

TUESDAY FACULTY VOTE CANCELLED

The question of a revision in the core requirement was once again the point of discussion at a faculty colloquium held Monday afternoon. The conference was called to discuss two proposals formulated by the Academic Policy Committee (APC), proposing changes in the academic curriculum. A motion to hold a vote on the proposals was defeated by a show of hands, 13-15.

These recommendations call for a cutting back of the core requirement thereby freeing the student to make wider use of

electives. Within the core, itself, more emphasis would be placed on the particular department in determining required courses for the student. At the time of the last colloquium, faculty opposition stemmed from a hesitation to initiate too radical a change in the core at this time.

At Monday's conference, opposition again centered around a feeling that the recommendations were trying to innovate too rapidly. Dr. George Hooper stated that the contemplated "changes are hasty and with not enough

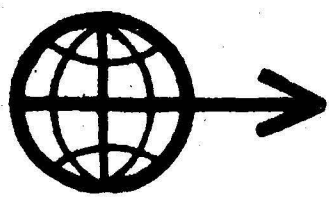
contemplation at this time." He raised the question that many ideas were being tossed around calling for change, but no statement summarizing the defects of the current curriculum was forthcoming. He questioned: "What are we trying to do at Marist? What structure should be built into the curriculum to meet the needs of the student? How effective would the faculty be in advising the students if required courses were cut back? What kind of curriculum would be best suited for the background and interests

of the faculty?"

This position was backed by several other faculty members present such as Br. Italo Benin who called for a needed "criteria for change." Similarly, Br. Kevin Carolan warned of the danger of "cutting down (the core) for the sake of cutting down." Dr. George Sommer then retaliated by stressing the APC contention that cutting back was not the reason for experimentation, but that the cutting down on the core was a method by which a closer control could be formulated for such innovations

as inter-disciplinary and inter-departmental courses.

As with the colloquium of October 25, discussion again became bogged down in alternative recommendations. Despite Mr. Louis Zaccarello's insistence that the "time has come to choose between points of views and to come up with something concrete," the faculty members present were not yet satisfied as to the direction the Marist curriculum should take. Tonight in the theater at 10 p.m. students will meet to discuss the stagnating curriculum question.



THE CIRCLE



VOLUME 5 NUMBER 5

MARIST COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK 12601

NOVEMBER 21, 1968



(L-R) Dr. George Hooper, Louis Voerman of IBM, Dr. Robert Rehwooldt, and Bro. Linus Foy. The college received \$15,000 from IBM for environmental studies.

IBM Grants Marist \$15,000 For Environmental Studies

Dr. Robert E. Rehwooldt, Director of the Environmental Sciences Lecture Series here, has announced that a grant in the amount of \$15,000 has been awarded by the International Business Machines Corporation. The grant is a three-year grant at \$5,000 per year.

The program is designed to invite the best qualified experts and authorities in the various areas of environmental studies. They will offer possibly one or a series of lectures depending upon the nature of their specialty.

The Marist College program is unique in that it will constantly be able to be up-to-date in the most recent developments in this environmental studies area. It would be impossible for any educational institution to have this type of diverse talent on its permanent staff.

Students participating in this program will be biology majors. However, their curriculum will be slightly modified in that it will place an emphasis on environmental studies.

This program will be in conjunction with the undertakings of the Mid-Hudson Colleges Association which is currently planning educational and research programs in this area. This will augment the Mid-Hudson program but will not be competitive

Enrollment-Lectures will be open to all area undergraduates involved in environmental studies as well as qualified industrial personnel.

There are currently about twice as many openings for trained people in this field than there are applicants. The benefits of this program to the Dutchess County area by establishing an educational program in environmental studies will be unlimited.

The tentative starting date is January, 1969.

The current I.B.M. grant of

\$15,000 over a three-year plan, amounts to about one-third of the projected budget and it is hoped that more funds will become available in the future.

It is the fond hope of the staff, according to the Lecture Series Director, Dr. Robert E. Rehwooldt, that many other groups and industries will be interested in participating both educationally and financially.

Brother Linus R. Foy said he appreciates I.B.M.'s interest in the problem. He also welcomes their financial support to get the program going.

Alumnus Challenges Draft Board

After having applied for a conscientious objector with the selective service, John Quinn, a former Marist brother, is now formally resisting the draft by refusing to obey his induction orders.

Mr. Quinn, a graduate of Marist last year, lost his IV-D classification (IV-D is a minister of religion or divinity student deferment) upon leaving the brotherhood. He then applied for his C.O. status at the local board in Poughkeepsie where he

is living and employed as an orderly in Vassar Brothers Hospital. Upon the board's refusal to grant him his requested status, he appealed to the state board but they refused him. After having received his induction notice last month, John thereupon personally returned it to the Albany Induction Center. He is presently awaiting arrangement before the courts; and as it

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Students To Tour Russia Next Spring

Students from Marist and other colleges in the area will depart for the Soviet Union on March 31. The "Marist College Soviet Union Tour" is being directed by Casimir Norkeliunas, Assistant Professor of German and Russian. According to Mr. Norkeliunas, the thirty or more Marist students involved will spend five days in Leningrad, five days in Moscow, two days in Kiev and a day in Vienna - with stop-overs in Amsterdam and Helsinki.

The sixteen-day tour is part of the services of Royal Dutch Airlines (KLM) and will cost students nineteen or under \$498. All others will pay an additional \$45. However, the expense (which includes round-trip air transportation, three meals daily, accommodations, sightseeing, and gratuities) is hoped to be lowered for Marist students through various fund raising methods. Upon returning from the Thanksgiving recess, all students planning on the Soviet tour are expected to deposit \$50 as an initial binder.

The aim of the tour is the cultural, social, and educational enrichment of American students visiting Russia, particularly those students who are presently taking courses in Russian history or language. For this reason, the tour will allow time for attendance of classes at Leningrad and Moscow universities. Mr. Norkeliunas expressed his hope that Marist students would avail themselves of the opportunity to exchange informally with Soviet youths. He even suggested that students bring their folk guitars along, since Russian students (who are normally fluent in English) enjoy American folk songs. Mr. Norkeliunas also stressed the

importance of "knowing Russia today," rather than being misguided by conceptions of a Russia past.

The hope of those involved in Easter sojourn is that the tour won't be the "usual sightseers tour." Although the time element is restricting, students will have the opportunity to spend time completely free of activity in order to obtain an informal look at the Soviet Union.

Of the sixteen days involved, two will be spent traveling. In order to depart New York on schedule, Marist students will have to miss one or two days of classes.

Hoyt's Topic: Necromancy

"Werewolves, Vampires, and Their Next of Kin" is the theme of a spellbinding lecture rendered by Dr. Hoyt on Nov. 12, in the college theatre. The lecture being sponsored by the Cultural Committee under the direction of Joe Francese and Bernie Jacques.

Dr. Hoyt, who is chairman of the English department at Bennett College, delved into the supernatural with a scientific toothcomb. Most supernatural events can be explained, said Dr. Hoyt, as being a hoax or having scientific cause. Yet he added that some abnormal occurrences on this planet cannot be fathomed.

The moonlight marauder myth which once seriously plagued the forests of Europe was interpreted as merely being a

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Review of 'Death of a Salesman' by Robert Warren, fms, see page 3

EDITORIAL

A Right To Privacy

In this week's edition of "Notes From The Files" our "Ifman," near the end of his column, makes some strong contentions - one which necessitates editorial comment.

Apparently from the Ifman's comments and more substantial evidence obtained by the Circle, the college community here is threatened by the presence of student informers who keep "tabs" on suspect marijuana smokers on campus. The college itself does not officially allow this situation to exist. Yet, students, commissioned by the authorities, are acting as "Junior Feds" (again to sight the Ifman) resulting in the intimidation of "fellow students."

We, as a journalistic voice of students, cannot in all consciousness permit this circumstance to continue unquestioned. Many students are probably all too aware that informers are, unfortunately, not new to Marist College - not the first occasion of the student spy.

In editorializing in regard to student informers, the Circle is not commenting on the illegality of marijuana - for this (at present) is not at question. What is at question, what we are commenting on, and objecting to, is the flagrant invasion of privacy that the informers represent.

Although the unusually high degree of community spirit at Marist leaves the student with only few moments of solitude, he has an unquestioned RIGHT TO PRIVACY too sacred to be infringed upon by ill-intentioned peers.

Ironically enough the college catalog stresses as the "purpose of Marist," that "all their (of the Marist Order) schools be marked by a communal and familial spirit." What students informers are in fact accomplishing, is the deterioration of our "communal and familial" atmosphere, which is so vital to the college.

Solution? - not easily seen, nor arrived at. The administration, as mentioned earlier, does not condone this "arrangement" on campus, and is perhaps not fully aware of its extent. In writing this editorial it is the Circle's intent to inform the student body, and our hope, that in doing so we accomplish student denouncement of this deplorable situation.



Surviving Weakly

We're surviving weekly, but weakly.

Publishing a newspaper twice monthly is now only a relaxed, almost unreal memory of the 1967-68 Circle. When the editorial staff decided to "go weekly," we realized complications could endanger the quality of the newspaper, but never-the-less we took the chance - a chance which seems, at the moment, to be paying off.

However, the "technical difficulties" of deadlines, headlines, and by-lines on a weekly basis are becoming all too apparent to all the staff members of the paper. We may be inviting a loss of imagination which occurs when we become too involved in meeting our weekly demands.

Therefore, we are asking for any informal assistance from members of the student body, faculty, and administration - in short, from anyone who wants to see the presses kept rolling. This aid in communication can take the form of letters, columns, newsletters, or any material that could be considered for publication in the Circle. Our deadline is every Sunday. Our post box is 857 Champagnat. Thank you.

