Logjam 69—an entertaining show

photo by Steve Saunders

May we have a meeting of minds?

What's happening in your field of interest at Wolf Research and Development Corporation? You're invited to probe the mind of the man from Wolf during his forthcoming visit to the campus. He'll be happy to tell you about the advanced nature of our work in diverse areas of the explosively expanding Information and Data Systems Science.

Ask about the unique professional climate and challenge available—how Wolf scientists and engineers work years ahead of the state-of-the-art in concept and analysis problems that would confound the ordinary mind ... and you'll hear about the benefits—exceptional salary and advancement policy, educational continuation, professional publishing and many other attractive tibits.

Question our representative about our involvement in programs like Space Physics, Numerical Analysis, Real Time Systems Software, Time Sharing & Multiprocessing, Color Display and Computer Aided Design. Inquire about our space-setting Computer Application Studies. Data Reduction and Analysis Programs and our unparalleled development facilities.

We're looking forward to the meeting ... who knows, we may start a brainstorm.

We are seeking ...

SCIENTIFIC AND ENGINEERING — Bachelor, Masters and PhD.

BUSINESS — Bachelor and Masters Graduates who would like to apply their degree backgrounds to computerized applications.

Campus Interviews

Fri. Feb. 28

Make an interview appointment now.
See your campus placement office...

WOLF

RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT CORPORATION

6715 Kenilworth Avenue / Riverdale, Md. 20840

An E & O B, Inc. Company / an equal opportunity employer

movie...

'Three in the Attic' takes special pains to look bad

By Robert Frost

Three in the Attic isn't the sort of lowbrow movie you can just ignore, and hope for something better the next time. Its creators have seemingly gone out of their way to make it clear exactly how bad it is—so much so that its effect is something like a giant practical joke, and a belated one at that. Needless to say, on the receiving end it's not very funny.

And, as such, the film deserves no further comment. However, since this fact is not yet entirely obvious to the reader, some further elaboration must be endured. The story, then, revolves around one Paxton Quigley (that's what it sounds like, at least—to one finds it necessary to ask him how to spell it), a student at a small men's college in Vermont, who starts things off by picking up his sixth girl (where n is large) at the local women's college. Apparently she turns us far superior to the other n-1, since the two of them spend the summer living together, and while her parents do huge in and drag her off a few weeks before classes resume, she soon runs away back to school, and they aren't heard from again.

At this point, the hero's mythical troubles begin. Still attached to the first girl, he is in short time sided by two others; and, at the urging of a fraternities brother, he works out a plan to have each one two nights a week. Of course, they eventually find out; as punishment, they lock him in the attic of a girl's dorm, and proceed to 'rap' him with (and frequent) sexual intercourse. The first girl, who was some sort of explanation, has decided she went let the others stop the torture until the get one; but, as they get off, and the Dress catches on, she finally concedes and leaves the attic door unlocked. Stumbling back into daylight at last, Quigley is uncer-

Photo by Steve Saunders

mately mauled by the other girls who discover him, and is carried off in an ambulance; still, he rushes out of the hospital just in time to fabricate a happy ending.

So, by itself, the plot is sufficient cause for disgust—but that's only the beginning. The number of the film's skittling aspects of all sorts is truly astonishing, and new ones become evident the more one thinks about it. Luckily, a few examples will suffice to give an idea. To begin with, in the entire half-hour span of events, it never rains. In fact, the weather is absolutely barren every single day—a lone for suspicion. Then, considering the at-

tics in the attic, which are questionable to begin with (after all, the guy must have some resistance), some nes noti-

that, while the girls do take off some of their clothes and dance a bit to the background music, the only intercourse that clearly taking place is con-

stitutional. Quigley might just as well be dying from (sexual) starvation as over-

feeding. Finally, it might be noted that, in hopes of some limited equality, the three girls are labeled WASP, Negro, and Jew, consequently, though their lab-

els have no bearing on their actions.

By now, the lack of quality should have been made clear enough, however, just in case anyone could have missed all this, there's still a clincher: the film consistently rep The Graduate. Its

theme song is the same tune, music, Christ symbol is absurd. Worst of all, the concluding sequence is nothing more than a foreshortened version of the final chase in the other film, right down to the bus where everyone sits at the two rows. It won't enough to make a lowbrow movie—it had to contain reminders of just how much fraxier and more plausible a movie can be.

Undoubtedly, someone will claim the film is a spoof of something or other, that it's not to be taken seri-

ously. It's really what it intended (and it's not at all clear), the work still comes off a complete failure, though perhaps not such a perverse one.

In sum, spend your money on something else. Choices are it'll be better, and it can't be much worse.

WOLF

RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT CORPORATION

6715 Kenilworth Avenue / Riverdale, Md. 20840

An E & O B, Inc. Company / an equal opportunity employer

TECH SHOW

EUPHORIA

MARCH 7, 8, 13, 14, 15

KRESGE AUDITORIUM

8:30 M.T.

Tickets: MIT Bldg. 10

Call UNA-4500 34720