Strangers, was very impressive and totally professional. There was complete control of dynamic levels and a crystal clearness in sound. Although Merle plays acoustic guitar and fiddle on a few songs, the band is the driving force behind his songs. Roy Nichols is probably one of the best guitarists in the business. Norman Hamlet at pedal steel and slide and the new pianist also stand out in the group. They are as tight as any group I've seen, and also probably as good.

Although the crowd did not show it, Merle Haggard put on a very good show. He has been in the business for a long time and is continually improving. He is an established professional with a truly gifted voice and a back-up band to match. He really is THE KING OF COUNTRY MUSIC . . .



## Watercolors displayed

Watercolors, representing 50 of America's finest artists, are now being displayed in the Willamette University Fine Arts Gallery under the auspices of the American Watercolor Society.

The 106th annual traveling exhibition (matted) will be shown through October 21. Gallery hours are 9 a.m.-5 p.m., Monday-Friday and 1-4 p.m., Saturday and Sunday.

California artist Elmer Young arranged for the show, which is displayed in honor of his wife, the late Verda Karen McCracken Young, a 1931 alumna of Willamette. The Willamette Art Department is sponsoring the show.

A reception honoring Young and his late wife was held October 7 from 1-4 p.m. in the Fine Arts Gallery. Young was on hand to greet guests at the public event.

Since 1955, the American Watercolor Society has sent out, yearly, one hundred watercolors to fill a full year of bookings in galleries and art centers across the nation. Two groups of 50 paintings, selected from the main exhibition in New York, travel on special itineraries. Willamette is the only institution in Oregon to receive the exhibit each year.

No picture is sent on a tour a second year and most of the paintings are for sale. Those purchasing the works during the circuit cannot take possession until the end of the tour.

## Judy "a symphony of acting color"

by Jane Buelteman

Last weekend at Willamette the musical "Man of La Mancha" was performed and exploded on stage for the benefit of many visiting parents and rightly interested students.

The score, by Mitch Leigh and Joe Darion, whom we have not heard enough from, was as captivating in itself as was the script by Dale Wasserman. The combination was a package lesson in the virtues of idealism. Concise, imaginative, and moving for almost any soul, it is a musical whose impression is hard to undermine. The Willamette players achieved this excellence and more--an amazing feat considering the short three weeks allowed for rehearsal.

We all know the story of Don Quixote: The seemingly insane wanderings of an old Spanish nobleman, his misdeeds and quest for the "impossible dream"--a world complete with Honor, Nobility, a Virginal Woman, and general "Niceness Among Men." However, as Quixote and the program point out, perhaps in this trashy world "too much sanity may be madness." This is precisely the point proven so beautifully by the final curtain call.

Jeff Judy as Quixote (and his creator Cervantes) was a sym-

phony of acting color. He played the humble, impassioned author with a high degree of character understanding. When he became Quixote himself he literally bloomed into the role until he truly was that Man of La Mancha. His voice, both speaking and especially singing, was perfect for his childlike strength in its mellow yet ringing timbre. At times it was waspishly aged and yet at others full-bodied and pure enough to literally hold the audience in the palm of his hand.

Jeff's best moments were perhaps during "The Impossible Dream", when the audience was treated to a new version--actually the real and best--of that almost-tired anthem. We felt the sensation of ridiculous hope for the idealistic world Quixote dreamed of.

Anne Buelteman, as the self-admitted whore, Aldonza, nailed the audience to the backs of their chairs with her screechingly realistic epitomization of the misery and filth characteristic of the play's "real world." I admit to a certain prejudice for this aspiring young actress, so I will leave the rest to other reviewers. (But wasn't she Fun to Watch?)

Eric Nelson as Sancho Panza left me with mixed feelings. He did not detract from my overall

excellent reaction to the play, yet his characterization of Cervantes' famous "fat little Spaniard" left me unmoved. His general silliness went over well in many spots (for example his song "I Like Him"), but when the situation called for the naive

(cont. on p. 3)

## Bearcats trounce Pioneers 20-10

(cont. from p. 1)

Cleod, Woodmark guided the L&C squad to the Bearcat 33, but Dan Gano was stopped a yard short on fourth down to end the Pioneer threat.

