



THE CIRCLE



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Marist College, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

February 26, 1987

Student nurses begin effort to save program

by Jean E. Clements

Student nurses began a letter writing campaign this week in an effort to save the nursing program at Marist.

Last week, in a meeting between student nurses, parents and administrators, Academic Vice President Marc vanderHeyden announced that the status of the nursing program was under review, but a decision to cancel the program had not been made.

The student nurses are currently

writing letters to members of the faculty, administration and the board of trustees in an attempt to save the program and express their anger.

"The only accomplishment of the meeting was we found out where we stood," said Pat Deschamps, president of the Student Nurses Association. "I expected to hear it was a rumor. We were all shocked about it."

Many present, including Lisa McHugh, a sophomore from North Babylon N.Y., said it seem-

ed a decision had already been made to delete the program.

"I felt like it had already been decided before the meeting," said McHugh. She said she saw one mother pass a note to her daughter that read, "Your nursing at Marist is history."

Sophomore Kim Srebotnik, from Danbury Conn., said she felt like a bomb had been dropped on her. "It's a constant worry. What should I do? What should I be doing?" she said.

At the meeting, vanderHeyden

said Marist is considering options if the program is dropped.

The college is investigating block transfers to other schools with nursing programs. Marist has contacted Mount Saint Mary College, Newburgh N.Y., Quinnipiac College, Hamden Conn., and Russell Sage College, Troy, N.Y., according to vanderHeyden.

This option does not appeal to most nursing students, especially those like Deschamps, who have families and are settled in the area.

It also affects the younger

students.

"Everyone I have talked to doesn't want to go to those three schools," said Srebotnik. "No one wants to leave, it's a good program. We made our lives here."

"They are doing their planning now, but time has run out for us," said Deschamps, a junior.

Maura Donoghue, a sophomore from New City, N.Y., said she would enter a new school as a sophomore.

"As of last week I felt secure, Continued on page 12

Marist student gets to mingle with astronauts and Reagan

by John Roche

Marist junior Joe Podesta passed up Renaissance and Skinner's to go to a party last Friday night.

Wine and cheese were served at the party, and President Ronald Reagan and most NASA astronauts attended.

Podesta, 21, a communication arts major from East Brunswick, N.J., attended the 25th anniversary banquet for NASA's Mercury Seven, America's first manned orbital flight.

niversary video for the Houston Astros, and the 25th anniversary of Mercury Seven was worked into it.

The younger Podesta works for Major League Baseball Productions when he can find time during his schedule at Marist.

Podesta said he wasn't phased by the event until he actually walked into the reception room.

"It didn't hit me until I walked in and just looked around at the amazing array of people gathered in one room. Alan Shepard told me I looked white as a ghost and ask-

Shepard came over and a few minutes later so did John Glenn. It was just the four of us at this table. I just sat back and listened," Podesta said.

Besides occasional autograph seekers, Podesta was alone with the three astronauts for a good amount of time, he said.

"We just sat there. First, Shepard asked Corbett if he was nervous at all about his next flight — the next shuttle mission. But Corbett said no, that he was ready. He said he'd been on the ground too long," Podesta said.

They commented on the success of the evening, and then asked Podesta about himself.

"I told them I was in college and my major and all and found out that Corbett is a member of the same fraternity as I am, so we talked about that for a while," he said.

"It was strange when I realized in the conversation that I wasn't even born yet when Glenn went up. But I told them about what I can remember about Apollo 11, when Armstrong walked on the moon. I was only four, but it's kind of clear. They launched on my birthday, July 16th. Maybe that's why I remember," Podesta said.

The astronauts asked Podesta what he felt about the space program.

"I said that I thought the space race between us and the Soviets was much better and safer than today's arms race. And we talked about how many ships were lost when we first started to explore the seas and how few we lost in exploring space," he said.

A few people then came up to the table to get autographs from the three men. "One guy shook Corbett's hand, then asked if I was going up next, too," Podesta said, laughing.

"It was really an amazing experience. Meeting all those people who've I've admired my whole life was something else," Podesta said.

Podesta will be working on a 25th anniversary video for the NASA space program with the Phoenix Communications Group later this year in Houston, Texas.

"Being surrounded by the pioneers of space travel — men of history and at the same time the future — was the experience of a lifetime," Podesta said.

ed if I was okay," Podesta said. But Podesta said he relaxed after awhile, which was easy because of everyone's friendliness.

"Once you meet everyone and start talking to them, you realize what great, nice people they are and you relax. They're still amazing but they're friendly," Podesta said.

Reagan left left after the cocktail party, but Podesta got to meet the Mercury Seven crew, and spoke at length to Sen. John Glenn, the first American in orbit, Alan Shepard and Shuttle Commander Corbett.

"I was walking around and Corbett asked me to sit with him. We were alone at the table until

Andrew Kayiira reported released

Dr. Andrew Kayiira, the Marist professor who has spent five months in a Ugandan prison, was reported released this week, according to Barbara Lavin, professor of criminal justice.

Kayiira's wife, Betty, who returned to Poughkeepsie two months ago, received a phone call early yesterday morning notifying her that her husband had been released, Lavin said.

Lavin was uncertain who the caller was, but said Mrs. Kayiira was certain the report was accurate. The caller reportedly said officials had decided there was not enough evidence to continue holding him.

Mrs. Kayiira was to speak to her husband by phone sometime today, according to Lavin.

Kayiira, on leave from his position as a professor of criminal justice at Marist, was one of 17 persons arrested in October and charged with treason. He had returned to his native Uganda last year and was invited by President Yoweri Museveni to become minister of energy.

He was originally held in Luzira Prison in a bare cell

without a bed, blankets or toilet facilities. In November, Kayiira contracted malaria, from which he has since recovered.

His case has been the subject of constant attention at Marist. Members of the college community have written letters to the State Department, Amnesty International and Ugandan officials. Money was also raised to aid the return of Mrs. Kayiira and the couple's six children to the United States.

A prayer vigil is held every Tuesday at 1 p.m. in front of the Chapel. The vigils began last November and have been sponsored by several campus organizations.

Kayiira was a professor at Marist for three years before returning to Uganda. He received his Ph.D. from SUNY Albany.

As minister of energy, Kayiira was interested in researching energy policies suitable for a small, developing country, Lavin said in an interview last semester. In particular, he was trying to develop such alternatives to importing oil as solar energy, she said.

Director of Amnesty to speak at college

by Kristine Manning

Human rights advocate John G. Healey, director of Amnesty International U.S.A., will speak at 7:30 p.m. on Monday in the Theater.

Healey, a former Roman Catholic priest and director of the Peace Corps, will speak about the international non-profit organization.

Healey, who received his B.A. from St. Phidelis College and his M.A. from Capachin College, joined Amnesty International as director in 1981.

Amnesty International is a non-partisan, human rights organiza-

tion that works for the release of all political prisoners.

These people are men, women and children imprisoned for their beliefs, color, sex, ethnic origin, language, or religion, that have neither used nor advocated violence.

Since it was founded in 1961, Amnesty International has worked on behalf of more than 25,000 prisoners around the world. Amnesty International has over 500,000 members and supporters in over 150 countries.

Amnesty, which was awarded the 1977 Nobel Peace Prize for its efforts to promote global observance to the United Nation's Universal Declaration of Human Rights, is independent of all governments, political factions, ideologies, economic interests and religious creeds.



Astronaut Alan Shepard, left, with Joe Podesta, second from right, at the party in Washington.

Marist's funny men — page 3

Berrigan speaks — page 3

On marrying money — page 9

Foxes make it 10 — page 10

Potpourri

Editor's note: The following is a new version of "This Week," which will list the details of on and off-campus events, such as lectures, mixers and meetings. Send information to Julia Murray, c/o The Circle, Box 859, or call 473-0161 after 5 p.m..

Deadlines

Financial Aid

For all students who wish to receive financial aid, forms must be in the Financial Aid Office by April 15. Students must bring in the Marist Financial Aid form, an F.A.F. and a copy of their parents' 1040 forms. Both the Marist form and the F.A.F. are available in the Financial Aid Office.

Co-ops & Internships

March 6 is the last date to apply for a summer internship or co-op. For those interested in a fall internship, applications must be in by April 3. Applications are available at the Office of Career Development in the Donnelly trailer.

Graduate exams

As a test center for ETS (Educational Testing Service), Marist has scheduled several examinations for admission to graduate schools in the coming weeks. The GRE (Graduate Record Examination) will be given on April 11; the GMAT (Graduate Management Admissions Test) is scheduled for March 21 and June 20; and the NTE (National Teachers' Exam) will be administered on March 7 and June 27. For further information and registration materials, call the Personal Development Center in Byre at ext. 152.

Vigil

Dr. Andrew Kayiira

There will be a prayer vigil held this Tuesday, and every Tuesday, in honor of Dr. Andrew Kayiira, a Marist professor imprisoned in Uganda. The vigil will take place at 1 p.m. outside the Chapel.

Health

Weight Watchers

The Weight Watchers' Quick Start program is coming to Marist for an eight week session, with one meeting scheduled per week. For more information, call Jane O'Brien at ext. 270.

Entertainment

Foreign films

"La Strada," a Federico Fellini film, is about a simple-minded girl, reminiscent of Charlie Chaplin, who is sold, betrayed, and ultimately killed. The film will be shown tonight and tomorrow night in D245 at 7:30, free of charge. Saturday and Sunday night, the film shown will be, "The Lost Honor of Katharina Blum," a film dealing with a proud woman's victimization at the hands of the police and the yellow press. This film will also be shown in D245 at 7:30 p.m.

Fifth of July

"Fifth of July," written by Lanford Wilson and directed by John Roche, will be presented by the Marist College Theater tonight at 8 p.m. The play, which concerns a group of college friends from the 60s trying to deal with the disillusionment of the 70s, will also be presented Friday and Saturday nights at 8 p.m. and on Sunday at 2 p.m. in the Theater.

Comedians

Tonight in the River Room, the Activities Office is sponsoring a comedy show titled "Catch a Rising Star," with comedians Gabe Ableson and Claudia Sherman. The laughs begin at 9:30, and be sure to bring \$1 for admission.

Freshman dance

In Marian Hall tomorrow night there will be a dance for all freshmen, sponsored by Housing. The party starts at 9 p.m. and Admission is free, so make sure to tell your friends the evening is on you

Family Feud

Tuesday night, Marist's clubs will battle it out once again in the annual Family Feud, sponsored by Student League. The feuding begins at 9:30 p.m. in the River Room, and don't be late. The deadline for clubs who wish to enter the competition is tomorrow; each team must pay a \$5 entrance fee. Admission for spectators is free.

Jazz band

The River Room is the place to be tomorrow night if you're into jazz music, or even if you're not. CUB is sponsoring a jazz band ensemble featuring three members of the Hudson Valley Philharmonic. In keeping with the upcoming Mardi Gras weekend, Mardi Gras trinkets and balloons will be given away. The band will start playing at 9:30 p.m., so don't be late. Admission is free.

Mardi Gras carnival

Mardi Gras weekend is being kicked off this year with the annual Mardi Gras Carnival, held in the Gallery Lounge in the Campus Center. Festivities begin on Saturday at 1 p.m. with games to suit everyone, so be sure not to miss it.

