



CIRCLE



Vol. 1 No. 4

MARIST COLLEGE

March 26, 1965

Cut Policy Discussed

by Al May

The cut system and the academic calendar were the two subjects discussed in depth in a student-faculty meeting recently. The meeting was called by the Academic Policy Committee and representatives of the Student Curriculum Committee were invited to attend. The purpose of the meeting was to review school policy on several controversial issues. The meeting was intended to discuss new ideas and solutions to existing problems, not to make revisions which would go into effect immediately.

One of the sore spots on campus is the cut system and this received by far the most attention. It was noted that if a student fails a course through over cutting, the records show merely an "F." This punishes a student academically for a misdemeanor. When applying for a job, a student's record will show a failure in a course, although he may actually excel in it. A suggestion was made that a qualification be made on the record that the failure was due to cuts.

"The Wall"

The Marist College Theatre Guild will present Millard Lampell's three-act drama entitled "The Wall" on the eighth, ninth, and tenth of April, 1965. Based on a novel by John Hersey, the play concerns a Jewish Ghetto in Warsaw, Poland during the Second World War.

Paul Maher, Dennis Feeney, and Robert Mathews hold the lead, and are supported by other members of the Theatre Guild. Playing the female roles will be girls from Dutchess Community College and St. Francis Hospital.

The play will be presented in the Marist College Auditorium each evening at eight-thirty. Tickets may be obtained from the Ticket Manager, Mr. Joseph Villano, in Leo 209.

Patty's Day Feast

by Richard Epp

In honor of St. Patrick's Day, Wednesday, March 17, the Marist College Meal Time Management threw the point system out the window and whipped up a sumptuous buffet for the long starved men of Marist. Among the choice offerings for the day were: traditional Irish corned beef, cold roast beef, three types of salad, Swedish meat balls, green lemonade, and tray upon tray of rye bread. The quantity of the food was astounding, and the Marist men dug in like there was no tomorrow.

While one could only go along the buffet line once, beverages and desserts were unlimited. Oranges were the favorites, and everyone had at least two in hand when he left. Milk flowed freely, and when the glasses ran out, the Maristmen ingeniously improvised with coffee cups.

All in all, it was a gala occasion. The vast appetites of the Marist men were satiated, and a new benevolent feeling towards Meal Time Management has ensued in the aftermath of the feast.

Several plans for the expansion of cut limitations were suggested and discussed. These included five cuts for all courses, twice the credit hours, twice plus one, and unlimited. One other proposal suggested was unlimited cuts for those above a 3.0 cumulative index. Most of those present said they would favor this only for juniors and seniors. Obviously this would not affect the underclassmen, except for the possibility of a certain amount of resentment, but the affect on the upperclassmen was disagreed upon. Some felt it would serve as an incentive, others that it would cause resentment and dissension.

While it is generally agreed that most people are in favor of an increase in cuts, Dean Michael Kelly said that we must keep in mind that this semester's records show a definite ratio between cuts and academic inadequacies.

One point stressed by the Dean is that the present cut system, be it perfect or not, is present school policy and until amended, must be enforced.

Feddeck Opens Sixth Council

The last meeting of the 5th Student Council and the 1st meeting of the 6th Council were held on Tuesday, March 16th. Mr. Thomas Heffernan, President of the 5th Council, opened the meeting. After the disposal of such matters as the report of the Election Commissioner and the report on the intramural program, Mr. Heffernan made a short speech thanking the members of the Council for their co-operation throughout the year. He then adjourned the last session.

A bang of the gavel by Mr. Michael Feddeck opened the first session of the 6th Student Council. After the new members had taken their seats, in which the first shall be last and the last first, the meeting was called to order.

The first question before the Council was the filling of those posts that had no members. Mr. Walter Maxwell sat with the Council as Chairman of the Committee on the Financial matters of the Council. The post

of Recording Secretary was temporary filled by a volunteer, Mr. Gerald Johannsen.

The post of Corresponding Secretary was the topic of a very vigorous debate. Mr. Walter Behrman, who held this post on the 5th Council, contended that since his post had not been filled by the last election, he was able and should be allowed to sit on the Council as a full member.