The Willamette defense again dominated the fourth quarter with a fumble recovery by Byron Brooks on the L&C 14 giving the Bearcats a big scoring opportunity. A 15 yard penalty crippled the Bearcats and Marty Watson was short on a 36 yard field goal attempt.

Four plays later Willamette again stopped Dan Gano on a fourth down play and took over on the L&C 28. Titus hit Abrams for 12 yards and two plays later raced eight yards for a touchdown. Watson added the conversion for a 20-3 lead.

Lewis and Clark inserted freshman quarterback Scott McCord, and the freshman moved

the Pioneers well against the Bearcat second string. He completed 6-8 passes for 68 yards including a 31 yarder to Floyd Grant and a final three yard touchdown pass to Jerry Warren with one second left in the game. Morishita's conversion made the final 20-10.

The game was primarily defense oriented and the majority of heroes were on the defensive squad. Linebackers Joe Cho and Byron Brooks were in on many key stops and helped hold the Pioneers to 88 yards rushing.

Freshman tackle Steve Hunnicut was also in on many tackles as was senior defensive back Dan Percich, who also intercepted a pass.

Offensively Dave Titus again showed he could throw accurately. He completed 16-21 passes for 118 yards and a touchdown. His main targets were tight end Dick Abrams who caught 5 passes for 49 yards and Joe Parker who

grabbed 5 tosses for 37 yards. Joe Story had four receptions for 16 yards while Gary Rosatelli had one for 12 yards. Titus threw mostly short passes and his longest pass completion was 14 yards.

Freshman Bob Fisher was about the only consistent ground threat for the Bearcats gaining 53 yards in 12 carries. No other Bearcat runner was able to gain more than 7 yards against a tough Lewis and Clark defense that allowed Willamette a mere net total of 41 yards rushing.

The next opponent for the Bearcats will be the Linfield Wildcats, defending Northwest Conference champions and the favorites again this year. The Wildcats are 2-0 on the year after defeating Whitworth 24-19 last week. Willamette has not defeated the Wildcats in McMinnville in almost 20 years. Game-time will be 1:30 Saturday, Oct. 6 at Maxwell Field in McMinnville.

### WEEKLY WORSHIP AT WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY

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11am ROMAN CATHOLIC MASS  
Chapel of the Seeker  
Waller Hall, Fourth Floor

WEDNESDAYS:

4pm THE LORD'S SUPPER  
(Holy Communion)

Parents Conference Room  
University Center

More Information:

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### Willamette Collegian

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# La Mancha - a good knight at the theatre

by T. S. Berczynski

Asst. Prof. of Russian

The Willamette University Theatre production of MAN OF LA MANCHA presented on September 27, 28 and 29, despite a certain lack of polish and, at times, a distressing, daisy-picking pace, proved a richly textured and sophisticatedly sensitive interpretation of Dale Wasserman's text.

Dr. Robert Peffers deserves particular applause for realizing the diverse potentialities of the script, allowing the underlying pathos to build to the final scene as the comic "cover" is gradually removed together with Aldonza's skirt and Quixote's armor.

Successful in this regard were both the barber sequence which blossomed into Jeff Judy's memorable rendering of "Golden Helmet of Mambrino" and Quixote's blundersome but surprisingly victorious battle with the muleteers (Applause, applause!).

A well conceived but less successfully executed scene with comic overtones was the dubbing sequence, which found both Quixote and this reviewer with a "woeful countenance." The generally bewitching blocking became somewhat bewildering in the chess sequence in "We're Only Thinking of Him," where characters established as chess figures were suddenly seen RUNNING in clockwise and counterclockwise CIRCLES (Windmilling, perhaps?). On the other hand, Aldonza's abduction--beautiful. Bob!

Demanding direction elicited an excellent performance from Jeff Judy, whose unpretentious portrayal of Quixote cultivated a genuine appreciation of the character. In the few brief scenes allowed him as Cervantes, the artist, Jeff established a sense of the inspired but self-conscious creator, and as Quixote, Cervantes' creation, Jeff combined his promising acting and singing abilities to provide the full measure of the delightfully unassuming self-confidence of the dream which makes both creator and created "brothers".