ALL JUNIORS AND SENIORS

THE
POUGHKEEPSIE
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

IS SPONSORING INTERVIEW OPPORTUNITIES FOR COLLEGE GRADUATES WITH LOCAL INDUSTRY ON THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1968. NO FEE WILL BE CHARGED.

COME TO THE PLACEMENT OFFICE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE TO REGISTER FOR "CAREERS FOR COLLEGIANS."

In Crowds And Cliques

Agitators Anonymous is now announcing its underground opening by initiating a membership drive to fulfill the vacuum left by exclusive circles on campus. It's hope is to live up to its name.

Membership into the society entitles you to wear one white button complete with red lettering. This button gives you the right to walk up to people and annoy them. In the Rat you can bore as many as your tongue can reach between classes. Our extra added attraction is that if some ingrate dismisses you on the spot there are others dying to be bothered.

Classes too are given once a week to instruct new recruits in the art of bending peoples' ears. Case in point; 9:30 at the Rat.

Agitator: We've got a great line of buttons this morning; pick any size, its only ten cents.

Ingrate: Coffee please! (sitting with coffee)

Agitator: What are the chances of you participating in inter-community relationship programs especially with lower socio-economic areas.

Ingrate: Haven't really thought about it this morning.

Agitator: Say don't try to inject your distorted humor into such a serious matter. One should not live by ridiculous hangups and inner tensions.

Ingrate: Okay, if you say so. A few easy lessons and you too can ruin anyone's coffee.

Our constant pressure and sacrosanct prattle isn't just limited to socially broad minded groups. We cater to acceptance fans and court jesters. The first step in creating acceptance sets is to collect a few of our most illustrious and besotted members. Then to caste their image by having them eat together and finally washing together. An impeccable identity which no one really understands is formed, and "voila," an agitation.

An agitation is universal star-clustered and a mystic experience. Everyone attempts to get into his or her own agitation. In this, our fictionalized concept we can goof on all the dolts who desire entrance. Our poignant comments can be saved for the imitative and artificial, who are doomed to inconsequence. The zenith of our goals is achieved by taking delight in the attempt of others in duplicating something which even we Agitators Anonymous don't comprehend.

The last entry in Agitators Anonymous is the court jester, unique in his or her apparel and conspicuous in his or her hair style. Outlandish in appearance and opinion he or she becomes a

social conscious, but in de facto a classic agitator. Applicants who wish to have success in this category must be prepared for constant disappointments and have an intellectual superiority complex.

The motus operandi of the court jester takes at least two lessons to learn. A primer course in obnoxiousness is a pre-requisite. In the first class one must learn how to be the most boisterous at table conversations. One must be taught never to allow any room for remarks which might infect the sterile atmosphere one inflects on others. The last lesson is more sophisticated and one in which usually separates the real agitators from dilettantes. Coded MNM (Me and Me) This lesson gives pointers on enhancing the self-concept and asserting one's

masculinity or femininity as the case may be over everyone, everyone.

Agitators Anonymous will also spread to the national and international scene if success appears imminent. A select elite of the elite will infiltrate the ethnically minded Knickerbocker Club which recently lost the membership of Governor Rockefeller. Dick Quaker and Agnes Spear are two volunteers for this mission and hope to be agitating for eight years on domestic and foreign scene, not to mention the club.

We hope you will come out and give our secret society support. When flyers are passed under your door please read them carefully and fill out the requested forms. Remember Agitators Anonymous depends on you to make it work.

Student Government

Past, Present, Future

by Richard F. Bruno

As one looks to the calendar, we see that student government elections are three months away. All too often the student body spends one hectic week reading pledges or collecting scrap paper. But let's look back at the election week, 9 months ago.

The question of imagination, ideas, and hard work were the issues. The man supposedly of ideas was elected. The result was only one of apathy and disgust. Two council members have given up and quit, some still stick it out. With the exception of Les Lombardi, the one man on campus who is forced to shoulder the whole of responsibilities of council activities, the council is quite useless. To date the council has degenerated terribly. How can one say this? Simply by attending one of our Student Government meetings. One finds that they have difficulty in forming a quorum; the attire is not fit for the Derby, and when the question of dress is raised the court jester, Merlin the Magician, as usual makes jokes and faces while sitting at the right hand of President was-elect, waving his magic wand.

This industrious, imaginative, hard working, that's right hard working, diligent, best-dressed man of the year, is President Was-elect. He is a man who has been one of the biggest disappointments to come to Marist in many years.

An interesting comment is that President Was-elect is now counting the days to the end of his reign; unfortunately the student body is forced to wait with him. From this one thing can be learned, one week does not change a person, and it takes more than one week to select qualified representatives. Take time, start thinking now!

RUSSIAN TOUR

\$50 BINDER REQUIRED BY DEC. 2. MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO "INTERCO".
FOR FUTHER INFORMATION:
JOHN ZEBATTO
RM. 111 CH.

Letters

Dear Sir;

On Saturday November 9, 1968 Marist College played host to seventeen high school debate teams. They participated in the 8th Annual Marist Invitational Debate Tournament.

The success of the tournament was largely due to the efforts of Br. John Tevlin fms, who, over the past few months organized the tournament and on Saturday ran it with great efficiency. The efforts of Bro. Thomas Kelly fms, who aided Bro. Tevlin, were also indispensable for the success of the event.

I think that I and the entire college community owe a debt of gratitude to these two men in particular and to all those who assisted by acting as chairmen.

Sincerely,
Louis C. Zuccarello



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'Death of a Salesman', A Difficult Play

by Robert Warren, fms

Willy Loman did not die the death of a salesman. Willy Loman lived a life of lilacs and peonies, not knowing what he was supposed to want, and finding only something to throw away, to cast off. Willy Loman lived the death of a salesman.

Thus ran Arthur Miller's *Death of a Salesman*, produced by the County Players, directed by John T. Sloper, in Champagnat Theatre on Saturday November 16, in general an excellent though flawed production. Mr. Sloper's direction I found to be more than adequate, his movement excellent, his pacing a bit slower than necessary. His cast, with two notable exceptions, unevenly followed his movement, much less the thought. Willy (John W. Judd) was excellent in portraying the physicality and emotion of the role, without a doubt, one of the most difficult of contemporary theatre. His transitions from the world of reality to his world real only to him, were smoothly performed and quite convincing. Linda (Peg Kanter), though seeming a little old for a woman in her fifties, was the best performer in the play. Her emotion did not end with a word, or a sob, but was carried throughout her body realistically and actually to the audience. Of the six productions of *Death of a Salesman* that I have seen, Miss

Kanter's Linda has been the most effective, and her "Requiem" the most emotionally moving. Charley (Robert Fabia), I also found effective.

Biff (Henry Taylor) and Happy (Thomas Carey) I found to be only partially satisfying, in that their characterizations were uneven. Their transitions from

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The Cynic in Residence

"ROBBING HOOD"

by James Morrison

(Slattery, something's started to happen again here that pisses me off even more than Spiro Agnew; it seems that some people up here are cruds of the lowest degree - they have, as their hobby, robbing both MOTHmen and the institutions of MOTH blind. Yes, Admiral, this time we have ourselves a bona fide gripe, and, even though writing about it can, in a sense, be yet another chapter in that self flagellation syndrome, airing the problem can serve as a warning to both those unscrupulous bastards... (watch it, foul mouth, this is a Catholic

newspaper)...all right, to those naughty people (Holy Cleantalk, Batman!) and also to those who are still naive enough to believe that this is a community where trust and respect abounds among the inmates. So, Tim, be thankful that you're not here now - you'd probably get your Tijuana Brass albums stolen (and oh, how I prayed for that to happen last year!))

D.J. called him the "Phantom Freebee," which I guess is as good a name as any that are printable for our handy-dandy sneak thief. However, his days,

as far as I can ascertain, are numbered. If enough people start being vigilant, and, if, no matter how miniscule it may seem to you, anything missing be reported to either your proctor, Br. Brendan, Mr. Wade, or even Ye Olde Campus Rag Sheet, it'll help put these cruds out of business, for, maybe then, the powers that be will be cognizant of the magnitude of the problem. If you've got any suggestions, communicate them to any of the above offices; drop us a letter and let instances of robbery and/or destruction be aired - ignoring this isn't going to make it go away.

"Now Cynic, why are you writing about this?" you might ask. Because, devoted fans, on the night of Nov. 13-14, the following happened: I got hit for the second time this year, Mark Breckenridge had \$9.00 clipped out of his room, and, of course, the Rat got hit again; between 11:00 A.M. and 1:00 P.M. on Thursday, the 14th, Ray Kenney had \$10.00 clipped out of his room, and God knows how many other guys got hit. I think (and really, not just because I got burned) that it's about time somebody said and did something about this lowest form of degeneracy - robbing from your neighbors. Maybe I'm too idealistic on this point, but I can remember (and, children, I've been here for many moons...hmmmm...) when you could leave your door unlocked, or even wide open, and be reasonably sure that your room would be still there when you returned: I can remember when you could leave your money on the bar in any of the alcoholic beverage emporiums where MOTHmen live and not even think about it being swiped; but, fans, as Mr. Wade said when I was talking to him the day of the theivery, "I'm afraid those days are gone."

Now without going into the big question of why are those days gone, which could have some pretty heavy social implications here at Campilli Gardens, let us simply say that, since some MOTHmen are cruds, we don't have to tolerate it. Mr. Wade had one other point, which I believe bears repeating and listening to; simply, it is that all the preaching, preventive measures, and effort in the world'll do no good if the whole community doesn't stand behind them and aid them.

Get the message?

