PLAY PROFITS HEADED FOR SCHOLARSHIP FUND

By Vin Ricci

Profits from the Dramatic Society's first production, "The Many Loves of Dobie Gillis," will be donated to the college's scholarship fund.

The play will be presented in the YMCA Auditorium on May 5 at 8 p.m. Mr. William Rizzini, faculty advisor, said that substantial profits are expected from the sale of program advertisements.

Mr. Rizzini commended the cast for its faithfulness in attending rehearsals, especially those students who come from outlying sections of the state. He added, "We will have a tremendous play, and, we trust, a most successful production."

Tickets are $1.00 per person and may be purchased from Dramatic Society members or at the door. A full house is expected.

ALUMNI HONOR BASKETBALL TEAM

The Alumni Association honored the basketball team at an awards dinner last night at the Palm Gardens Restaurant, 1399 Westminster St. Trophies were presented to President Harold W. Schaughency, Coach James Russo and team members.

The arrangements committee included John Lyle, chairman; Anthony Parisi, treasurer of the Alumni Association and business manager at the college, and John Monselillo, alumni secretary.

Team members honored were Walter Hunter and Ken McKay, co-captains; Dennis Laven, Eugene Barron, Theodore Hahn, Robert Parazzo, Edward D'Ambra, Thomas Hanley, George Desrosiers, Roe LaBossiere, Paul Kenyon, Robert Archetto, Allen E. Johnson, Raymond Reed, and Robert Brightman, manager.

Any girl who has been a "Queen" of any college event during the past year is eligible to enter the "Festival of College Queens" contest of the Eastern States Exposition, to be held next September. The winner will be chosen by a panel of judges and will receive a scholarship.

NIGHT DIVISION CREATES $100 SCHOLARSHIP FUND

A $100 scholarship award for the academic year 1962-63 has been voted by the Evening Division Student Council.

To be eligible for the award a student must have a quality point ratio of 2.85 and at least 12 college credit hours. The award will be made at next September's Convocation.

Information about the award can be obtained from the Recorder's Office or Counselors.

REFLECTIONS....

By Charles Trimbach

After having borne the agony of crossing that dreaded "no man's land" between the parking lot and the school each week day of the winter, my cheeks lashed by the inevitable, icy wind, my body chilled to the bone and shivering from the wintry blast, as if I were stark naked, I imagined that no possible journey of less than a quarter-mile could be nearly as quelling. I was wrong.

The thaw and rains of Spring had turned that dreaded pit into a bottomless sea of muck, through which I wade each day, hearing the sucking sound of my shoes pulling free from the damned stuff.

But the situation is not as bad as it appears. For, although at times you sink up to your knees, you may brush off the dry earth, which was the muck, in a few hours.

After my always victorious battles with the elements, I enter the sanctuary of the main building of the college, where I am immediately confronted with the problem of making my way through a gathering of giddy, unsophisticated co-eds. I take my habitual place at the end of the line at the bubbler, for, as much as I am opposed to regimentation and conformity, my throat is parched from my daily pilgrimate. Continuing down the hall, I feel more and more regimented, almost as if the walls of the school are closing in on me. The feeling is almost unbearable, as I squeeze through the milling throng, bumping and being bumped in return. Finally, as I take the last step into...

SENIOR PROM, MAY 30

ALUMNI DINNER SET

The date for the Senior Class Prom has been selected as May 30.

The dance will be held at the Colony Motor Hotel, Warwick, and music will be provided by the orchestra of Art Tancredi, recent winner of the "Best Rhode Island Band" award.

A king and queen of the prom will be selected. A buffet will be served. Dress is formal.

The Senior Class-Alumni Reunion will be held at the Hearthstone House, Seekonk, on a date to be selected. Alumni are guests of the senior class at the dinner.

CURB OF FOYER NOISES PRAISED

Students and faculty have praised the administration's action in solving the noises and disturbances in the foyer of the main building.

The disturbances, which were a distraction to classes and the library especially, resulted when students would congregate in the foyer. By removing a large table in the foyer and issuing a ban that students were not to congregate there, the administration broke up the disturbances.

President H.W. Schaughency notes that the foyer will be refurnished this summer and that the main use of the foyer is for visitors and for student applications and registration.

SORORITY PLANS BEACH PARTY

Encouraged by the success of its recent spring dance Phi Kappa Sorority is planning a beach party for late May or early June.

More than 50 couples attended the
ELECTRA

Yesterday, my Daddy and I went to the zoo. When we walked through the gate, I saw beautiful flowers and trees all around. We walked down a little path where big trees hid it from the sun. But I wasn't afraid; Daddy held my hand.

Then we came to a big cage with a lion in it; he growled and roared and tried to get me. But Daddy held my hand. The next cage had monkeys. I gave a peanut to one, but he wanted the whole bag. He jumped up and down and then he reached through the cage and scratched my hand. Daddy was with me; he held my hand and made it better.

We walked over to a big yard with a high fence around it. Inside, a big brown bear was eating a tiny white rabbit. I was afraid and wanted to go away. Daddy held my hand; I wasn't scared any more.

The sun started to go away and it got dark, but Daddy said there was one more cage to see. I went with Daddy. I was scared.

In the cage was a beautiful bird with different colored feathers, like a fan Daddy gave me once. It was a bad animal—worse than all the others. It spread its wings and flew over the cage. It pecked and pecked at Daddy's head, and his eyes, and his ears. I hit it. I hit it again and again. I killed it.

I am in a cage now, like the animals in the zoo. But I don't mind 'cause Daddy comes to see me. He holds my hand—I am not afraid.