Mr. Feddeck contended that this was a violation of the Constitution of the Government and he challenged Mr. Behrman's right to a seat on the Council. Mr. Behrman was then excused from the table by Mr. Feddeck. The topic was referred to the Student Judiciary.

Mr. Feddeck proclaimed his program for the 6th Council: efficiency in the operation of the Council. To do this he has called for the publication of the agenda before the meetings of the Council. The Council has begun and it is hoped to be on its way to a successful year.

New Council

Inaugurated

by Ray Stewart

The Inauguration of the new Student Council members took place at noon, March 13th in Adrian Lounge. In attendance were past, present and future Council members, Fr. Driscoll and six interested students.

The ceremonies commenced with an invocation by Fr. Driscoll and the presentation of an award to Mr. William Treanor for his outstanding efforts in establishing the student government of Marist College.

While Thomas Heffernan, former President of the Student Government, presided, Joseph F. Cavano administered the Declaration of Intention to Craig Tober, the new appointee to the Judiciary.

The Declaration of Intention was then charged to the four newly elected student representatives and the new Vice-President, James Waters. The preliminary activities done with, Mr. Michael B. Feddeck was administered the oath of office by Joe Cavano.

In his Inaugural Address, Mr. Feddeck made several noble statements regarding the government in general when he said: "... a student government is only what we make of it," and "... we (the Council) must look for the enthusiastic support of the student body." With reference to the ideals of a president, he said, "... he must watch for the success of his school, not his class."

The proceedings closed as they had opened, with Fr. Driscoll, who in his parting benediction said, "... as a man grows in age—he should also grow in wisdom and knowledge, maturity and understanding, and in unselfishness—as the college grows—these characteristics will be more demanded of not only the students who must seek to make their own contribution to the creation of a Christian Community on campus."



Members of the Poughkeepsie K. of C. and ladies auxiliary are shown contributing \$1,000 to the boathouse fund. Present at the dinner are Bro. Murphy, Mr. McKenna, Mr. J. McGowan, Mrs. H. Sotanski, Mrs. E. Shanahan, Mrs. J. Mabie, Bro. Linus, Mr. J. Gartland. This gift made possible the goal of \$30,000 determined when the campaign started.

RESIDENTS' BOARD REALITY

by Joe Towers

Tuesday night, March 23, Brother Michael Kelly called a special meeting in the Lounge of Leo Hall. This meeting dealt with the Residents' Board. Brother Michael feels that the board should be given as much power as possible.

The major questions under discussion were the source of power of such a board and the jurisdiction that the Student Council should have over the board. It was finally agreed upon by those present that a committee of the one member from each floor would meet with a representative of the Student Council and with the Director of Residents to draw up a Constitu-

tion for the government of such a body.

Pete Higgins, the present election commissioner, has appointed two men from each floor to hold the election on that floor. The most important thing to remember is that those running are running only for a position on the formulating committee. The purpose of this committee will be to draw up a constitution which will regulate the board when it is finally elected. Anyone interested in so doing can act as an advisor to his floor representative. If the members of the student body as a whole take this Residents' Board to heart it could and should revolutionize dormitory life here at Marist.

Skateboard Bewheelderment EDUCATION MAJORS AID HANDICAPPED

by George J. Searles
*"Grab your board and go
 Sidewalk Surfin' with Me"*
 —JAN & DEAN

During the last few weeks a small, elite group of scholastically overburdened pseudo-beachboys have instituted a brand new intramural tension reliever here at "the U."

The application of their self-imposed therapy can be witnessed at practically any hour of the day or night, but particularly during the sun-kissed (or, more often, Poughkeepsie gray) afternoon hours formerly reserved for "napping out."