To the great disappointment of all you fans out there, it turned out that, due to Mother Nature (the biggest Mother of them all), we didn't get to see any Catholics, either here or in D.C. But, congrats anyway to all the retiring Vikings, and a special congrats to my roomie (a little nepotism never hurt anybody), Sean O'Neill, for the

IMPRESSIONS GET YOU NOWHERE

by Vincent Boonora

The retail economy of American society is principally based upon the individual's need to be accepted, respected and admired. Commercial men capitalize on this need to reap immense profits. All of us are in some way slaves to our egotism which is nourished by the vital principles of our middle class society, namely, status derived from the high consumption of goods.

Mass media, the film, television and the magazine, especially Playboy, Esquire and Vogue are the most subtle yet tyrannical slavemasters of individuals attempting to find acceptance and self-respect.

What one sells is generally unimportant. However, what the item brings to the buyer is very significant. Thus, people are pictured to be "attractive, sexy, strong, confident fun loving, noble and respected, or anything that they always wanted to be." They are told they will be "successes" if they can consume the products of our high American economy.

If the consumption of goods did not promise ego-enhancement, the middle class retail economy would plunge into a serious depression; a great segment of the middle class employment would be threatened by a gradual extinction of the market for those goods.

I think that the perpetuation of an economy through obsolescence is understandable since it means a livelihood for many of the middle class. The fault in such a syndrome of our American value-economy is that the consumption of the goods do not bring the fulfillment to individuals, as most of them promise. The continuous consumption of clothes, cars, refrigerators, stereos and entertainment can be empty symbols of a hollow existence. The success of man is determined by the display he can make. Public display is the preoccupation of the middle class which is strangling our spontaneity and authenticity. For example... How many fellows use their dates, especially if they do not know them that well, as displays of their male magnetism....

Have you ever looked or thought about the various goods that have been designed for display to make the "big impression?" Why is it that Corvettes seem to make most guys google-eyed? You rush out to Ripley's to buy the latest style to show people you're an Ivy Leaguer, since that is the in style for this month. Or you might be a name dropper or casually remark that you're president of ... The impressions created by these most displayable trimmings do not

last. Persons will eventually get bored of your clothes, your hair style, the big house, your car, your title and sophisticated speech and either come out and confront you with, "Who are you stranger?", or leave you as one. Many of us can be unhappy Benjamins suffering in the plastic society symptomized by incommunicability. We live in the constant irritating, nauseating sounds of silence with screaming guitars, senseless drinking bouts, drowning, smothering, asphyxiating and fleeing from the encounter of personal communication in a real world of human beings.

The artist must retreat into the chamber of his imagination to produce his work. However, our generation in some respects seeks only to escape from the reality of other communicable individuals into a self-contained bubble of fantasy produced by drugs, alcohol or the outrageously loud sounds of nausea produced by certain musical groups. There is also the less noticable escapism from communication through our displays of sophistication, our name dropping...our preoccupation with "the big impression."

Recently, I had the urge to make an impression on some people through an elaborate introduction of a friend. I held myself back and thought, "If you know that the impression you convey by introducing him that way will not be lasting and therefore of almost no importance then why bring it up in the first place?" Consequently, I introduced him as "a friend of mine who lives across the hall." Quite simple and almost insultingly dull! Yet, it was an attempt to free myself from relying on titles and speech which would make only superficial impressions.

I believe that we are somewhat trapped in this system because we will usually be concerned with ourselves. There is nothing else at present that we can turn to. Our money is spent to fulfill

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Notes From The Files --the Ifman

It's quite ironic. I was at a loss for a way to start this column, when suddenly, I just lived it. It seems my proctor just opened my door, sniffed around, nodded and left. The witch hunt for the evening has begun: I can only hope that Brian and Brother Ginnity get a good nites sleep. Informing, especially on the proctor level - hell the guy lives with you, you've at least burned a cigarette from him - is pretty low. It's two to fifteen years off my life that you're messing with, including my degree, my profession and my future. Let's cut the junior Tracy stuff: face it, your pat on the back isn't worth my life. Dig?

For those of you who haven't caught on, or should I say caught up, I'm speaking of Mary Jane, alias Grass, alias Pot: dare I whisper it, (I'm pledged anonymity) MARAJUANA. Let's save discussions about pot's place in society for Bro. Bosco's Morality class - you'll be guided in the answers that you reach, (it's a NO NO!).

Proposition: People on this campus do smoke marajuana. They may be ---ing up their mind. They may be really discovering and growing.

What has our administration done to foster knowledge, (I mean in a loud voice; let's not whisper. Say YEA and make it relevant to my life) about marajuana. Is it fear of the word? Scandal? Catholic school? Say it a few times out loud, it's a pretty word. Marajuana, Mara-juana, Mar-a-juana. Comfortable yet? Don't put it outa your head, cause it's REAL! I've smelled it!!

Proposition: People on this campus, (they're called heads and they all don't wear beads and dump on marines), do smoke marajuana. To some it is a necessity, to some a social thing, to others, a way to grow.

Why must these people become a closed circle? Why must they be afraid to share this part of their lives with the "straights"? Why do they foster the whispering? Face it, Santa Clause isn't gonna die - not as long as you believe in him.

I'm not advocating a mass turn on, but let's be real about the situation: lectures, discussions, literature: growing, sharing, learning: education, COLLEGE!

People would like to KNOW. Some people would like to know their rights, just in case the Sheriff of Nottingham makes his revenge bust. Face it, you're not dealing with sick drug addicts, (oh, yea, PLEASE, one says that one Smokes marajuana, not Uses it. Use connotes syringe.) you're dealing with people who are searching, experimenting, growing. These people would like to put some trust and confidence in the administration. Can you accept the challenge?

A question to all the Junior Feds out there. Why do you inform? Do you know anything about Marajuana; do you know anything about the people whom you are following? Or do you just get a real good feeling for doing your bit for the U. S. of Nixon? Is it the pay, or the possible later position? Dig it, like I said mucho characters above - it's my life story that you're playing cops and robbers with. Show some concern. I'm growing, just like you.

Post Script:

Dig and Grasp Well:

I was just informed, and I use the term loosely, that some of the facts in my first paragraph are wrong. Proctors do not go around sniffing. Brian and Bro. Ginnity do not proctor. But there were two words that I used in that first paragraph that apply very well, "IT SEEMS". And this is the way it seems. Why? Because there is no openness, no concern and no mutual trust.

ANGRY ARTS WEEKEND
THIS WEEKEND!



"When I take off my helmet pop..." Biff (Henry Taylor) assures his father, Willy Loman (John Judd), that victory is his, as Happy (Thomas Carey) smiles his agreement in the Dutchess County Players' production of "Death of a Salesman."



Up With People (Long Island style) sing out during Fall weekend entertainment last Friday. The troupe gave two performances before returning home on Saturday.

IN GAY PARIS

by Howard Angus

I've been here for approximately two months now and so I thought I'd write and give you a brief summary of my experiences in Paris. Similar experiences are being had by other students such as Tom Walsh, Stephen Krom and Doug Stuart.

The family that I am living with is Mr. and Mrs. Perruchot-Triboulet. The husband is a judge, the son, Jaques, is an engineer for Mobil Oil and the daughter, Michelle, is a teacher for the state.

The school that I am presently attending (Catholic Institute) is excellent for learning the French language, but unfortunately the physical conditions - classrooms, desks, lighting and floors - are totally inadequate and nothing at all like Marist. Of course,

teachers always remain the same no matter where you are. Most of us have been fortunate to have interesting and dynamic teachers except for our Theology class. I'm convinced that unless you have a Bro. Bosco type of course which discusses the current trends and problems, you can't have an interesting class. We have the Resurrection of Christ for two hours on Tuesday night and the lecturers are bland and not very informative. Naturally, we are bored and can't wait to get out of the class. Perhaps you are wondering why we chose theology? CORE REQUIREMENTS obliges us once again!

During our first month and a half, we did quite a bit of touring and saw such sights as - Louvre, Tower, Arc de Triomphe, Versailles, Notre Dame, Sacre Coeur, Invalides, the tomb of Napoleon. Sorbonne, and many others. We also took a trip sponsored by the International Foyer, of which we are all members, to the Valley of Loire and the Chateaux at Blois. In between classes, we stop by the Foyer for some coffee and teach students English. In doing so we manage to pick up some German, Spanish, Italian, etc.

Our latest trip was to Amsterdam during the Holyday (Nov. 1) Vacation. The people, sorry to say, no longer wear wooden shoes and the city itself is more modern than Poughkeepsie (that's not saying much). Of course, Doug Stuart, Walsh, Krom and I couldn't pass up the opportunity of going to the Heineken Brewery for a tour and partaking of some of the samples - free beer and cheese. We're still upholding the MOTH tradition.

Finally, I saw the Armistice Day parade which began at Porte de Vincennes. The moment soon arrived and there he was, the General himself, Big Charley all decked out in his military uniform. The reaction from the crowd was one of silence with occasional "boos" from the younger generation. Naturally, the security was very tight. The parade lasted for about 1 1/4 hours and at the end there was about 50 or 60 tanks, with jet planes and about 20 helicopters flying overhead - obviously an exhibition to show the people the Great (?) military strength of their country.

Anyone wishing information, social or educational, should drop a line to Howard Angus, c/o Perruchot-Triboulet, 7 rue Paul Baudry, Paris 8e, France.

THE CYNIC The Case Against Dissent

Continued from page 3

tremendous job he did as president of the club this season. Right from those damn phone calls at 8:00 in the MORNING (!) to helping to line the field before a game, Sean was there, and continually devoting 200% of his time to insure the club's success. He's gonna be a hard act to follow. (O'Neill, this was not given for free, remember that!)