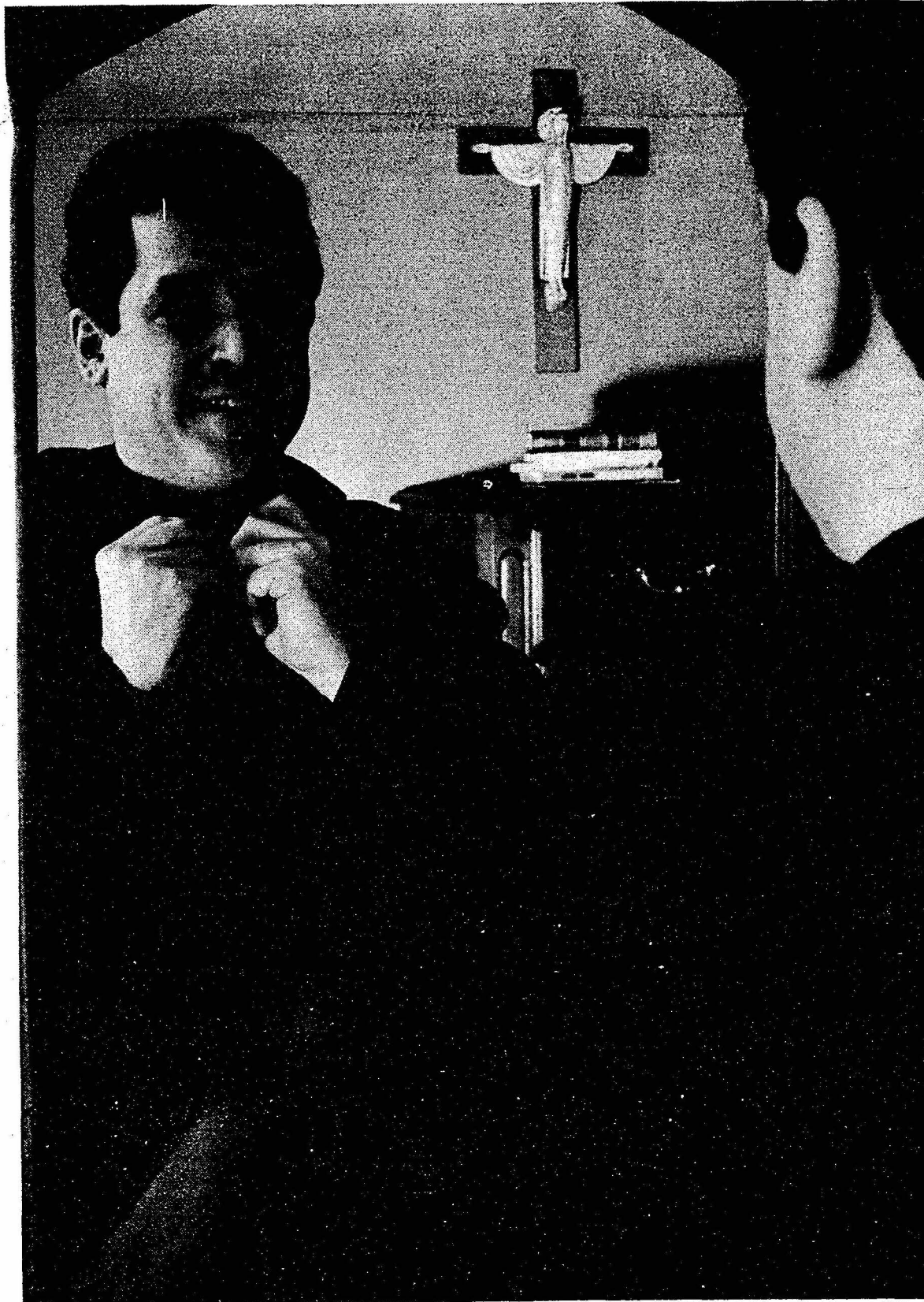
Gospel explosion coffeehouse

Saturday night, the Gospel Choir will present the Gospel Explosion Coffeehouse in the Fireside Lounge. The coffeehouse begins at 8 p.m. Admission is free.

Circus

Later that night, after the Gospel Choir has gotten you warmed up for a night of fun, CUB will host the Bounce and Ooo/La/La Circus to wrap up Mardi Gras weekend. The circus, which features a juggler, will be held in the River Room at 9:30 p.m.

Sometimes, the best way to change your life is to start a new one.



Nice clothes. A nice car. The newest stereo system. A lot of people grow up thinking that material success is all it takes to be happy.

When it doesn't work out they become disappointed and disillusioned. They have this gnawing feeling that there ought to be more to life but they don't know where to look for it.

Why not here, at Newark Abbey? We are a community of men whose search for God has brought us peace, brotherhood and a tremendous sense of fulfillment.

As Benedictine monks we are carrying on a 1500 year old tradition that balances prayer and service. It's a busy life.

At Newark Abbey we are actively involved in running St. Benedict's Prep School as well as St. Mary's Parish that serves the local community.

If you are looking for an easy out, Newark Abbey is not for you. But if you think you might be interested in the kind of life that has been the answer for so many men like yourself, give us a call.

We'll arrange a time for you to visit and chat with us. And get to know what we're about.

It's not a commitment. It's just an hour out of your day. But it could be the start of a whole new life. You are invited to call and speak with Abbot Melvin O.S.B. at 201-643-4800 x405, any day between 9:00am and 4:30pm.

Newark Abbey

A Community of Benedictine Monks

520 Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. Blvd., Newark, NJ 07102

Peer pressure: Friendship can have costs

by Michael O'Looney

It was Wednesday night and Maureen McGuinness, a sophomore communication arts major, had a problem.

She planned on staying in for the night to get up in time for an important 8:15 class the next morning. But her friends, who wanted her to come out drinking with them, had different ideas.

"I didn't want to go out," said McGuinness, "but when my friends started bugging me to go out with them I didn't want to look

like a loser and have them think less of me. I had to act cool; I was afraid of what they might think."

McGuinness said she did go out, drank too much, and slept through her class.

McGuinness' decision to go out illustrates the impact peer pressure has on the everyday life of a student.

"The decision whether to socialize or study is probably the greatest pressure in a college student's life," said Yvonne Poley, a counselor at Marist.

According to Poley, peer

pressure effects everyone at every age but has a greater impact on some students because it is a time of separation from parents and the values of the home setting.

People with low self-esteem are the most vulnerable to peer pressure, said Poley.

"They, like all of us, yearn to be accepted and loved," said Poley. "So they act in a way they think others will approve of to fit in."

Dr. Louis Zuccarello, professor of political science, who has been a member of the Marist faculty for 20 years has witnessed peer

pressure in his classroom.

"In a number of classes I've had, I regret that at times certain students feel inhibited from demonstrating real academic enthusiasm for fear of what others may think," said Zuccarello.

Maturity, not drugs, sex or alcohol is the underlying pressure in a student's life, according to a student mentor who asked not to be identified.

People tend to call negative influences peer pressure and positive influences support systems, said Stephen Bentley, upperclass

mentor.

Bentley said most students need positive peer pressure to get through four years of college.

"Peers can act as a positive influence and buddy-up to each other for support and motivation," said Bentley.

It's the constant choice of what to do that often results in compromises like studying until 10 p.m. and then going out, said Bentley.

Bentley said he thinks students respect people who are able to stand up and make their own decisions.

When the presses rolled in Marist East

by Michael McGarry

It's an average day at Marist East. Students and faculty scramble across Route 9 and trudge through the mud and slush to and from classes.

It wasn't always that way, though. From 1934 until 1983, Marist East was the home of Western Publishing's only northeast plant. During its peak years in the 1960s, the plant employed 1,500 people.

The Poughkeepsie plant was the firm's second largest in the country. It printed Walt Disney books, Dell pocketbooks, road maps for Exxon and income tax forms.

Mattel Electronics purchased Western Publishing in 1979 and began to lay people off during March of 1980. "They gave us the impression they were getting rid of dead wood," said Al Doscher, former supervisor of Western's copy center and current manager of the Marist copy center. "I knew it wasn't true — I knew the quality of people they were getting rid of."

Mattel officials cited high costs of utilities and taxes in the Poughkeepsie area when they closed the plant in 1983. 850 people lost their jobs. Some believed the company had it in for Poughkeepsie.

"We outshone the other plants; in fact, we made a mockery of them," said Doscher. "Certain parties didn't want us to do that."

He said the closing angered not only employees, but also local officials and residents. "I still hold a little bitterness myself, but life has to go on," said Doscher. "The local people stuck their necks way out for us, but nobody could help us."

Doscher said the publishing company was a great asset to the Poughkeepsie area. "Most of the small print shops relied on us because

we had a fully staffed sharpening department," said Doscher. "We also had small job presses to accommodate the community."

Before Mattel bought the company, Western had been widely praised for its cooperation with employees and the community, said Doscher.

"We were like a family in the '50s and '60s — the general manager would come down and wish everybody a Merry Christmas," he said. "He not only knew everybody's name but the number of kids you had too," said Doscher.

However, all that changed when Mattel came into the picture, he said. "We were a number — we weren't a name," said Doscher. "I was personally told if I didn't like my job I could quit, and here I was with almost 30 years in the company."

According to Doscher, Mattel's decision to close the plant was not in the corporation's best interest. "They lost a lot of contracts due to the closing," he said. "They tried to move everything to Racine, Wis., (Mattel's headquarters), but they couldn't keep up with the printing."

Dell pocketbooks and General Drafting (for whom the company printed road maps) were among the contracts lost, he said.

Western Publishing has since relocated and is now owned by R.A.B. Holding Inc.

Marist has considered purchasing the building, but is currently renting space from the current owners, the Mid-Hudson Business Corp.

Doscher said it's highly unlikely that Western will ever return to Poughkeepsie. "They sold all the equipment, and there is no way in today's world with today's prices they could reoutfit a plant like that," he said.

New schedule will increase Friday classes

by Bob Davis

Marist students will find it harder to avoid Friday classes under a new class schedule that will go into effect next fall.

College officials cited academic and disciplinary problems caused by three-day weekends as the reasons for the changes.

The new schedule will mean 8:15 a.m. and 9:50 a.m. classes that now meet on Tuesdays and Thursdays will be changed to Tuesdays and Fridays.

Also being changed are the Friday 8:15 a.m. to 11:10 a.m. classes, which will be moved to Thursdays.

The Thursday 11:25 a.m. activity hour (free slot) will be moved to Fridays, so that Tuesday-Friday 11:25 a.m. classes will become Tuesday-Thursday classes.

Peter Amato, dean of student affairs, said the change is being made because too many students don't take Friday classes.

"Three-day weekends keep people away from academic work," Amato said.

The object of the new schedule is to get students back into a routine of going to classes five days a week and having a regular two-day weekend, he said.

Amato said it is tough on the Housing Office and Student Affairs Office when students add an extra day to their weekend.

Dr. Marc vanderHeyden, vice president for academic affairs, said too many students were trying to fit 15 credits into four days, which he said was too much for many of them to handle.

"Friday became a day off for them," said vanderHeyden.

The new schedule will mean a more even distribution of classes throughout the week. In effect, students will be taking Friday classes and spreading their work out instead of trying to do it in four days, said vanderHeyden.

Amato hopes the change will help students academically and will cut down trouble on campus.

Berrigan speaks on social responsibility

by Diane Pomilla

Children under war was the topic of a lecture given by peace activist Philip Berrigan and sponsored by the College Union Board Monday night in the Fireside Lounge.

"The face of a child mirrors the future," said Berrigan as he addressed over 50 members of the Marist faculty and student body.

"We must say no to killing children, the unborn and the elderly."

Berrigan, a former Roman

Catholic priest, spoke of crimes directed toward the innocent children of the world. As a result of the Vietnam War half the children of that nation died of starvation before age five, Berrigan said.

Americans consume seven to eight times their share of what the world can produce, he said.

"We emerged from World War II the most powerful empire in the world's history," he said.