The scene of the action is the long, concrete ramp which leads down into the parking lot (where parking is curiously prohibited) on the south side of the Leo Hilton. Here the passerby is immediately attracted by the carefree warbling of Jan & Dean, conveniently broadcasted at ten million decibels by an accommodating group of sound-effects men stationed at their phonographs upstairs. The music, however, is not the primary factor, but merely sets the stage for the scene which is taking place below on the ramp. Here a large group is congregated, cheering each other on to new heights in the gentle art of sidewalk surfing, a fairly new sport which has captured the fancy of a large segment of our many-faceted student body, who seem to be willing to "try anything once" . . . and then once again, and again, and again, and again. This tenet is proved by the fact that people still go to Mac's, or Frank's, or whatever it is, across the street.

Each surfer is colorfully attired in a different eye-catching outfit which is immediately blurred into a rainbow-like streak as he zooms cacophonically along on the battered skateboard, around menacingly spaced



rocks (we make things challenging around here), between two ever-present Nash Ramblers, and SPLATT! —into the landing field of incomparably muddy mud, which nature has thoughtfully provided behind the parking lot.

The sport has grown by leaps and bounds since its inception, and rare is the casual observer who can refrain from taking his place in the long line of eager competitors awaiting their turn for a death-defying flight to fame—or folly.

It is rumored that the Athletic Department will award a regulation size, full color, block letter, adorned with an embroidery of a skinned knee, to each surfer who fulfills certain requirements by the end of the spring semester.

by Walter V. Behrman

Members of the Teacher Education program here at Marist, are offered an excellent opportunity while fulfilling a core requirement for their education certification by New York State. This unique opportunity is found in Rehabilitation Programs, Inc. (This is not to be confused with the Horizons Unlimited Program.) Rehabilitation, Inc. is a subsidiary agency of the United Fund Community Service organization. It is predominantly concerned with treating mental retards and the physically handicapped, particularly those of school age, although an adult program is offered.

One of the mentally retarded children is a ten-year-old girl. She is completely unaware of her surroundings, has practically no concept of form, and often makes peculiar indistinguishable sounds. A hopeless case? Maybe! If anything, a challenge to any normal individual. It is hoped that someone in the near future will break the core of oblivion and begin to fill the vacant recesses of this child's mind; or at least make the child's parents aware that she is totally incapable of living in any semblance of reality as we see it. When, and if that day comes, society can be sure that everything humanly possible was attempted to help this girl.

This is only one case and is by

no means typical of the help that is needed. Some children need help to overcome their physical disabilities, while others mental.

As students, our time is limited; but we do have a few spare minutes. Investigate, see where help is needed. Maybe a person wants help whose only need is to have a friend.

If we have truly come to college for an education, we shouldn't seek it in books only, but by developing and learning in the stimulating world of human relations.



If Dean Michael Kelly can pitch in at clean up, why can't you? After all fellers, it is your campus!

Ever Since The Fig Leaf

by Chet Fultz

Inherent in the human psyche is a desire to conform to an established decalogue of conduct applicable to the masculine or feminine set of actions. This is only natural and commendable. However, what is the inevitable result when the established decalogue is an erroneous one, or when the concepts contained therein have been misconstrued? It would seem that the creatures adhering to the erroneous norms would be forced to extract a false impression of the correct behavioral patterns for their particular sex. Such is the case in the contemporary world with respect to the ideas of correct masculine behavior. To illustrate, consider if you will three, concretized manifestations.

The first is the "Madison Avenue Chivalrous Gentleman" impression. Imagine if you will The Man. Resplendent in his After-Six formal attire, he lights a Pall Mall, for those who are particular, and checks the time by his Longine Wittnauer Constellation, the finest watch in the world, as he alights from his elegantly appointed Bentley, reeking of 4711 cologne and revelling in his flawless demeanor. On his arm is The Woman—the American Aphrodite, the Voluptuous Venus, the Fair Lady of the discotheque set. A vision of unparalleled magnificence in her coat of Empress chinchilla by Maximilian, her gown by Christian Dior, jewels by Van Cleef and Arpels, and platinum coiffure by the House of Revlon (platinum wigs are very "in" these days), she gazes at The Man. Together they proceed to his penthouse at 45 Sutton Place, where The Man becomes the matrix of adulation for the assembled guests at his palatial residence. This conception of the perfect Man is fairly obvious. The Man, to be masculine, must be intellectual, but not pedantic, suave, but not unctuous, sophisticated, but not reticent. This

quasi-masculinity needs no further discussion to indicate its total absurdity.