While speaking of athletics, let's mention publicity. Certain athletic type people have approached me and complained about the fact that they don't feel the athlete, or for that matter, anybody or anything in MOTH, gets the publicity they deserve. The main problem as far as I can see it is that publicity is handled by the development office. As has been proven many times, a job cannot be effectively done when you're trying to do two at once; in fact, both suffer. So, to insure that at least one of them gets done, right, why not divide the offices, like they used to be. The Development Office can do its usual bang-up job on Development, and someone else can insure that at least publicity gets its rightful treatment. MOTH's old publicity director is still around, why not re-activate him? Let's give MOTH activities the publicity they deserve.

Values...

Continued from page 3

our needs through consumption in an American economy. Ironically, the needs are not met; what we really want is communication, acceptance and not the goods themselves.

ATTENTION!!

ALL STUDENTS

INTERESTED

IN SHOVELING

SNOW FOR THE

POUGHKEEPSIE

DEPT. OF

PUBLIC WORKS

SHOULD

INQUIRE AT

THE

PLACEMENT

OFFICE

There has been much ado, recently, about what the New York Times terms as "Confrontation Politics". Bred in the ghettos and fanned by the social unrest and anti-war theme of presentday America, the movement is the reaction of the young blood of our nation against a system which it feels is too slow to right the wrongs of the universe. The young negro militant is a product of his environment which has forever taken from him what others possess and then asks him to accept. In this respect, he might not be as morally unfit as customarily judged. In the depths of ghetto existence, the fight for what you want mentality is the only experience which one can draw from in his relationship to the rest of society. However, in the age of pseudo-intellectualism, pseudo-humanitarianism and pseudo-everything else, the privileged youth of today, and by privileged I mean educated, have drawn upon militarism as the means of combating what they cannot accept in our society.

Youth has always been the time of idealism in man's growth. It was with our ancestors and it will be with our descendants. In the past the idealistic norms of youth were easily silenced by their elders insistence of 'you do not know what it is all about'. But today, ours is a generation which is forever being spoon fed the events of the present and past. We are better educated than our elders and we probably know more about Vietnam than our parents and more about Medicare than our grandparents. Ours is a generation which is knowledgeable and well-versed in the workings of our society and the world.

We know what is going on... and sometimes, it certainly does not seem to be right. Ah youth! It is a time when we are old enough to understand all that is wrong with the world, but, alas, it is a time when we are not old enough to realize that the idealistic utopia of our dreams is, and must be, a long way off. Man, my sweet revolutionists, is an evolutionary creature. It took us a long time to get here from the Cro-magnum state as it did for us to get the first airplane. Man moves from one evolutionary state to another and to jump from one process to a more advanced one, is to tamper with the workings which is man. Unlike a mathematical problem which can present a different answer if a consensus of authoritative opinion decides to change the formula, man is a volatile complexity of interwoven thoughts, reactions and opinions. Man cannot make

a turn about at will, and as history bears out, changes in the social order have only been the result of a changing process.

This brings us to the social sphere in which man exists. Man being a social creature devises a constructive society in which to exist. Of course, man envisions an ordered society where wars do not exist and all men are equal, but wars do exist and men are not equal. You may have money and I do not; you may be black and I am not; you may be dying and I (hope) am not. Realistically, whether it should be or not, existence today has many inaccuracies. Fortunately, man is capable of change and is always striving to attain the utopian society. But, as in all human relationships, this end society can only be a product of evolution. How then can man reconcile the idea of revolution in this evolutionary theory of history? The answer is that a social theory should first, provide for a means of order - for a society must provide for the governing of its members - secondly, and more importantly, a social theory must provide for a method of evolution in order to effect change when the society is capable to move closer to the utopian goal. When a society lacks either or both of these conditions, the social order is invalid and a confrontation must come about from outside of the directives of that society in order to promote the evolutionary process.

In history, there have been many instances of such societies. The American, French, and even Russian Revolutions were the result of an authoritarian society which held for the status quo. Today, however, we live in a society which was formulated toward a working governing of its principles and which has incorporated various channels in which evolutionary measures can be enacted. Also, the American ideals on which the social order is based has most assuredly been the greatest step taken by any successful society, in the evolutionary process of mankind towards its quest for an utopian existence. True, we have not yet reached utopia and true there are many things in our society which warrant change and true there are many things in the workings of our society which contradict its ideals, but it seems to be the most advanced socially. Why then should we forsake it for a move backward in the hopes for a move forward? The means for change are there, but because they provide for a slow synthesis of our ideals, why forsake the condition of order by going outside its laws. Again we must remember that the progression of man is evolutionary thus its

social structures must do likewise. Just because an idealistic few are able to see the true goals of utopian existence it does not give them the right to unlawfully attack the foundations of that society. In America the means for lawful reaction are present and if innovation is too slow it is only because the majority is not ready for this evolutionary step. And if the majority is not yet ready, how can a society hope to propagate itself.

Thus my point of argumentation is directed at those angry young liberals which deem it necessary to disintegrate the structure of our society in hopes of reaching the next evolutionary plateau. Rather, utilize the methods of our system which allow for constructive change whether it be civil rights, pacifism, birth control, religion, homo-sexuality, anything. If there are laws which hinder you, work toward changing them not to destroy them. There is no excuse for unlawfulness. The police and Mayor Daley may have brought about the result of Chicago, but the young radicals present, helped to bring about both the cause and result. We, the youth of America have the great gift of idealism, but let us not forsake it by not realizing the realisms of social change.

TONIGHT!
LECTURE AT 8
HUGH SCHONFELD
(Author of 'The Passover Plot')



Couples enjoying the pleasures of the Fall Weekend Dance.

C.U. Experiments With Free Election

Washington, D.C. - (I.P.) - The Curriculum Committee of the College of Arts and Sciences at The Catholic University of America reports that "The committee has faced squarely, and accepted, the system of free election."

Excerpts of the Report of Committee on Curriculum: "Free election shuns the question of the relative merits of various sequence, as say, between the history of Music, but implies instead an acknowledgment of the unique contribution of each such study."

"The weakness of free election... is twofold. First, it seems inevitable that some students will manage their programs badly. This adverse effect can be minimized by wise and timely counseling. Secondly, it may be found in the future that students will abuse the privilege of free election by flocking to the 'snap' courses that may develop after introduction of the system."

"It is to be noted, however, that free election is introduced in conjunction with a limited pass or fail system. The anticipated result of pass/fail is that students will thereby be induced to select those difficult and perilous courses they would not have selected for fear of jeopardizing the grade-point average. It is expected that this will go far toward minimizing the tendency to take the easy way out."

"But should some untoward effects of free election come to light, steps would have to be taken to correct the intolerable situation. For the present the Committee recommends the adoption of free election on a trial basis. The Dean of the College is to be urged to keep the matter under his personal statistical scrutiny and to advise the College of the progress of the experiment."

"Electives: Courses remaining after fulfillment of general requirements of distribution and of concentration are free electives. These will often be eight in number, depending upon the field of concentration. In a free elective a student may elect, right up to the examination period, a grade of pass or fail in lieu of the normal letter grade. Such election is to be known to the Dean in writing and this information shall not be communicated to the Instructor. Neither grade will affect the student's cumulative average, but a Fail will earn no credit."

"Twelve courses in the field of concentration" is interpreted strictly. That is, a French major may take twelve courses in French, a Physics major may be required to take twelve courses in Physics, a Latin major twelve courses in Latin.

Secondary requirements, such as a second modern language for

the French major, or mathematics for the physicist, or Greek for the latinist, are charged against electives. Obviously the number of free electives left over after satisfying the secondary requirements may be quite small.

The student who embarks upon such a project must be regarded as having knowingly elected a time-consuming subject of concentration. All the College can do in such cases is to look to the distribution requirements and the courses of concentration together must not exceed twenty courses.

MAJORITY RIGHTS UPHELD AT STANFORD

Palo Alto, Calif. - (I.P.) - Kenneth S. Pitzer, Stanford's president-elect, has criticized the draft law, backed student involvement in education reform, and set open communication with students and faculty as his most important immediate objective.

Scheduled to take office Dec. 1, Pitzer went directly from his first news conference to confer informally and privately with Student Body President Denis Hayes and six other students.

Questioned about the role of students in picking university presidents, Pitzer said students "certainly should have an opportunity to put information into the process. How it goes in will vary at each institution. What's right now may not be right 10 years from now."

Asked about demonstrations, he said "in many cases, disturbances are a matter of getting attention," which might be avoided with adequate communication among various campus interest groups. The University is now in the act of developing new policy guidelines to help maintain the rights of free speech, peaceable assembly, and freedom of movement on campus.

In general, the guidelines would make it a violation of university policy for a member of the faculty, staff or student body to prevent normal university functions or obstruct the legitimate movement of individuals on campus. If such disruption occurs, the proposed policy would require individuals to identify themselves and to leave university buildings when asked to do so by a member of the university community, acting in his official role and identifying himself as such.

Action by the Academic Senate in favor of the policy was the first expression of opinion on campus disruption by a representative body of the faculty since May 8 when the

Yellow Springs, Ohio - (I.P.) - Are the college years a last fling of adolescence, a period of "childlike freedom from responsibility" that comes with escape from parental supervision? Or are they rather a first fling at behavioral determination, a period of experimentation with new values, new life styles?

Dr. Edward S. Bordin, of the Bureau of Psychological Services at the University of Michigan, holds the first view, while the second is advanced by Dr. William L. Kirtner, recently resigned college counselor of Carleton College. Both agree, however, that the turmoil on

college campuses is as much a reflection of turmoil within the individual students as they cut their ties with childhood and seek new identities as adults, as it is a reflection of the turmoil of the outer world they are preparing to enter.