The United States continues to pursue the idea of a "grand area," one where all the nations of the

world come under our economic control, he said.

Berrigan also spoke about nuclear war and the terror children experience when told about the possibility of annihilation.

"We are hostages to the bomb," said Berrigan. "That is not hyperbole. Why should we exaggerate about something so serious?"

Children of the world are victims, said Berrigan. Many suffer from the "Anne Frank syndrome," and look for instant gratification through drugs and sex because they feel their lives will be

shortened by nuclear war.

"War is the great collective crime," Berrigan said. "And humans are the only species willing to murder itself."

Berrigan urged the audience to remember the Scriptures.

"We must be like children to have a relationship with God," he said. "We must resist warmongers and war profiteers."

Berrigan, who estimates he has been jailed a total of five years, told the audience they must be willing to risk breaking man's law if they feel the cause is worthy.

"Nobody likes going to jail, but come up with a better idea," said Berrigan, who has been attacked by dogs in Germany, doused by fire hoses and almost crushed by horses in New York protesting for what he felt was right.

"The culture breeds amnesia," he said. "If they come for the innocent without you stopping them, what good will it do?"

Marist's 'Ox and Flounder' go Bananas

by Kristine Manning

Saturday Night Live had Dan Ackroyd and John Belushi in the 1970s — Marist is enjoying John Roche and Robert Hatem in the 1980s.

The two, better known as Ox and Flounder, had the crowd in stitches when they clinched the semifinals of the competition for the funniest college person in the Hudson Valley last Thursday night in the River Room.

Hatem, the winner in last week's contest, and Roche, the runner-up, now advance to the finals at Bananas Comedy Club in Poughkeepsie tomorrow night at the end of the club's regular 9 p.m. show.

Both Hatem and Roche said they would like to see as many Marist supporters as possible at the show. They will be competing against students from SUNY New Paltz, Vassar, Dutchess Community College and the Culinary Institute of America.

Hatem, a senior political science major from Brooklyn, said he did not prepare for the semifinals, but used real-life experiences as the basis of his act.

"Honestly, it was not a routine — I was in a bad mood and that's why my act was so bitter," said Hatem.

Roche, a senior communication arts major from the Bronx, said he also went on stage and just "winged" it. His goal was to get the crowd laughing immediately.

"Just as the first line of a play is the most crucial, so is the first joke," said Roche, who is directing the upcoming Marist production "Fifth of July."

Hatem, a senior political science major from Brooklyn, said he had no previous experience in comedy. He said he is funny only after he's had too much to drink at parties.

Roche said he has no real interest in comedy. "When it comes to my writing and acting I'm very serious about it," he said.

Other comic performers at the semifinals included freshman Melissa Pouch, junior Frank Doldo, and sophomore Barry Daniker. The judging was done by the people from the Bananas Club.

Samples of the comedy material Ox and Flounder used in their act were not fit for print. They say you'll have to see it for yourself tomorrow night.

Weekend burglars strike at campus housing units

Town of Poughkeepsie Police and Marist Security Investigator Bill McGlynn are investigating the burglary of five rooms in Chamagnat Hall last Friday evening, according to Roland Quinlan, assistant director of safety and security at Marist.

The rooms' occupants reported jewelry, money and appliances as stolen, according to Quinlan.

"All of the items were out in the open," Quinlan said. "There was no ransacking or anything."

Two rooms on the seventh floor, one on the third, fourth and ninth

floors were unoccupied when the burglaries occurred, Quinlan said.

"The students were out of their rooms at various times," Quinlan said, "and obviously someone was aware of it. We don't have any suspects at this particular time."

Quinlan said it could not be determined which rooms, if any, had been unlocked.

"It's hard to determine at this time," he said. "Some of the rooms were found locked and some of them were found with the door open. So whether they were locked initially is hard to tell."

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classifieds

Classifieds-As many as 20 words for only \$1.00-Drop off anytime in Townhouse A-6 or in P.O. Box 3-1255. A free one will be given away each week to the funniest.

Men with truck now available for work. Moving, Hauling, and Handi-work. Discount rates for students. Call Mike or Don at 255-8362.

For a free estimate on a new interior, Contact DIM Interior Decorators of A-6, Mike or Charlie.

Blue eyes,
It's been many weeks and we don't even speak. I don't know what to do, I can't get over you... On Vacation...

Red Fox #44,
Maybe I'm just an admiring fan, And I may never have a chance, But Mark S. you're the only man, That makes me melt with a glance. -kwl4

Freshmen- It's not to late for the 3 year Scholarship deadline of March 1. Call or stop-in the R.O.T.C. office. Captain Columbo ME 208, or ext. 528.

I apologize to everyone for last Saturday at B-6, but I had a blast!
The Girl in the Pink Sweater

To Chris C,
How was that for a good first impression? Thanks for all your help.

ME from B-6
Thanks to all you who came, you made it great. Hope you had as good a time as we did. Love, B-6

TO: Suss, Mary Elle, Mich-meiser, Hog, Scooder, Minor, Black-eye, Ced, Dad A.S. Dunja, Chris, Isc, A.J., A.M. Save your cups — B-6

Florence,
The future is what makes the present worthwhile. Mike

The sky is the limit. NOW accepting Applications for RA/UC Staff.

Dear Housing Authority,
Thank you for this years living arrangements. Pseudo Pharmacist, Criminal Bartender, Probationary Dancer, Nazi, Digithead, Scrappy Goose, Psycho, 16 Housing pt. Weight Lifter, Sarah's boyfriend, Grizzly "Love Canal" Adams

Dear Goose,
Get better soon because I miss having you here! I hope you're "snug" at home. (Bet you'd be "snugger" here) I love you baby! Have a wonderful birthday. (Your present is Waiting for your Return) Love Always, Ducky

Needed SWFs- Mature, fun and clean. To engage in good times and light housework. From the SWMs of A-6.

Dear #44,
I've seen you and I want to get to know you. Mailbox 15-135. Waiting

Elmo,
I love you so much!! You make me feel very special. See you Saturday night!! Love, "U"

To the Marist Population,
Old Dominion is worth the trip. That female Southern Hospitality sure warms a male Northerner's heart. The Virginia Beach chicks are awesome. Dennis (A-6)

Gary...Comrade!
Your Comrades at A-6, Since it was recently the date of your birth, want to say to you, Comrade, "You're a Boy!" Congratulations!! Love, The A-6 Men

Suzi,
One I no E you're a cyclops not an ogre! Thanks for cleaning the room.

Dear Donna,
Happy 21st Birthday. Party Hearty but watch that pig!! I miss you and our chats ex-roomie. Love, Theresa

Grunt,
P.R. won't get you dinner; flour will. Beth

Mark,
Good Luck tonight! I know you'll steal the show. Richard

Dan-Ann-Lu-Ba and Robs,
Thank you for always being there for me, you guys are the greatest friends. I wuv u guys! Remember: out with the old, in with the new. Nan

Colleen-
Sell your meal ticket and room to someone who can use them. Love from Feminine Leo 6

WANTED- Nice guys to take us out to dinner with no strings attached. We'll pick up the tip. Please send us any response in next week's classifieds.
Signed- Politely Hungry
P.S.- Individual and group dates.

Dear "Human,"
I forgive you and "I'll be there for you." It's up to you! Here's a hug.
Love, "Somebody"

Nan and Bob,
Lets go buy some grapefruit in Sheehan or Leo. Love, Me

Yo,
We on that mission. B

Dan-
Believe in them- no, believe in us. What will become of us, no what will become of them- Don't worry about tomorrow, Love is OUR destiny. Love, Ba

Dan, Ann, Lu, Yo, Nan, Jen,
Thanks for being there- Couldn't have done it without you guys. Love ya all. Ba

To my donut, cookie, pretzel, and "B,"
all night long...runnin...I'm so confused!.. my program...She don't love you like I do... Bella-it's time for class...The Citee ... Teddys... Arizona here we come, Fun, Fun, Fun. 1/2 the Swiss cheese

Krista,
I'll be there, never forget that. We made it over the bridge! Our friendship will never end and always grow. Your best friend forever

Donut and 1/2 Swiss Cheese,
It's a sunny day...it's really nice out. Is it really better than asparagus? I'm up, I'm up! Love, Cookie

To 1/2 Calabrese-1/2 Neapolitan,
Thanks for the classified. We promise we will be nondemanding from now on! Put on the Hawaiian shirt and lets go party. Love, your Italian girls

Laura,
Hey Bonzo, don't scratch my face. Go ahead Bella, go. Yes we're home for dinner. Love, Lu

To my brother,
Oh-no amriel! I love you to death! Love Always, Your Sister

To the tribe,
Oh-no! armie...that's terrible...Oh God... where's my sister?...3am hospital...No band-aids.. Frankie love...I didn't do my hair...Oooh! excuse me, I have a problem...Rocky Horror... walk like an Egyptian...you wisenheimer... we're outta here like a prom dress..Yeh-you? We love you guys with all our hearts!! Ann, Dan, Nan, and Lu

Fuzzy,
Remember a picture says a thousand words, and you can't judge a book by its cover. Is that right? Your Phone Buddy

Mr. Prom,
I didn't think you were like the rest. But, once again I was wrong. Remember my friend, I got you last. You still owe me a favor OK...OK... Love, a part of the "Supernatural League"

Barrie,
Are you sad? No- just a little! I'm proud of you. Love, Your White Girl

Yolie, Kshhh-Ahhhh! — A.
For sale: one slightly used Howitzer. Call AIM-FIRE. Ask for hippo birdie.

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THINK ABOUT IT!

Student Government

1987-1988

Tow-away zone at Skinner's leads to problems for students

by Lauren Arthur

Nightclass has finally ended. It's freezing outside and your car is just across the street from Marist East — at least that's what you think.

When you discover it isn't where you left it, and begin searching the lot, chances are the explanation will be found on two tiny signs that say "For Skinner's customers only: All others will be towed."

Mary Lou Knapp, a part-time graduate student from Kingston, has her own story to tell. She said she is now \$60 shorter, and a little wiser, due to the incident.

It was a cold night and the Marist East parking lot was full, so Knapp parked in the lot on the other side of Waterworks Rd. — the one she thought belonged to Marist.

After class, she and a friend returned to the spot where her '77 Honda used to be. Before Empire Recovery got a hold of it, that is.

After checking with the management of Skinner's, who confirmed the car had been towed, Knapp's professor gave her and another

woman a ride to the Empire office.

Once she arrived at Empire, Knapp and other car-less people were not allowed in the building, but had stay outside and spoken through a little plastic window. When Knapp tried to pay the \$60 towing fee with a credit card, she was informed that Empire accepted cash only. She then had to borrow money from her professor, Eugene Melan, adjunct professor of business, to cover the fee because she had spent most of her own money buying books earlier that evening.

Knapp said she didn't realize until after her car had been towed that the parking lot in question didn't belong to Marist, because the warning signs are in the back and barely visible from where she parked. Only after searching the lot for such signs did she notice them at all.

"I would never park my car somewhere and risked getting towed," said Knapp.

According to Kathy Martin, manager of Skinner's, such aggravating situations can easily be avoided. Martin, a 34-year-old resi-

dent of Hyde Park, said they have put flyers on cars in addition to the two signs in the back of the lot, but violations persist.

"We're out to make a business, and when students park in our lot, it looks packed when it's really not," said Martin. She said when this happens, it keeps customers from coming in because they think it's too crowded.

If someone is intoxicated, however, and wants to leave his or her car in the lot rather than drive home, Martin said it's no problem, provided the person leaves his name and licence plate number with the management.

Marist security has also distributed flyers to the users of the Marist East lot, specifically stating the north and south lots are the only legal parking zones for Marist students and faculty. Security will not take the responsibility for anyone towed for parking on private property.