An impression diametrically opposed to the previous impression is that of the Mr. Athlete of 1965. Much in vogue today, his conception depicts Masculinity something as follows.

The real man is pictured in a Mark Trail atmosphere, arrayed in sweat-shirt and sweatpants, reeking of the unmistakable masculine aroma of excessive perspiration (and oblivious of the stench) who has just returned from a full day of weightlifting, football, hockey, skiing, wrestling, lacrosse, swimming, softball, gymnastics, and crew. After showering and shaving and changing attire (after-shaves are for degenerates), he swaggers over to the local brewhouse and lights a Camel, every inch a man's smoke. He is accompanied by a svelte, femme-fatale who, after one glance, falls prostrate at his feet as he disembarked from his Corvette Stingray. This, then, in essence, is the second image of perfect Masculinity—a lumbering hulk of humanity engrossed in body building and calisthenics who possesses the intellectual potential of a Mongoloid baby. For those who adhere to this conception, their life consists in the pursuit of athletic endeavors, and the scorning of those who have some semblance of culture. Masculinity for them is one maze of physical endeavor, surrounded by the veneer of concern for the higher things in life. In short, masculinity as proposed by this image consists in the pursuit of sports, the casual observance of taste, and the avoidance of culture. Thus, the Man is relegated to the position of a primordial quadruped.

Lastly, and perhaps most loathsome of all, is the "Collegiate Masculine" impression. Masculinity consists in

"being collegiate" (whatever that is) with all its multitudinous ramifications. The masculine approach is a variation of the other two aforementioned approaches. Case in point: the masculine college student, the "red-blooded, all-American boy," to use a very trite expression is an unusual agglomeration of culture, crudeness, and "cool." He is a perfect imbalance of one who dates, drinks, and screams obscenities incessantly, in that order. This is the approach of the "in" crowd and the "monster Guys" who insist that they are the epitome of the masculine image. Subjecting all those who do not adhere to their principles to unrelenting ignominy, they remain within their own impenetrable coterie, and argue that all outsiders are either revolting and despicable, or at least not worthy to participate in their endeavors. But this is just the point in question. These perfect examples of masculinity never do anything positive (by positive is meant cool or spectacular), but they insist nevertheless that they are beyond reproach. Those who adhere to this last image of masculinity are the scarf-wearing penny-loafer-wearing, madris-wearing, Marlboro, but preferably pipe-smoking collegiate crowds, consisting of those who are cool monster guys, who may be found on any college campus.

These are the three dominant impressions of masculinity rampant today. They are all adhered to, in one variation or another, by every masculine individual. Is society to blame, is the culture of America to blame, or is the individual to blame? I do not propose a solution, I merely present the state of affairs. If I have said anything in this discourse to displease you, so much the better. If, on the other hand, I have said something to arouse your hostile tendencies, perhaps that is the reason why I endeavored to write this article.

CHURCH and CIVIL RIGHTS

by John Gonya, F.M.S.

Recently Father Philip Berrigan spoke challengingly on *The Contributions of the Negro and Civil Rights Problems*. We live amid a double standard of values, all thinking men crave self-fulfillment, yet we oppose the Negro's rights to personhood. Like many of his fellow Christians Father Berrigan believes that each Christian must catalyze the issues. What he encourages, Radical Christianity, is the beginning of a much needed 'beefing up' of Christianity, and is in accord with atican II's spirit of Aggiornamento. In Father's words, "Christianity depends on our reaction to the race question."

A decision must be made, will we choose to ignore our debt to the Negro who helped us to become great, who, paradoxically, helped us to become the land of the 'free,' who seeks to relieve us of our guilt by becoming the "moral voice of our nation?"

We profess faith in the Holy Body of Christ united to mankind. Is the Mystical Body a white elite, or is Christ's love universal? We as Christians have a personal interest in transforming oppression into life; ignorance of the Gospel, dis-belief in Christ, and adulteration of Christianity has made the Negro our suffering brother, will we allow the Negro to 'save us from ourselves by meeting him in a person to person relationship?