This was one of the exchanges at a conference for college counselors and others held at Albion College last fall. Part of the problem the participants faced was identifying the sources and causes of the great emotional and social stresses facing college youth today and the psychological factors of their response.

Their other concern was the ways the resources of the college -- counselors, teachers, administrators -- can best be used to help students toward maturity and to guide their responses to the pressures they feel toward personal growth instead of destruction.

The liberal arts colleges, being smaller and more flexible than the larger universities, can often respond to these problems in different and pioneering ways. Experiments with the curriculum, with vocational and educational guidance, with community organization and housing arrangements, as well as the customary counseling procedures with individual

students, can contribute to a campus climate for healthy student growth.

But the smaller campuses are also frequently beset with problems of limited financial and personnel resources, as well as philosophical differences about what role the college should play in students' personal lives.

It was to discuss these areas of concern that Dr. Joseph C. Heston and Willard B. Frick of the Albion College Bureau of Institutional Research and Counseling convened the Albion Symposium, with aid from the Danforth Foundation, and invited to it counselors, teachers, chaplains, deans, and administration officers from a variety of liberal arts colleges.

Addresses of the principal speakers at the meeting, as well as summaries of the discussions which followed are reprinted in COUNSELING FOR THE LIBERAL ARTS CAMPUS: THE ALBION SYMPOSIUM (Antioch Press). Panel presentations were made by representatives of the smaller campuses on the topics "Educational-Vocational Guidance" and "Innovations and New Directions in Counseling." These are also published in the book, as are the summaries of the group discussions.

MORE ON WITCHCRAFT

Continued from page 1

physical problem. Dr. Hoyt believes that many merry fiends came out on full moons, not because of its mystical magnetism; but that evil could see what it was doing by the silver light of the moon. Another arousing tale was the werewolf of Washington Square. It seems this poor dear was at a seance in Greenwich Village where she freaked out in an apartment believing herself to be a wolf. Fortunately her friends subdued her in time before she could cut the neck of one of the party.

Professor Hoyt also possesses one of the largest libraries on witchcraft and necromancy. In fact an ancient relative of his was drowned for being accused of witchcraft in Salem. Yet few people know the real story behind their "hocus-pocus." Witching ceremonies were conducted with belladonna, a chemical in which they poured over their bodies producing such hallucinogenic experiences as flying.

U.F.O. sightings also caught a major billing in the lecture. The professor did not attempt to deny alleged sightings of alien spacecraft, but believes the creators of these stories should be questioned for their validity. Limiting these strange events within the confines of existing physical and metaphysical laws might also serve as testing ground for the proof or fraudulence of such occurrences.

Joe Francese, chairman of the Cultural Committee, and Bernie Jacques co-chairman, elected that Dr. Hoyt should give the

lecture. They felt his scholarly research in the field and witty presentations made him the ideal choice. Over 300 students were duly entertained by his realistic and yet aesthetic approach into the supernatural and occult. A few students were reported to have goose-bumps as they left the theatre.

The Cultural Committee is scheduled next to have Professor David Schonfield, author of the controversial, best-seller The Passover Plot. It also is making a serious bid for General Westmoreland, Army Chief of Staff. The objective in mind by inviting diverse lecturers is to focus in on current intellectual trends on the national scene. In the past month Floyd McKissick, former director of CORE, spoke at a meeting in the theatre.

Alumnus

Continued from page 1

stands now, John faces a maximum sentence of five years and a \$10,000 fine.

It is possible that he will be able to obtain his C.O. status by decisions of the courts, but these chances seem negligible. If he is convicted, he could be put on probation and may never go to prison or he could receive the maximum sentence, depending on the federal district judge. At present, almost 800 draft resisters and evaders are in federal prisons; and the average sentence handed down last year was over 2 and a half years.

A Song

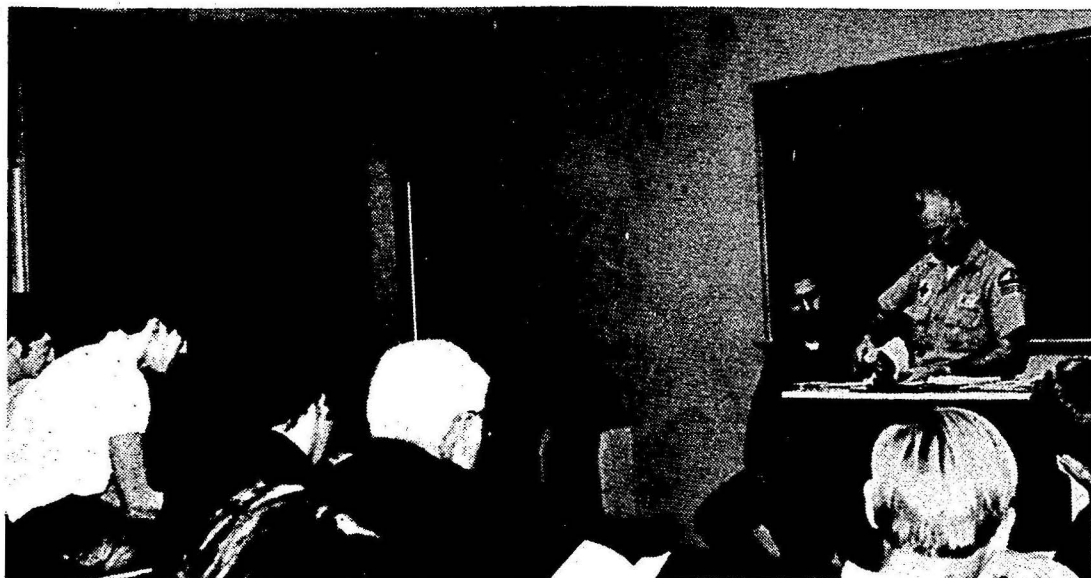
Peter M. Walsh

When I sing, I want the Birds to stop
And the people to listen
And those of mind devoid to wonder

I want the Mountains to re-echo the sound
And the skies to carry it
And the ground to absorb it.
But all in all it's just a feeling

When I sing, Heavens gates are no more
And hells flame blows short
And Limbo's child row remain patient

I want the Christmas cry to awake the world
And only evil sleep
But all in all it's just a feeling.



Bob Tuczynski instructs his future first aiders in the various techniques and theories of bandaging. The First Aid course has been offered on Thurs. evening at Marist.

TWO FAKES LATER Transition

by Joe Rubino

That was the season that was.

What an ending to the football season! Alfred Hitchcock couldn't have thought of a better punch line. . . Not that it matters, but one thought strikes me - in calling off the Catholic U. game, did anyone think of the several hundred Viking followers who had bought tickets to the contest? . . . What the heck, the weather is as good a reason as any for not being 1-6. . . Congratulations to Hank Blum on a fine season. It's amazing how a freshman could move into a tremendous gap, namely the one left by Ed Hogg, and do a highly creditable job in filling it.

HOOP SEASON HAS ARRIVED.

As a trend expert would say, football is "out" and B-ball is "in". From the viewpoint from someone on the inside, it looks like this year's squad should really roll up the victories. A little more swallowed pride and the team would have had all the depth it would need to go thru the season practically undefeated. . . Frosh team looks pretty good too; not as good as last year but they should have a fine season. Lack-depth in backcourt. . . Some of the best frosh ballplayers aren't even playing. One, for instance, is out with a leg injury; others are not on the team thru no fault of their own, others quit the team. . . Frosh have twice scrimmaged Dutchess and both times have won by about 30. . . By the way, Heywood Smith has a twin brother who starts for the Dutchess team. Heywood, himself, has gotten into the act by becoming manager of the frosh team. (Show 'em how they do it in D.C. Herbie). . . two weeks ago, the varsity scrimmaged at Orange County and their pre-game warm-ups dumbfounded the OCCC fans. After Kenny Thompson, 5'7" in basketball shoes, jammed to start the "lay-up" drill, he was followed by just about the entire team who proceeded to stuff the ball thru the hoop from various angles (nice try, Buddy). Although it wasn't the greatest show ever staged, the Orange County fans had their thrill for the night. . . The YGBKM Award, this time around, goes out to whomever put that sign outside the door of the gym office. . .

HOCKEY CLUB?

Word has it that the budding hockey club aims to draw Bill Iacobellis out of retirement. Bill's a fabulous goalie. Right Iaco? . . . Speaking of fabulous goalies, does anybody know that Bill O'Reilly, playing goalie for Chaminade High School a couple of years ago, allowed 25 goals in one game. Bill claims it was against a Long Island All-Star team. . . Sure Bill, we believe you. . .

Up until mid-season, no one would have believed that this team would be the best in Marist history. In fact, judging by the reactions of many, it seemed as if Marist was in for its worst cross-country season ever. After all, hadn't it just lost those two stalwarts who had led the Red Foxes for four years, John Forbes and John Goegel? Yes, it looked bad to those who had watched the races and had seen those two dominate the sport by running 1-2 in almost every meet of their career. But, surprisingly enough, it did not appear that way to Forbes and Goegel. They knew that two runners do not make a cross-country team, or, for that matter, not five, or even seven. It's a team effort all the way where every runner counts, and most of the work is done in practice. And they knew that behind them all year there had been a tightly knit group, all pushing each other, and working together, and that within another year this group would be ready to assume their leadership. In this sense, with a view from the inside, the achievements of the '68 team are not so utterly miraculous or unbelievable.

It was at the fifth meet of this season that the Red Foxes really came alive. They went into the meet with a 4-4 record, having lost two in the opener at home to Southern Connecticut and



Phil Cappio, in full stride, shows the form he used to shatter John Forbes' record.