"Maybe students are too lazy or too cold to walk," said Martin. "But exercise doesn't kill anyone."

AIDS speaker urges care

by Todd Jesaitis

AIDS prevention through "safe sex" was the topic of discussion last week when Aids Task Force Educator Deborah May spoke at Marist.

AIDS (Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome) has no known cure and has infected over 30,000 people in America, according to May.

The Mid-Hudson Valley AIDS Task Force is a private, non-profit, community service program which deals with AIDS education in seven counties north of New York City and is funded by the New York State Department of Health, according to May.

"There are 10 reported AIDS cases in Dutchess County," May said. "This is a very conservative figure because for every 1 person with AIDS there are 10 to 100 AIDS related victims that go unreported."

Of the 33 people at last week's meeting, only a few were students. "This is a common occurrence whenever discussing AIDS," said May.

Generally, students are apprehensive about AIDS discussions because of its association with homosexuals, she said. But since the threat of AIDS to the heterosexual community has become more publicized, she said, they are starting to wake-up.

Of the students interviewed the general consensus was that the AIDS meeting was very informative.

"It is good to find out all the issues involving AIDS," said Paul Cleary, an accounting major from Freeport, N.Y. "Especially when you hear that this disease could be the new plague."

"This meeting was very important," said Tracey Morehead, a freshman from Marlboro, N.Y. "Getting the facts from a reliable source is a lot more reassuring than just the grapevine."

Other topics discussed were the history of AIDS, social issues of AIDS patients, and specific precautions to reduce the risk of getting AIDS.

Because of the AIDS scare people are afraid of giving blood, and a shortage of blood has become a problem, according to May. "There is no chance of contracting AIDS by giving blood," she said. "All blood donor agencies use disposable sterile needles."

Downtown Growth: New hotel may increase business in Poughkeepsie

by Michael Kinane

A new hotel intended to boost business and generate revenue in downtown Poughkeepsie is nearing completion.

Construction began on the 10-story, 225-room Wyndham Hotel on the corner of Washington and Market streets in the fall of 1985.

When complete, the hotel will create new jobs in Poughkeepsie and will generate more revenue for the community, according to Mayor Thomas Aposporos.

The Main Mall business area, which has struggled to survive over the past few years, will be the primary beneficiary of the increased business, Aposporos said.

The new hotel is being built on the north side of the Mid-Hudson Civic Center.

"The original plan was to have a hotel with the civic center," said Aposporos. "The purpose for construction was to create a potential convention center."

The hotel will be run by the Dallas-based Wyndham Hotel Co. There were many factors needed to make the building of the hotel a success, said developer Charles T. McQueeney, vice president of the W.J. Barney Co., which is providing support for the hotel.

"It was important for us to have a national chain. That chain would also need a toll free number for reservations," said McQueeney.

Aposporos called the project a "private deal." Financing for the project, he said, came from private sources only. Efforts to gain a \$2.2 million federal grant failed in April 1981, so the hotel is being funded entirely by the Goldome Poughkeepsie Associates, a subsidiary of the Goldome Savings Bank of Buffalo.

In order to begin the hotel, the developers secured \$5.6 million in private loans, and established a \$1 million in developer's equity through the Buffalo bank.

Before construction began, legal issues were brought forth in an attempt to stop the building of the hotel. Murray and Gordon Weiss, owners of the Ramada and Red Bull inns located in Dutchess County, filed a lawsuit against the city saying environmental difficulties would result from the presence of the hotel. They com-

plained traffic and parking concerns had not been thoroughly reviewed.

Consequently, the county Industrial Development Association

conducted an environmental review which revealed that the hotel would have no serious impact on the environment.

A parking garage is being built

adjacent to the hotel. The Weisses argued that the garage would not meet public need because it would be used by the hotel more than the public.

Although they admitted the hotel would hurt their business, the

Weisses said they filed their lawsuit as citizens of Poughkeepsie.

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Clean it up!

Marist is in the limelight these days. And whether the students at Marist realize it or not, their actions are molding the community's opinion of us.

More than 3,500 fans watched the Marist men's basketball team defeat Fairleigh Dickenson University at the McCann Center last week.

Faculty, administrators, parents, students and local residents all turned out to watch the final home game of the Red Foxes' season.

The final game featured a pre-game ceremony honoring the men's and women's basketball teams' seniors, the unveiling of two new scoreboards and the second largest crowd to attend a basketball game at McCann.

People were looking to scalp tickets outside of McCann. The Dunkin' Den was out in full force, The Wave was breaking all through McCann and there was an abundance of red.

But before the game even began, students sitting in the students' section felt the need to make a mockery out of our national anthem. Singing one line ahead of Dr. Henry "Bud" Pletcher, student excitement was carried out of bounds — and an embarrassing situation was created for Marist administrators and faculty.

You could look at it as amusing — or you could look at it as an unpatriotic gesture disconcerting to the administration and community.

Families bring young and impressionable children to the games. When every other student chant includes an obscenity, it not only creates an uncomfortable situation for these parents, but for the more prudent among us too.

This wasn't the first time student support was as invaluable as it was embarrassing.

Head Coach Dave Magarity saw student support in the game two weeks ago against St. Francis N.Y., as the decisive factor in keying Marist's second half rally.

But early in the season, feminine needs were directed at the visiting cheerleaders. Our own cheerleaders were jeered at and the target of foreign objects.

People have taken notice of the men's basketball team at Marist. They have taken notice of the college and its students. And, unfortunately, they have taken notice of unacceptable student behavior.

So now, maybe as students we should change our game plan and exhibit a little more class.

Save the best parts

It would seem that the final chapter has been written on the Science of Man program. The 13-year-old unofficial "honors" program is being phased out as plans for a "new and better" program are being devised.

Death of the program was not unexpected. Student enthusiasm has waned over the past few years, and the program received little support from faculty members not directly involved in it.

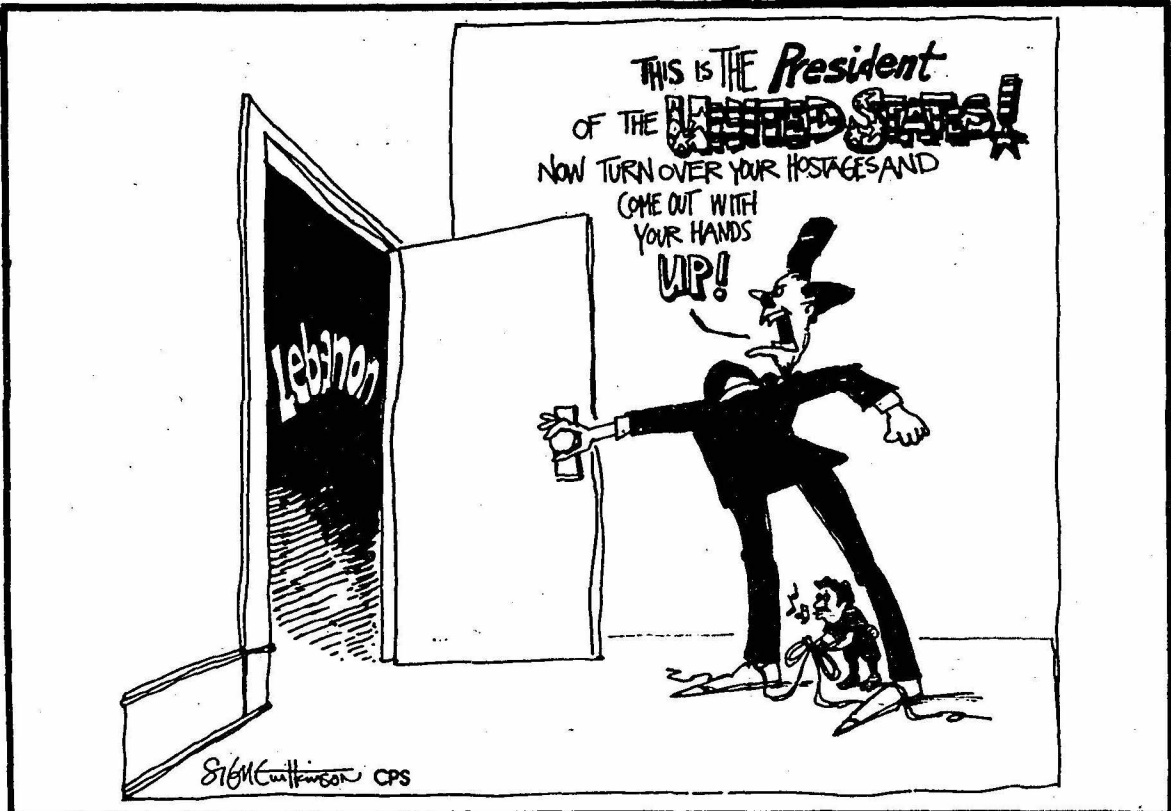
But with all its faults, the Science of Man program was an important aspect of the Marist curriculum. In a world where a student who took nothing but communications or computer science classes for four years could call himself educated, Science of Man offered the distinct advantage of offering a real education.

Small classes in which the student's opinion counts as much as the textbook author's opinion or the professor's opinion are what liberal arts education is all about.

And Science of Man was not limited to advanced study of practical theories or formulas as are most honors programs; it was not an advanced course in history, nor did students graduate from it knowing a foreign language. What it offered was something much more important — a better understanding of oneself.

That may seem like a lofty pursuit to those who think an honors program should be based on advanced calculus. But if we graduate from college having studied only in our particular field of interest, we are not educated; we are just trained.

Let's hope that the Academic Affairs Committee keeps the science of man alive in the new honors program.



Route 9 roulette

by Julia E. Murray

the other murray

As I stood knee-deep in slush by the side of Route 9 this morning, waiting for some kind driver to slow his car down enough for me to run in front of it without becoming part of the pavement, it suddenly came to me, like a bolt of frost-bitten lightning — I don't like Route 9. Not only do I not like it, I actually rather wish it would disappear from the face of the earth (though how we'd explain that one to the Poughkeepsie police, or the highway department, is beyond me).

I think I'm safe in assuming that most of you out there have at least one little problem with Route 9, besides the tired old complaints like "health hazard," and "life-threatening." When you think about it, there really isn't anything to justify its existence (other than a few measly thousand or tens of thousand cars which use it every year). In order to get rid of it, however, we must first draw up a list of grievances to present to whomever is in charge of giving useless pavement the "cement shoes treatment." (Sorry, I couldn't resist.)

First problem on the list — it exists. I may be overstating my case a bit, but whoever thought of put-

ting a major highway in the middle of a college campus is a little strange. Did they want to give people the idea that life existed here before Marist College or what?

The second problem with Route 9 is equally obvious — we (the Marist community) are not the only ones who get to use it. I can see putting a private highway on a campus, at least as a novelty item, but do we have to let just anyone use it? Boy, they forget to put a few dozen mountain ranges, I mean speed bumps, on the road and everyone gets the idea it's for public use.

Speaking of mountain ranges, what about the charming snowbank by the stone Marist sign that North Roaders must climb over every day to get on campus? You haven't lived until you've scrambled over an Alp in high heels at 6 o'clock at night when you're already running late for a night class. And just picture the return journey, which ends posterior-down in the road.

Of course, the above paragraph makes the assumption that it is actually possible to cross Route 9 in less than one semester, something we all know is an impossible feat, at least in one shot. The normal trek across the nerve-wracking 9 is done on the installment plan. First you must wait patiently on one side of the road as passing motorists redecorate your clothes in early slush, watching them slow down just enough to make it look like they'll let you cross in safety, but not enough to actually do it.