Jeff's decorous delivery of "Dulcinea" and "The Impossible Dream" rendered the linking idealism with a delicate directness. Particularly commendable was Jeff's self-command in the final scene where the text demands that he pass through all three phases of the characterization (Quijana, Quixote and Cervantes). Jeff moved through the ternary metamorphosis with surprising maturity.

Anne Buelteman, as Aldonza (Dulcinea), and Eric Nelson, as the Manservant (Sancho), gave very good but uneven performances. Anne's opening number, "It's All the Same," displayed an upper register too "dulcet" and operatic for the nature of Aldonza. Anne's interpretation and delivery of the songs "Aldonza" and "Dulcinea" however, demonstrated not only that she did have a command of the role but that she, as Jeff, could convincingly communicate the significance of the character's transformation, a difficult task when the motivation must come exclusively from character portrayal.

Eric Nelson, who was impishly amusing "reading" Quixote's missive to Aldonza and warning the barber to humor Quixote, had problems projecting. In certain songs final words of phrases were all but lost.

Eric's interpretation of Sancho in "I Like Him"



La Mancha cast, from left are: Eric Nelson as Sancho, Anne Buelteman as Aldonza, Jeff Judy as Quixote and Brad King as the Inn Keeper.

and "A little Gossip" was delightful, but movements were often mechanical and words inaudible. For the most part, Quixote's lady and squire provided him with excellent support.

While there is no room here to comment on the individual performances of all cast members, it is necessary to recognize the creditable efforts made by Steve Oakey, Kent Wells and Jane McCallum. The male prisoners playing the muleteers and the performers in "The Moorish Dance" also deserve commendation.

The set, a sculpted collage of iron, wood and cloth on a skeleton of scaffolding, provided the flexibility demanded by the variety of scene changes and the accommodation of a large number of characters characteristic of a picaresque approach. Lighting effects proved both enchanting and distracting.

The windmill shadow projected on the rear wall of the stage provided an excellent image of Quixote's imagined foe.

The realistic shadow of the barred window, which laced the stage floor during the opening scenes, though effective from the balcony perspective, was lost to most of the orchestra and forced performers to deliver lines and songs in semi-darkness.

Costuming was appropriate and convincing except in the case of Sancho, whose padded stomach constantly reminded the audience that it was indeed a

padded stomach.

Props made a considerable contribution to setting the many and varied scenes and helping to complement characterization. The echoing coincidence in the shapes of Quixote's crooked sword and the crooked cross in the dubbing scene, whether calculated or purely coincidental, was captivating.

Musical director, Walter Farrier, and the "Instrumental Ensemble" are to be congratulated for a most proficient performance. For this reviewer's own taste, the overture was a bit slow, as were certain vocal numbers, though this may have been the vocalists' determination. While at certain moments the brass and wood-winds sounded "flatly" fatigued, they performed some very difficult passages superbly. The percussion work was exceptionally good and especially effective at the entrances of the prison guards. The "Invisible Ensemble" deserves a bow.

Those of us who attended one or more of the performances of MAN OF LA MANCHA were afforded an entertaining opportunity to experience the magic of Cervantes' creative vision through a very thoughtfully ground lens. Despite the somewhat enigmatic "Program Notes," which brought Cummings in but failed to relate him to the goings on, MAN OF LA MANCHA clearly meant a "good Knight" at the theatre (Forgive the puns; we all have our weaknesses!).

## La Mancha

(cont. from p. 2)

yet pure staunchness of character he did not come across with his overly sing-song voice and occasionally "wet dish rag" movements. Fortunately, he maintained his serious level well enough in the last scenes to not detract from the full effect (although I would like to have shot whoever thought "A Little Gossip" was appropriate for the ending.)

The minor characters all did very well to maintain the high grade of the play. The Muleteers were especially loathsome in their love of debauchery, and the stage seemed to shudder when the Innkeeper's wife came on. Brad King was much more convincing as the Kindly Innkeeper than as the Governor (I hope that's not significant), and I was disappointed in Steve Oakey's weak delivery of "To Each His Dulcinea." They otherwise kept the action at a fast pace. (I think the Guards should also be given Honorary Mention for having to remain on that monstrously high platform for two hours.