Fairfield, and then two more away, first to C.W. Post and then Paterson State. Their victories had been over Hunter, Lehman, Stony Brook, and Bloomfield. The date was Oct. 12, and Phil Cappio led the way for Marist as he set a school record with a time of 28:00. Forbes' best time had been 28:15, which, ironically, he did on Oct. 12, 1967, and Goegel's best was 28:26. The rest of the team ran well also and the result was an honorable defeat at the hands of Fairleigh Dickinson, one of the toughest teams on the schedule and a narrow victory over Monmouth, another strong squad from New Jersey. But, more important than anything in the won-lost column was the tremendous gain of confidence and the feeling that the team was starting to click. From this point on, the Red Foxes put together fifteen straight victories before going into the N.A.I.A.

One of the major highlights of the season took place on Sat. Oct. 26 at Van Cortlandt Park, the universal reference point for cross-country runners, when the team placed four runners under 30, a feat never before achieved in Marist history, and eleven runners under 33:16. Phil Cappio took first with 28:20,

and he was followed by Bob Andrews 29:39, Steve Sowicki 29:41, Greg Howe 29:59.5, Bob Mayerhofer 30:45, Mike Bell 31:49, Joe Porcaro 31:53, Jim Ambury 32:26, Jerry Wildner 33:06, Joe McMahon 33:07, Mike Moran 33:16, Mike Murphy 34:26, Steve Kopki 36:17, and Bill Kalish 37:26. It was in this race that the team surpassed all other team performances in any other previous year.

The climax of the season came on Nov. 9 at the N.A.I.A. Championship. In this meet, Phil Cappio and Bob Andrews sparked the team to a third place finish and turned in their best individual effort with times of 27:50 and 29:12 respectively.

As for the future, the only senior that will be graduating is the captain Bob Andrews. His presence will definitely be missed, not only for his exceptional talent as a runner, but also for the inspiration and leadership that he exhibited in making this team work together as a unit and push each other toward the top. If the team continues to progress as it did this year, there is no telling what heights it may reach in the future seasons.

SOCCER IN PERSPECTIVE

The Marist College Soccer Team, coached by Dr. Goldman, ended with a season's record of 6-6-1, a statistic which says much, but one which fails to recognize the essence of what the 1968 Marist soccer team really was. This year we piled up a total of 29 goals, as opposed to 24 for the opposition - another statistic. The essence of the 1968 Marist soccer team was the individuals who played, and the results cannot be judged so much by the statistics shown above, as by what these individuals achieved personally.

The offensive squad was, perhaps, the strongest squad ever fielded from Marist. The scoring was as follows: Bill Kawina, 8 goals, 3 assists; senior Rich Measle, 8 goals, 2 assists; senior co-captain Gordy Walton, 7 goals, 5 assists; senior Dennis Vernoia, 5 goals, 6 assists; Ed Walzer, 1 goal; senior Jim

Sureau, 2 assists; Cliff Perera, 1 assist; and, a member who didn't score, but whose presence added much to the functioning of the squad, Nick Mvula. These statistics cannot tell the stories at practice and at games: the Bill Kawina humor, like "dig me" and "zing it," the growth on Rich Measle's chin, the Walton-Vernoia cheering squads at away games, the Jim Sureau pranks, etc.

These statistics also fail to tell the story of the halfbacks: without such men as co-captain Dan McCleary, John Murphy, John Murphy (you have your choice), Jim Snyder, Jim Sureau, Cliff Perera, and Joe Emmanuel, the scoring punch would have been nil. Whoever controls the middle-field game controls the game - and this was more than true for and obvious to the Marist team this year. As these men played and felt, the team,

as a whole, played and felt. The offensive line did work without their help, and the defensive line was shattered without their help.

The defensive squad was brilliant in its department too: Isidore Sabeta, senior Jack Brietanbach, senior Bob Keltos, and Dave DeRosa, with goalie Bob Krenn. Their efforts, like that of the halfbacks, never show up in the scoring, but without them, all the goals in the world would have meant nothing.

To wrap it up, the Marist College Soccer Team was a success, not because it was "outstanding," (because it wasn't), but because it was a team; it functioned as a group. What it lacked in experience and ability, it made up for with spirit and unity. If you want to know what kind of a season this was, don't look at a scorebook. Ask a soccer player.

*Happy Thanksgiving
From The Circle Staff*

Idaho Constructs Indoor Football Stadium

NCAA member institution Idaho State has broken ground on an indoor facility for football, basketball and track.

The \$2.5 million "Mini-dome" will be ready for the opening of the 1969 football season according to athletic director Milton Holt.

The school becomes the first in the nation to own its own indoor football field. The facility will seat 13,000 for football. The artificial grass will run right to the edge of the grandstand, which will be 14 feet from the sideline.

The grandstand is elevated six to eight feet to allow for fine visibility of the entire field for even the front row spectators.

A basketball court may be placed in the center of the field, with sidelines 30 feet from the grandstands. Portable bleachers may also be installed that would

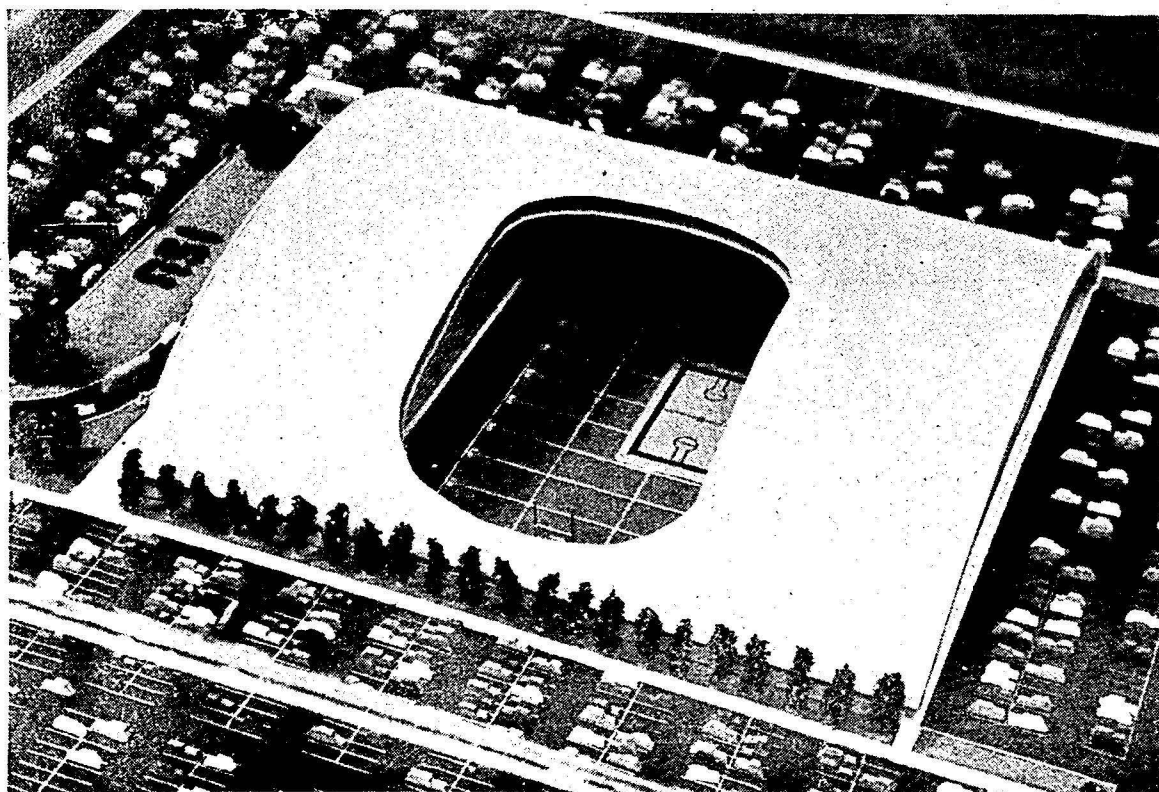
allow the seating capacity to jump to 23,000.

A 220-yard wooden indoor track covered with a rubberized surface will be utilized.

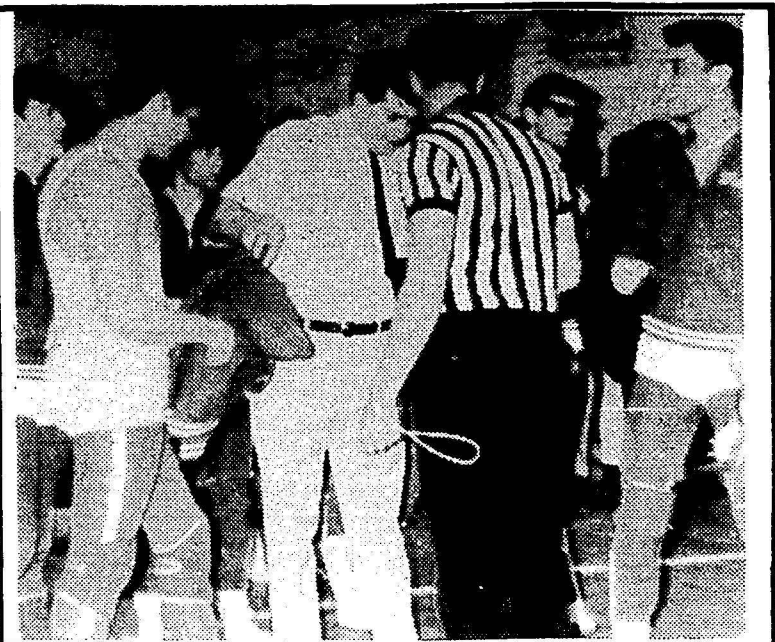
The "Mini-dome's" size can best be described by comparing it with an eight story dorm standing beside it. Five of the dorms could be placed side by side under the dome. The building, to be constructed of steel and cement, will be 440 feet long and 100 feet wide, with 15 of those feet being dug into the ground.