Someday, provided you've lived a clean life and bribed the right people, a kind driver will let you walk to the next lane, where you will stand for the next three months as a living example to every child in every car that passes you of how *not* to cross the road. At this point of the journey you begin to feel like a cue ball in a game of bumper pool, waiting for a vehicular Minnesota Fats to knock you down a manhole.

Obviously, Route 9 was not placed here by accident. It was meant as a test of speed, patience and the ability to heal quickly. Perhaps we ought to feel honored we were deemed worthy of this test, but what do I know. I'm the one that doesn't like jumping in front of a speeding car.

Marist reality

To the Editor:

This is not Boston College, Harvard, Duke, or even Vassar. This is Marist folks. Mommy and Daddy are not here to pick up after your breakfast, lunch or dinner and neither is anybody else. Some of you seem to think that this is the case though, so I believe it's time to set a few things straight.

As the situation has been brought up already, I'll start in the dining hall itself. I work in the cafeteria and sure, I get paid to work, but it's not my job, or anyone else's for that matter to pick up after you lazy people who can't lift a plastic tray and carry it all that way to the dishroom window. Nor should it be my place to make sure nothing is stolen. Let's be mature about this already. Or better yet, let's talk about

something you people may understand. For you spoiled children out there, (and you know who you are) we'll discuss this matter from a monetary viewpoint. (Monetary refers money for those of you who are here to feed your muscles.) Do you realize the money that cafeteria workers put in their checking accounts could be used to buy your food or to fix that dishmachine that keeps breaking or to even replace some of that outdated kitchen equipment that isn't even suited to feed 50 people? Well, I bet that if you'd start cleaning up after yourselves, there would be money around to put to good use.

Now to those of you who continually complain about the lack of silverware. If you and your friends returned the 12 place setting that you stole to see if you could get away with it or to mix your screwdrivers with, then maybe

Continued on page 8

letters

Where I was

To the Editor:

On Friday, Feb. 13, 1987, at 4 p.m., I was in my Townhouse, a stone's throw away from Lowell Thomas, wondering why I wasn't attending the "student opening" of a multi-million dollar facility that exists for us, the students at Marist College. A facility that had brought many communication arts majors to Marist. The most obvious reason is the one that was printed in the Opinion section of The Circle last week and is probably the one that many administrators at Marist feel

is the primary reason for the lack of attendance at the "student opening." Construction of the building simply took too long and not attending would be "our" way of getting back at "them." My excuse for not attending is related to the failure of projected completion, but I think it goes far deeper than that. To me, Lowell Thomas means lies. The same lies that people who have already graduated from Marist and had been promised Lowell Thomas upon entrance into Marist as freshman, can also relate to. To me, a lie is the worst form of communication that can occur. Its intent is to deceive and we at Marist College have been deceived. Don't get me wrong, just as our student body president said on opening day "...today we must be thankful to the college," I am thankful. Marist has provided us with great opportunities in Lowell Thomas. However, I think there

will always be bad attitudes concerning Lowell Thomas as long as "our generation" of students reside at Marist. What I mean by "our generation" of students are the people that have been here to witness the lies put forth by the college with intent to deceive us, the students. And, in case you haven't noticed, I haven't called our new facility by its full name, The Lowell Thomas Communications Center. To me, the name is a misnomer. The Lowell Thomas Communications Center cannot communicate. It has lied to us, the worst form of communication. Maybe after this year's freshmen have graduated, the lies will be forgotten and I hope they will be, but I'll never forget them as long as I see or hear the name Lowell Thomas Communications Center.

John Liporace
Junior
Communication Arts.

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Foreign policy: Land of confusion

by Russell Gerroir

Do you understand U.S. foreign policy? I don't.

One week we're an untouchable superpower sitting high and mighty dictating to the world our foreign policy. The next week we're on our knees and an administration's reputation is destroyed.

I guess it doesn't matter that I understand as long as the policy is good for the country — but is it?

Who decided that arms should be traded for hostages? Who

should be held accountable? Is it possible that Lt. Col. Oliver North could pull off a deal like that on his own? There are so many questions to be answered before I "understand."

The only thing I'm sure of is I don't like the way things turned out. How can anyone say one person is worth "X-number" of weapons? Once you've determined how many guns a person is worth, it is only a matter of time before we place a dollar value on life.

The country has been left wide-

open to terrorists again. Anyone or any group thinking of taking Americans hostage is bound to be encouraged by the success of others.

But what constitutes success for a terrorist? The most obvious success to him is concession to his demands. I believe there are other forms of success as well; television exposure at noon, 6 and 11, not to mention front-page newspaper coverage.

All of which reinforces a feeling of vulnerability at a time when we

should be at our strongest. We certainly shouldn't be wavering from policy to policy. In sending arms in exchange for hostages we were admitting defeat.

Unfortunately, everything just mentioned is water under the bridge at this point. As much as one might like, none of it can be changed now.

So what we have to do now is move forward. The only way I can see the country recovering is by setting a strong "no deals with terrorists" policy.

I realize this is not easy — we're dealing with lives and families. I just don't see the justification for leaving the country open to terrorist actions.

That seems like a cold and callous statement, but who ever said terrorists were loving, caring people?

How will the nation respond to terrorism in the future? That I would not even venture to guess on. But I will go so far as to say

Continued on page 8

Interning at the soaps

by Tony Lippera

On Dec. 26, 1986, Joanne Tournour and Stu Bergman waved goodbye to the television audience that had followed "Search For Tomorrow" for more than 35 years.

This was the last time that Mary Stuart and Larry Haines would play the roles that had made them familiar faces to millions of viewers across America. After 9030 episodes, the serial had run its course.

When I began my full-credit internship at the show's Manhattan studio, I knew I would be working on the oldest, continuous show in broadcast history. I expected to learn from people who obviously knew what they were doing. But the show had suffered numerous cast and production changes over the past few years and no one was very surprised when "Search" was cancelled in early November.

To be honest, the quality of writing and producing had slipped dramatically ever since the show was cancelled by CBS and picked up by NBC in 1982. People I had spoken to on the show said it used to be a much tighter operation but most had lost faith by that fall. The move to NBC and four years of being the lowest rated program

takes its toll on morale. But I was given the unique opportunity of working on this long-running show through the final taping day.

"Search For Tomorrow" began in September, 1951, as a black and white, 15-minute daytime serial. It went on live everyday at 12:30 p.m., sink or swim. There are several funny stories that Mary would recall from time to time about these days before videotape. One time she was in California and the plane was late getting in. Rehearsing her lines as the cab picked her up from the airport, she arrived seconds at the studio at 12:29 for the 12:30 show.

Another time, the show had been incorrectly timed so it was five minutes short. Mary ad-libbed a telephone call. And there were always adventures with the animals from "Captain Kangaroo" which was in the same studio.

There is definitely a history behind "Search" and the last two months of taping were an incredible learning experience. One of my more interesting jobs was to help the actors put together audition tapes from their favorite scenes. I also enjoyed putting together a folder of some of the strongest shows since 1981 to aid the producer in his efforts to sell reruns to France. Currently, the show is

shown at midnight on U.S.A. Network.

"Search" was an invaluable experience for me. The show taught me things I could have never learned at Marist. I strongly urge every student to take full advantage of the internship program. If you're not happy with the internships Marist can get for you, send your resume and cover letter to the business yourself. I got both my internships on my own.

I am currently working on "Guiding Light" part time. My goal is to get a job on a television show and eventually write scripts. "Soaps" are one of the easier ways to get into the business, but they are by no means easy. More and more respect is being given this industry that has been put down for so long.

Ideally, I see myself working on programs like "St. Elsewhere," "Cheers" or "Knots Landing" but I wouldn't be the least bit embarrassed to work on a daytime drama for several years. The amount of work required is staggering and it is one of the most innovative areas of broadcasting available. I'm even looking forward to working 10 to 14 hour days, five days a week, 50 weeks a year!

Tony Lippera is a senior majoring in communication arts.

'I do not talk funny!' In defense of 'Islanders'

by Diane Pomilla

"Didya tawk to ya sistah yesterday?" I heard a voice behind me ask as I sat in the Computer Center typing a memo to my friend.

I cringed and turned around. A tall blond girl with hair piled up about six inches on her head stood behind me. Next to her was an equally attractive creature dressed in black stirrup pants and a baggy sweatshirt.

"Nah," replied the other girl, snapping the huge wad of chewing gum she was chewing. "I hada do my papah."

With that, the girls walked away discussing plans for the upcoming weekend. They were going home to Long Island to visit their parents.

Some fellow students (obviously not from Long Island), laughed as the girls left. Another slur against where I live, I thought.

Far be it for me to stir up controversy; everyone knows I don't instigate. But, I think the time has come for someone to stand up for Long Island and tell the rest of you — the other 2 percent of Marist — the truth and misconceptions about the place I've called home for 18 years.

First of all, contrary to popular belief, not everyone's father works

for Grumman. And, further still, we have other industries besides defense. (All right, so my father, brother, and several best friends work for a defense company — that's irrelevant).

We do have other professions there to pursue besides missile construction and bomb building. Like other places, we have our doctors, lawyers, postal employees and plumbers. And not all of them vacation in the Hamptons in the summer, either.

As for summer, not every Long Islander heads for the beach with his Hawaiian print shirt and bottle of suntan lotion. *Some of us don't like the beach.*

Okay, I've covered the defense industry and the beach — what else can be said for Long Island and it's wonderful people?

How about some Long Island trivia? Did you know:

— Not every Long Island girl uses half a can of mousse/hair spray a day?

— Not every Long Islander drives a Camaro or Corvette?

— Long Island girls worry about more serious subjects than whether their earrings match their sweaters?

But, seriously folks, I realize this might be too much to handle. I can see you now — all you Connecticut, New Jersey and local folk

saying: "You mean there is actually life after the beach and the mall on Long Island?"

The answer is "yes." And if this isn't too much of a shock for you, allow me to let you in on a secret: Long Islanders generally know how to speak properly. Occasionally, while I'm home on the streets of Bayshore (not Bayshaw), I'll hear someone say "I tawked to him," or "I went wit him." This doesn't happen too often, however.

The letter "r" is part of our vocabulary, by the way. And, until I started attending school at Marist, I never heard anyone say "Lawng Island." But when I do, it's usually some townie or some out-of-stater making fun of the way we Islanders speak.

So, next time you meet someone who "tawks" funny, or dresses trendy or "tacky," don't automatically assume he or she is from Long Island. Not everyone at Marist is from Nassau or Suffolk County. We had to leave someone there to man the defense plants and the beaches.

And, don't ask me which shore I'm from. Asking a Long Islander that is almost as rude as asking a resident of New Jersey, "What exit?"

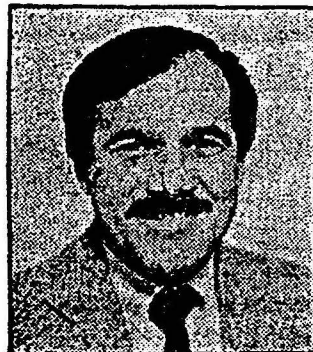
Diane Pomilla is a junior majoring in English

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On marrying money — Part One

by Kieran Alex Murphy

I was having a recurring nightmare. It took place some time in the future. I'm thirtyish and driving to work in a three-door Yugoslavian subcompact with no heat and listening to radio free Europe (Apparently this model was equipped with short wave instead of AM/FM).

I get to work and I realize I am an eighth grade English teacher. I have become that guy in a dark polyester suit jacket complete with coffee stains and chalk marks from an eraser. Toting a stuffed and tattered briefcase, I take my pointer finger and push up a pair of gargantuan glasses on the bridge of my nose.