The abstract sets served well in the desolate yet meditative atmosphere of the play. The lighting was at times too dim, however, to fully appreciate the sets or the action. I would consider this one of the few evidences of a terribly short rehearsal span, and no doubt could have been cured in another week.

The orchestra was excellent, conducted by Walter Farrier via earphones from behind the set. The cohesion between singer, orchestra and an occasionally very difficult song was tight and well-balanced.

## More about fish farms

(cont. from p.1)

coast of Spain, near Palomares, about three years ago.

"There's a whole ocean and we know there's a hydrogen bomb somewhere in it," he says. "Needless to say, it took us awhile to find it."

The "break" in the case came when a Spanish farmer reported sighting a parachute falling into the ocean. The bomb eventually turned up about 100 yards from the fisherman's estimate.

"It had fallen on the top of an undersea ridge," he said, "and slid down, leaving a small groove. When the sub canvassed

Dr. Peffers as director built the mood of the show to a stirring finish through artful handling of episodes and especially their effect on Aldonza, who seem to represent us in our desire to believe in beautiful insanity. "My name is DULCINEA" she states at his death, and one can veritably hear the audience choking up.

For those who missed "Man of La Mancha" last weekend: take heart. I hear there is a USO tour in the wind. If joining the Army is not appealing, suffice it to say it's a shame to have missed this production.

the area, it determined the groove wasn't natural and we were sent to inspect the area. That's where we found it."

He said there was little danger of detonation, for the mechanisms are created such that it was "next to impossible." But the divers were concerned about it.

Lindbergh's eyes sparkle when he recalls the moments "of absolute serenity" he has when diving to a depth of 600 to 800 feet. "It's really quiet and you feel all alone," he says.

Lindbergh is presently based in the Seattle area.

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# Willamette Collegian Sports

## It's the sport that counts

by Marc Bond

The sun filters through a few scattered clouds that drift slowly by in a light breeze. The fourteen shadows cast softly on the browning grass are moving with a speed slightly faster than the clouds. Circular shadows bounce up and down, from and between the longer shadows, sometimes traveling high, sometimes still, but never dormant for long. There is little conversation, only the sounds of exercise and an occasional comment on the approaching match.

"Yeah, well that tall skinny guy in that front line doesn't know a soccer ball from a goal post. I hope he's playing against me." Bernie stretches a particularly dormant calf muscle and reaches a toe for a soccer ball. "Watch for that right half—he knows his stuff." A quick pass to Bruce is all he has time for as the coach calls out, "All right boys, com' here and see don. I want you all paenta meenut dinking of what you goine do in game. Close your eyes and think hardt."

A time is spent and gone, interrupted by the shrill squeal of the official's whistle. A line is formed behind Toad, named "man of the week" for his superior skill at kicking penalty shots ... the Willamette Soccer Club marches to a semi-formation on its half of the center circle and then splits as each player assumes his respective positions. The whistle blows once more, the ball is tapped, another soccer match is under way...

Ninety minutes later it is over. Willamette has been defeated for the third straight time. The score 7-2, is irrelevant, in fact most players stopped counting after four or five goals. For the score tells only a minute part of the whole story.

The players are not defeated, not even really surprised but perhaps disappointed. The story, the whole story, starts somewhere in antiquity, anyway, too far back to remember. And the whole story includes the fact that the Willamette football team spent the past two hours defeating Lewis and Clark at McCulloch Stadium before several thousand interested partisans.

What's it like playing a minor sport at Willamette? In the U.S.?

Well, you can't letter in this sport - that's unheard of. You can't get your personal equipment paid for, or even at a discount. You can't get a scholarship for playing the sport, or even "work at the stadium"; nobody gets recruited to play soccer, the word's not even in our vocabulary. The entire budget for the season is a little over \$300, which is a drop in the bucket when it comes to financing sports programs. Nobody shows up to watch your contests (oh, a few girlfriends and the occasional fraternity brother) even though they're free and close by. There is no glory in playing soccer. No stars, no letters, no money, no recognition, no uniforms. And

I dare say that at least a few football players would jump in and say "no fun" for those very reasons.

But they're wrong. Dead wrong.