MARIST SPEAKS

"Ask not what your College can do for you but rather what you can do for your College." At last someone has taken that saying to heart. It seems to me that the members of the Class of '67 have set a precedent for Marist College. They have donated their time and energy for the betterment of Marist, accepted their responsibility as students and acted accordingly as their consciences saw best.

Apathy, papathy, mapathy! Hell! Here's a Class which has discarded that "lovely" word, gone out and done something constructive for others instead of striving for selfish gains. They believe in action rather than meditation or passivism. So what's wrong with the rest of the student body? Can't you follow in their footsteps and produce like they are doing? All it takes is someone with a typewriter to type something like the Sophomore petition which read: "We, the undersigned, being of the Class of '67, feel that the area around the dormitories to be a disgrace to the college's appearance, and take it upon ourselves to act as a vanguard, in promoting a general campus-conscious program for the benefit of the students, teachers, and visitors at Marist College. . . ." Let's get on the stick fellers and follow "Project Unlimited." The foundation has been laid but now it is left for ALL to continue and to do so with the spirit that "we do care and are deeply concerned in and with Marist College."

To the Class of '67 the school owes its heartfelt thanks and a warm congratulations. I, as Editor of CIRCLE, take it upon myself to act as spokesman for Marist and I applaud each and every one of you for your efforts. But remember, students, don't hesitate: time is short yet the life of Marist is unestimatable.

GAJ

Dear Mr. Thief:

As a fellow member of this college, the main purpose of which is to provide its students with a liberal arts education, I would like to extend to you my heartfelt appreciation for your thoroughly enlightening extra-curricular display on the proper way of breaking into a clothes dryer. As all of us know, we are here to learn not only in our classes, but also to simultaneously accumulate ideas, opinions, and experiences from our extra-curricular activities which will aid us in our later lives.

A few examples of some of the most recent extra-curricular activities include a corps of military chapeaux (which have given us a rather notorious reputation within the esteemed ranks of the United States Military Academy), an enlightening view of how a soda machine operates (from the inside no less), and the remnants of a mutilated food machine. Your most crowning event, however, Mr. Robin "Hood," was the destruction of the clothes dryer. Time after time your dexterous hand has struck, but never once have you been caught. The most bewildering questions I find continually popping up are, "What in Hell's name are you going to do with the starter from a clothes dryer, and why did you hit a dryer instead of a washer which everyone knows is used more and have quarters, not dimes? Also, when are you going to make your move to the big time—the dollar changer?"

As I see it, you have succeeded not only in acquiring some extra added knowledge, but also in conveying your experience to the rest of us here at Marist as we're forbidden to use the laundry room. Not only did you force us to seek outside laundries, but you also caused our watering palates to agonizingly suffer through the night with a lack of food, counting the seconds until we could obtain some delectable tidbit for our shouting stomachs.

Were it left to me, I would earnestly strive to allocate funds to appropriate for you a Marist College Award of the Week for the most outstanding contribution to our so dreadfully dull dorm life. What sort of award would it be? Why nothing but the finest rail to run you off the campus, or perhaps just a plain bucket of tar and a few bags of feathers before next year noble Champagnat lies victimized at your feet.

WFF, JTM

LETTERS

Dear Editor:

After reading Mr. Towers' article in which he used that awful word, "apathy," another instance of Marist non-support was called to mind.

Recently there was a march sponsored in Poughkeepsie in sympathy with the civil rights movement in Selma. The representation of Marist College was totally insufficient. It consisted of a fairly large group of scholastics, some faculty members, and even a few lay students whose strength of numbers did not match that of the faculty.

The problem here may be more than that of an apathetic student body, although this may be a more mild accusation than the other alternative that is afforded by this example. It could be a case of a lack of Christian conviction.