I caress the broken back of a well-worn book and start my lecture, but none of my students respond. I become apprehensive and have a dreading suspicion that the class is "playing stupid" with me. I order all my pupils to take a few grams of sodium pentothal. Yet they persevere in their ignorance.

I drive home from work and two guys in sharkskin suits and dark glasses are waiting for me in my living room. They say they are from the IRS and I've defaulted on my student loan. They say if I don't give them \$400,000 within the next 15 seconds, they have the legal right to perform knowledge repossession equaling six years of college.

I try to be cunning and write them a check, but the ugly one of the two (or should I say the more ugly of the two) is hip to my scheme and says, in a Jack Nicholson sort of voice, "We're

gonna extract your education the hard way. We're gonna suck out your cerebral cortex down through your medulla oblongata and out your coccyx."

Then instantly I am on a

**lateral thinking
on a descending
elevator**

grassland plateau, standing on line waiting for an information suppository with 1000 other grinning idiot savantes.

To me, these anxieties lurking in the murky nooks of my subconscious are the same fears haunting me in the noon day sun.

Here is the problem: I want to be a writer, but I do not wish to starve nor be deprived of medical insurance including a full dental plan. I want to create art, yet I consider a cappacino machine a necessity. I want to evoke powerful, soul-shaking images of man's conflict with man, but I want cinnamon toast with raisins. I want to live an extraordinary life.

I want to have Ray Charles teach me how to play the blues. I want

to talk politics with Henry Kissenger, go snorkling with Jacques Cousteau and wallow in despondency with Woody Allen. I want Jessica Lange to be in my slides of a trip to the Grand Canyon. I want to loiter in front of a delicatessen with Tom Waits and Bruce Springsteen.

"What can save me from stewing in my own juices of mediocrity?" I asked myself. The answer was simple — marry into a family which files their tax form under the bracket of filthy, stinking rich.

I looked for an industry which would best accommodate my filial merger; something that was respect-

table and rock solid. Yet things have a strange way of unfolding before us. When I came across that article in the New York Times on Biochemical research, I felt the thick hand of fate give me a shove.

A young doctor explained the use and structure of a new strain of hormone used to induce...



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Letters

Continued from page 6

there wouldn't be such a problem. Better yet, why doesn't everybody bring those silver spoons with them? (Remember the ones stuck in your mouths at birth?)

And last, but certainly not least, the food. I know this is everybody's favorite topic here so let's really attack the subject. And speaking of attack, why don't you leave Seilers out of it already? They do the best with what they have. Do you think they got the contract to cater to this school of ours because they had the highest bid for the contract? Think again, kids. By now you must realize that the motto around here is "Cheap, cheaper, cheapest." So if you're wondering where all that board money goes to, don't point the finger in their direction. After all, this is a school where the solution to heating problems is covering the windows with plastic. And speaking of food for thought Ms. Murray, did you ever think that the reason you're eating so well over in your apartment is because Marist isn't footing the bill? Guess not, eh?

Well, there it is. I've laid the cards on the table so to say. It's your move, Marist.

Erin E. Murphy
Sophomore

Policy

Continued from page 7

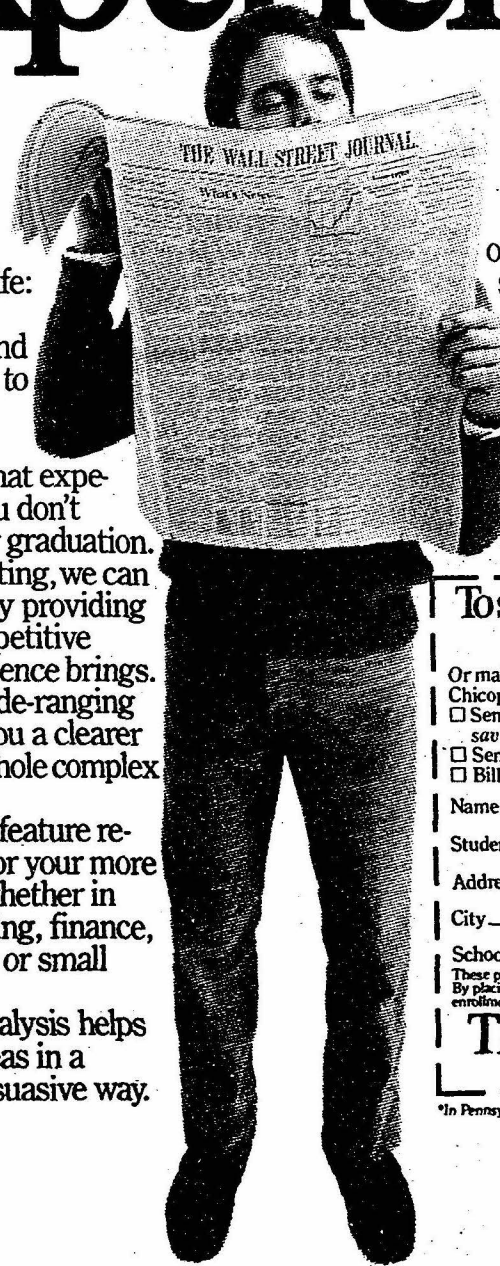
there are a couple of ways to respond to terrorism that I wouldn't want to see this country employ. The first is military intervention (or invasion). The second is nuclear war.

Nothing bothers me more than hearing people say "Nuke 'em." Why should we deal on the same level as the terrorist?

It is very easy for me to be idealistic in the position that I'm in — I'm not a politician who has to actually set policy and worry about public opinion. But maybe those in Washington should be more idealistic and stick to what they know is right.

Russell Gerroir is a junior majoring in communication arts.

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Getting the jump on spring fever

by Gina Disanza

This week I was striving for something different. I was sick of looking through press releases and thinking of catchy ways to write about them. I wanted a change. I considered doing a St. Patrick's Day column — you know, how to spread the luck of the Irish with a bottle of green food coloring — green beer, green bagels, green hair green everything...

It had potential until Saturday rolled around and the first hints of warm weather were in the air. Michael McCormick pulled his T-tops off his Mustang and declared it spring. I was left with no choice

but to write about things to look forward to as the gloriously warm weather pervades the Northeast (with a special dedication to all of the poor souls, myself included, who will not spend Spring Break in the warmth of a tropical sun).

First of all, and probably most obvious, there's our very own piece of the Hudson River. You might take it for granted by now, but won't it be great when you can run down to the river with a blanket, radio and that textbook you just haven't gotten around to reading yet? Don't fool yourself, you still won't read it, but it least you'll feel somewhat better for bringing it along. Face it, we're lucky. There

aren't that many schools in the country that can boast about being on the banks of a river like we can.

But, if you tire of the Marist



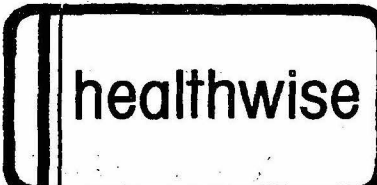
view of the river, why don't you try either heading north to the Vanderbilt mansion or south to Bowdoin Park. Both places have great views of the Hudson and you can make a day of it if you bring lunch and a good novel.

Now is also a good time to dig into the back of your closet and pull out your baseball mitt, football, and frisbee. The time is almost here to run outside and start tossing things around. There's nothing better on a warm afternoon than seeing about 50 people in various forms of athletic activity outside of Champagnat.

And speaking of baseball mitts, baseball season is just around the corner. I know it seems like just yesterday we were sleeping off our Met victory hangovers (not to be confused with the Giants' celebration), but spring training is already underway. Before you know it, we'll all be in our favorite

hometeam's stadium eating hot-dogs and being rowdy.

What about a roadtrip? There's no better way to celebrate spring than by taking off for a weekend. Make that trip to wherever you've always wanted to go....But, if you need a few ideas, how about Boston? It's a great city and it always seems to come alive in the spring. And New York City is great too, especially once the street performers return to their favorite corners. And if you're feeling adventurous, cross the border and give Montreal a try...or Washington, D.C...or Philadelphia...there's no end to the things you can do when spring gets here.



Staying ahead of the flu bug

by Kristin Blair

Ed. Note: This column will be a periodic addition to the Etcetera page, written by the staff at the Personal Development Center. If you have any comments or suggestions, please feel free to send them to the Circle, Box 3-859.

Rest, drink fluids, keep warm! No, it's not the perfect spring break package complete with beaches, brew and babes—it's the treatment for the flu. Yes, spud-nicks, it may be 75 degrees in sunny Florida, but it's flu season at Marist.

Influenza is a viral disease characterized by low fever, productive cough, headache and chest congestion. It begins 48 hours after exposure to a flu victim. Direct exposure is the most common way to catch it. However, using flu-contaminated objects, such as a telephone or glassware, can also transmit the virus.

For the first three days the symptoms will be most intense. The patient will feel tired, achy and feverish. At this point, you feel like a truck hit you, so you trudge through the 10 feet of snow to the Personal Development Center to see the nurse. After waiting umpteenth hours to be seen, all she says is rest, Tylenol and extra fluids (non-alcoholic ones, kids!).

The resting part sounds sensible and the Tylenol is for the fever and aches, but extra fluids? Well, you need them to replace the fluids your body sacrifices to fever. They also help loosen respiratory secretions, making your cough more productive.

Antibiotics won't cure the flu since it is a viral disease. The best thing modern medicine can do is treat the symptoms. Therefore, cough syrup, Tylenol and a decongestant are often prescribed to ease the suffering.

To say there is no cure for the flu is not to say that professional medical evaluation shouldn't be sought. The flu, if not evaluated and treated properly, could lead to more serious diseases.

Secondary viral or bacterial pneumonia, bronchitis or sinus infections are often complications of improperly treated flu patients. Therefore, a trip to the nurse is necessary.

If cared for properly, in about five days the initial flu symptoms will be replaced with a dry cough, a sore throat and a congested nose. These symptoms will disappear within two weeks, but a person may feel tired and weak for as long as a month after the first signs of the flu.

Singer searches for his big-time break

by Diane Pasquarella

Many of us just dream of stardom, but John "Lupo" Luposello is trying to reach for it.

The senior marketing major from Wappingers Falls began "doo wapping" in Westchester train tunnels at 13, has won talent shows, appeared in area clubs, and performed at Marist's Feb. 12 "Love Concert."

The possibility of his opening an April 25 show at the Mid-Hudson Civic Center would give him the break he needs to get started on his way to stardom.

WJJB-FM (98 FAME) and Ceramar Productions of Manhattan are co-producing the show

which will feature popular performers from the 1950s, including The Drifters, Little Andrew and Roberta and the Del Rons.

Luposello has submitted a performance resume, consisting of photographs and a demonstration tape, to Harry Gregor, general manager of 98 Fame, and is currently waiting to hear if he will be given the big break he's always dreamed of.

Luposello is confident of his singing ability and says he wants this chance to see if he is overestimating his talent.

His singing history indicates that he may not be.

He has won talent shows at the Picaroon Pub of New Windsor and

the Big M Ranch in New Paltz, and has performed at Loughran's in Salisbury Mills, Harrison's Night Club and Shannon's Pub, both in Newburgh, The Class of '57 Nightclub in Middletown, Harry T's Pub in Wappingers, and the Ocean Deck Beach Club in Daytona Beach, Florida.

He is a dramatic performer as well, having appeared in the County Players Theater of Wappingers' production of Bye Bye Birdie.

Luposello says he started playing the guitar about a year ago because he was displeased with guitar players who could not accompany him to his satisfaction.

Luposello now sings, and either accompanies himself or is accom-

panied by a house band, in tribute to his favorite musicians: Elvis Presley, Eddie Cochran, Gene Vincent, and Ricky Nelson.