Idaho State will play Saturday night football in the dome, to avoid afternoon football on television and competition from outdoor sports.

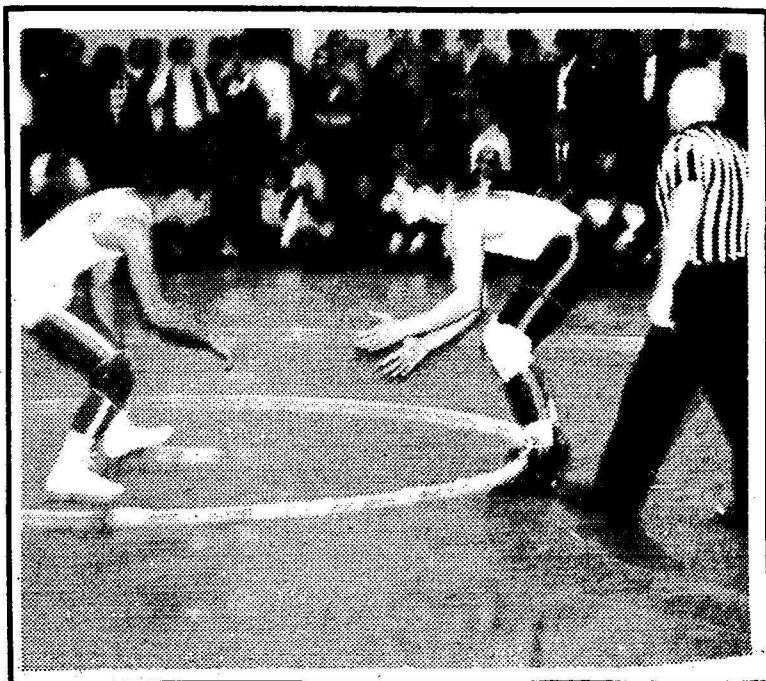
The facility was voted on by the ISU student body, and will be completely financed by student funds.



Idaho State's "Mini-dome" will be the first University owned indoor football facility. This model (with the roof cut away) shows how the basketball and football field will compare in relative size.



Wrestlers Face N.Y.U. On Dec. 3



"Ninety percent of the people in the world are losers - we're part of the ten percent." Marist wrestling coach Jerry Patrick obviously has high hopes as he preps his squad for the upcoming campaign. The club, hopeful of bettering last years winning record, works out each night for two hours.

As the opening match against New York University on December 3 looms ever closer each weight class appears set.

Grappling in the previously obscure 118 pound weight class are sophomores Dom Sampogna and senior Bob Purvis.

John Eisenhardt carries the grapplers hopes in the 123 lb. class while Kevin O'Grady will shift between the 123 lb. and 130 lb. classes as Coach Patrick deems it necessary.

Phil Davis, the 137lb. entry, wrestled for the past three years as a high-school student in Kingston. Davis has shown a great deal of potential thus far in pre-season drills.

Sophomore Bill Moody appears as the number one man in the 145lb. class. Moody, wrestled last year, was a stick-out for the Marist grapplers in a post-season tournament at Monmouth College. Bill will be backed up in his class by freshman Bob Brook.

In the 152lb. class Coach Patrick will turn to Fred Wagner, a transfer from Rockland County Community College where he put two years wrestling under his belt.

George Santoro will be the mainstay in the 160lb. class. The sophomore grappler looks, reacts in a way amazingly similar to last years captain John "Mug" Lamitola.

Sideline by an injury last year, Joe Iamascia, a junior, has decided to try again and will make his comeback in the 127lb. class.

Footballers Bill Dourdis and Jack Walsh have been tabbed to grapple in the 177 lb. class. Dourdis is reportedly coming along well after a near physically disastrous football campaign. Walsh, a sophomore, has never

wrestled before.

Dan "the Bull" Raffaele will hold down the 191 lb. spot for the Marist matmen.

In the unlimited heavyweight class, Bill "the Cat" McGarr reigns supreme. McGarr, a relative midget in a class of giants at 198 lbs., reeled in an undefeated season last year and he is out to repeat that feat this year. Among McGarr's victims last year was a 6'4" 260 lb. monster. McGarr rates as the best wrestler in Marist mat history.

Coach Patrick, entering his third year of coaching at his alma mater, has two able assistants in managers Ted Brosnan and Mike Andrews. Brosnan was a matman himself last year.

Unprecedented action should be seen in both the 118lb. and the 191 lb. classes. Both classes will be mandatory next year as part of a movement to improve collegiate wrestling.

Scoring is based on the results of individual matches. Five team points are awarded for a pin, three for a win by decision and two points per team in case of a draw.

The grueling matches last eight minutes broken into one-two minute period and two-three minute periods. Periods are separated by fifteen second rest periods. Working out daily for two hours in ninety degree heat, the grapplers start each session with calisthenics followed by various drills and finally they move to actual competition. The practices attempt to build up strength, quickness, agility, and of key importance, endurance.

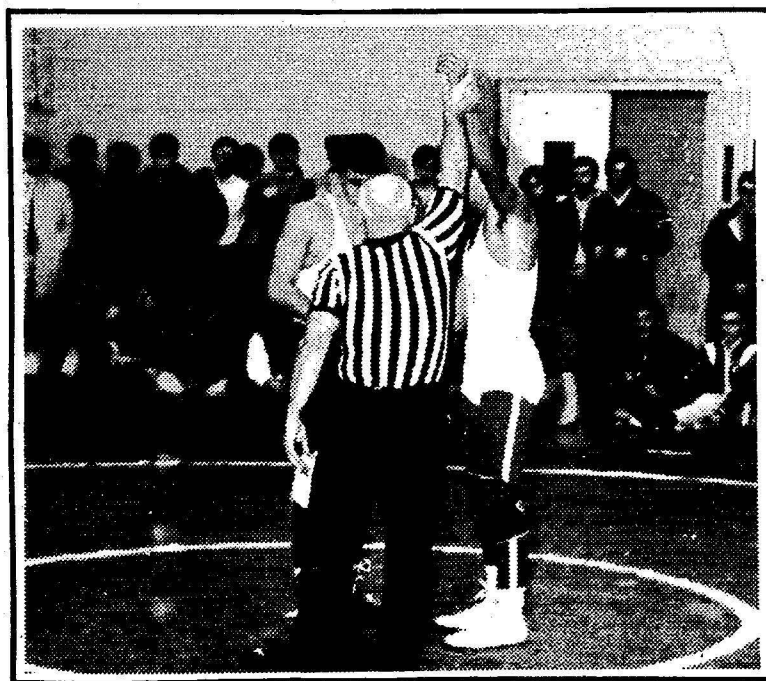
Marist's first opponent is New York University. Last year the Purple got a real scare from the

upcoming Red matmen. The next two matches are also away matches. First, New Paltz on December 7. Marist almost knocked off New Paltz last year and they will be gunning to go all the way this year. The Red will also be out for Southhampton - this time to repeat last year's win.

After a lengthy holiday break the Red grapplers will open their home season against C.W. Post on January 14. A newcomer to the schedule Post promises to be a rugged opponent as they have several scholarship wrestlers on the team. Coach Patrick's charges will again hit the road taking on Madison - F.D.U., Newark - Rutgers, Hunter and Drew. Marist dropped matches to Madison and Newark last year but they topped both Hunter and Drew.

Finally the matmen will bring the campaign back to familiar grounds. On February 15, Seton Hall invades the campus followed by Yeshiva four days later. Marist will close the season on February 22 against City College of New York. The grapplers decked Seton Hall and Yeshiva last year while City College is another stranger to the schedule. The Yeshiva match is a 7:30 affair while Seton Hall and C.C.N.Y. are Saturday afternoon tilts.

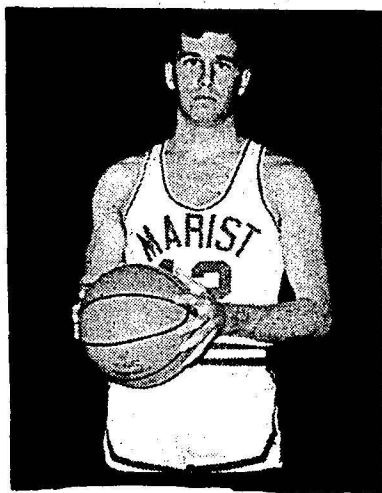
Coach Patrick seems ready to continue building wrestling as an intercollegiate sport at Marist. He apparently has cultivated a fine mental attitude to complement the individual wrestlers physical prowess. Team psyche is sky-high right now so - look out world here comes that MOTH again.