The fault is not completely that of the student body, though, since a purpose of the college, as stated in the catalogue, is "... to develop a social awareness, again through the Judeo-Christian tradition, which will guide him (the Marist student) in the service of his fellow man." It would seem that here the college is failing. How can she fulfill this ideal if the social questions so important to us

for the moral implications they incur are not mentioned by our leaders from their official positions? How can we be brought to a social awareness if the example we need is not given us? While it was encouraging to see a few lay teachers at this march, it was frightening to note that they outnumbered the religious faculty. Do these men have Christian ideals to communicate? If they have them, why are they hiding these ideals from us, the students, by their passivity? Why are they shirking their responsibility to us?

Marist men themselves, though, are at fault too, in that they ignore "... the development of the supernatural man who thinks, judges and acts consistently in accordance with right reason illuminated by the supernatural light of the example and teaching of Christ." This is a purpose of Catholic education and of Marist College. Why are these men here if this clause is not important to them? There are many secular colleges that give excellent educations. And, if this is important to them, why do they not act out their convictions of it?

Sincerely,

Michael Perry



CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN!?

Dear Editor:

Both Mr. John Johnson of the Young Americans for Freedom (YAF) and I support the strong stand President Lyndon Johnson has taken in the current Vietnam crisis. But there is a great difference of opinions on a sidelight of that crisis—the Vietcong propaganda film viewed recently on the Vassar campus.

Mr. Johnson (YAF) has charged that when American helicopters were shown being shot down by the Vietcong, the Vassar audiences applauded and shouted their approval. I, unfortunately, was not at Vassar that evening; but subsequent statements by Vassar students and an assistant to President Simpson claim that the audience was "unusually quiet" and by the end of the program half the audience had left the hall.

As a result of this film a local group has emerged and organized for the purpose of "Promoting Americanism at Local Colleges." This committee was formed to check the "anti-Americanism" which they claim is prevalent on our campuses. "Anti-Americanism" is, I presume, that which objects to what is currently popular among a majority of citizens. How can one serve freedom or America (both are synonymous) if he stifles those whose only crime is that they would dare to disagree?

Michael J. Hornak

President Marist Young Democrats

Dear Editor:

We are all aware of the disgraceful incident in the Leo Hall laundry room and the consequential disciplinary measures taken by the Residence Director. While I agree that punishment was necessary, I feel that the closing of the laundry room was unfair to the five hundred students living on campus. There are now only the two machines in Sheahan operating, these being totally inadequate and necessitating the use of outside laundries, not accessible to all. The other two punishments deprived us of luxuries, not necessities. I feel this was strict, but fair. However, hygienic cleanliness is a must which is being impaired for five hundred individuals because of the actions of one social undesirable.

Sincerely,

Alfred May '68

Flash

Tonight, March 26, a promising enterprise will be undertaken by the History Club and Pre-Legal Society. This twin planning will definitely double the pleasure of all those who attend. The admission has reached a new low of \$.50 for guys and \$.25 for girls. Taking the monetary reductions into consideration and the cost of \$.25 per 12 oz. glass of beer, the evening will be a memorable one in the small club events.

CIRCLE

Initiation Thru Communication

Editor-in-Chief	Gerald Johannsen
Managing Editor	William Fullam
Section Editors	Richard Epp, James Morrison Joseph Towers, James Croteau Bro. Thomas Simmons
Art Editor	Charles Di Sogra
Photography Editor	Al May
Business Managers	Mario Triola & Thomas Matarazzo
Circulation	Allan Wiehn
Faculty Advisor	Dr. George Sommer

MERCHANTS PRESS, INC., 357 Mill Street, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

THE CHOICE IS OURS ! !

By

James
Croteau

A particular circumstance was brought to my attention just a few weeks ago that made me realize the importance that sports play in everyday life. What's unique about this is that it is happening all over the world in similar situations.

A friend of mine, Tony Fernandez, graduated from the University of Florida in August of 1963. A liberal arts major, he was undecided about his future. While taking a few courses at the University of Miami, he was attracted to the Peace Corps. After looking into it, he realized this as a scheme for him to serve his country and humanity at the same time as gaining an invaluable personal experience. Passing his entrance requirements, he was sent to Arizona for training in the various fields that he would need in his work.