He currently has a 20-minute routine which, given the chance, he will perform at the Civic Center.

After graduating in May, he plans to devote his time and energy to a career in entertainment and hopes to increase his routine to forty minutes.

Although the success or failure of Luposello's career is unknown, one thing is for certain, he has a dream and he's trying hard to realize it.

"Today I'm a college student; who knows — someday I may be a big entertainer."

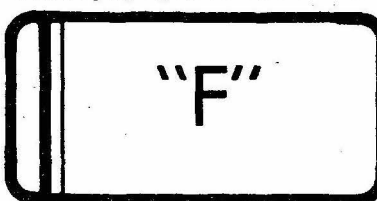
Behind the scene

by Stephanie Bear and Josephine Miluso

European and American designers are once again getting ready for their fall collections. With this being their largest collections of the year, we will be astounded by their creativity.

Already in "Women's Wear Daily," a fashion trade newspaper, we are seeing advanced previews from Milan, with softness and femininity as key elements for the season.

When the collections are shown, the stage will be set and the music will be playing as the models walk



out gracefully. The whole atmosphere will be relaxed and look as though it took an hour to prepare, when in actuality it took months of hard work.

No one knows the amount of hard work that a fashion show entails better than the Marist fashion students who are preparing for their spring fashion show.

So, here's a behind-the-scenes look at all the work involved in putting on a fashion show. So, when you see the final product, you can really appreciate the efforts of the people that made it all possible.

The fashion show is broken down into committees, each working diligently to make this year's show the best ever. Producer, Susan Hawkins, Assistant Producer, Karen Somma, Director Debbie Finch and Assistant Director Jessica Panduro oversee the committee heads and make sure the show is running smoothly.

In order for the show to be a success, everyone in every committee must work together and collaborate ideas for the best show possible.

For example, the budget committee is responsible for making sure that all expenditures are recorded and stay within the allocations.

Advertising/Public Relations is responsible for printing up tickets, posters and programs. This may sound easy, but creating a logo and getting businesses and people to back the project takes a tremendous amount of energy.

Staging/Video enables the show to come to life by coordinating props, lighting and sound for an overall, unified effect.

And, of course, since all eyes are on the models, the people responsible for hair and makeup, as well as the dressers, must keep them looking fresh so they can present the exquisite clothing.

But it's not all work and no play, because after the show is over and the stage is silent, there will be a fashion show dinner. This is the perfect setting for all those interested to mingle with the people who made the show possible.

Cafferty at Chance

by Tim Sheehan

The Chance has been bringing great live bands to Po-town and tomorrow night is no exception as Rhode Island's most famous musical exports, John Cafferty and the Beaver Brown Band, hit the stage for two shows at 9 p.m. and midnight.

One warning: you may lose your voice at this show, because once the Beav hit their stride with the oldies, especially "Runaround Sue," "Come Go With Me" and "Long Tall Sally," it's impossible to keep from singing along at the top of your lungs.

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Foxes hit the road after clinching Metro

by Paul Kelly

Having trouble remembering the last time the Marist men's basketball team lost a game?

Dave Magarity isn't.

He'll remind you of Jan. 20 and the 52-49 defeat his squad suffered to Cleveland State in the Meadowlands. Even though the Red Foxes have won 10 consecutive games since that Tuesday night in New Jersey, Magarity remains wary as the team travels to Western Pennsylvania to conclude the regular season against St. Francis, Pa., Thursday and Robert Morris Saturday.

"We've beaten these teams before," said Magarity. "If they beat us, it's an upset. We can't afford that going into the (ECAC Metro) tournament."

"It's my job not to let that happen," said Magarity.

Since Jan. 20, it hasn't.

On Saturday at Madison Square Garden, the Red Foxes defeated Wagner 80-64. Senior guard Ron McCants led Marist with 18.

Last Wednesday, before 3,589 fans at the McCann Center, Marist edged FDU 91-88 and clinched its second ECAC Metro regular-season championship in three years. Junior center Rik Smits paced the Red Foxes with 28 points.

At first glance, the Red Foxes' road trip to the Pittsburgh area looks insignificant. Marist defeated Robert Morris 63-52 Jan. 20 and two days later, trounced St. Francis, Pa., 75-52.

However, Magarity thinks otherwise.

"We have to play one game at a time," said Magarity. "Our thoughts are now on St. Francis and then we'll zero in on Robert

Morris.

"The two wins we can get there are important," said Magarity.

Another important task for the Red Foxes is to determine a solution for the foul trouble which has plagued Smits lately.

Magarity said Smits should not shoulder all of the blame.

"It's (the foul trouble) got to do with the way we're playing," said Magarity. "We're pressing, trapping and playing an up-tempo game. He's just helping out."

Improved defensive play from Marist's guards will keep Smits from foul trouble, said Magarity.

"The perimeter players have got to do a better job against penetration," said Magarity.

He indicated his team must follow a three-fold plan for success the remainder of the regular season and the ECAC Metro Tournament, the semi-finals of which will begin

MEN'S BASKETBALL ECAC Metro Standings (As of 2/22/87)

	Conference			Overall		
	W	L	Pct.	W	L	Pct.
Marist*	13	1	.929	16	9	.640
Fairleigh Dickinson	9	4	.692	16	8	.667
Loyola, Md.	10	5	.667	13	12	.520
Robert Morris	6	7	.462	12	11	.522
St. Francis, Pa.	6	7	.462	10	13	.435
Wagner	6	7	.462	13	11	.542
St. Francis, N.Y.	4	10	.286	9	15	.375
Long Island	4	10	.286	12	13	.480
Monmouth	3	10	.231	7	17	.292

*clinched regular-season division title

next Thursday in McCann.

"We have to stay out of foul trouble," said Magarity. We have to get people to play our style, which is an even combination of a half-court game and transition.

also have to do a better job of converting steals and fast breaks."

Magarity offered a prediction for the tournament champion if Marist rectifies its problems. "We should win," he said.

Swimmers smash records

by Ann Marie Breslin

The Marist men's swimmers and divers severed 10 school records en route to their fourth-place finish at the Metropolitan Swimming and Diving Championships this weekend.

The squad tallied 676 1/2 points—the highest score in Marist history and 210 more than last year's effort — at the 16-team meet held at the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy, Kings Point, N.Y.

Leading the Red Foxes' aqua-attack was sophomore Rob Fehrenbach, who set new school marks in the 50, 100 and 200-yard freestyle events.

Fehrenbach also swam on two record-breaking relays for Marist. In the 400-freestyle relay, he and freshman Mark Levie, senior Vinny Oliveto and freshman Mike Petronko combined for a time of 3:21.95.

Marist's 400-medley relay, anchored by Fehrenbach, also broke the school mark with its 3:44.86 effort. Levie, Oliveto and junior Dave Barrett rounded out the foursome, which placed sixth overall.

In the 100-yard butterfly event, Oliveto's 53.92 school-record clocking earned fifth place—the highest finish of any Marist swimmer throughout the three-day competition.

Barrett was largely responsible for the squad's success, according to Coach Larry VanWagner.

Competing in the weekend's first event, the 500-yard freestyle, Barrett shaved seven seconds from his career-best time, thus creating a psychological advantage for the squad.

"That first swimmer carries the greatest burden, VanWagner said. "From that point on, every swimmer had complete confidence in himself for the entire three days."

Barrett later set Marist marks in both the 100 and 200-yard breaststroke events.

In the backstroke events, Levie contributed two stellar performances. His 59.07 finish in the 100-yard event and his 2:10.03 clocking in the 200-backstroke established new Marist records.

Tom Albright's divers also fared well at Kings Point.

Senior Larry Canonico won the 1-meter event, but fell to Merchant Marine's Bill Nixon in the 3-meter event. Freshman Todd Prentice took fifth and third in the two events, respectively.

Marist's fans make it a Garden party

Editor's note: Reporter Diane Rossini was one of the hundreds of Marist fans who traveled to Madison Square Garden last Saturday for the Marist-Wagner basketball game. Here's her account of the day...

by Diane L. Rossini

The smell of burnt pretzels and the aroma of steaming hot dogs come to me as I get off the bus in the City. The Marist basketball game was to be played in Madison Square Garden at 3 p.m. and I was ready to watch.

But first things first, a New York hotdog smothered with sauerkraut was calling my name and I could hear the snap as I bit into the dog. Not to be forgotten, a pretzel with mustard was second on my list of 'things to do in the city.' Once my first two priorities were taken care of, then I could get myself ready to soak in the sights.

The Garden was hopping due to the St.

John's-Kansas game which was being played before the Marist game. I was watching the first game on television in a local pub called The Blarney Stone and had a bird's eye view.

Though the Marist game was close a few times, nothing compared to the excitement and intensity of this game. The clock showed 0:00 with Kansas shooting two free throws and winning in the last possible moment.

Eight busloads of Marist fans had left the parking lot of the McCann Center at 11:00 a.m. Excitement and good spirits were flowing freely through the bus as were the Bloody Mary's, Screwdrivers and Budweisers.

The Garden seats approximately 18,000 people, and Marist had sold 1,300 tickets. The McCann Center holds 3,200 and attendance for last week's FDU game was 3,521, according to Dan Sullivan, undergraduate intern in the Marist Sports Information Office.

This did make a radical difference in the

game.

"The feeling of the game was a lot different at the Garden than at the McCann Center," said Mary Ellen Kelly, a senior from Emerson, N.J. "It seemed a less crowded and a lot bigger."

Wendy Pryor, a senior from Levittown, N.Y., echoed Kelly's sentiments. "The games at the McCann Center have a lot of spirit whereas at the Garden, the crowd was really spread out."

Someone who would notice the difference between playing at McCann and the Garden would be a cheerleader. "Even though the Garden is prestigious and nice, cheering at the McCann Center with Marist fans behind me is a real thrill," said cheerleader Kathy Pladdys, a junior from North Bergen, N.J.

Marist fans have been much rowdier and the lack of enthusiasm was noticed the most at the Garden. The fans were walking around and talking to alumni and their friends.

Women's hoop extends losing skein to six

by Michael J. Nolan

The Marist College women's basketball team lost two non-conference games last week, falling to Colgate 75-63 and Fairfield 77-64.

The Red Foxes' record is 6-18 overall and 4-7 in the ECAC Metro Conference. The team extended its losing streak to six games.

Marist visited Loyola, Md., yesterday, but results were unavailable at press time.

Last Wednesday against Colgate, Marist played lackluster ball the first 20 minutes and trailed at intermission. In the second half, the Red Foxes could not slice Col-

gate's lead and dropped their final home game.

Marist Head Coach Ken Babineau cited fatigue as a possible reason for his squad's slow start, but said it was not an excuse for losing. The Colgate contest was Marist's fourth game in seven nights.

"We didn't have the mental intensity we needed for the game," said Babineau. "We were going through the motions and gave up a lot of uncontested shots."

Five Marist players scored in double figures. Jennifer O'Neil paced the Red Foxes with 16 points.

Colgate forward Tracy Davis led all scorers with 18.

Against Fairfield Feb. 16, Marist played the Lady Stags to a draw in the first 10 minutes. But in the final minutes of the first half, Fairfield pressured Marist out of its offensive sets. The Red Foxes entered the second half trailing by 17, 43-26.

The team was also hindered by the absence of center Sue Lynn, who missed the game due to the flu. Lynn's illness left Marist with only one six-footer suited up.

"It was an all-around good performance," Babineau said. "We played one of our better games, but they were just a better team."

Statistics reflect Babineau's assessment. The Red Foxes shot 52 percent from the floor and 86 percent from the free-throw line, but Marist managed 10 less shots than Fairfield.