SCHEDULE

DEC. 3	N. Y. U.	A
DEC. 7	NEW PALTZ	A
DEC. 14	SOUTHAMPTON	A
JAN. 8	C. W. POST	H
JAN. 29	MADISON FDU	A
FEB. 1	NEWARK RUTGERS	A
FEB. 4	HUNTER	A
FEB. 8	DREW	A
FEB. 15	SETON HALL	H
FEB. 19	YESHIVA	H
FEB. 22	C. C. N. Y.	H

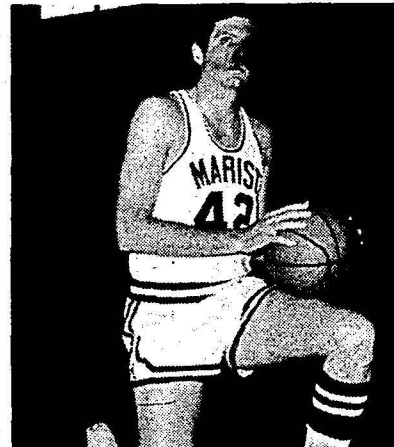
FOXES OPEN WITH YESHIVA



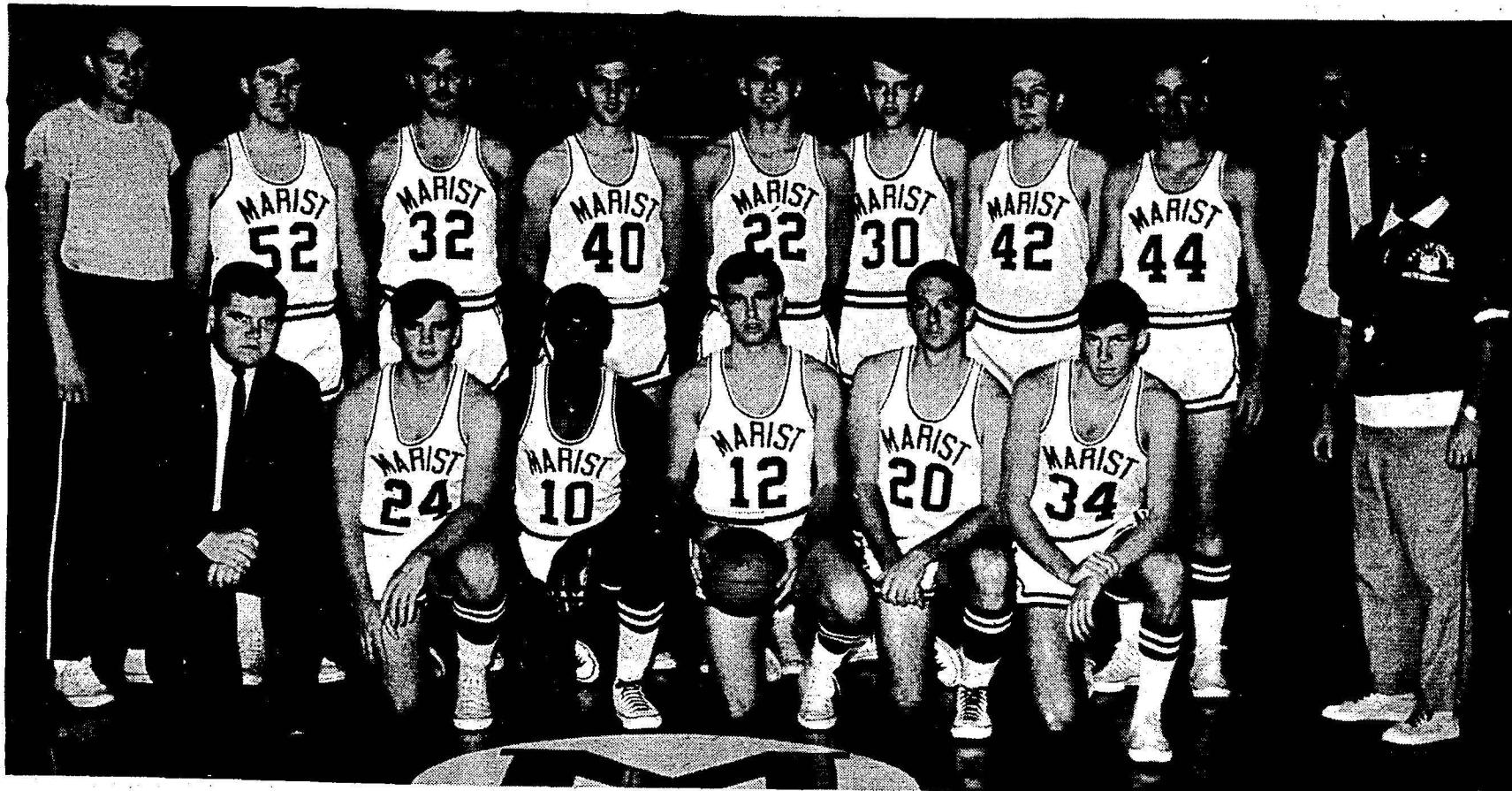
Jim Brady



Ray Manning



Bill Gowen



Kneeling (L to R):

Barry La Combe (Mgr.), Bud Breen, Ken Thompson, Jim Brady, Larry Gibbons, Jerry Downing.

Standing (L to R):

Coach Ron Petro, Don Began, Don Kuhnert, Tom Waldbillig, Ray Manning, Bob Ullrich, Bill Gowen, Bill Spenla, John Tkach (Mgr.) Ass't coach Jim Foster.

Varsity 68 '69



Ken Thompson

The 1968-69 Marist College Basketball team opens up its season against Yeshiva University at Our Lady of Lourdes High School gymnasium on Monday, December 2nd at 8 p.m. Coach Ron Petro has named a twelve man squad to represent Marist Basketball for the 27 game season.

"This is the best material that we have ever had at Marist," says coach Petro. "We are looking forward to a good basketball year. Our main problem is lack of experience as we are carrying eight sophomores and only two returning lettermen. If the sophomores can adjust quickly to the vast difference between freshman and varsity basketball, we should be in for a good season. Right now it looks as though there probably will be four sophomores starting. Experience means a lot in this game and if we can overcome our mistakes with solid basketball we should do all right."

Returning from last year's squad which won the Central Atlantic College Conference Championship and wound up with an 11-13 record are co-captains Jim Brady and Bill Gowen. Gowen, an ALL-CONFERENCE choice as well as a member of the ECAC TEAM OF THE WEEK should lead the Red Foxes this year. Bill averaged 20.5 points a game last year and is the best shot on the team. He gets his share of rebounds as he was second in rebounding last year. At 6'2" he is quick and the opponents will not be able to double team him

as much as last year because of added overall strength. Bill has accumulated 764 points in the two years he has played and has a good shot at the coveted 1,000 point club, barring injuries.

Jim Brady has been an active member of the team for the last two years. Jim alternated at starting guard last year and saw action in all 24 games. Jim possesses an excellent jump shot and his experience should enable him to play better defense. He averaged 5.8 last year and he will be looked upon to help run the offense this year.

The rest of the starters should come from last year's excellent freshman team which posted a 14-3 record. Moving up to backcourt will be sensational Ken Thompson. Ken is only 5'8" but his great jumping ability and quickness makes him an exciting player. Ken should direct the club and handle the ball about 75% of the time. He averaged 20.3 points per game last year and he hasn't lost any of his quickness. Ken has the potential to become a star in the next few years, if not this year with his exciting, flashy style of play. He seems to go around, over, and sometimes through the opposition.

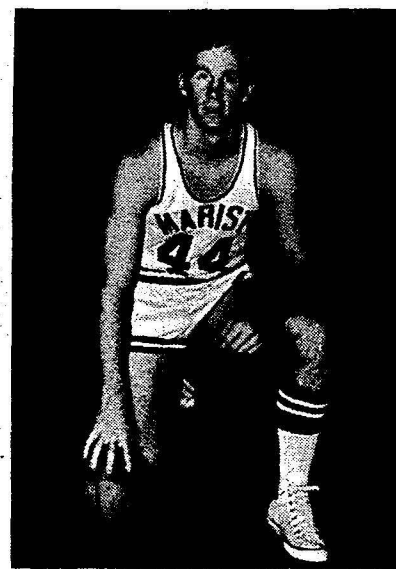
Another blue chip prospect is 6'2" Bill Spenla. Bill is the all-around type of player who can play backcourt or up front. He also possesses great jumping ability enabling himself to play with men three and four inches taller than himself. Bill has a fine assortment of shots and comes up with the big play when needed.

Ray Manning looks as though he has the inside track for the starting center position. At 6'4", he is the type of ballplayer that no one notices but the coaches. He is always doing the right thing and he is always there. He is not a flashy, outstanding type of ballplayer, but he is the type who gets the necessary unglorified jobs of rebounding, defense and starting the fast break.

Fighting for the fifth starting position will be Don Kuhnert and Tom Waldbillig. Waldbillig from Albany, New York, averaged 11 points a game last year. At 6'4", he is a little stronger but his shooting isn't as good as Kuhnert's. Kuhnert has great jumping ability and a deadly jump shot from the corners. Both are smart, heady type of ballplayers and both will see a lot of action.

Others vying for playing time and possible starting berths are backcourtmen Bud Breen and Larry Gibbons. Breen has improved tremendously over last year and leads the fast break and is an excellent jumper. Gibbons is a senior who should be able to settle the team down and direct it once the offense sets up. Both are expected to see a lot of playing action.

Rounding out the team and looking better with every practice session are 6'2" Jerry Downing, 6'3" Bob Ullrich and 6'3" Dan Regan. All have great playing potential and are excellent in many areas.



Bill Spenla

HOME

Dec. 2.....Yeshiva
Dec. 7.....Queens
Jan. 7.....Kings (N.Y.)
Jan. 11.....Adelphi-Suffolk
Jan. 29.....Nyack
Feb. 3.....Bloomfield
Feb. 6.....Danbury
Feb. 15.....Southampton
Feb. 21.....Oneonta
Feb. 27.....New Paltz

AWAY

Dec. 4.....Adelphi-Suffolk
Dec. 9.....Bloomfield
Dec. 11.....Iona
Dec. 13,14...Oswego Tournament
Dec. 17.....Kings (N.Y.)
Dec. 19.....Hunter
Jan. 9.....Maritime
Feb. 1.....Newark-Rutgers
Feb. 10.....Stonehill
Feb. 12.....Siena
Feb. 18.....Brooklyn
Feb. 22.....Stonybrook
Feb. 25.....Nyack

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