His fluent knowledge of Spanish was his strongpoint, but his athletic abilities were also important. The Peace Corps in its training stresses highly the values of sports and physical education in developing the individual in those backward villages where its work is to be done. Tony was always a good athlete. But in the Peace Corps he learned the real value of sports, a value he's realizing more and more.

Tony is now living in a small village in Panama. Usually the Peace Corps volunteers are in pairs, but because of a shortage of personnel and his Spanish background, Tony is alone. He's staying in a small house with a family of six or seven until he finishes building his own house. The sanitation facilities are almost nonexistent in this area, and most of the comforts of the U.S. are unheard of. The cultural shock of the first few weeks were the hardest thing for him, but now Tony sees how he can help these simple people better themselves, and he doesn't want to leave until he has done as much as he could.

Initially it was very difficult for Tony to reach the villagers. They almost resented his presence and were usually suspicious of what he did. But slowly they warmed up to him, realizing that his aim was to help them to help themselves.

The kids were a different story. Once they were used to his being there, Tony would bring out a ball and start playing catch with a few of them and soon most of the village youngsters were there. Before long he had organized them into some sort of a team and began to teach them the basics of baseball and the essence of sportsmanship. In neighboring villages other volunteers were doing the same. In their first organized game, Tony's team won, and no one could have been happier than he was. Although they had no uniforms and little equipment, the boys enjoyed the game and were beginning to get the values that sports had to offer them: exercise, fair-play, and fun.

by Bro. Manuel Lopez, F.M.S.

"The Middle States view of accreditation rests upon the premises that the importance of accreditation is in its effectiveness as a stimulant to educational improvement, and that the process leading to accreditation must accordingly be designed to be of maximum service to the faculty, administration, and trustees of the institution concerned, rather than to the accrediting agency."

Marist College has indeed been honored by the presence of a team of experts, experts in terms of moral commitment, educational standards and educational improvements. It was their specific purpose to analyze the total structure of Marist College, to criticize it, to advise. We already know the results of their findings in one general phrase: "We've been accredited!"

But if we look into what was accredited and what was found, it will be apparent that this term "accreditation" implies more than what it says. It has a functional and constructive value in the LIVES of every single person on this campus.

Let us primarily consider Marist's philosophy.

Our catalogue gives us a purpose. Specifically, it is to "create a community in which the individual is encouraged to participate to the fullest extent possible in order to develop his intellectual and religious, social and physical life." Brother Edward Cashin, Marist's executive vice-president, has put it more succinctly: "To

liberate the individual."

Our philosophy is basically Judeo-Christian; it is orientated to the "Final Cause" of our being and the purpose of our existence. Marist has produced men of genuine virtue and dynamic personality. Again, the use of the familiar term "the whole man" is applicable here, for it is primarily by learning to think, to judge, to be master of oneself, that this "whole man" is developed. And we learn by means of a disciplinary and highly functional educational program, one which will stimulate the individual in a particular field and "sculpture" his intellect and personality by a liberal arts orientation—all this naturally springing from and orbiting Marist's philosophy. Thus we keep our philosophy "in view" and apply it to all the facets of our human existence. This is also why, if we are to be totally true to our "whole" development, we cannot deny the importance of a highly efficient and functional sports and recreational program. We do not desire to go through life "deficient" because we emphasized one thing at the expense of the other. There is always that idea of balance in our lives and we need it if we are to be normal human beings dealing with a very human world.

Marist has, in every way possible, tried to bring about this development in all of us, so that, in truth, the life of every person on this campus is affected by this program. The teachers themselves have tremendous opportunities for contributing so much

to a college like ours and this was, indeed, one of the positive factors toward our accreditation. There is no student on this campus who can say that his professors are not interested in him. (Just as there is no professor who is not on the students' minds!) The concern here is not with subjective likes and dislikes, but with the objective values of competence and generosity. Professors are not desired who do not have these qualities to a very high degree!