Jennifer O'Neil again led the Red Foxes in scoring with 18. Point guard Michelle Michel and forward Kim Smith-Bey each tallied 11 points.

Fairfield balanced its attack, as four players scored in double figures. Forward Tasia Turkala led the Lady Stags with 14 points.

Marist concludes its season with three road games against ECAC Metro Conference teams. Marist, in all likelihood, needs two victories to clinch a playoff berth.

Talbot keeps hoop team in order with hard work

by Aline Sullivan

In the Marist College men's basketball media guide, there is a page of pictures with the title, "Behind the Scenes." Underneath the picture of a smiling woman is a caption that says, "Jean Talbot, Basketball Secretary."

Jean Talbot does much more than what the caption suggests.

Talbot's job varies from being the secretary of Marist Head Men's Basketball Coach Dave Magarity and his three assistants to working on publicity of Marist's 16 men's and women's varsity sports with Bob Bordas, Marist sports information director.

Talbot's job includes correspondence to the recruits, promotion for the program and other

duties which carry over into the postseason. She also performs the everyday activities of answering letters and phone calls, many from the press.

Talbot, a native of the Bronx, moved to Wappingers Falls almost eight years ago with her husband and three children. She came to Marist in Feb. 1983, working as a part-time secretary in the Learning Center.

In Dec. 1985, she was hired as a full-time secretary. Assignment? The McCann Recreation Center.

From the constant process of updating basketball statistics to sending out press clippings to attract prospective basketball recruits to the program, Talbot's job requires more than just skill and organization.

"Many times people don't give secretaries enough credit," said Bordas. "It's a job that is very vital but isn't really focused on."

Behind the crowded desk filled with pamphlets, schedules, pictures, a typewriter and a personal computer, she works in a constant battle with time. "I have to deal with deadlines, so it makes it really hectic at times," said Talbot. "But, I enjoy it."

Regarded by some as invaluable, Talbot has made a smooth transition from the academic environment of the Learning Center, to the mayhem and often-crazy atmosphere of McCann.

"Jean is responsible for so many things, I really don't know how we would get along without her," said Magarity.



Jean Talbot

Thursday
morning
quarterback

A scrum with wire for Nino

by Paul Kelly

When the Marist College rugby team commenced spring practice a few weeks ago, Nino Lauriello was conspicuously absent.

Four wire strands kept him away.

Thirty minutes into a match at C.W. Post last Oct. 25, a Post player carrying the ball was tackled. The Post rugger tossed the ball errantly towards a teammate as he struck the ground.

Lauriello and teammate Andy Farrell converged on the loose ball, creating what is known in rugby as a maul, where opponents struggle for possession.

It was a maul Nino Lauriello would not soon forget.

"I ran and I looked up and got somebody's foot, I'm not sure whose foot, in my jaw," said Lauriello, a senior.

Initially, Lauriello thought the only lasting effect of the blow would be an increased dental bill.

"At first I didn't think it was broken," said Lauriello. "I chipped my molar and spit it out."

As he stood dazed on the sidelines, Lauriello still was not aware of the severity of his injury. "I didn't think that it was broken but I knew it wasn't right," he said. "I thought I'll be back in there in a week."

Sixteen weeks later, Lauriello still stands on the sidelines.

Upon return to Poughkeepsie the night of Oct. 25, he discovered at St. Francis Hospital that the jolt he incurred was not the average shot to the chin. His jaw was broken.

"I couldn't believe it," said Lauriello. "It took a day and one-half for it to sink in."

A day and one-half and an oral surgeon in Queens.

Lauriello had four thread-like strands of stainless steel affixed to his front teeth Monday, Oct. 25 at Flushing Hospital. As he laid at home in Syosset, N.Y., watching the Mets fill their mouths with champagne after the World Series, his mouth was filled with wire, closed tight.

His constant companion the week he spent at home was codeine. "I pretty much slept that week off," Lauriello said.

When he returned to Marist, Lauriello encountered more than just good wishes from friends.

"It was weird because if I talked to people who didn't know me they knew something was wrong because I was talking through my teeth," said Lauriello.

Meals were a struggle. Because his jaw was anchored shut, all of his food was pulverized in a blender and then added to liquid.

"I just used to remember what it was like to eat and it was really depressing," said Lauriello. "Everything tasted the same in a blender."

Six weeks after the injury, Lauriello travelled again to Queens. The wires came off.

Life became normal again. No blenders, no soup, no attempts to force words through his incisors. But, there was also no rugby.

"When they (the rugby team) started running this spring and I didn't show up was when I finally said no," said Lauriello. "I would think too much about getting hurt."

"I was usually pretty careful to cover up my face during games but it struck me that I had no control over it," he said.

In Townhouse C-7, Lauriello's white Nike rugby cleats hang by twisted shoelaces from the ceiling over the the kitchen table. His housemates placed them there after his injury along with his jersey as a whimsical memorial.

The jersey was removed, but the cleats still dangle in the light draft created by air floating out of the heat ducts. "Once in a while I'll look up at it (the cleats) and think about it, but it's just a continuing joke," said Lauriello.

However, as the cleats float aimlessly in the draft, thoughts about four wire strands remain.

"I'd like to play," said Lauriello. "It's tough watching and knowing I can't play. I guess I'll see how I feel when the first game starts."

Kill the ref! How life looks through the eyes of a zebra

by Chris Barry

There are 24 seconds left in the game and Marist is leading Fairleigh Dickinson by four points. With a whistle blowing, Rik Smits comes down with a rebound, the ball raised high above his head.

At the same time, John Corio also has his hands raised.

At that moment, Smits is probably the most popular person in the McCann Center. Corio is probably the least popular.

John Corio is a referee. He had just charged Smits with his fourth personal foul of the game. When that call was made in Marist's 91-88 victory over FDU last week, the ensuing converted free throws by the Knights cut Marist's lead to two, 88-86. It was a very tense situation in the McCann Center.

Adding to the intensity, one could hear yells from the crowd of "the ref beats his wife" and "how'd you get here, on the FDU bus?" from various spots of McCann.

One might think such per-

sonal slander from large hostile crowds would affect the objectivity of a referee, possibly turning him against the home team to seize revenge on the crowd.

"You can't do that," said Corio, a 19-year officiating veteran. "Heckling is part of the game. You learn to black it out."

Dr. Ron Robbins, a Poughkeepsie psychologist who has officiated Marist teams in the past, said being a referee is a job. And, like any other job, it has a structure of checks and balances.

Dr. Robbins said the effects of stress are sometimes visible in inexperienced referees. "The referee applies the rules and controls the game," he said. "At the same time he controls the crowd."

Ed Batogowski of Simsbury, Conn., has been a referee since 1960. "A well-trained ref acts as if he is in a glass-enclosed container," he said. "You don't worry about the crowd because you're involved with the confines of the court."

Corio said players aren't the only people affected by large crowds.

"You actually get up more with big crowds," Corio said, "especially when you've played the game. You know how important it is to the kids."

Corio, of Garden City Park, N.Y., said a referee is there to make sure both teams get a fair chance. "Naturally you make some mistakes," he said. "You're human. But you try to minimize them."

"It's impossible to have a perfect game," said Corio.

Batogowski said, "Only when debris is thrown must a crowd be admonished."

Despite referees constant presence on the court, most desire invisibility. "The best compliment we could get is if someone came up to us and said 'we didn't even know you were there'," said Corio.

Referees do not beat their wives. And they don't travel with the opposing team. They are professionals. And they're only doing their job.

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Mall plan remains on track

by Linda Smith

The possible construction of the Marist Village shopping complex continues to be studied by Marist officials, according to President Dennis Murray.

The board of trustees has approved the conceptual plan of the project, but a final determination has not been made, according to Murray. "If the project is going to go ahead we have to bring the specifics back to the board of trustees. The most important factors being the structure of the arrangement and how it will be financed," he said.

"No college money will be put into this project," Murray said. "The village will probably be a revenue producer for the college." The developers are responsible for all funding for the project, according to Murray.

The college is working with Finerman and Co., a Poughkeepsie development firm, in putting the specific points of the project together. Presently, the developers have been contacting potential clients who would rent space within the complex.

Murray said possible tenants could include "everything from bookstores to boutiques to beauty parlors to delis and even a fast-food restaurant."

Although the complex would be open to the public, the establishment would cater to the primary needs of Marist students.

The complex would be located adjacent to route 9, in between the Getty gas station and the Dutchess Bank. The site would not extend south of the Townhouses.

'5th of July' set to open this evening

by Jonna Spilbor

Lights, camera, action.

Well, maybe there won't be a camera, but there will be plenty of action when "The 5th of July," a play written by Lanford Wilson and directed by Marist student John Roche premieres tonight at 8 in the Campus Center Theater.

The play revolves around two former college roommates from the sixties who reunite 15 years later despite the totally different lifestyles and the Talley family.

Roche, a senior, said: "I think it's a play that fits into the student perspective because of the topic and subject matter; disintegration of youthful dreams and the final realization that you can't run from yourself."

Nurses

Continued from page 1

like a student in any other major," said Donoghue. "They say you have to leave and you have three colleges to choose from."

Donoghue said she believes the program has only a slim chance. She and the other nurses are willing to actively recruit potential nursing students from their old high schools, as well as those in the Poughkeepsie area, Donoghue said.

"We came here trusting Marist and they have turned their backs on us," said McHugh. "My uncle gives money to Marist, he used to be a Marist Brother.

"He's not going to be happy when he hears what happened to his niece."



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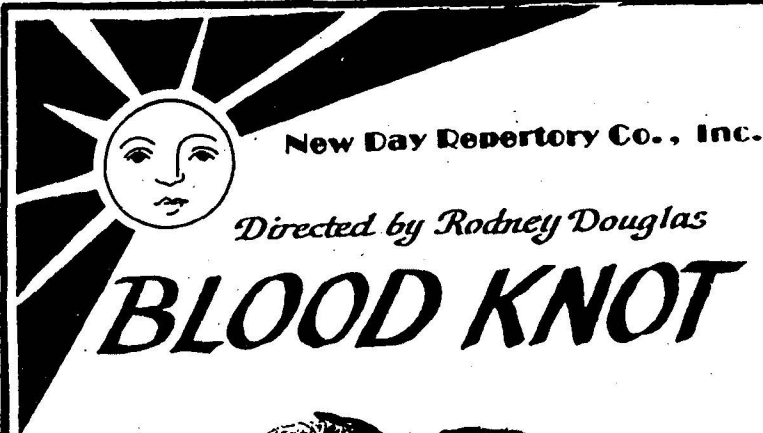
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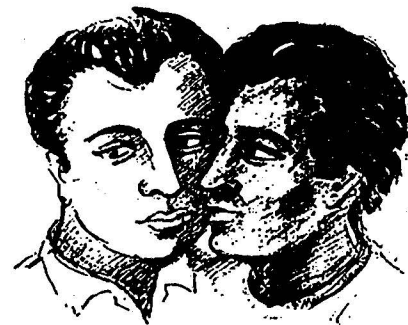
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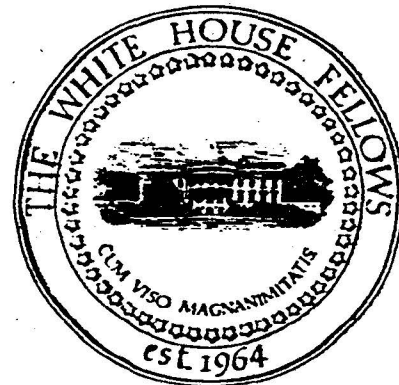
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