The soccer team at Willamette is an elite; not on the basis of physical prowess, speed or particular skill, but because they play a sport in which there is no artificial pull. Because it is a gentleman's sport. It is a diversion from daily drudgery, not an obsession or even a peculiar fetish. The players come together to play this gentleman's sport not because they must, but on their own free will. They do not have to play because they were recruited; they don't even have to come to all the practices to remain on the team. The atmosphere is light, there is little pressure and each man is his own.

These men realize that for them, winning isn't everything. If it really was, they would have disbanded a long time ago. You can win a million matches, but if you derive no personal pleasure apart from the flush of victory which is quite transient, you have done little to improve yourself or your sport.

The same cannot be said of other sports, which usually change their rules every season. There's always somebody out to beat the system by finding loopholes, which in turn must be constantly plugged. And this is an accepted pattern in those sports.

"Winning isn't everything—it's the only thing." Vince Lombardi captured the whole mood of modern physical activities in that little phrase. In these words he explained why some "sports" are no longer sports at all, but hard-nosed professions.

Webster's defines "Sport" as an outdoor recreation, a diversion. Unfortunately many activities that do pass for 'sports' are, under this definition, not at all sports but occupations. Americans in particular have a difficult time viewing any activity except as something to be won, which may in part explain the competitiveness (and success) in international sports meets.

But can't we for once simply enjoy something for what it is, and not try to make it what it was never meant to be? A sport should be a sport and nothing further. Making money from sports was an appalling idea to the majority of people seventy years ago; professionals were looked upon with disdain because they didn't 'work' for their keep.

Ah, but such an age is gone. Television has now made football what it is today - a multimillion dollar enterprise where bodies are bought and sold like pawns on a chess board. Yech!

I am not trying to say that winning is not important to the members of the Willamette Soccer Club - we like to win as anybody does - but it is not an obsession and we will never make it that. Lord help us; for us, soccer is still a sport.



Womens' Field Hockey team scrimmages before game.

## Stickers nip Pacific, 1-0

by Sally Godard

The setting was perfect. The sun was shining, perhaps a little too brightly, and the field was dry. A crowd had gathered last Friday as if to watch some kind of European pageant. The red and gold skirts of the Willamette hockey team contrasted brilliantly against the green field. It looked peaceful.

But if one observed closely, it was far from a serene view. The Bearcat hockey players, coached by Fran Howard, understandably nervous about their first conference game against the always feisty Boxers of Pacific, were waiting for the game to begin. Once the action started, there was no tranquility. The Bearcats hustled through an exciting game and ended victorious with a 1-0 win over Pacific. Before the game, Coach Howard was a little reluctant to comment. "This is the best hockey team we've ever had. We're stronger and have more depth; only two of our starting eleven are new players. But Pacific is always tough, so we'll just have to wait and see."

The one goal came during the middle of the first half. Senior Gail Ross drove the ball in from the wing where Holly Brown made a quick handstop so that Lynn Crosett could flick the ball in for the score. Howard was pleased with this goal, not only for the obvious reason, but also because it was a play that requires the advance skills that the team had been working on and was finally successful.

Co-captain Lynn Crosett was willing to say a few words after the victory. "We really played well together. It was primarily an offensive game willgoalie Joanne Atwell clearing just three balls in the second half. I thought Pacific was going to be our toughest competition; we have a good shot for the conference title."

"Our three seniors were one of the keys to our victory," Coach Howard emphasized. "Gail Ross and Pam Thoits (also co-captain) did an outstanding job on offense and Lillian Soltes was really stong on defense."

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"I purposely only played the eleven people with experience; I made no substitutions. This was only because some of our players have never seen a game, let alone played in one. I felt it was necessary to let them observe the game under competition. This week we have two non-conference away games against EOC and Boise State in which our new players will gain experience. I believe in letting everyone participate...in letting everyone share the victories." Howard was excited about the game. She felt the stick work was outstanding and that the players had begun to use techniques they

had been learning, such as the difficult square passing that reduces the number of interceptions. "The score really didn't indicate the game. We controlled the game and had the ball on our side most of the time. We forced them to make errors that gave us penalty shots. We did an excellent job of covering for each other, an ability acquired through experience."

If the first game of the season was any indication of what is to come, we can look forward to a very successful season, with a team who is willing not only to reach for the top, but to fight vigorously for it.

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