There are, finally, the vast social implications that can be abstracted from all this. One of the significant points highly praised by the team of experts in their evaluations, was the great UNITY apparent in the College's enterprises. We were all found to act, to contribute, and to share in Marist's achievements, as well as in its minor failures. But, no matter; there was that important "communal" aspect of all that we were doing as individuals within a vast human organization. By taking our philosophy, our education, and our human nature into the world of reality and of humanity, we were contributing a great deal together towards its eventual unity and towards its eventual betterment. We were considered a "mature" college, a "dynamic educational enterprise," and a UNITED community.

There are still many improvements to be made and a lot of imperfections to eliminate. Can we do it? Do we want to do it?

The choice is OURS.

HOLY CROSS TO TRY OARSMEN

Holy Cross travels to the Hudson Valley next week to face the Marist College oarsmen. On Saturday, April 3rd, at 1:30, the varsity and junior-varsity teams from both schools will open Marist's spring crew season. Holy Cross is to meet St. John's on March 27th for their initial competition.

Varsity members of the team will include John Berger, Tom Berger, Stan Becchetti, Jon Oberle, Bill Zabicki, captain Mario Rampolla, and coxswain Jim McManus. Vying for empty varsity positions are Joe Buckley, Pete Nesteroke, Bill Dinneen, Mike Collins, and a number of out-

standing junior-varsity crewmen.

The varsity boat will lack experience, but Coach Paul Arold hopes to put them into shape once the season gets under way. His workouts include sprints totaling four miles a day, broken by slightly slacked strokes. On Saturdays he plans twelve mile distances for endurance.

Of the freshmen out for the team, Coach Arold has high hopes: "The freshmen are big and learning fast. If they keep up their grades and we still have them returning, we can be very tough in a year or two." For this season he's hopeful, "with a little experience, we can be very good."

Sailors Aim for Test

The Upper New York State Invitational Sailing Regatta will be held on Sunday, April 4th. Marist sailors will be facing stiff opposition in Cornell, Hamilton, Iona and Queens colleges. Last year's team won five first places in seven outings, most in competition with ten or twelve schools, and is undefeated at home.

Returning varsity members include Bill Carroll, Stewart Plante, Bob Mooney, Steve Allen, and Jim Mara. Bro. Andrew Molloy, coach of the squad, is very optimistic about their capabilities, and looks for an exciting season.

"To be in the best position at the best time, all of the time," is what senior Bob Mooney feels a sailor must try for in a race. "Rules are very rigid, and the strategy is very complex," thinks sophomore Bill Carroll. Both agree that sailing is both an enjoyable and exciting sport.

Ice on the river had postponed the initial sailing practices, but Bro. Molloy hopes the crews will be ready in time for their opening meet.

Faculty Takes Beating In Annual Game

The annual romp of the faculty took place in the gym, Saturday night, March 6th. Amidst the 'beat, beat, beat' of the cheerleaders and the laughter of the spectators, could be heard the wheezes and the gasps of the "faculty fifteen."

Bro. Carolan made quite a show with his excellent shooting while Mr. Paul Arold and John Ouellet fought it out under the boards.

Jim Daly, Tom 'Moo' Petrie, John Ouellet, Paul Maher and Jim Wright were the starting five for the Varsity Club. John Ouellet was the high scorer of the game with 26 points followed by Jim Wright with 13 and Mr. Flynn with 11. 'Moo's' dazzling footwork earned him 4 points while being covered by Dr. Sommer. Jon 'Odd Job' Oberle, with several assists from 'Big' John, managed to score a deuce. Oberle is noted for his deadly accuracy over the basket.

Bro. John explained that his meager 3 points was due to an arm injury incurred by a judo chop from 'Odd Job' Oberle. Mr. Arold and Mr. Wade scored nine points between them, Mr. Wade scoring eight. Some fine playing was also seen in Messrs. Lewis, Thomas, Skau and Bookmeyer.

It looked like the Varsity Club was going to lose when the entire faculty squad flooded the court, scoring most of their points at that time. The game ended with a close 75-79 score.

The evening was further highlighted by a record dialogue by Jay Boyer, who also narrated the game.

With just a little more practice the faculty should fare better next year.